

Judge A. M. Post and Judge Norval have been in Lincoln this week.

Mrs. Lambertson and Mrs. Campbell are expected home the first of next week after a delightful three months of study and travel in Europe. Mrs. Campbell has received distinguished attention from musicians and titled society people on account of her voice.

Miss Olive Gundry, who has been visiting her aunt, Miss Sterling, returned to her home in Topeka, Kas., on Tuesday.

Mrs. Walter A. Leese and baby arrived home from Kearney and Hastings Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Imhoff have given up their home on Twelfth and J streets and with their daughter left on Wednesday for Evanston, their future home. Mr. and Mrs. Imhoff have lived in Lincoln for over twenty years. In the early days they laid the foundation of a substantial fortune which they enjoyed for only a few years. The disastrous conditions of the last few years have deprived them of much that was sturdily won and generously shared. They have many friends who deeply regret their departure and wish them the good fortune and friendly appreciation in their new home which they merit.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Brandt and family returned Wednesday to their home at Wichita, Kas., after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miller and other Lincoln friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hebbard, the newly wedded, have returned from "their wedding journey."

Mr. and Mrs. Heaton and Misses Ada Heaton, Daisy Cochran, Grace Ashton, B. Cocks, Harley, Outcalt and Messrs. Elmer Merrill, Harry Evans, Arthur Walsh and others, have been in camp at Milford the past week.

Doctor Wood gave a reception for Mrs. Thomas on Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas have but just arrived from Europe and this was the first opportunity their many friends have had to greet them.

The extreme warm weather is making society very dull but the indications point to a very gay season.

Mr. Richard Berlin smiled on Lincoln last Wednesday. He says he is only known as "Dick" to a few intimate friends among whom the usages of good society forbid him to include newspaper people, there are so many of them and nobody knows where or who they came from.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Holmes have been entertaining Mrs. Chas. E. V. Smith of Chicago, and Mrs. Mary Scofield of Pierce, Neb., the latter of whom is Mrs. Holmes' sister. They left yesterday for their respective homes after experiencing a spell of weather like that which have made "The Dry Tortugas" almost profane words.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hargreaves gave a party at their home, 1849 M street Monday evening, in honor of the twenty first birthday of their son William. Japanese lanterns decorated the lawn and light refreshments were served. Among those present were:

Misses—

Scabrook,
Hagenbush,
Ryan,
Fletcher,
Amber Barnaby,
Pearl Barnaby,
Lou Hutchison,
Mabel Hutchison,
Julia Beckman,
Bertha Beckman.

Messrs—

Roy Adams,
Kingsley.

Davey,
Post,
Philips,
Odenburg,
Woodward,
George Adams.

A merry crowd enjoyed a picnic at Cushman park Wednesday afternoon. Their hay rack broke down before they were out of town but another wagon was soon supplied and they went merrily on. They returned in the beautiful moonlight and concluded the evening with a dance at the home of Miss Beth Marshall. Those who went were:

Misses—

Margie Loomis,
Beth Marshall,
Clara Wilson,
Valma Baumgardner,
Lydia Bartley,
Clara Funke,
Lela Funke,
Mildred Parks,
Louise McWhinnie,
Anna Hammond,

Messrs—

John Hill,
George Holmes,
Fred Reblaender,
Isaac Raymond,
Mark Rathburn,
Charlie Wilson,
George Hayworth,
Fritz Funke,
Elwin Funke,
Jeff Broady.

Mr. Charles Wilson and sister, Miss Clara, gave a picnic Tuesday at Lincoln park for their friend, Mr. George Hayworth of Council Bluffs. On their arrival the young ladies put their baskets together and the young men found their partners for lunch by choosing a basket and discovering the name concealed. Those present were:

Misses—

India Bartley,
Hattie Webster of Omaha,
Nellie Watson,
Beth Marshall,
Edna Harpham,
Anna Hammond,
Clara Wilson.

Messrs—

Charles Wilson,
George Hayworth,
Ray Elliott,
Dan DePutron,
Harley Gingery,
Clifford Bartley,
Percy Bartley,
Harold Green,
Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Bartley chaperoned.

Miss Minnie Harms of Firth, is visiting Dr. Cotter and family at the Windsor hotel.

Mrs. Cotter, voice teacher of Cotner university, and her daughter, Miss Grace, returned from their vacation at Elkhart, Ind., where they were visiting relatives. Dr. and Mrs. Cotter have rooms at the Windsor hotel.

On the fortieth anniversary of their wedding day the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilson gathered at their son's house on M and Sixteenth, to congratulate and help them celebrate the occasion. It was a complete surprise to *pere et mere* Wilson, who appreciated this evidence of cordial good will and liking. In the course of the evening they were presented with a handsome banquet lamp and quantities of flowers. Those present were:

Messrs. and Mesdames—

M. Tilton,
Ladd,
Buckstaff,
Yates,
Wright,
D. S. Hawley,
Smyser,
R. H. Oakley.

Miss Anna Rivett has charge of the hair dressing parlors at Mrs. Gosper's millinery parlor.

Harwood,
I. M. Raymond,
O. R. Oakley,
Addison Marshall,

Mesdames—

Van Dresser,
C. C. Burr,
Chas. G. Dawes,
Maxwell,
Coffroth,
Brown,
Dr. and Mrs. Mitchell,
Mr. Walsh and Miss Oakley.

The Lincoln people at Lake Okoboji were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Brad Slaughter on Thursday evening in a trolley party which went out to the lake and back again in the brilliantly lighted trolley party car. Those present were: Brad Slaughter, Messrs. and Mesdames, Fred Houtz, Chas. Burr, Ross Curtiss, Lew Marshall, Judge Holmes, John Dorgan, Will Dorgan, Mrs. Sturges, who is visiting Mrs. Dorgan; Misses Florence Holmes, Alice Slaughter, Jessie Lansing, Mae Burr, Olive Latta, Kelsey, Mrs. Miller; Messrs. Guy Hurlbut, Harry Lansing, Joe Mason, John Lottridge, D. D. Muir.

A meeting of the finance committee of the Haydon Art club is called to meet at the residence of Miss Sarah Harris, 1610 K street, next Wednesday evening at 7:30. The following persons compose the committee: William Stull, T. E. Caivert, Geo. Woods, J. C. Seacrest, F. M. Hall, R. E. Moore, Mrs. F. M. Hall and Miss Harris. Every member of the committee is urged to be present as business of importance is to be settled.

WILLIAM STULL,
Chairman.

STORIES IN PASSING.

Merton has lost all interest in horse-flesh. Once in his life he yearned to own a good driving horse, but one experience drove away all such desire.

A man owed him a hundred dollars and Merton, after waiting a year for payment, took a young horse on the debt. It was a beautiful animal, dark-rich brown in color, with head and neck well up, and legs in good trim. But the horse was young and wild and unbroken. And that was what caused all the trouble.

The next day after the agreement for the horse, Merton purchased a small road wagon for forty dollars and a light harness for ten. Then he went home and attempted to break the animal. It took an hour to get the horse hitched to the wagon, another to get him out of the driveway into the yard. Then all of a sudden that horse started like a frightened deer, racing up the road and down a hill into a ravine. When Merton crawled out from under the broken wagon with his hat gone and his coat split up the middle of the back, the horse was running wildly across the Antelope valley toward Wyuka cemetery.

A liveryman went after the horse and brought him home. That night the animal, still filled with the devilry of his afternoon's experience, broke his halter and proceeded to kick the sides of the barn out. The next morning Merton called up a professional trainer by telephone and turned over the horse to him to be broke. He was to pay the man \$150 a day for doing it.

That afternoon Merton and the family left for a two weeks' outing in the mountains, telling a neighbor's hired man to go to the house in three days and look after him until their return. But the neighbor's hired man forgot all about it, and when Merton returned, the trainer came round with the horse and a bill of twenty dollars for breaking.

With the breaking of his spirit, the horse seemed to lose all desire to live. Merton drove him twice, and then noticed that the animal was sick. He refused to eat, grew gaunt and rough of coat, and in a week died the death.

After dinner that evening Merton figured up what the horse had cost him.

Tabulated it was as follows:

Loss of old debt.....	\$100.00
Road wagon.....	40.00
Harness.....	10.00
Smash-up repairs.....	12.50
New coat and hat.....	15.00
Repairs to barn.....	4.50
Breaking horse.....	20.00
V. S. Attendance.....	12.25

Total.....\$214.40

Merton now rides a fifty dollar bicycle.

Thirty years ago today they were married and went out into the world as if it were all created for them alone. Her face was young and tender, her eyes the softest brown, her voice as musical as a dove's in spring. He was tall and straight, clear eyed and smooth-faced, with the fair, ruddy color of the Kentucky blue grass region on his cheeks. And their hearts were light as the downy feathers that fall from the wings of woodland birds, and every sound was laughter in their ears, and every sob and sigh was hidden in the veil of the dim, dim future.

That was thirty years ago. She is thin and bent now, and her hands are hard from toil. There are crow's feet upon the cheeks and silver in the dark brown hair. Only her eyes are as soft and full of the love-light as of yore, and her voice is all the softer for age. The tall, straight man is stout and stooped, and baldness has come upon his head. And the ruddy glow of his cheek has been burned to a fiery red by the hot winds of the western prairie.

Scan their faces and you will scan them in vain for the youth of thirty years ago. But it is not so to them. Sorrows have come—the toil of years. Children have grown to manhood and scattered far from the home. Now the two sit alone, feeble and faint and old, but to the eyes of each there is no change in the other. The wife's is still the same young, tender, trusting face and her eyes the same that gave him the unspoken word that moonlight night out in the swing under the old apple tree. To her he is the tall, handsome young Kentuckian who won her heart back in the old home. For through all those distant years of hopes and disappointments, joys and sorrows, love has dwelt in their hearts—the love of sweet hearts, that blindest thing in the world, you know.

A woman was attempting to get her horse and buggy from the pavement in a crush of heavy teams and trucks. But pulling on the reins and at the same time calling to the horse to "get up" (as a woman does) the animal continued to back and cramp the carriage until one side of the wheel stood high in the air like a sail boat keeling before the wind. A boy, bare-footed, in old overalls, dirty shirt and small straw hat, whose sharp, hatched face was freckled and seemingly pierced with a pair of bright, twinkling eyes, stood on the curb and watched the struggling efforts of the woman in the buggy.

"Say," he drawled out from his nose, "Give him his head, madam—give him his head—and come round to the right—and stop that fool clucking like an old hen."

The boy walked out, took the horse's head and guided him into the open. Then he walked back to the curb whistling softly.

"Your head's level young man," said a passer-by who had stopped to see the incident.

"Oh, no it 'tain't," replied the boy with an innocent leer on his face, "it's this straw hat that makes it look that way."

H. G. SHEDD.

He—I have an idea in my head this evening.

She—Well, I guess it will have the right of way.

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Take Laxativa Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c