

Casebeer and Agnes Casebeer. Messrs. Kidston, Smith, Jones, Jack McConnell, Will Jacobs, Earl Hubbard, Fred Hurts Elton Scherdeman, Willard Kimball and Frank Quick.

Miss Kate Stoddard of Highland Park, Illinois, has been the guest this week of Mrs. J. W. Winger. On Tuesday Mrs. Winger gave an informal porch party for Miss Stoddard. On Thursday morning at ten o'clock a breakfast was given by Mrs. R. T. Van Brunt, to the following ladies: Miss Stoddard, Mrs. Winger, Mrs. Milton Scott, Mrs. A. L. Candy, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. M. E. Van Brunt, Miss Carson and Miss Kirker. The table was fragrant and beautiful with masses of sweet peas. On Thursday evening, Mrs. E. R. Guthrie entertained a congenial company who met Miss Stoddard and listened to a most inspiring paper prepared by that gifted woman upon no less a subject than "The Evolution of Woman." This article met an enthusiastic reception as has already been accorded it in Chicago, where it was read before the Woman's Club of that city. It has been requested for publication. Music was rendered by Mrs. E. Lewis Baker, who generously responded to enthusiastic encores by singing a number of quaint Spanish folk songs. Miss Edith Burlingim was also heartily appreciated in an instrumental number. The decorations were roses, used in profusion. Refreshments were served after the intellectual and aesthetic feast. The following were among those present: Messrs. and Mesdames A. L. Candy, F. G. L. Taylor, H. A. Babcock, Kirker, Webster, Winger, Milton Scott, E. Lewis Baker, Doctor and Mrs. Hill and Professor and Mrs. Hodgman. Mesdames Burlingim, Welch and Bryan. Misses Hammond, Miller, Burlingim, Gund and Pierce.

Mr. Edward T. Leek and Miss J. Floie Leonard, both well known in Lincoln, were married on Wednesday, August the first, at the home of the bride's parents at Creston, Iowa. Floral decorations made a bower of the Leonard home whence the young couple departed, after a stately wedding festival, for Denver, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City. They will return to their Lincoln home about the middle of August. Mr. Leek has been for nine years with the Payne and Leek Mattress Manufacturing Company of this city, and holds at present the position of senior member of the firm. Miss Leonard made many friends during her four years' stay here, who will cordially welcome her return.

Mr. Charles Wort, son of ex-Congressman Wort, and brother of Mrs. W. E. Burlingim and Miss Julia Wort of this city, was married on Thursday of this week at Creighton, Nebraska, to Miss Anna Hunt of Niobrara. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wort will remain on the family homestead at Creighton.

A number of circus parties helped the small boy watch the elephant, and incidentally the seals and the "statuary." Tuesday evening, Miss Hammond, Miss Clara Hammond and Prof. Allen C. Fling of Nebraska City formed one party; another comprised Miss Mabel Richards, Miss Vine Graham, Mr. Lowe Ricketts and Mr. J. L. Anderson, while a larger company numbered Mr. and Mrs. John Dorgan, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howe, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Lewis Marshall, Miss Holbowbush, Miss Putnam, Messrs. Joyce, Eames, Grant and Stoner.

The High School girls of the Hawthorne club are renewing their zeal as the weeks shorten and September looks dangerously near. Their meeting with Miss Tressa Reagan, on Thursday, July the twenty-seventh, was one of unique guessing contests, pillow dex and other amusements so entertaining that the proposition of finding new fun for the

next meeting, seemed dubious. Miss Anna Hammond is to be hostess, however at next week's entertainment, and is certain to prove more than equal to the emergency.

Mrs. John Dorgan is spending a few days in Chicago and will return on Monday.

The members of the party now touring the Alps with Doctor and Mrs. J. T. Lees have been heard from at Geneva, Switzerland, where on July the twenty-third, all were enjoying radiant health and spirits.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Lambertson, of this city on Friday morning, July the twentieth, 1900, a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Lambertson had just moved from the Little house on Seventeenth street into the Nance house on C street when this new member of the family arrived.

Mrs. Harriet Macmurphy from Omaha known and loved the state over was a visitor in Lincoln on Friday.

Mr. C. B. Gregory was in Geneva on the first week in July and writes that in Chamonix there were more Americans than Swiss.

On Wednesday, Mr. W. J. Cooper, received a telegram from Colfax, Illinois, stating the serious illness of a brother in that city. Mr. Cooper left immediately for that place.

Mr. J. M. Lindsey returned on Thursday evening after a short vacation to Coney Island and other eastern points.

#### A Large Trout.

So many Lincoln people have visited Bayfield and met the celebrated Captain Pike and whipped the trout streams thereabouts that these letters from Dr. Dorris to his daughter, Mrs. Tilton, need no marginal comment:

Bayfield, Wis.,  
July 24, 1900.

We are in prime condition. Dr. Dixon and wife arrived Sunday and are at Captain Pike's, about three miles out. We took dinner there yesterday. He lives in style. He is the biggest mogul of this region—owns all the mills, logs, pine and everything else. Has his private yacht and everything that millionaires have. He owns a trout stream, because he owns all the land; and on that trout streams hangs a tale. Your father has suddenly become famous. Yesterday I took the largest brook trout ever taken in this region, weight two and a quarter pounds. Captain Pike wouldn't let it go so, but declared some years ago he caught one larger, but all the old fishermen said it was the largest ever seen here. I had an exciting time landing him and had to play him up and down the creek for some time. He darted under logs, stones, banks, and your dad danced wildly up and down the shore trying to keep his line taut, and finally succeeded in landing him, and as soon as the line loosened the hook came out of his mouth, so you can see by how narrow a margin I achieved victory. We had him served here at the hotel for breakfast, and it was enough for our table of eight, and our chef outdid himself in the garnishing and cooking. All the fellows have had their fish story and I never have had one till now. This morning at eleven we go on a picnic with the Captain Pike party to Madeline island on the steamer Plowboy. Did we tell you there are thirty Lincoln people over at the Madeline island resort? We are invited over there and shall go some day. We also go on a steamboat excursion with the Woods Saturday among the Apostle islands. We are both sleeping and eating well and enjoying it up to the limit (when my feet are warm). Can't tell when we will leave here, but probably not for two weeks anyway.

# A MILL END SALE

## Begins Here on Monday, August 6th.

July, the month of stock-clearing, has left numberless odds and ends, broken lots, remnants, etc., on the counters and shelves. Then we have procured the mill ends or factory lengths of many mills throughout the country—bought them in anticipation of this event. On Monday, the whole collection—representing every department in the store—will go on sale at ACTUAL MILL COST. This means that it's possible for you to purchase these, the best of the season's wares, for what they cost the makers.

Send for a special circular giving full particulars.

*H. Herpolsheimer & Co.*

LINCOLN, NEBR.

If you see Dr. Bailey tell him my fish story. In fact, the more you tell it, the better I shall be pleased. I never before had anything to brag of, and the new experience inflates me, and expansion is all right. Love to all my friends.

A. H. DORRIS.

Bayfield, Wis.,

July 28, 1900.—Saturday Noon.

There are only two bottles of ink in the house and both in use, so you will have to take a pencil sketch. We are glad to hear you are so well, and you need not worry because Dorris eats so little. It is about time she was filled up. So many events are taking place in such rapid sequence that I forget what I have told you and may repeat myself. You know of my achievement with the trout. Well, I am so inflated that I go looking into every water hole, under stones and logs, in the creeks, looking for trout. Yesterday, up a ravine, through which ran a lively trout stream, I came to a large hole with some floating logs in it and, in my enthusiasm, I jumped on a log to look for the speckled beauties. Well, it was a case of misplaced confidence. That log shot out from under me and I got a ducking, and had to send my trousers to the tailor's to be pressed and creased.

Dorrance Harwood was with me on my ducking excursion and was wildly amused at the accident. We went to the theater together here. We thought it was going to be pretty raw, but the play turned out better than we expected and we weren't half bored.

In the afternoon we went to Captain Pike's to tea and met the Bayfield swells. Had a good time. Got a lot of new conundrums and stories and a swell dinner. A promised ride in his yacht had to be abandoned because of some hitch in the wheels. We will take it as

soon as the machinery is fixed and the lake smooth enough. It is pretty rough outside today and white caps are running.

It is so cool here that I am not intensely comfortable; feet cold all the time and want my overcoat eight hours out of ten through the day, and a big comfort on the bed at night. Mama, however, is delighted. I guess I didn't tell you of our island excursion. Captain Pike invited us Thursday to a steamboat excursion to Madeline island. They provided lunch for the party. There were seven of us in the party and we had a delightful time. He is a royal entertainer. We left our cards at the Woods' cottage. They were off on an inland excursion. We have not yet made our call on the tent party. Misses Helen Woods and Jessie Lansing are here to dinner today with Miss Helen Harwood. Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Harwood seem to be enjoying their stay here, but I think Dorrance gets the most out of it. We have nothing on hand today. Tomorrow a trip among the Apostle islands or Ashland, twenty miles down the bay, where we can do some shopping in a live city.

Later—A fairy story comes over from the island that the Hardy party out on the outer island yesterday caught fifty-five bass, the smallest weighing two pounds, besides two muscalonge, one caught by Ally Munger, weighing sixteen pounds, and one by Roscoe Pound weighing fifteen pounds. But from the well known proclivities of this party the report must be accepted with allowance. I can't afford to let a mere rumor like that eclipse the verified statement of my trout. I am known here now as the man that caught the big trout. Bass and Muscalonge are tame fish.

A. H. DORRIS.

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Garden Hose and Lawn Sprinklers, the best in the city, at Kormeyer's.