A MOST BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

The Banquet of the Young Men's Republican Club of Plattsmouth.

ENTHUSIASM REIGNED SUPREME.

The Gathering Addressed by Many Prominent Speakers From All Over the State—The Toasts and Responses.

The Plattsmouth Banquet.

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., July 14.—[Correspondence of THE BEE.]—The memorable event of the week, and even of the year, was the grand banquet of the Young Men's Republican club Thursday evening. The reports telegraphed THE BEE by your correspondent were not, owing to the lateness of the hour, commensurate with the importance of the gathering, which was the most brilliant success of any of the four annual banquets given by this enthusiastic organization. Fully two hundred and fifty people were in attendance, and a more enthusiastic and earnest republican gathering has never assembled in the state. Promptly at 9 o'clock the members of the club and their guests took seats at the bountiful tables spread in Waterman's opera house. All the arrangements were perfect, and the decorations tasty. A large flag, the nation's emblem, reached across the stage, bearing a placard, "Our Bandanas." The portraits of several of the presidents adorned the walls.

After an inspiring song by the glee club, John A. Davies delivered the address of welcome. In beginning the speaker said:

"Hidden among the pines and hummocks of a southern land is a spring of water around which lingers a beautiful legend. This spring is still pointed out to the wayfaring pilgrim as the identical fountain in search of which Ponce de Leon came from the old world to the new, believing it would impart immortal youth to all who should drink of its waters. Many years afterward a small body of God-fearing men went in search of another spring whose waters would impart immortal love of country to all who might drink thereof. To-night we invite our fair and honored guests to meet with us about this fountain of loyal principles and progressive ideas, the well-spring of republicanism."

After comparing the histories of the republican and democratic parties the speaker closed as follows: "The war of the rebellion is over, but the contest of ideas is about us. And to-night while we meet 'round this well spring of republicanism, renewing old acquaintances and forming new ones, let us turn our faces to the future, let us welcome the problems of peace, the right solution of which will drive before us the fallacies of mere theorists as the morning sun dispels the shades of night. In the coming contest we ask your aid as we thank you for your assistance in the past and the encouragement of your presence to-night. To the young ladies who have favored us with this bounteous spread, to the ladies especially whose influence in moulding the nation's character is reflected in just and upright laws, to all our guests from abroad or at home the Young Men's Republican club of Plattsmouth comes greeting."

After Mr. Davies' address Hon. R. B. Windham read many letters of regret, among which were the following:

ROSSMORE HOTEL, NEW YORK, July 4.—Messrs. R. B. Windham, A. N. Sullivan and C. M. Wead.—Gentlemen: I thank you for the hospitable courtesy of your invitation to attend your annual banquet on the 12th of this month, but I find that engagements will of necessity detain me here beyond that time. I have to lose the pleasure I should have had in being present with you. Yours truly, JOHN C. FREMONT.

CALUMET PLACE, WASHINGTON, D. C.—R. B. Windham and others.—Dear Sir: Please convey to "The Young Men's Republican club" my sincere thanks for the honor of their flattering invition and my regret that I can not attend their banquet. May the patriotism that inspired their organization prompt them to untiring effort in achieving a great victory in the approaching campaign. With best wishes for each member and yourselves especially, I am respectfully,

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 3, 1888.—R. B. Windham, A. N. Sullivan and C. M. Wead, Committee, Plattsmouth, Neb.—Gentlemen: Permit me to thank you most cordially for your kind invitation to attend the fourth annual banquet of the Young Men's Republican club of your city on July 12, 1888. I regret that the press of duties now devolved upon me will prevent me from accepting the invitation. Yours very truly,

BENJ. HARRISON.

One of the pleasantest addresses of the evening was the response of Mayor Broatch, of Omaha, to the toast, "Nebraska to the Front." After thanking the club for the honor, the speaker said:

"How grand a state is Nebraska. Twenty-eight years ago her population embraced but 30,000 souls, her vast domain was but a pasture land for the buffalo; a hunting ground for the Indian. Now, within the short space of a quarter century the red man has been beaten and subdued. A great city has arisen from the banks of the swift Missouri, where once the wigwam of the savage was the sole emblem of man's authority and over the fertile plains of Nebraska are scattered the homes of a million intelligent and patriotic Americans. In the present congress it has been proposed to distribute among the several states in proportion to their illiteracy large sums of money to assist them in the noble work of education. And it is our proud boast that should that bill become a law, not even Massachusetts, with all her culture, or New York, with all her wealth, would receive so small a share of the national bounty as Nebraska—and herein rests our surest guarantee that she will continue firm in her republicanism. The party of slavery, free trade and hypocricy finds uncongenial the climate of intelligence. Let it turn to the slums of New York for its support; it will find no nourishment here. Here education, patriotism and political intelligence go hand in hand with commercial and agricultural prosperity. In business and in politics, in peace and in war Nebraska is always at the front. She was at the front at Fort Donnelson when her present governor at the head of his gallant brigade met and broke the shock of the confederate assault. Her sons shrunk not from their duty on that bloody day, nor have they ever since. She has been at the front fighting the battle for the elevation of mankind. The nation has long and unsuccessfully sought to restrain the traffic in liquor. It remained for Nebraska to solve the problem by passing her satisfactory and much copied high license laws. To me, gentlemen, it seems impossible that republicanism should fail in this decisive struggle for the nations good. We must succeed—we shall succeed. The skirmishing has already begun—the battle which is to follow means, if won, encouragement to our manufacturers; protection to our laboring and industrial classes; happy homes and firesides—if lost, the picture is reversed; and with the surplus products of Europe flooding our markets the existing conditions of the laboring classes in the old world must inevitably follow here. I predict success to our efforts, and when the line of twenty states is formed Nebraska will be at the front."

The response of Hon. G. M. Lambertson to the toast, "Fallacies of the Administration," was forcible and to the point. He acknowledged the impossibility of pointing out all the fallacies in the brief time allotted, and so announced that he would confine himself to the rare species, the new breeds. "The history of the administration," said the speaker, "will be written in six words. Magnificent in promise, paltry in performance. The democracy stole into power, though willful mendacity on the one hand and the most sacred vows on the other. For twenty-five years they persistently sowed the seeds of calumny, and watered them with dews of promised reform, until some of them took root in the shallow and rocky soil of the sorehead mugwump, and the fate of the nation was surrendered to that party that has always been 'long' on promise, and 'short' in performance.

As we approach the summit of the last democratic administration this country will ever see, with six hundred millions in the treasury, the result of democratic inaction or stupidity, the administration asks a continuance of power on the very same ground that they turned us out four years ago. And in order to give the national banks the benefit of 60,000,000, and pile the surplus higher they for a time deliberately ignored, and nullified an act of congress authorizing the application of the surplus to the retirement of the bonded debt. Pretending to see great danger to the monetory interests of the country by an excessive coinage of silver, the administration has coined more silver than was minted under republican administration. But the greatest fallacy of the administration is the president himself. A fallacy imports the assumption of something it is not. The term includes in its meaning, pretension, deception and hypocrisy, and yet I am not prepared to say that the president is a pretender, a deceiver or a hypocrite, but all these qualities are, in more or less degree, in his make up and crop out in his politics."

After quoting from the record of the president, Mr. Lambertson said: "The administration might be aptly termed the sky rocket civil service reform administration, that climbed the skies in a blaze of glory before election but found the earth very soon thereafter. The super-sensitive, over intelligent, independent voter may now felicitate himself upon the fact that he sold his birthright not for a mess of pottage, but the promise of a mess of pottage, and has made a pretty mess of it all round. In my humble opinion there has never been a single posterity democrat president, except Jackson, whose administration will go down the centuries, smelling to the heavens, as the rankest and most corrupt that ever disgraced the republic, while the enlightening policy and patriotic government of Abraham Lincoln will shine with undimmed lustre through the ages until the dusty scroll of man's history is rolled up forever."

John Y. Young, of Iowa, responded to the toast: "Peculiarities of Grover Cleveland; His Men and Administration," as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Club:—To night your justly satisfied orators have insisted on Nebraska's position "at the front." A son of Iowa is glad to come across the great river and be "at the front." Iowa has divided her former splendid republican majority of 80,000 with Dakota, Kansas and Nebraska. Perhaps Nebraska has got more than her share and possibly that may have placed her at the front. I am glad to join hands with your club in preparation for the great battle so soon to be fought—where the northern democracy has always fought its battles—at the rear.

The language of the toast assigned to me requires a consideration of the personal characteristics of Grover Cleveland. Indeed it is difficult to measure a man in his relations to the presidency without to some extent taking into consideration his own personality. Hence it is that I have no purpose to make any invidious comparisons or any unfriendly contrasts in taking into view some of his personalities and peculiarities.

Indeed, I don't know that I should apologize for this. The democracy has already begun a personal campaign against Ben Harrison—sneering at him as the grandson of his grandfather, without reflecting that the striking democratic need of the hour is a grandfather for Grover Cleveland. His party would be joyously content if it could find even a great-grandfather for him. Ben Harrison's ancestors, I am glad to observe, never conducted themselves in any such way as to cause him the loss of any votes.

Grover Cleveland's first distinguished public act was to serve his country in the sweat and blood of a patriotic five-hundred-dollar substitute. Although he was but twenty-four or twenty-five years of age, healthy, vigorous, robust and rotund, with a vast opportunity before him, he chose to relegate his patriotism to a proxy for pay; and this man, the democracy's present hero, thus began his now historic career. When youthful heroes were flocking to the stars and stripes in every loyal state of the union, when strong young men were beginning mighty careers, when brave Ben Harrison was taking leave of his wife and babies to go to the front and the country was afire with patriotism and enthusiasm, Grover Cleveland sat down in his dingy office at Buffalo to await the working out of results, and to earn by brave deeds and faithful services—in a law office—the honors of the future presidency. For twenty years he had never had a button sewed on except by a heathen Chinee, whose pigtail was nine feet long; and when the Chinaman was out of town, the buttons were not sewed on at all. His clothes were patched by the same Mongolian, and when the Mongolian was sick, the raveling rents went unpatched. He drank lager beer out of a ten-inch schooner, and he smoked a cob pipe with a short stem. For twenty years he did not sleep on a bed that was made up with the delicate fingers of woman. It was always thrown together and jumbled in a bunch by the colored janitor that swept the creaky and uneven floor. He never had a wife, he never had a love. What need had he for a home? What does he who never had one know about the comforts and enjoyments of an American home? In the matter of home life and home surroundings he was a free trader then, as he is a commercial and political free trader now. Now, Mr. Chairman, a close analysis of American history will show that no man who has lived to be forty-eight years of age without taking one of the fair daughters of this country to his bosom ever yet made a good president. Think of a man being president that never dandled a baby on his lap, or stroked the cheeks of a beautiful boy, or fondled a lovely silken-haired girl. What a figure Cleveland would cut with a baby in his arms. He would hold it upside down and wrong end to, and its mother would be in constant fear that he would let it fall, or in his awkwardness pull a limb off.

Grover Cleveland was discovered by Daniel Manning, a great New York politician. It was thought that Cleveland had had enough of office to be talked about as a statesman, and that he had done so little that he had made no record to stand in judgement against him. Hence he was nominated as governor in the belief that he might be made popular in New York City where it was hoped he would become known and that he would not become unpopular in the country where it was supposed he would never be known.

He had been lawyer, sheriff, executioner, mayor, bachelor, clubman, boarder and luncher. These were the sums totals of his career. They marked the achievements of his life and constituted the foundation of his claim to the governorship of New York and thence to the presidency.

Some months ago a prominent republican speaking before a large audience was endeavoring to impress the point that Cleveland's administration had done nothing for the good of the country. In a fierce tone he exclaimed, "What has Grover Cleveland's administration done for the people?" Pausing a moment he repeated, "What has this administration done?" And after a silence of some moments the speaker in a burst of power exclaimed, "I repeat again, fellow citizens, what has this administration done?"

In the midst of the profound silence that followed a little old fellow with a weazen face and a squeaky voice from a remote corner of the gallery shrieked out: "Its sister has written a book."

While it is true that this administration has accomplished nothing for the good of the country, it is also true that it has done much that is aggressively on the wrong side. Its civil service reform has been a cheat and an imposture from the beginning. It has failed to recognize the demands of the times. It has been wanting in the application of needed remedies to accumulating ills. In its early selections of persons for public offices it picked on men some of whom were resting under indictment or sentence. Under the pretence of non-partisanship and the claim that persons who are engaged in bitter partisan warfare should receive no place under the government, and that in cases where these principles were violated the incumbents of public positions should be removed, the president has unblushingly appointed to office the most active, the most aggressive, and in some cases the most unscrupulous partisans in his party. The cabinet has been running recruiting offices for the nomination and re-election of Grover Cleveland, and it was reorganized for that purpose. He has made many removals of republicans in public positions who were entirely competent and entirely worthy, and who claimed no right to participate in public affairs except the right to vote. There has been no pronouncement by him of any worthy principals of action which he has not unblushingly violated. Maimed union soldiers whom the democratic party boastfully, and yet falsely, asserts that it will protect have been removed from public positions and unrepentant confederates put in their places. In his selection of men for public positions from the ranks of those who fought against us during the war, he has taken the unregenerated and unrepentant rebel in preference to the man who manfully accepted the situation, surrendered like a hero, and has since loyally endeavored to discharge his obligations to the government. No man like Longstreet or Moseby or Mahone or Chalmers has any chance in this democratic administration for public positions as long as there is a man left south of Mason and Dixon's line who is still inspired with the animosities and bitterness with which Jeff Davis himself is still inspired. Repentance, which is the basis of the fabric of christian religion, is condemned and denounced by the administration of Grover Cleveland. And the man who turns his back upon the disloyal past, with his eyes set upon the star of the future and the flag of his country in his hands stands loyally by the union and the republican party, is denounced as a traitor by Grover Cleveland and his cohorts. Treason to the government, in their eyes, is no disqualification to appointment for high places, unless the guilty man has gone back on the past and atones for it by a life of loyalty and devotion to the principles of the union. The civil service of the American government, in the main, is in the hands of the men who sought to overthrow it or sympathized with those who made the attempt. In large numbers of instances appointees of the administration have turned out to be notoriously incompetent and have brought discredit upon the service to which they belonged.

Equally successful has the president been in the selection of his agents abroad. To him belongs the sole distinction of having discovered the first American who was successful in saving his life from the potent and mighty mescal where it flourished and was entrenched in its native Mexico. The president was in need of a cast iron man to represent his administration in that republic. He selected a New Yorker. It became necessary to have not only an accomplished lawyer familiar with international jurisprudence and a diplomatist of large capacity and experience, but it was essential to have a time-tried and fire-tested diner-out who could meet the fiery mescal in its native land and overthrow it. Do you know what mescal is? You cannot find it in the dictionary, but Sedgwick found it in Mexico. It is a concentrated, double-distilled, hand-made, lightning-flavored, hair-trigger drink. It is supposed to turn anything on earth but a Mexican's stomach. It is warranted to kill an American at a thousand yards and to take the center like a Creedmore rifle-shot. But it didn't kill Sedgwick. It merely struck him centre. Malicious persons have claimed that the president knew the special skill and experience of his envoy before he dispatched him to the Mexican capital. It is said that the two gentlemen were much together in the olden time, and that the president's unerring judgment of men marked the New York diplomat for distinction. The great international lawyer was also a reformer, with the spirit of Grover and of the democratic party ever about him. He introduced formidable ceremonials among the air-bronzed courtiers of sunny Ananuac. He donned a turban three feet high, striped like a barber pole and surmounted with an immense bouquet of peacock feathers. Dan Rice in the days of his glory was never arrayed like Sedgwick. He folded the flag of his beloved country around him as an Indian warrior would have arrayed himself for a state occasion, and then with a bottle of mescal in one hand and a red bandana in the other he sallied forth for conquest. Here the administration has drawn the curtain; but its great ambassador, if the annals of the time are credible, for many hours defiantly and haughtily, if not always gracefully, strode around where the order of the hour was most pernicious activity. Some of his countrymen afterwards wished that he had been knocked into the inglorious gutter of innocuous desuetude.

The president has filled places in the foreign service in most instances with men who are beyond the line of sympathy with the country and its institutions; with men who, in the days of our most glorious past, were out of sympathy with the inspirations of the time and with the mighty purposes of the party that has shed so much glory upon the country. With men who were in direct antagonism to the hopes, sympathies and the purposes which have been achieved and which have placed the nation upon the pinnacle of enduring glory; with men who belong to the immemorable past and whose garments are mildewed with the damp of the flood. He disgraced the man who discovered him and made him president; and this benefactor and friend, stricken down by the disfavor and ingratitude of the man he had raised to a throne, died of a broken heart. He has discharged his personal obligations to the men who made him president by turning upon them the waters of disgrace from the overflowing rivers of ingratitude. He stood by and stolidly permitted his secretary of the navy by an act of heartless tyranny to strike down and destroy an honest old Scotchman whose work had reflected honor on the American name the world ever and whose genius and energy had furnished employment to an army of American workingmen for more than a quarter of a century. He has placed in the highest judicial office of the land a man who may be called upon to pass in judgment upon the integrity and validity of the great war measures, legislative and organic, and who long after the war at the city of Oxford, in the state of Mississippi, denounced the American flag as an emblem of tyranny and the sign of oppression. He has accredited to the court of St. James a man who bends his sycophatic knees to the free trade throne of England, and who turns his back upon the struggling homes and workingmen of America whose prosperity and happiness are threatened by the power that issues from the throne at which he kneels.

What has the administration done toward influencing its fawning and obsequious majority in the house toward giving home government to the 600,000 people of Dakota who have so long been begging for the privilege and rights of statehood, which under the federal constitution they were entitled to many years ago? How long do the democratic party and its autocratic president intend to brazenly violate this plain command of the supreme law? What aid, moral or official, has the democratic government given to the toiling millions of laboring men in their struggle for life and happiness? What assistance has it given the American woman to gain a contented and happy home in her struggle with the giants of free trade who threaten her prosperity and nopes. From Cleveland's lip or pen there has come no word of condemnation of the tissue ballot, the stuffing of the ballot box or the fraudulent count. From him there has been no word of protest or warning against the unparalleled barbarities inflicted by democratic bosses on the terrorized voters of the south in the red saturnalia of hatred and violence.

The president's vetoes of pension bills have fallen little short of usurpation. Never before in any country has its chief executive sneered at the veterans who saved it and loaded on them a national insult. It was reserved for this age and for the democratic president to make of public record in the archives of state an outrage on the feelings and character of men who, while he was resting in inglorious ease in a northern city, were wasting by disease, shedding their blood and periling their lives to save the country from whose chief seat he now denounces them.

In all time the banner of an enemy on the field of battle has been regarded as the emblem of its courage and power. Special guards of the bravest men are always placed by the side of the regimental colors. These men always have orders to die rather than give up the flag they protect. A waving of the national colors before the ranks of a patriotic army is an inspiration to it. In desperate encounters at critical points and moments in battle and in forlorn hopes, a heroic officer will take in his hand the flag of his country and the devoted soldiers will follow him through danger and death to victory or defeat. The colors of the enemy are the cynosure of the daring soldier's eye. The most heroic endeavors that have ever been made on the greatest battle fields of history have been put forth to capture the colors of the enemy, and when once taken and held these emblems are kept for all time as trophies of victory and heroism. A mighty national sentiment, deeper than human principle and broader than human reason, demands that these trophies shall be faithfully kept and diligently guarded. These battle flags that a bloodless and soulless nature orders to be returned from the national capital to the men from whom they were taken represent the sum total of union valor. They are the typical embodiment of a nation's intrepidity. In the supreme conflicts in which they were taken, thousands of blue-coated patriots laid down their precious lives. They were wrenched by daring men from heroic hands entrenched behind walls of union and confederate dead. Every shred in their torn and disheveled folds has been saturated with the blood of heroes.

Will any union soldier or any union soldier's son see merit in the man whose heart was so dead he could not feel, and whose soul was so blind he could not see the imperishable glory that surrounds the possession of these flags?

Four years ago in a solemn letter of acceptance, the president declared a second term dangerous to the safety of the country. He asserverated that the president could use the power of his position to force a re-election, and one would have supposed then that this great and good man would never consent to violate the grand principles he then so firmly laid down. He says now that he is more than ever impressed with a sense of the obligations and responsibilities of the presidential office. Is he not also more than ever impressed with a sense of the power the president has to secure his own re-nomination and re-election? Notwithstanding his fulmination against the second term on account of the dangers to the republic we find him now sedately glorifying himself as the most suit-

[Continued on Fourth page.]

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ONE DOLLAR'S WORTH OF GOODS FOR 75 CENTS

SOCIAL NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A General Exodus to the Various Summer Resorts.

TENNIS PARTY AT THE FORT.

The Favored Few Who Are Seeking Cooler Haunts—Open Air Socials and Birthday Parties—Weddings—Notes.

Tennis Party and Dance.

The most eminently enjoyable society events in Omaha are those at the fort, and fortunate is the belle or beau who is favored with an invitation to any social affair conducted by this coterie of hospitable people. On Friday evening the Omaha Lawn Tennis club, on invitation of Mrs. Major Brown and her daughters, repaired to this beautiful military retreat in Stevenson's carry-all. A number of other favored persons were also invited. From 6 o'clock until twilight the pretty game of tennis was indulged in on the tennis grounds in front of General Brooks' residence. Meanwhile the fort band discoursed for them some of its own lovely airs and added greatly to the enjoyment of the event. Mrs. Brown and her daughters, the Misses Mary and Alice, proved most charming entertainers. At 9 o'clock all repaired to the dance hall, and the rain which then commenced to fall cooled the air sufficiently to make dancing very pleasant. Refreshments were served at an appropriate time and dancing continued until midnight. The ride home in the mud will long be remembered, but was nevertheless enjoyed.

Among those from Omaha who were present were the Misses Yost, Dixon, Chandler, Sherwood, Nettie Sherwood, Wallace, May Wallace, McClintock, Waring, Poppleton, Nash. The Messrs. Earl, Gannett, Howard, Kennedy, Ed. Sherwood, Wallace Broatch, Charlie Ellis, Morris Hall, Randall Brown, Edward McCau, James J. McCau, R. M. Patterson, H. Blose.

Among the fort people whom the society editor met in the dance hall were the witty and vivacious Mrs. Lieutenant Pickering, the charming Misses Satterthwaite, Miss Shelton, Lieutenant and Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Ulio, Miss Kholoff, Miss Multoon and numerous others.

The party was given in honor of the opening of the club for the season.

A Birthday Party.

The birthday party given at the residence of Mr. James Y. Craig on North Twenty-fourth street Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Anna Craig was a highly enjoyable affair. About 9 p. m. the parlors of Mr. Craig were filled with over twenty couples of Saratoga's most prominent young people. After a few choice selections by the pianist, the company adjourned to the beautiful lawn, decorated in a most artistic manner, where some engaged in croquet, while others enjoyed themselves in various other ways. The evening was a very pleasant one for the occasion, and the beautiful lights that shone from the trees added much to the beauty of the scene. After the games closed elegant refreshments were served.

Midsummer Night's Festival.

On Thursday evening Metz's garden was brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns and otherwise beautifully decorated for the midsummer night's festival of the Schwabenverein. The evening was very warm but this cool retreat proved a grateful refuge from the heat and was thronged until nearly 2 a. m. with visitors. In the early part of the evening was given a German play, which was greatly enjoyed by the audience. The remainder of the evening was given up to dancing and convivial pleasures. The officers of this association are: President, Otto Gugler; vice president, Gustav Grieb; treasurer, Albert Nast; secretary, E. W. Klein.

A Children's Party.

Mrs. Weston, 2905 California street, gave a birthday party on Thursday for her son Carl, three years old. The little folks had a splendid time, admired the decorations and enjoyed the refreshments greatly. Those present were Sylvia Panot, Daisy Burr, Olive McLain, Lulu Wright, Bertha Maynard, Harry McVey, Willie Guild, Nettie McVey, Birdie Wright, Ralph McLain, Lawrence Guild, Wilbur Emerson, Ira Green, Josie Rose, Edith Weston, Eva Bushe, Bert Holt, Clara Green, Grace Wessen, George Ringer and Clarence Panot.

Ladies at the Range.

The weekly shoot of the Omaha rifle club at the Bellevue range last Wednesday was attended by a number of invited guests, among whom were ladies, who enjoyed not only watching the hits and misses of the marksmen, but particularly reveled in the cool shades of the surrounding groves and the beautiful glimpses of landscape seen from the hilltops. Among the ladies were Mrs. General Brook, Mrs. Shelton and a number of young society ladies of Omaha. The coming Wednesday a large number of persons have been invited to attend the shoot and will go to Bellevue in a special car.

Midsummer Marriages.

GUTH-PULS.

On Wednesday evening, in the presence of a large gathering of friends and relatives, Mr. Joseph P. Guth and Miss Bella D. Puls were united in wedlock. The wedding occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Schultz, 1524 North Eighteenth street, the Rev. Mr. Schnur, of St. Mark's Lutheran church, officiating. Miss Josephine Williams acted as bridesmaid, Mr. Gus Streitz as groomsman. A fine wedding supper followed the ceremony and congratulations. A large number of most acceptable presents were received. The bride and groom have been residents of Omaha only a few years, but in that time each has won a large number of friends that testify to their popularity. Mr. Guth is the junior member of the firm of Dietrich & Guth, architects. The young couple have taken up their residence at 2711 Parker street, where the groom has prepared an elegant home.

PAULSEN-BAKER.

In the august presence of some of the oldest residents of Omaha and a large number of other friends, Mr. Herman F. Paulsen and Miss Della Baker, on Wednesday evening took the oath that forever makes them one. Judge Anderson presided over the ceremony. The event occurred at the home of Mr. John T. Paulson, the groom's father, 2205 Lake street, and the occasion was in many ways a memorable one. The lawn was beautifully illuminated with Chinese lanterns and was the favorite resort for the young and old throughout the evening. The groom's father was one of the early settlers in Omaha and there were present at the wedding a large number of his fellow pioneers, who delighted in recalling old times and scenes. Among those were noticed Messrs. Charles Karbaugh, John Steuben, Frank Claffner, Henry Ruser, Justice Anderson and numerous others. The young couple received a large number of valuable presents, which testified to the high appreciation in which they are held by their friends. An elegant supper was served, wine flowed and good fellowship generally prevailed. The young couple start in their wedded life under most auspicious circumstances.

General Gossip.

P. H. Dillon is in St. Louis.

B. B. Woods is at Spirit Lake.

T. M. Orr and wife are at Garfield beach.

Augustus Pratt and family are at Spirit lake.

Elmer D. Frank has returned from Wyoming.

Wilson Dewett has returned from Salt Lake.

Mr. H. P. Whitmore has returned from Chicago.

I. Hodgson and family have gone to Minneapolis.

Mrs. S. S. Caldwell and son are at Laramie City.

Fred Nash will spend his vacation at Garfield Beach.

The Misses Susie and Lottie Cook are in Kansas City.

P. C. Himebaugh is keeping cool at Atlantic City, N. J.

Miss Hattie Stephens has gone to Crete to spend the summer.

Mrs. Samuel Burns and children have returned from Crete.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Dietz left Friday evening for Spirit Lake.

S. A. Kincarde of Waterford, Penn., is the guest of J. A. Bryans.

A. F. Bosche and family are visiting the cool retreats of Colorado.

Mrs. Jennie Magrane has returned from her trip to Louisville, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Dundy, jr., left Thursday for the east, where they will visit Boston, New York and take in the various watering places on the Atlantic coast.

Martin Dunham and R. A. Smiley left for Spirit Lake Monday evening.

Silas Cobb is enjoying a thirty days' leave of absence in Kentucky.

General Brooke and Lieutenant Rowe returned from Wyoming Monday.

Mrs. P. W. Lynch is making a three weeks' visit in Chicago and Milwaukee.

Richard Ryan and his sister left Tuesday for a three months European trip.

Miss Hattie Lewis, of Laport City, Ia., is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Hanchett.

Miss M. A. Dewar, of London, Ont., is the guest of her brother Mr. J. R. Dewar.

Mrs. E. M. Mitchell left for a two-months' trip to New York state on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Lyle Dickey and child left Wednesday for Manitou Springs, Colo.

Mrs. A. J. Simpson's address for the remainder of the summer will be Spirit Lake.

Collins Jordan and daughters have gone on a trip through Canada and the eastern states.

W. V. Morse and family left for Boston Tuesday, where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. F. B. Gilmore has gone to Rock Island, Ill., on a two-months' visit with friends.

Mrs. P. H. Kelkenny, accompanied by Mrs. Hall and daughters, left for Chicago Wednesday evening.

Mr. J. B. Kitchen and wife of the Paxton, left for the east yesterday afternoon to be gone six weeks.

Fred Metz and wife left early in the week for a trip to Europe. They set sail from New York yesterday.

Mrs. Burns and family leave to-morrow for Clear Lake, Iowa, where they will spend the heated term.

Miss T. C. Kennedy has returned from St. Margarets, Waterbury, Conn., and will pass her vacation here.

W. E. Clark and family left Wednesday for Lake Okoboji, Iowa, where they will spend the summer.

Miss Ellen J. Conney, Eighteenth and California streets, left Tuesday to visit friends at Princeton.

Miss Anna Abrams has left for a two or three months' trip through California and the neighboring states.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rosewater and family will pass the remainder of the summer at Manitou Springs, Colo.

Mrs. M. F. Gaston and her grandson, Master Herbert Van Closter, have gone to Vinton, Ia., for the summer.

Major and Mrs. D. H. Wheeler left Wednesday for a visit at Minneapolis, Minnetonka and other points in Minnesota.

Mr. E. C. Snyder, associate editor of the Excelsior, left yesterday for a six-weeks' sojourn in New York city and Philadelphia.

Miss Minnie R. Wilson and her niece, Miss Mary Woodbridge, left Tuesday evening for New York, to remain until September.

Mrs. E. M. Mitchell, 2548 Capitol avenue, left Thursday evening for a two monts' visit with relatives in Washington and New York.

Alfred Millard sails on the 23d prox. for Europe. Rumor hath it that on his return he will buy tickets for Mr. and Mrs. Millard.

Mr. J. N. Frenzer will hunt the cool retreats of Manitou, Leadville, Salt Lake, Idaho Springs and other points the remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Nichols are in Laramie City. Mr. Nichols will return in two weeks, but Mrs. Nichols will remain the rest of the summer.

Mr. Henry Cassidy, assistant general freight agent for the Elkhorn line, is off for a vacation of ten days, which he will spend visiting relatives in Canada.

Miss Nellie Root, the accomplished daughter of William Root, of the Herald, left Wednesday morning, to spend her summer vacation visiting friends in Denver and Leadville.

Mr. Fred Nye took his wife and baby to Spirit Lake Monday, where they will pass the summer. Mr. Nye returned to Omaha the following day to continue his editorial championship of republicanism.

Mr. Russell B. Harrison, the son of our next president, was in the city a few hours Thursday. He has the appearance of an elegant, accomplished gentleman and will be a desirable acquisition to Washington society after next March.

Mrs. J. W. Cotton, the sweet singer of Trinity cathedral, will go east to-morrow, not for rest but for the purpose of industriously putting in her time gaining additional ideas about the management of choirs. She will visit the prominent choirmasters of Chicago, New York, Buffalo and other points.