

**Professional Directory.**

Telephones.		Office Hours
Office ..... 656 Res. .... 655	<b>Dr. O. C. Reynolds</b>	Office rooms 18-19, Burr Block ..... 10 to 12 a. m. Res. 144 So. 29th St. .... 3 to 5 p. m. Sun. 3 to 5
Office ..... 375	<b>W. L. Dayton, M. D.</b> Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat	Office, 1235 O Street ..... 10 to 1 Res. 1821 C Street ..... 2:30 to 5 p. m.
Office ..... 656	<b>Dr. F. D. Sherwin</b> DENTIST.	Office, room 19 Burr Bldg. 2nd floor ..... 9 to 12 a. m. Res. 2548 Q st. .... 1 to 5 p. m.
	<b>Dr. J. H. Tyndale</b> NOSE AND THROAT	Office, rooms 9 and 10, Lansing Theatre ..... 9 to 11:30 a. m. 2 to 5 p. m.
..... 685	<b>C A. Shoemaker, M. D.</b> Prof. of Obstetrics, Gynecology, Medical Dept. Cotner University.	Office 1134 L Street. .... 8 to 9 a. m. 12 to 1:30 7 to 8 p. m.
	<b>Dr. S. E. Cook</b> Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat	1215 O St. .... 9:30-12:30 a. m. 2:5 p. m.
Office. .... 618, Res. .... 671.	<b>Dr. Benj. F. Bailey</b>	Office, Zehring Block ..... 9 to 10 a. m. 12 to 12:30 Residence, 1313 C street ..... 2 to 4 p. m.
	<b>Dr. J. S. McNay</b>	Office, 1105 O street. .... 8 to 12 a. m. Residence, 2208 T street ..... 1 to 5 p. m.
Office. .... 349, Res. .... 462.	<b>Dr. R. E. Giffen</b>	Office, Telephone Bldg. .... 2 to 5 p. m. a. m. by ap- Residence, 1821 F street ..... pointment.
	<b>Ruth M. Wood, M. D.</b> Diseases of Women.	Office, Richards Bldg., cor. 11th and O sts. .... Residence, 326 so 13th. ....
Office ..... 530.	<b>Louis N. Wente, D.D.S.</b>	Office, rooms 26, 27 and 1, Brownell Block, 137 so 11th street. ....
Office ..... 366.	<b>J. Riser, D, D, L,</b>	Office, 1231 O street, over Miller & Paine. ....
	<b>W. S. Latta, M. D.</b> Diseases of women a specialty. Facial blems removed. hcs r	Office and private hospital, 1116 L street. .... All hours when not engaged.
Office 143.....	<b>R. Stanhope,</b> Female Diseases & obstetrics.	Residence and Office 1526 K street. .... 9 to 11 a. m. & 2 to 4 p. m.

**FOR FINE SUMMER DRESSES . . .**

**SILK GRENADINES, WOOL GRENADINES, ETAMINES.**

**Plain, Brocaded and Stripes**

**MILLER & PAINE**

**O. J. KING.**

**Family Grocer. 1136 N Street.**

Wholesale orders from consumers a specialty.

Just received—a car load of the famous Aberdeen snow white flour.

**Social and Personal**

**SILVER-SEWELL.**

The wedding of the Rev. Horace Percy Silver and Miss Agnes Caroline Sewell, which took place at Holy Trinity at 7 o'clock on Tuesday evening, was the latest and prettiest of a series of pretty weddings which have occurred in this church in the last two or three years. A church filled with wedding guests keyed to wedding pitch, pervaded by the perfume of flowers, dazzling with summer hats, shimmering with gauzy stuffs over silks worth long waiting for. The church was well filled at half past six. At seven it would positively not hold another person. Miss Rice played things full of expectations, of notes that were not finished, of triumph delayed but approaching. At 7 the choir, processional singing the glad notes of the Lohengrin bridal anthem, in slow progress from the door to the altar rails, gave notice that the bride approached. Then one by one, isolated, slowly, with sweet dignity the bridesmaids paced adown the aisle. Miss Helen Welch came first, and conquered. Gowned, as were all of the bridesmaids, in white mousseline de soie over blue, she carried a large bunch of pink roses over her arm as the priest's carry palms—to lay at the feet of the one they come to greet—not for her own decoration. She wore a white hat covered with nodding, brilliant pink flowers. She was followed by Miss Wheldon, bearing triumphal roses. She was followed by Miss Bartruff, and she by Miss Ura Kelley. All in white and pink and with very pretty hats. This slow march solus by these four young ladies was most effective. Like a splendid overture it prepared the way for the entrance of the wedding party. The party which they met and followed to the altar, consisted of the ushers, Mr. Milton Darling, Rev. Robert Turner, Mr. Guy Hurlbut and Mr. Frank Cowdery, then the four bridesmaids and the maid of honor, Miss Stella Elliott, gowned in white and carrying white roses. Then the bride, for whom expectation was strained, on the arm of her father, Mr. Sewell. The bride looked lovely in a gown of cream moire velours and embroidered chiffon and a veil which is an heirloom in the groom's family. She carried a white prayer book. She was calm and dignified, and the groom was jubilant, in spite of his pallor, the result of a recent illness.

The bridal party was met before the altar by the groom and his best man, Rev. Charles Young, of Omaha. The ceremony was performed by the Rt. Rev. George Worthington, bishop of Nebraska, who read the service with tender impressiveness.

Three flower arches had been erected in the aisle, one by the Delta Gamma fraternity and two by the Altar guild. Wild flowers, roses and carnations, flooded the air with fragrance. The arch in the rood screen, decorated by Mrs. MacDonald, was almost covered with Easter lillies, and from the apex depended a large bell tied with broad white satin ribbons. This was the central point of the scheme of decoration, around it on pulpit, and on font were roses, carnations and violets, and the Delta Gamma's in pink, white and blue. The organ music was perfect from the beginning, and the expressions of admiration for the smoothness and sympathy of the accompaniment to the ceremony was universal as the company poured out of the church. There was no formal reception, but after the ceremony the ushers, bridesmaids and intimate friends

of the family were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Sewell at their home on Twelfth street. When the bride's bouquet was thrown it fell to Miss Elliott who secured the thimble, and Miss Hattie Imhoff got the ring.

The carriage which was supposed to take Dr. and Mrs. Silver to the station stood in front of the house with General Davison on the box. This man has the reputation of saving new married couples from the cleverest and cruelest schemes of friends loaded to the teeth with rice and ribbons and signs. The groom recognized the real sagacity and experience of the man who has driven four-fifths of the young married people of Lincoln to the church, to the house and thence to the station. So he gave *carte blanche* to him in eluding friends. Before the party started Mr. Davison was surrounded by the unfortunate "friends."

"Now look here," Guy Hurlburt said, "I tell you, Davison, we want to catch those people."

"All right," Davison said, "if you won't give me away I'll tell you. We are going to the Rock Island."

Then the girls whose father's trotters were standing near came up. One of them asked General Davison if he expected to beat a pair of blooded trotters with such a team of old white nags as his. But the General did not reply.

When those white nags started they struck the stride of a Kentucky running horse, and the trotters were left behind until they also were urged into a run. Going east on M street they were a block and a half ahead when the pursuers endeavored to head him off by dividing. Rapidly grasping his only hope of escape while he was out of sight for a moment, he guided his team and the swaying back into the dark alley which cuts in two the block which is bounded by Sixteenth, Seventeenth, M and N streets. There he halted, bowed to the dashboard, while the pursuit, like a pack, which has lost the scent, ran hither and thither in silly and baffled confusion. As soon as the last hoof beat was out of hearing the General guided his horses through the dark places till he was within a block of the Lincoln hotel. Then in a moment they were in the alley and Dr. and Mrs. Silver had gone up stairs by a private stairway to their rooms, where presently the triumphant General, after smuggling the tall tale white wedding horses back to the barn conveyed to them their travelling bags. The next day Dr. and Mrs. Silver started on their travels unheralded and without decorations.

Tuesday morning Dr. and Mrs. Silver left the city on their wedding journey. They will first visit New York. From there they will go to Montreal via St. Lawrence river. On May 30 they will sail for Europe, where they will spend the greater part of the summer.

They will be accompanied on their ocean trip by Dr. Silver's sister and brother-in-law.

Considering the very short time Dr. Silver has been in charge of Holy Trinity parish he has made a remarkable impression. He is eloquent, scholarly, fearless and he has made many warm friends. Mr. and Mrs. Sewell came to Lincoln in the early seventies, and their daughter was born here. She went to the public schools and to the university here. She has grown from a small dark sprite to a dignified, graceful young woman. A great many people know her and they all wish her happy.