

Pi Beta Phi gave a dancing party Monday evening at the home of Miss Ada Waugh. The house was decorated with the wine and blue pennants of the sorority, and with palms, ferns and carnations. Twenty couples danced away the evening in the ball room on the third floor. Ices were served.

\*\*\*

The L. A. Kensington gave a lovely four course luncheon Wednesday at the home of Mrs. J. C. Seacrest. The club flowers, pink carnations were used in decorating. Mrs. Harry Newton of Buffalo, and Miss Friday, who is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. E. Campbell, were guests, and after the repast Mrs. Newton, who will be best known as the former Miss Gaylor, sang songs in her own charming manner.

\*\*\*

Master Cecile Seacrest gave a birthday party Saturday afternoon from 3 until 5 o'clock. A dinner was served at a table which was prettily decorated with roses, carnations and ferns. Those present were Margaret Metzger, Frederick Seacrest, Joseph Seacrest, Edith Sheeley, Arthur Sheeley, Ruth Stevens, Thelma Smith, Rachael Seacrest, Leslie Seacrest, Leon Rugg, Ivan Flemming, Helen Flemming, Dortha Bell, Herbert Sonbork, Julia Carrell, Florence Parren.

\*\*\*

The Misses Marsland gave an art shower Wednesday evening for Miss Roberts and the bride to be received some pretty pictures with which to ornament her home. A five course luncheon was served. The table was decorated with red hearts, and red candles, and red ribbons extended from the corners of the table to the chandelier. The place cards were bits of wood decorated on one side with miniature heads done in pyrography, and on the other with the initials of the guests. A dozen young ladies were present.

\*\*\*

A meeting of the executive board of the general federation of woman's clubs will be held at the New Willard in Washington, D. C., on November 11 and 12. At the meeting of the board held at the Los Angeles biennial a recommendation was made that the board of directors of the general federation of woman's clubs instruct the membership committee of 1902-4 first to admit no secret societies, second to admit no clubs which at the opening of the seventh biennial shall have been in existence less than one year and third to admit no clubs during the sixty days preceding the first day of the seventh biennial.

\*\*\*

Rushing is contagious, and now they say that the high school clubs and societies are following the example of the sororities, and are giving rushing parties. It is whispered too, that that is not the only rushing done in the high school, but that the sororities begin their work there, and are assisted by the teachers who are sorority members, and that many a desirable girl is practically pledged before she leaves the high school. The brides will be the center of attraction next week. Among the best known girls who will enter the strait and narrow path of matrimony during the week, are Miss Flora Roberts, Miss May Whiting, Miss Nellie Trigg and Miss Mabel Parish.

*It was all  
a Mistake*

For six weeks they didn't speak as they passed by. And they had been such ardent friends too. Dame rumor had even intimated an engagement, but suddenly each began to imitate the ice man, only that they delivered it in wholesale quantities rather than in retail cakes. It was the result of an extraordinary mistake.

She and her mother were in Omaha one afternoon and met him unexpectedly at Sixteenth and Farnam. The incident was one of pleasure for both the young people and they agreed to meet at 8 o'clock that evening in the parlors of the Millard. She and

her mother retired to Balduff's, while he went to dinner with a friend.

He hastily changed collars and cravat, reversed his cuffs, invested in one of Mogy's 5-cent shines and started for the Millard. The town clocks were just chronicling the hour of eight when he stepped from the elevator to the door of the main parlor in the Millard. No girl was in sight, and no mother.

He sat down, supposing that they would be but a few minutes late. The first few minutes passed quickly enough and then they began to drag along with leaden attachments. It seemed like midnight when the bell boy finally told him it was 10 o'clock and time to turn off the parlor lights. He walked out into the night air saying something very saucy concerning the fickleness of womankind.

About the same time a maiden with tear-stained face was emerging from the smaller parlor on the lower floor, accompanied by her mother.

"He might at least have had the decency to have telephoned if he couldn't have kept his engagement," she said positively.

"Maybe something imperative de-

**COUSIN OF HOBSON  
TO GO ON STAGE**



Miss Irene Hobson, cousin of the hero of the Merrimac, will make her debut as an actress with Elsie de Wolfe in "The Way of the World." Miss Hobson has talent and is also quite beautiful.

tained him and he couldn't get to a 'phone," said the mother by way of conciliation.

They didn't meet for several days and then it was O. O. street in Lincoln. She suddenly saw something very interesting in the heavens while he noted an attractive display in a convenient store window. Thus they concealed their feelings for six long weeks. Then one evening they were introduced by a mutual friend, and left by themselves to patch up differences.

"I always thought you were gentleman enough to keep your engagements or else offer some explanation," she began.

"You're in an excellent condition to talk, you are," he retorted. "After I waited two hours in that first floor parlor for you without a sign or word either then or since, it looks to me like a little explanation is due from the other side."

"O, you were upstairs," she questioned with dilating eyes. "Why, we were in the small parlor on the ground floor."

The mutual friend who came in a few minutes later refuses to divulge what he saw.

*The Peanut Boy  
a Ching of the Past*

For many years the "peanut boy" or "train butcher," as he was often called, peddled his wares on the Burlington passenger trains. He had the reputation of possessing all the sublime nerve that belong to his class. His business was to sell fruit, candy, chewing gum, cigars, books, newspapers and magazines. It was his practice to go from car to car, and dump his wares into the lap of unwilling passengers and follow it up later on by making a strong talk to those that did not seem inclined to buy. His stuff was sold for three or four prices and people were sometimes bored to the point of desperation, by his dogged persistency in trying to force them to purchase his merchandise.

The peanut boy worked on the percentage system and was allowed about twenty per cent of the gross sales. This was a temptation for one that was inclined to be dishonest to take the advantage of a person and drive a sharp bargain. To the credit of the boys, it may be truthfully said that most of them were honest in their dealings, but some of them were not, and stories illustrating this trait of character have been current gossip for years. One of these venders, who ran out of Lincoln a few years ago, is said to have had the gall to palm off a banana stock on an innocent old farmer for \$2, claiming that if he would take it home and plant it, he would have bananas raised from his own farm.

The peanut boy, perhaps, was not dishonest by nature; if he sometimes fell from grace, it was the character of his business that caused his downfall. The size of his income depended upon the amount of his sales, and this fact often caused him to resort to questionable methods to dispose of his stuff. Most of the "train butchers" who ran on the main lines made big money, but those on the branches earned less because the "picking" was not so good. The large number of through passengers on the former runs created a greater demand for the stuff that was sold, but travelers who were only going a short distance usually did not buy so much. Some of the smart salesmen among the boys are said to have made as high as \$100 a month, but a fair average would perhaps be in the neighborhood of \$60.

Some of the peanut boys were not boys at all, but on the contrary old married men with families. Their ages ranged from the beardless youth of eighteen to that of a man of forty odd.

But at last a day arrived when the railroad news agent, for this was his correct title, was doomed to pass from the scene of his triumphs. This state of affairs was brought about by the ultimatum of a great corporation. The contract that had been in force between the Burlington road and the Burlington News company for some time back expired and the railroad refused to enter into a new one. The officials of the Burlington had received complaints from its patrons from time to time concerning the bad treatment they received from these traveling venders, the extortionate charges made for their wares and the disagreeable experience of being bored to the limit of human endurance. The officials after mature deliberation decided to make a clean sweep of the "peanut" traffic and on the 1st of August, 1901, when the contract expired, the Burlington News company ceased to exist and the "train butcher" was put out of the business.

In order that the traveling public might not be deprived of the opportunity of obtaining the articles that were once handled by the peanut boy the company has arranged to have them on sale at all the important stations, where a news boy is on hand who enters the cars and supplies all who care to buy. The railroad company does not handle the business directly, but sub-lets it to other parties. No exorbitant charges are permitted, but everything is sold to the railroad patrons at current prices.

Mr. Morris Fairarmour (of Chicago, angrily)—What do you take me for—a savage? I'm paying enough for this steak to have it cooked, I guess. Take it back and have it well done.

The Waiter—Beg pardon, sir, but that will be fifty cents extra.

Mr. Morris Fairarmour—What? You robber! What's that for?

The Waiter—We burn coal, you know.

\*\*\*

"Was the count embarrassed when he proposed?"

"I believe he was—financially," replied the millionaire's daughter.

... THE ...  
**First National Bank**  
OF LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

Capital, . . . . . \$300,000.00  
Surplus and Profits, . . . . . 118,319.41  
Deposits, . . . . . 2,745,267.00

S. H. BURNHAM, President.  
A. J. SAWYER, Vice-President.  
H. S. FREEMAN, Cashier.  
H. B. EVANS, Am't Cashier.  
FRANK PARKS, Am't Cashier.

United States Depository

BEST QUALITY  
EASTERN  
Hard Coal

\$10.00

Per Ton  
FURNISHED WITH  
EVERY

Garland  
Base  
Burner

BOUGHT OF US  
NEXT WEEK

READ SUNDAY JOURNAL  
FOR  
FULL PARTICULARS

Rudge &  
Guenzel Co.

The Big Furniture, Hardware  
and Carpet Store

1118-1126 N STREET