

Professional Directory.

Office784 { Oliver Johnson, D.D.S. } { Office over Harley's }
 { drug store }
 { 1105 O street }

Office618 { Dr. Benj. F. Bailey } { Office, Zehring Block } { 9 to 10 a m }
 { 12 to 12:30 }
 { 1035 O street } { 2 to 4 p m }
 Evenings, by appointment. Sunday's 12 to 1 p. m. and by appointment.

{ Dr. J. B. Trickey, } { Office, 1035 O street..... } { 9 to 12 a. m }
 Refractionist only } { 1 to 4 p. m. }

DENTISTS.

Office530 { Louis N. Wentz, D.D.S. } { Office, rooms 26, 27 and }
 { 1, Brownell Block, 137 }
 { so 11th street. }

Lincoln Infirmary of Osteopathy,
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Business Directory.


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Social and Personal

This letter was received by Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Oakley of this city, from their son Owen, who is a U. S. naval cadet at Annapolis. On June 6th the cadets started for a cruise to England on the old trainingship Monongahela. This letter is a leaf from the young gentleman's experience of life on board the trainingship.

U. S. S. "Monongahela."
 At Sea, July 10, 1899.

My Dears—I had to mail my last letter in such a hurry that I could not tell you anything about my trip to London. In the first place when we were entering the English Channel we struck a heavy fog and considerable wind so that the captain put out to sea again to get out of the way of vessels coming out. The wind got stronger and stronger until about 3 o'clock Friday afternoon when all hands were called to reef topsails. About 6 in the evening the fog cleared up but the wind still blew and the captain headed back into the channel. About 8:30 the light on Bishop's Rock was sighted (Bishop's Rock is a lighthouse just off Landsend) this was the first sight of land we had, and after a good look at it I turned in, thinking we would be lying off Plymouth harbor in the morning; but we were roughly awakened at 3:30 in the morning by the cry "all hands on deck to reef topsails," this meant turn out and hurry on deck with nothing on but a pair of slippers and pajamas. It was cold and foggy on deck too, and the wind was blowing great guns. We were on deck in this condition for an hour and a half, and during that time I had to lay abaft and help reef the mainsail. I thought every minute I would be blown off into space. While I was aloft a big merchantman passed under our stern, she had her main topsail and three or four shrouds carried away and she looked as though she was having a pretty hard time of it.

The storm slacked up into a stiff breeze about 6 in the morning and when the sky cleared we could see the hills surrounding Plymouth. We sailed in and dropped anchor at about 11 o'clock in the morning. The next day was Sunday and Monday we left Plymouth on a special train for London. We arrived in London at about 5 in the afternoon with five pounds in our pockets and at once proceeded to find a hotel, we found a very nice one and after a good supper we went to the "Gaiety" theatre to see the "Runaway Girl." After the theatre we saw London by gas light. Tuesday morning we got a guide and went through the Tower of London, and in the afternoon we went through Westminster Abbey. About thirty of us took supper at the Savoy that night (being the Fourth of July) and after supper we all went to see Edna May in the "Belle of New York." Wednesday a crowd of about twenty-five of us went to Henley to see the Royal Regatta. You have heard of Henley, of course, that's where you see the flower of England. An American who served in our civil war, but who now lives in England, and has a son in the English army very kindly showed us around out there and invited us to go to the Savoy Theatre that evening to see Pinafore. After the theatre he gave us a very elaborate supper and invited quite a few noted persons to be present, in fact the commander-in chief

of the British army was invited, a Lord somebody, cousin to the Queen. He could not come, however. Sir William Olphert, who has the reputation of being the bravest man in the British army, was one of the guests, but he sent his regrets, too. An ex-colonel of the Royal Artillery, and a Mr. McCook, of New York City, were there, however, and they with the help of the colonel (our American friend) made three of the finest after dinner speeches I ever expect to hear.

Maybe papa will know who Mr. McCook is. He was one of President McKinley's strongest supporters during the last campaign, and it is said he might have been made Attorney General.

Thursday Burwell and I went through the British Museum, and Thursday night about forty of us went out to the Crystal Palace to see the fire works and attend another supper given to us by our dear colonel. This time the noted guests were an admiral in the British navy, a member of parliament, and Sir William Olphert, who was a guest of the night before. The admiral sent his regrets but the member of parliament and Sir William honored us with their presence and gave us some very fine after dinner speeches. Friday we packed up and left London at 12 and got on board at about 7 that night and sailed next morning and here it is Monday afternoon, and we are not more than sixty or seventy miles out from Plymouth. We have had head winds all the time and last night we were in a dead calm.

I am thinking strongly of coming home by way of New York this time. Mrs. Bruff who has a son in our class has very kindly invited me to spend a day or two with her at West Point and a Miss Woodward asked me to stop a day in Rochester to see her, the youngest Miss Craven is there too, Miss Woodward spent the winter in Annapolis visiting the Cravens, and I got very well acquainted with her while she was there, nothing serious I assure you.

The young lady is engaged to a young army officer, but she and the Miss Cravens were like sisters to me all winter. I am afraid I won't have time to make the round of our relations up there, will I? But if you think of any who are on my way I might stop over a day and see them, but please don't write them I'm coming, because I might not be able to work it.

Tuesday, July 25—Well, we have arrived at last in Funchal Madeira after the most tedious passage. It took us just seventeen days to come from Plymouth whereas it should have taken us just eight days in favorable weather. We had nothing but head winds and calms all the way with the exception of the last four days. We have had fine winds for the last four days. We always do have fine weather just before coming into port and the old ship rushes into port under all sail drops her anchor and at once fires her salute as though she were the fastest ship afloat.

I never have seen a prettier sight than these islands as we passed them, the water was a beautiful indigo and had white caps all over it, those roily fluffy clouds were hanging over the crests of the mountains, and the sun was shining in a sky as blue as the ocean.

We are going to stay here just two