

WHISPERS FROM SPIRIT LAKE.

Where Some Orphans Enjoy Their Dolce far Niente.

SUMMER DAYS AT THE ORLEANS.

The Regatta—The Don't-you-Knows Play Base Ball—Iowa's Summer Resort—Free and Easy and Cool.

SPIRIT LAKE, Ia., July 25.—Six years ago two railroads came racing through this part of the world, each straining to be the first to reach and take possession of a narrow strip of land between Spirit Lake and Lake Okoboji. It was in the palmy days of Fargo, when she confidentially told the world that she intended to be the "future great" of the northwest, and the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northwestern railway was pointed that way. The jealous Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul undertook to head off its neighbor, and shot out a branch toward the coveted isthmus. The Cedar Rapids road had too good a start, however, won the race and took possession of the valuable goal. The Milwaukee stopped short in the middle of nowhere, and ran weekly trains, weeds permitting. After several years of hesitation it crawled into the town of Spirit Lake by another route. The Cedar Rapids road reached Worthington, in southern Minnesota, when the bottom fell out of the Fargo boom, or it was run into the ground and broken off short—you take your choice of metaphor without extra charge. The road stopped at Worthington, and that little country town has reached the dignity of supporting a lunch counter. This railroad is like one of those little green worms that humps its way through the world. When it reaches a jumping-off place it humps its back, rears on one end and paws the air with the other in search of a new route. If unsuccessful, it backs track and gets off somewhere on the side. Like the side of a little worm, the railroad went twenty miles south of Worthington, spit out its hands for a fresh grip and started for Bismarck. That town had captured the territorial capital, and for several months was city of great expectations, but its boom flattened out, and the railway stopped at Watertown to catch its breath, which seems to be still a-coming. The Cedar Rapids road had other discouraged branches of the same sort, and they all hang over the ragged edge. Like every other western railway in its construction era, this road had a town site ring. They thought they saw a bonanza in building a summer hotel at Spirit Lake and selling high priced lots for cottages. The railroad thought it could get a long haul of 325 miles from Burlington by enticing southerners to the lake, and it selected the name Hotel Orleans as a bait for the patriotism of the south. The hotel came but the southerners did not. The patronage of this resort comes chiefly from Iowa and eastern Nebraska, with Kansas City and St. Louis represented, and it is a fact that so large a business has thus been diverted as to cause the closing of one or two of the Minnetonka hotels. This is one of the many illustrations of the instability of summer hotel trade.

The Orleans is this season under the management of Mr. Horace Leland, a member of the noted hotel family of that name. He was discovered running a country house at Siboloy in northwestern Iowa. How he came to stray out here and get lost gossip doth not relate. The Orleans is a mixture of tavern and seaside hotel. The cake baskets have to do service for so many tables that it is necessary for a person to lay his attentions to them, and a printed time table for the traveling sugar bowls is a convenience not provided. The uncertainty of this sort of browsing is trying to nervous natures which have been brought here to be freed of fret and annoyance. The art of grab may be cultivated with benefit to one's peace of mind. Fish are abundant in the lakes, and are frequently served on the table if the dining guests are good luck. The waiters are white men, who are remarkable for the number of orders they attempt to fill, and the number of dishes they succeed in forgetting. The oranges are seasonal. One of the additions of this year is a tax of 25 cents for wheeling a trunk to the railroad platform, a distance of perhaps 200 feet. Ice water is still furnished without extra charge. Time and experience may correct these faults. The railroads provide every convenience to attract travel. The Elkhorn line is running a through sleeping car between its Omaha depot and the hotel here.

DIAMONDS

Watches and Diamonds Found in Tea and Coffee—A Novel Way of Introducing Goods.

The names of all persons finding diamonds, watches, etc., are added to this list daily. The Overland Tea company of San Francisco, have refitted the store, 220 S. 14th St., near Farnam, Omaha, and in order to introduce their goods, this company put for 60 days, souvenirs in every can of tea and coffee sold such as solid gold, silver and nickel watches, also genuine diamonds, in solid gold setting; also money, and many other articles of less value. Every can contains a souvenir. The coffee can and contents weigh about three pounds; the tea, can and contents about one and a half pounds. This expensive and novel way of advertising will be discontinued after 60 days, and these really choice goods will be sold strictly on their merits but without the souvenir. Of course every purchaser must not expect to get a diamond or watch. This company claim that they have just as good a right to give away watches, diamonds or other jewelry and money as their competitors have to give away glassware, chromos, etc. Get up a club. Those who get up a club order most always get a handsome present. Orders by mail promptly forwarded to all parts of the United States on receipt of cash or post office order. Terms: Single can \$1; six for \$5; thirteen for \$10, and twenty-seven for \$20. Address Overland Tea Co., Omaha, Nebraska.

world of disappointments, they get it. The gaily colored railroad folders may be misleading in their brilliant colors and blue foliage, but they tell with lingering fondness and loving iteration of the altitude and coolness of this place, and for once they do not stretch the truth unreasonably. The very thermometer itself is too lazy to be ambitious, and between the two lakes one gets the ministering breath of every breeze that may stir out of doors. Unconventional it has let itself loose, and the fannel shirt blooms in great abundance and variety. At the table it touches elbows with the aristocratic claw hammer, and even the women are appropriating it for waists. Ultra fashionable life with its burden of dress and formality is compressed within the limits of Wednesday and Saturday evenings and the ball-room. For style there is a mid-day lunch and a 6 o'clock dinner. The head waiters exemplify the niceties of dress and form by wearing four-button cutaway suits with white shirts and full dress for dinner. With such fine distinctions in every-day life this locality can hardly be lumped off with the rowdy west.

Instead of trying to out-dress or out-oude each other, the sensible westerners boat, bathe, fish, yacht, read, sing, play ball, tennis and billiards or make love. Of course there is one woman whose numerous gowns the curious of her sex are trying to see. She is occasionally a masher flits across the field of observation, but they are conspicuous by their loneliness. Of course no resort is complete without a belle who is the belle of the season. This year the distinction fell to Miss Minnie Hawk, of Nebraska City. The belle of the season is Miss Childs, of Kansas City, charming in person and manners. Among the younger people are Miss Marguerite Williams, of Grace Himebaugh, of Omaha, are the favorites.

Spirit Lake has a fine sandy beach near the hotel, and bathing parties are of daily occurrence. It seems to require the aggressive courage and countenance of a company of friends to induce the modest western belle to make herself a study in history and arms for the male spectators, who is always on hand. Major William Williams, of Omaha, has proven himself to be one of the strongest swimmers, but he can't climb into a yacht. Last year an enterprising German from Davenport erected on the beach a structure which, a flying steamer proudly proclaimed a "bathing-torium." It had suits and dressing rooms for bathers, and beer for everybody. One of the door's was labelled with a doctor's name, and the place was smart with brass and silver plated furniture. But the prohibitionists had a virtuous spasm and shut off the beer supply. The place is straggled of gay trappings this season, and does a legitimate bathing business. The thirsty have to depend on the bar room of the hotel, a share of whose contents may be obtained by the initiated. If that supply should fail, one may cross the lake, step over the line into Minnesota, and there he will find a luscious building, with a variety of liquors.

The second regatta day opened with a rain storm, and disclosed the resources which visitors have within themselves for self-entertainment. Summer novels came forth quicker than musketry. Elsewhere were parties playing hearts, much abused progressive euchre, billiards and other games. Among the elders of the cue was a number of ladies. A party of five ladies, who had up an impromptu musicale at the little chapel, an institution that was secured by the personal canvass of Mrs. C. J. Ives, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., the wife of the president of the railroad. The chapel room filled up with women, and Mr. O. C. Holmes, of Omaha, officiated as master of ceremonies, and Miss Himebaugh acted as accompanist. Miss Williams, of Omaha, was one of the bright particular stars, and rendered a number of humorous songs to the delight of an enthusiastic audience. "The Prodigal Son," "The Day I Played Base Ball," "Donnerberch's Sausage Machine," etc., were exceedingly amusing. Miss Williams has a voice of peculiar quality but very sweet, and accompanies herself on the guitar. She is in great demand in the evening, when the tired resorters gather on the veranda, and group and fill the night air with melody and luck. The many singers were Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Treynor, of Council Bluffs, both fine vocalists.

The Englishman from the Le Mars colony is here—about a score of him. He brought along a tin of mackerel, and his trousers legs turned up at the bottom. And he didn't forget his briar-root pipe or his skull cap with peaks looking both ways for Sunday, nor his "Don't you know" He has a fine physique and is constantly on the go, either bathing, walking, yachting, riding, playing tennis or baseball. The national game is not his strongest hold. He has not solved the mystery of curved pitching, and dodges the round ball. The round stick is too small for him to find the ball. He forgets that he hasn't a cricket bat as broad as a plank, and unconsciously tries to punt the ball. He attempts to draw the ball, and a vicious leg hit at a wild pitch that threatens to send a foul half way across the lake. "Dun this game," he says in disgust, "if I hit at the ball the umpire calls it a strike, and if I don't hit the ball he calls it a strike." The poor fellow is fanned out before he gets over his amazement. The Englishman flocks by himself, and in his flannels, pipe in mouth and hands in his pockets, adds picturesque and color to the scene. His behavior is very pleasing and has many good natured mimics. He appears at dinner in evening dress, and conducts himself as a gentleman. If he has any of the snobbish superiority of the residence of the average Britisher, when he travels through this big raw country, he has sense enough to keep it to himself. At least a casual observation of two or three days did not discover any indications of the kind.

Regatta week is the great event of the season here. The Iowa rowing association is an amateur affair in the strictest sense. The boating clubs are filled with clerks and young business men and there has been a great deal of professionalism in the regatta. The annual meeting is intended to be a social reunion as much as a sporting event, and Spirit Lake affords unparalleled facilities for the purpose. Friends of the rowers will come here who would not go elsewhere, and many now time their vacations so as to attend the regatta. The yearly ball is another of the conspicuous events here. An application for membership from the "Omaha club of Manawa" received favorable action by the executive committee last spring, but the club has not yet joined the association. Speaking of the regatta, one Omaha young lady received tips on the races from a boating friend, and won three pairs of gloves, one pair of shoes and two boxes of candy. Who? Guess.

SEIDENBERG & CO'S FIGARO. FREE FROM DRUGS, UNADULTERATED, HONEST

A ten cent cigar for five cents. "All Straight Havana Filler." For sale by Following named Dealers;

- Gladstone Bros. & Co., Douglas St. Grofsted E., No. 1805 St. Mary's ave. Gentlemen & Hunt, No. 601 N. 16th St. Hughes & Evans, No. 1220 Saunders St. Hammond & Co., No. 121 N. 10th St. Hart M., No. 1620 S. 10th St. Hall, Edwards & Co., 2713 Leavenworth. Huntzinger J. F., 1611 St. Mary's ave. Hallauer F., No. 609 S. 16th St. Hensell & Klouse, 10th and Farnam. Hess J. G., No. 2204 Farnam. Hetzell & Sess, 27th and Cumings St. Kuhn & Co., 15th and Douglas. Kinsler J., No. 1307 Farnam. Kuhn Fred., No. 610 S. 10th St. Kelly J. A., No. 1519 Farnam. Lang A., 10th and Jackson. Lena Christ, No. 418 S. 10th St. Lipshitz J., No. 709 S. 13th. Lind & Christianon, Clark & Saunders. Mostoeller & Scott, 15th and Vinton. Murphy J. A., No. 120 N. 10th. Mulligan T. P., No. 1423 Saunders. Melcher Agt. Co., South Omaha. McDonald C. C., Saunders & Caldwell. McLeod E., No. 1824 N. 16th. McKay C., South Omaha. New M., No. 608 S. 9th. Owen & Co., No. 505 N. 10th. Pryor W. A., No. 1301 Park ave. Powell M. B., 13th and Jackson. Parr M., No. 423 S. 10th. Prince J. S., No. 214 N. 15th. Postal D. C., cor. Bondo and 20th St. Redle Wm., No. 1800 S. 13th. Ross & O'Hearne, No. 412 N. 16th. Reuther G., South Omaha. Rehfeld & Co., 13. Farnam & Douglas. Rubin & Co., No. 1805 St. Mary's ave. Richard Henry, Farnam, bet. 10 & 11. Sander A. H., cor. Saunders & Cumings. Saville J. J., No. 1104 N. 24th. Spafford T. W., 13th and Howard. Spettman J. H., No. 2812 Leavenworth. Schilleo J., 16th and Nicholas. Schaefer Aug., Sherman ave & Corby. Sweeney S. L., South Omaha. Sobotker C. H., South Omaha. Stevens Henry A., 16th and Vinton. Southard & Rannell, No. 1010 N. 10th. Schubert H., 816 N. 16th. Smith & Owens, South Omaha. Sims C. D., Saunders St. Slohodsky L., 308 N. 16th. Thompson Geo., cor. 16th & Manderson. Towbit C. S., 2208 Farnam. Tooe D., 1120 Farnam. Van Kroge & Pahl, cor. 17th & Clarke. Vangreen & Helin, 2902 Cumings. Wilrot C., 814 N. 16th. Wolf W., cor. 20th and Decatur. Wolman James, 1325 Saunders. Whitehouse H. B., cor. 10th & Webster. Waller Emma, 104 S. 13th. West & Fritcher, 1222 Farnam. Westrande & Weber, 2909 Cumings. Wilson Clayton, 416 S. 10th. Ward W. J. & Co., 601 N. 10th. Wilke & Sautter, Cor. 20th and Pierce. Worthly Wm., Cor. Corby and 16th. Cleveland Bros., Ord, Neb. Dahlsdelt M. K., Chapman, Neb. Deyo & Dorr, Red Cloud, Neb. Dresser C. W., Chadron, Neb. Gilbert C. E., Central City, Dak. Galbraith J. E., Albion, Neb. Hopkins W. W., Oakland, Neb. Harris & Gunnell, Paxton, Neb. Irwin & Heckman, Deadwood, Dak. Judd L. P., Cedar Rapids, Neb. Jepson, John, Mead, Neb. Johnson A. B., Mason, Neb. Kinzel Bros., Winsor, Neb. Krauss, Phillip, Plattsmouth, Neb. Karkner, S. J., Aurora, Neb. Knowlton E. W., Oxford, Neb. Larson & Son, Brainard, Neb. Lambor Ed., Schuyler, Neb. Lyons Drug Co., Lyons, Neb. Mayle, J. W., Blair, Neb. Moran John, Olax, Neb. Morris & Co., O'Neill, Neb. McEroy L. A., North Platte, Neb. Odendahl Bros., Loup City, Neb. Overfield J. E., Neligh, Neb. Petrick Thos. M., Silver Creek, Neb. Robb J. D., McCook, Neb. Stevens W. H., Ogden, Utah. Showers & Co., Lincoln, Neb. Stuart & Ferris, Cedar Bluffs, Neb. Shryock W. J., Louisville, Neb. Seykora E. J., North Bend, Neb. Stein & Co., Lincoln, Neb. Scott E. B., Butler, Neb. Thomas J. R., Tokamah, Neb. Travis & Samples, Holdrege, Neb. Wells W. E., Burwell, Neb. Woods H. L., Stromsburg, Neb. Wood W. J. & Co., Buffalo Gap, Dak. Whaley, M. H., Clarks, Neb. Wolz Geo., Fremont, Neb. Wilson C. W., Mead, Neb. Wolf & Gillen, Madison, Neb. Young J. P., Plattsmouth, Neb.

Distributing Agents—Max Meyer & Co., Omaha, Neb.; also Western Agents for the Seidenberg & Co. Rosa Espanola and Thekla Havana Cigars.

B. B. Woods and family, Mrs. Fred Nye and child, Major C. J. Wilson and daughter Gertrude, Mr. Adolph Meyer and family, Mr. J. S. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cook and son Bert, Messrs. A. L. Reed, W. L. McCague, W. J. Hughes, W. H. Clouston, D. N. Skinner, Harry McCormick, J. A. Strangland, G. G. Wilson, O. C. Holmes and C. N. Dietz.

In addition to the above were many of the adjoining lake, the Okobojis. Several residents of your city have bought a strip of Okoboji shore and named it Omaha beach. Last year they lived in tents and were known as Camp Omaha, but this season they are housed in attractive cottages. Among them are Messrs. H. T. Clarke, A. M. Clarke, W. E. Clarke, Augustus Pratt and William Preston, and their families. Rev. A. W. Lamar is also somewhere on one of the Okobojis. Among the other Nebraska owners at the lakes this week were: Mr. and Mrs. George L. Hess, of Norfolk; Mr. J. L. Pierce, of Norfolk; Mr. William Mansfield, of Fremont; Mrs. Rector and Miss Maud Bryant, of Norfolk City; Miss Mae Bryant, of Norfolk.

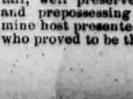
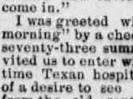
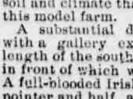
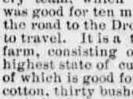
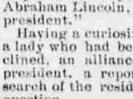
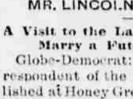
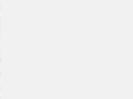
Council Bluffs was represented by the following: Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Treynor, Dr. George C. Brown, Messrs. E. H. Merriam, Thomas J. Lauder, T. B. Baldwin, Robert J. Edclinton, John T. Oliver, Henry C. Atkins, Frank Cook, E. R. Sedler, J. Custer, E. E. Hartland, L. Dodge.

Free to All. The beautiful picture, "Will They Consent?" is a large magnificent engraving, printed upon a sheet 19 inches wide by 24 inches long. It is an exact copy of an original painting by Kwall, which was sold for \$5,000.

This elegant picture represents a young lady standing in a beautiful room, surrounded by her friends. She is looking at an open door, while the young man, her lover, is seen in an adjoining room asking the consent of her parents for their daughter's marriage. The interior decorations, together with the graceful position of the beautiful girl in keeping with the sentiment of the picture, has made it so appreciated.

This valuable picture is fitting to adorn the wall of any ladies' parlor, and in order to offer an extraordinary inducement to introduce our Wax Starch, this fine picture will be given away, free to every person purchasing a small box of Wax Starch.

This starch is something entirely new, and is without a doubt the greatest starch invention of the nineteenth century. (at least everybody says so that have used it). It surpasses everything heretofore known in its purity, science in the laundry art. Unlike any other starch, as it is coated with pure white wax and chemically prepared upon scientific principles by an expert in the laundry profession who has had years of practical experience in fine laundrying. It is the first and best starch ever made. It is soft, easy and restores old summer dresses to their natural whiteness, and imparts to linen a beautiful and lasting finish.



The Burlington takes the lead. It was in advance of all lines in developing Nebraska. It was in advance of all lines in establishing dining-car service between Missouri river points and Chicago. It was in advance of all lines in giving the people of Omaha and the West a fast mail service. It was in advance of all lines in running its trains from the East into Omaha proper. It was in advance of all lines in reducing the time of passenger trains between Omaha and Chicago. It was in advance, and is the only line by which you can leave Omaha in the morning and arrive in Denver the evening of the same day. It has been progressive in the past. It will lead in the future. Travel and ship via the Burlington. Ticket Office, 1223 Farnam Street. Telephone 250. Depot on Tenth Street.

MR. LINCOLN'S FIRST LOVE. A visit to the Lady Who Would Not Marry a Future President. Globe-Democrat: A country correspondent of the Texas Citizen, published at Honey Grove, Texas, furnished the following item for his paper: "Mrs. William Drenan, a respectable lady of this county, once refused to marry Abraham Lincoln, who was afterwards president."

clined the honor of an alliance with Abraham Lincoln. Mrs. Drenan said that she was a native of Buncombe county, North Carolina, where she was born in May, 1816, and from whence her parents moved to Sangamon county, Illinois, in 1830. Shortly after their settlement in Sangamon county she met young Mr. Lincoln at one of the social gatherings which were rather infrequent at that early day, and the acquaintance thus casually made was continued until 1832, some time in the autumn of which year Mr. Lincoln made the young lady, Miss Martha Wilson, a formal offer of marriage. A previous attachment, however, led Mrs. Lincoln to decline the offer of Mr. Lincoln, for whom, she protests, she had a sincere, though Platonic, regard. She gave many reminiscences of the early life of the rail-splitter president and his associates, which would make interesting reading matter for the present generation, from which the following incident is offered as showing the straightforward, homely character of Mr. Lincoln: Mrs. Drenan said that at one time, before Mr. Lincoln had proposed to her, she attended church one Sunday at the place which was several miles from her home, and was accompanied by three other young ladies of her neighborhood, all of them riding to the place of worship on horseback. The party of girls were escorted by a couple of youths of tender age, and among the congregation assembled was the mother of Mr. Lincoln, who also came on horseback by herself, her son "Abe" being absent at the county seat, attending to some legal business. Before the conclusion of the services a thunderstorm came up, and when the congregation was dismissed the rain was descending in torrents. The young ladies were standing in front of the school house in which the services had been held, debating whether they should start out in the rain or wait till it was over, when Mr. Lincoln was seen driving along the road in a covered or "top" buggy, the road passing in front of the school house. Naturally the young ladies began to speculate as to which one of them would be in-

At Courtland, Cal., thirty Chinamen struck for \$1.50 per day instead of \$1.25.