

party on Thursday in honor of Miss Lydia Moore. Guests to the number of forty enjoyed Miss Watkins' hospitality. The house was prettily decorated with canna goldenrod and sunflowers, and the verandahs were made cosy and inviting with rugs and cushions. Some delightful music was furnished by Misses Anna Ensign, Jessie Lansing and Eleanor Raymond. The party was rather informal, and sewing and chatter filled the hours from ten to twelve. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cakes were served. Miss Moore, who has been Miss Watkins' guest during the past week will leave for Chicago on Sunday.

A reception was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Smith on 28th and Holdrege, in honor of the home-coming of their son A. J. Smith of Co. B. The evening was spent in listening to a few of the experiences, both serious and amusing, of Mr. Smith's army life, after which a delightful lunch was served. The invited guests were Messrs James Perin, Kelley, Swan, Perin, and Hummel; Messrs Tuck and Perin.

Prof. and Mrs. Lewis W. Smith of Tabor College, Iowa, arrived last week. Prof. Smith is in charge of the department of English Literature at Tabor College. He expects to return to his home this week. Mrs. Smith who is here for her health will remain three months. Mrs. Smith will room at the Y. W. C. A. home on the corner of Twelfth and P streets.

On Tuesday night Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Chapman prepared a banquet and feasted their son Ardo upon his return from the wars. About twenty-two relatives of the young soldier sat down to the midnight dinner. Those from abroad included Dr. Chapman and Miss Lola Chapman of Missouri Valley, and Mr. and Mrs. N. V. Cole of Michigan City.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sanderson, formerly of St. Louis, arrived in Lincoln Wednesday evening last. Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson will reside at 1645 Locust street. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cottrel, uncle and aunt of Mrs. Sanderson, are expected to arrive next week and will make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson.

Married, on Sunday, August 27, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Kaufman, 3204 W street, Miss Emma Marie Hodolf of Avoca to Charles Alfred Kaufman of Agnew. A wedding breakfast was served immediately after the ceremony and Mr. and Mrs. Kaufman left for their home at Agnew.

Dr. Samuel Avery, professor in the chemical department of the State University, left Tuesday morning for Moscow, Idaho, whither he goes to take charge of the chemical department of the Idaho State University at Moscow. Dr. Avery leaves a host of warm friends in Lincoln who regret his loss and wish him all success in his new work.

A party of young people enjoyed a sail on Burlington lake on last Friday evening. Those participating were Misses Gregory, Watkins, Moore of Madison, Wis., Moody, Cochrane. Messrs Walsh, Gregory, McCreery, and Clyde Hayes.

Mr. John Randolph returned from a trip through the east the first of the week. Mr. Randolph has spent some time at Point Chataqua, New York, and has improved the vacation hours in study with Edwin J. Meyer, widely known in musical circles.

Miss Perkins passed through Lincoln the first of the week enroute from Tacoma to Moline, Ia., where she will spend two or three days. Miss Perkins is expected in Lincoln early next week.

Mrs. M. J. Prey was called to Omaha

last Saturday by the illness of her daughter Mrs. Isaac Knotts. She returned on Wednesday afternoon leaving the invalid convalescent.

Married, Wednesday, August 30, at three o'clock, at the St. Paul parsonage, Miss M. Lillian Fuller of Seward to Mr. Harry R. Kellog of Prophetstown, Ill., by the Rev. Wharton pastor of St. Paul's M. E. church.

Married, on Wednesday August 30, at eleven o'clock, at St. Paul's parsonage, Miss May Simon of College View to Mr. William Hurbert of Panama, Rev. Dr. Wharton, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. church officiating.

Congressman Burkett went to McCook Tuesday upon invitation from the Modern Woodmen of that place. On Thursday he spoke to the same organization at Lexington.

Mr. C. L. Shader who has been seriously ill, has improved sufficiently to bear removal from the hospital to his home, and is now believed to be on the way to recovery.

Mrs. James Burk of 3019 T street is recovering from a very serious illness caused by a wound in the hand, made by a shattered window pane during a storm early in the summer.

Clinton M. Barr left Monday for Cozad to assume his duties as superintendent of schools in that place. Mr. Barr is a graduate of the state university.

Miss Maud Maine of Elmwood arrived Monday. Miss Maine expects to spend the winter in Lincoln and will live at the Y. W. C. A. home.

Mr. E. R. Matthews, Master Edward, Roy, and Miss Grace Matthews spent the first three days of the week in Omaha enjoying the fair.

Rev. H. Bros left Tuesday for a trip through the east. Mr. Bros expects to visit Beloit, Wis., Boston, and Philadelphia during his absence.

Hair Dressing, Shampooing, Scalp Treatment, Manicuring, and Switch Work. Anne Rivett and Agnes Rawlings 143 South 12th street.

Mrs. Jas. H. Spencer has returned from Colorado where she has been spending several weeks chiefly in Colorado Springs and Denver.

For the next thirty days we will sell Gas, Electric, and Combination Fixtures at 20 per cent off. Kormeyer Plumbing and Heating Co.

Miss Walker of Sabetha, Kansas, is expected in Lincoln today. Miss Walker will be a student at the University School of Music.

Mrs. B. F. Bailey returned Wednesday from Sault Ste Marie where she has been resting after a somewhat extended trip east.

Mr. and Mrs. N. V. Cole of Michigan City who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Loomis left on Wednesday.

Mr. Allen C. Fling has returned to Nebraska City. Mr. Fling has been visiting his brother Prof. F. M. Fling.

Mr. Fred R. Easterday is spending two weeks in Iowa and Illinois. Mr. Easterday left last Saturday.

Miss P. V. M. Raymond, Mr. Frank Raymond and Mrs. Stella Rice returned Thursday from a visit to the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Small have gone to Sioux City, Iowa, where they will make their home in the future.

Mr. C. B. Gregory left Thursday with visits to Wyoming points and Sylvan Lake in perspective.

Miss Myrta Whited returned Tuesday from Beatrice where she has been visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Teeters returned last Friday from an outing in Michigan,

Miss A. L. Hoover and Miss Louise Hoover have gone to Chicago to visit friends.

Miss Moore, a Delta Gamma, of Madison, Wisconsin, is visiting Miss Clara Watkins.

Mrs. T. W. Griffith has gone to Port Huron, Mich., to visit her sister Mrs. Walsh.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dowden have returned from a trip through California.

Prof. F. W. Taylor, of Buffalo, N. Y., spent Thursday and Friday in Lincoln.

Miss Roe of Shenandoah, Iowa, arrived in Lincoln on Friday last.

Mr. G. C. St. John of New York was in Lincoln Tuesday.

Mr. J. W. Searson of Wahoo spent last Sunday in this city.

Miss Ellis Don Carlos has gone to Fort Collins, Colorado.

Miss Ellen Siford is spending the week in Omaha.

Mrs. D. A. Riesser has returned from Potoskey, Mich.

Mr. D. Avery Haggard has returned to St. Paul.

H M Dunn, dentist; rooms 26-27 Burr blk

Died: Wednesday August 30 at 9:15 A. M., Mrs. Ellen Shea.

Died: On Friday August 25, at Houston, Texas, Mrs. E. P. French, formerly of this city.

Died: Saturday August 26 at her home near Woodlawn, Mrs. Isaac Thatcher aged fifty-seven years.

Died: On Saturday August 26, Emma May, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bart Ritchie of West Lincoln. The interment took place at Wyuka, Sunday afternoon.

Died: Wednesday August 30, at her home at 1220 L street, Mrs. J. O. Carter, wife of Dr. J. O. Carter. Mrs. Carter has lived in Lincoln for many years. She was a gentlewoman and the mother of five children who have grown up to be an honor to their parents. The death of Mrs. Damrow, her oldest daughter, not long ago, was a great shock to Mrs. Carter. The family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

ON OUR NEIGHBOR'S DOORSTEP.
CARRYING COALS TO NEWCASTLE.

[BY FLORA BULLOCK.]

You cannot well visit Newcastle without going up to pay your respects to Cambria, the "coal-black lady" of the Hills. You will find her very cordial and hospitable, and in spite of her un-Caucasian color, or perhaps on account of it, very interesting. There is more to be learned in that little corner where two narrow canyons meet and where you are shut off with about forty-five degrees of sky than you might think when you first come in sight of the smoke, the coal dust, and the roaring "tipple," the heart of Cambria. It is an utterly unbeautiful camp—never call it a town; you would be met by the same puzzled stare which was my lot when I, Nebraska wise, called a ranch a farm; it is dirty and noisy and far away from the best things of the world. Still, a place where engines roar, where men work with their hands skillfully, where everyone is doing something, is always worth admiration. Cambria is such a place and it holds its head rather high, too, because it must maintain the reputation of being the finest coal mining camp in the United States.

While standing on the platform of the Newcastle station one morning I saw three tall men stop the empty coal train just starting for Cambria and climb into one of the box-cars—a

dangerous privilege granted to but few. A little farther up the road not even the Kilpatrick brothers could stop the Hill train either going up or coming down. For old number 273 with her five pairs of huge drive-wheels puffs tremendously as she pushes twenty empty cars ahead of her up the seven miles and the 700 feet rise in altitude which lies between Newcastle and the camp. It is a pretty fight with gravity. The down trip is another story, as the engine is only a big brake holding back the loaded cars with might and main. The story is likely to become exciting so that it always seems that the big machine sticks another feather in her cap every time she glides smoothly into the Newcastle yards with her trust in safety.

The three men, however, might stop the down train if simply their work could do it. As the controlling stockholders of the Cambria mining company the Kilpatrick brothers, of Beatrice, are very commanding figures in Cambria and its parasitic town, Newcastle. Not very many men are privileged to own a town, and of those who do most are notorious rather than famous. But, as far as I could learn, Kilpatrick brothers and Collins, with the shadowy company behind them, seem to fill their role very gracefully. And though Cambrians sometimes think, with good old Anglo-Saxon instincts, that they would like to own something beyond their household goods and the clothes they wear, they seem fairly well satisfied to live in a "company town." It may be that they so metimes long for the mild excitement of council meeting or a bond proposition, and I know they do not all like the notion of going seven miles to the six saloons maintained at Newcastle for their benefit. But "the company" is supreme. It owns just about everything except the air, and even that is polluted by the smoke and coal dust from the smokestacks and coal dumps and jarred continually by the roar of the engines and other machinery. I do not know how many "bunches" of gold the company pocket-book contains. It doesn't matter so much. The men who have taken hold and developed a great natural resource and built up a finely equipped mining plant have satisfaction which mere money cannot give. Then, too, they are more respected than most landlords, though the tendency of the race to regard every man who owns more than enough to pay his funeral expenses as an object of suspicion occasionally crops out.

Cambria consists of the coke ovens, picturesque glows at night, but as repellent as a barn on fire in the daytime, then the "tipple," with its roar and its shroud of gray dust, and then the one residence street—"tin-can alley" lined with little "fac simile" tenement houses and going on up till the hills split it in two. There are suburbs, of course. Dagoville farther up the main canyon, and the school house settlement, Antelope City on top of the hill out of sight of the real Cambria; the hill is so lofty that if you mounted the steps at the rate of one a day it would take you just a year to reach the top. But taken altogether the camp would hardly cover the Capitol grounds in Lincoln. "Tin-can alley" does not belie its name. The houses are jammed against the hillsides. Not even the most aristocratic Cambrian can boast of a back yard. So this street is strewn with tin cans, ashes and other refuse which is carted decently away from time to time. Each house has a number, like a prison cell, and the company furnishes electric light for all. Mr. E. C. Heywood, a former university student, is head electrician of the place. As for Dagoville, I fear the company would never admit that it owned that clump of mysteriously constructed shacks, dugouts and miners cabins.