

Professional Directory.

Office784	} Oliver Johnson, D.D.S. {	Office over Harley's	
		drug store	1105 O street
Office.618	} Dr. Benj. F. Bailey {	Office, Zehring Block	9 to 10 a m
Res... ..671.		Residence, 1313 C street	
		Evenings, by appointment. Sunday's 12 to 1 p. m. and by appointment.	2 to 4 p m
	} Dr. J. B. Trickey, {	Office, 1035 O street.....	9 to 12 a. m
		Refractionist only	

DENTISTS.

Office530.	} Louis N. Wentz, D.D.S. {	Office, rooms 26, 27 and	
		1, Brownell Block, 137	so 11th street.

Lincoln Infirmary of Osteopathy,
Farmers and Merchants Building.

Business Directory.

Office, 12, 13, Montgomery blk Phone 597. Res 645 North 16	} C. W. Chambers {	Real Estate, Fire Insur-	
		ance Surety Bonds.	

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SOCIETY

This letter from Mrs. Newman who is in Honolulu and was there during the terrifying and magnificent eruption of Mauna Loa presents the most graphic account yet received of the eruption. Mrs. Newman in company with five newspaper reporters made the ascent she speaks of:

This old volcano of Mauna Loa has been spouting two weeks. Its a journey of 200 miles by sea, thirty-six by carriage, nineteen by horse, seven or eight by foot, over lava crusts like glass, to awful heights. Several men have been injured none died, but many suffered greatly. Camped two nights in snow. Many people are going as far as Volcano House at Hilo Hawaii, where the flow and the glow can be seen. At Hilo, fifty miles away from the volcano, we could read at midnight by the fierce light and no lights are used in houses. Fountains of fire spouting 10,000 to 20,000 feet in the air carrying up huge rocks, the smallest ones big as a "horse," and all heated to white light.

The sea for 1000 miles toward San Francisco for days was buried in smoke and for three days captains could not take bearings by sun or star for there were none visible.

Here, 200 miles away, while the southerly wind prevailed, the mountain tops, yea, the valleys and the sea, were only defined by dimest outline. No sun, no stars, dense black sulphurous haze. The lungs were oppressed, and it gave an effect of awfulness to everything. We could scarcely talk above a whisper and an indescribable gloom shut in the cheeriest heart. Fine sulphur dust settled on trees and shrubs and fell upon the flesh as something uncanny. One could almost believe in a hell, whether or not he was bothered by orthodox scruples. It was easily credible that the doors of some infernal den had been suddenly opened and its seething cauldron poured out upon innocent and guilty alike.

How we all thanked God when we woke on the morning of the third day and saw the sun and dear light by the trade winds' breath.

It is thought the flow will continue three or four months and many scientists are making for the summit. Already pouring in from coast steamers bring tourists who little know what the volcano trip means.

Thus far the flow is through valleys of cultivated cane fields, or those in process of preparation for crops, and a curious question of insurance is pending in case of destruction of property "by fire." Who ever insured against volcanic eruption, and yet if property is charred by fire whether from within the earth or without, is not the amount of the policy recoverable? No cities have been touched by flow as yet.

Another thing of great interest here are the steamers coming and leaving.

Tomorrow a.m., I go to ship Brutus carrying Lieut. Gov. Safford to Guam by invitation to meet the Lieutenant Governor.

In the afternoon to transport City of Paris for Manila 920 colored troops, 45 officers, 1 lady and 12 sick taken off to hospital past my door today.

A Japanese man of war is in, and the Japs are in the city and in drill—fine looking fellows and splendid uniforms.

The Morning Star Missionary Ship is just in from Micronesia. This is the

fourth missionary ship built by Sabbath school children of America, solely to carry missionaries and mail and supplies to the islands of the Pacific. Two more out, one wrecked. She makes a trip once per year to all missionary islands. She left this harbor in March for her annual tour; returned this week with the invalid Mrs. Logan so long a missionary in Micronesia, whose husband died there eight years ago after life service and Mrs. Logan has carried on the work alone. Grand old heroes these missionaries of cannibal islands. They have seen what no pen can picture. I often go to see Mrs. Bingham who was the first missionary to Gilbert Islands, feeble with age, glorious with the glory of living for humanity.

I am going on board Missionary Star next week. I could write on and on and not tell you one half, I am seeing and learning daily. Oh, there are rich fields of research.

Today visited the collier Brutus by invitation of Lieut. Governor Safford under appointment as Lieut Governor to Guam.

Dined on hospital ship—a veritable palace. Loveliest you can conceive. They have electric lights and bells, ice plant, still for distilling all water, carbon plant, make Vichy water, have an organ and two or three musical instruments in every ward, music box that cost \$100, porcelain bath tubs in every ward, hot and cold water every where, operating room, dispensary, etc.—such lovely quarters for the sick. They took a steamer and tore out all the cabins above and below and built hospital beds right through, only two in height, all painted white; electric fans in every ward, a library of 800 volumes. Of the 250 very sick when they left Manila, and they selected the very worst cases, 200 were able to ride in town to day, so much for care and diet.

Some Nebraska boys on board.

If society has seemed a bit colorless this week it is not that the social sun has ceased to shine, but rather that all its scintillations are focussed into one strong ray which is burning its way through the mass of important detail which always presents a solid front to the promoters of such a project as the reception which Lincoln purposes giving to the returned First Nebraska. Generous praise is due the society women of Lincoln who have unhesitatingly sacrificed pleasure and devoted time and untiring effort to such dull detail as the organizing of departments, the districting and canvassing of the city, and the arrangements for securing all supplies requisite for the feast which will, thanks to their quiet patriotism, be exquisitely served and presided over by our fairest and most womanly women. It is all due to a spirit which can not be too warmly commended in these days when the lady soldiers are within our gates.

The wedding journey of a recently married pair, an Omaha young lady and a Lincoln young gentleman, was not without incident. Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Oones had escaped the suspicious of the passengers, had outwitted their friends, and had escaped from the wedding feast without being drenched in rice. They had sent their trunks on the day before and thus they were not decorated with