## Pioneer Women of Omaha Who Are Quietly Enjoying the Evening of

## (Continued from Page One.)

December, 1855, and crossed the river to Omaha the next day, where we have always lived and where our children were born. The first three months we boarded at the old Douglas house on Thirteenth street, after which I had hoped the new hotel would be named. Then we began housekeeping in one room in the brick building built by Jesse Lowe, the site since occupied by the old United States National bank building at Tweifth and Farnam streets. Mr. Poppleton's office was in the front, which was also partly occupied by J. W. Paddock, who was not married and often took breakfast with us. Across the hall was the bank of the Western Fire and Marine Insurance company, organized in 1855. The building was filled with offices and the rest of the block was used by the Indians to receive their yearly annulties. The room which we used was the home of C. B. Smith, the private secretary of Governor T. B. Cuming, and his wife kindly offered it to us with its furniture while they were away on a visit to the east. There we cooked, ate, slept and entertained our visitors for another three months. I well remember having Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Byers to dinner with us, who afterward became a partner with Mr. Poppleton in loans and real estate. In May we moved into our own home, with orchard and garden, on the corner of Capitol avenue and Fifteenth

built on the forty acres fronting on what is now known as North Twenty-fourth street, opposite Brownell hall, which was in the Saratoga hotel, near Fort Omaha. In 1868 the fever and ague drove us back to town, and we lived at Sixteenth and Cass streets in a large building which we owned and turned around, making two homes, one of which was occupied by J. M. Ham, of the Union Pacific. In 1870 we went into our new house on the corner of Dodge and Nineteenth streets, on Capitol hill, where our youngest daughter was born. The house was burned to the ground or the second day of January, 1879. That year we built our house on Sherman avenue, where we celebrated our silver wedding and where I lived myself for thirty-one years. Mr. Poppleton was general attorney for the Union Pacific Raliway company for nearly twenty-five years, and I think I traveled in every state in the union with him. He retired from the Union Pacific in 1888, and after four years of entire loss of sight, he died in Omaha in 1896. I have been in Omaha almost fifty-eight years and have always been connected with Trinity church, since the days of the little Gothic church on the corner of Ninth and Farnam, where I was the sourano of the quartet choir. Since 1869 I have been closely associated with Bishop Clarkson Memorial hospital. I have seen Omaha grow from infancy. We were then all

dependent upon each other for society. What came to Omaha a few years later than some of the strong and enduring friendships were formed in those days, whose companionships and loving kindness were to be life-long, and what pleasure we take in talking over the pleasantness of the old times!

## "Early Days" Lovingly Recalled.

The memories of the early days are most pleasant for Mrs. J. N. H. Patrick to recall. The hospitality of Happy Hollow will never be forgotten by those who were entertained at this home. Mrs. Patrick now makes her home with her son. Robert, at the Winons, where Mrs. Poppleton also has apartments.

Mrs. Eleazer Wakeley and Mrs. George B. Lake, both wives of pioneers, are most closely associated with the early days in the city. In speaking of the early days Mrs. Lake said that she was sure that Mrs. Wakeley would recall many things, and Mrs. Wakeley was quite positive that Mrs. Lake coold tell of many instances that she would not know. Both came here as brides and were devoted mothers. Mrs. Lake was the wife of Dr. Lake and many were the calls for assistance made at her home. The demands of the wife of a doctor were much greater in those days and Mrs. Lake responded to them in a most gentle way,

Another one of the ploneer women who has always given much of her life toward the assisting of others is Mrs. Thomas L. Kimball. Mrs. Kimball

women mentioned in this story, but has always been one of the great workers in charity. She has recently been elected president for the twenty-sixth time of the charity organization operating the Creche. This institution has been very dear to the heart of Mrs. Kimball and she has lived to see some of the little folks who have received care there grow up to be fine men and women. Mrs. Kimball is most happy always when she may tell you in her little quaint manner of these little folks and of their appreciation. Her bright smile has helped many a mother in trouble to see the bright side of life.

Mrs. George W. Lininger, who came to the city in its pioneer days, has been through all time one of the most gracious of its hostesses. Mr. Lininger was a lover of art and she shared this love with him. It is with much pride that she recalls the carly memories of guests who came to visit the private art gallery which her husband started many years ago.

Mrs. Edward Rosewater wedded Edward Rosewater and came to Omaha with him in 1864 and had her part in the life of the early days of the community. She was a most devoted wife and appreciated keenly the heavy duties which fell upon the shoulders of her husband, and their companionship was ideal.

settlers whose memory readily covers events of early Omaha. Her home duties were many, but she always had time to assist with the work in the First Congregational church. Scarcely has there been a Sunday in its history that the smilling face of Mrs. Rustin has not been seen in this church.

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Mrs. Enos Lowe is among the women who came to Omaha a bride and her home was the center of many social affairs. The home was situated at Sixteenth and Harney streets, on the corner now occupied by Orkin brothers' store. The view from there was most beautiful and the garden parties given by Mrs. Lowe are among the pleasant memories of many of the Omaha women. She was a southern woman and the hospitality extended to her friends was most delightful.

When you wonder if it is really true that Indians and wolves were among the common sights, you would not doubt this were you to ask Mrs. Thomas Swift, who is one of the ploneer women. It was an every day occurrence to visit with the Indiana and watch them coming to the door begging. The women were quite used to it and many of their experiences were not pleasant. In connection with the pictures herewith published it will be easily apparent that some of them were made from daguerreotypes or photographs taken long ago.



with Bach; on the heights, as with Mo- June 15, at 204 Porter street, Portland, entertainment is continuous from noon to

Pictures Changed Daily Noon to 11 F. M. ANY Seat 54 Cabarot Duo, Aft., Eve. ANY Time 54