THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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DEC. SUNDAY CIRCULATION

43,594

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of December, 1913, was 43,594. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn toto before me this 3d day of January, 1914. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

porarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.


Some enterprising photographer may now get a dissolving view of the Kodak trust.

Wonder if Medicine Hat has switched to one of those fussy, wuzzy, green creations.

And when tempted to repine over your lot, just remember somebody else has a tougher one.

Huerta evidently keeps a reserve supply of promissory notes with which to meet the ultimatums falling due.

Mr. Rockefeller predicts an early spring. And he is probably as good a guesser on the weather as any other prophet.

A Seattle politician was sent to the workhouse for loafing. There is a tip to the administration's pie distributer.

Never mind, Governor "Met," just join the "Don't Worry" club, and let what is to come afterwards take care of itself.

And what about the owners of the property in the city used with their knowledge for immoral and illegal purposes?

Taking all things together, the banks seem to be doing tolerably well according to their reports to the comptroller.

Senor Villa says he learned to read and write in jail. If Senor Huerta had his way he might take a post-graduate course there.

That Los Angeles judge probably does not intend to imprison all the men in town who "take the name of the Lord in vain" as he did that one.

Way down deep, however, lies the fact that all these dens of vice exist only on patronage that comes from the various "respectable" walks of life.

Here is a Titanic survivor sorry he escaped because he is unable to support himself and wife. It is hard even for Providence to please some folks.

Kaiser Wilhelm devotes much time to sawing wood on his country estates. There is a vague suspicion that Senor Huerta is something of a wood-sawer, himself.

It is about time for Mr. Carnegie's prize dispensers to recognize the telephone girls, who have saved the day again as heroines in the minimizing of Maryland coast flood losses.

Still, we trust the Japanese example of hari hari will not be followed by weather forecasters over here who fall down on predictions of storms, tidal waves and volcanic eruptions.

Mr. Rockefeller may be right in predicting an early spring, but all his money is not sufficient to bring any special favors from the irreproachable and imperturbable weather man.

"Let thine eyes look right on and let thine eyelids look straight before thee," said the Psalmist, who was a middle-of-the-roader when it came to pursuing the straight and narrow path.

"Blessed is the man who walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful." Pass by, stand and gaze, sit down and participate—it is the logic of despair.

In the interval don't forget that the duty to enforce the Albert law devolves upon the county attorney. Just because the present incumbent of that office happens to be a democrat does not shift this burden over to city officials of whatever political affiliations.

## What of American Morals?

Are we in America more or less immoral today than formerly? Are we more or less sensitive to the finer distinctions of moral and intellectual honesty and modesty? Have we turned more closely toward or further away from the old tenets of morality than our fathers lived?

These are all parts of the one dominant question of the day, "What's wrong with our morals?" which, among others, is propounded by a writer in the Forum, who supplies this interesting answer: "Progress." He does not admit that we are more immoral or worse in any way than formerly, but says as to the matter of our morals:

We are growing. And growing, we are suffering from nothing more alarming than the usual and natural growing pains. You may call this a period of unrest, or go further, as some do, and call it revolution. At any rate, it is a period of readjustment of social, mental and moral housecleaning. For civilization faces new problems. Their solution means a long step forward. And, in order to take the step which the presentation of these problems has fortunately precipitated, civilization is finding it necessary to discard much of its superfluous rubbish of outworn and now ridiculous convention, for new standards more strictly in accord with natural demands and common sense.

Could anything be more rational or reasonable? No, we are not lost in the meshes of immorality so long as we are so alert to our social status, solicitous of this very inquiry. In addition to the sensation of our growing pains, we are simply experiencing the acute effects of social discontent, which has figured vitally in the development of mankind from its origin. Even though the social organism has been tainted with new evils and plagues, they are not of controlling force so long as we are keenly alive to them and actively engaged in diagnosis and prescription. It will be time to worry over our morals when we grow callous and indifferent to wrong doing and wrong living. So far from lapsing into such desuetude as yet, we find ourselves really in the transport of agitation approaching at times veritable hysteria. And we must get out of this to do ourselves justice.

Progress! The Forum writer is correct, we think. We are progressing, developing, growing more rapidly than we have at any other time in our national life and of course are constantly meeting up with new and difficult problems. What people in any time or country have done better than we in adjusting themselves to the processes of change? What people ever had so strenuous a task, or experienced so many and varied changes as are coming to us just now?

## An Entente Cordiale.

The time was when antipodes conveyed the thought of limitless and unbridgeable space, but it means very little today with nations tied together in peaceful pursuits of science and industry. The horror of Southern Japan's earthquake sends a thrill of genuine sorrow and sympathy to the heart of other nations and instantly they are set to works of mercy for the afflicted.

President Wilson as commander-in-chief of the peaceful and puissant army of the Red Cross is promptly in the field mobilizing his forces of relief, sending forth general orders for the collection of funds to be forwarded to the sufferers on the opposite side of the globe. And Americans, pained at Japan's affliction, delight to seize upon this occasion for visualizing their genuine friendship for their great and honorable neighbors between whom and us exists entente cordiale, despite the low mutterings of mischievous jingoes.

## Glynn and the Pardon.

Governor Glynn's refusal to pardon a convicted usurer on the offer to release a large number of borrowers from their debts to him may be taken as announcement that executive clemency is not on the bargain counter. His rule in general of requiring endorsements of the trial judge and prosecutor before granting pardons, and his action in this particular case, of getting away from the pernicious idea that restitution after conviction constitutes a special claim for mercy, sets a good example to other executives. We have seen so much morbid sentimentalism and abuse of the pardoning power as to make us responsive to the merit of this precedent. This usurer neither proved nor alleged a miscarriage of justice or any other possible ground for overturning the verdict of the jury. The governor's action, therefore, should tend to stimulate, not only in the mind of this man, but generally, an exalted idea of justice and a sterner respect for the law.

## New View of John Brown.

Is old John Brown of Pottawatomie and Harper's Ferry fame to have a redivivus in literature? It might have been supposed that the last book view of him had been expressed, but here is a new volume with a view, which, while not entirely new, is by no means the one generally accepted by an unprejudiced world. The new book's view is a caustic one, picturing Brown as a colossal mountebank, purely of a mercenary spirit and motive and a cold-blooded murderer. Yet the writer explains that he is of anti-slavery predilections. He charges that one reason why the world as a rule thinks better of Brown than he does is that other historians have suppressed salient facts in writing about this strange old fanatic.

While even his most ardent sponsors do not deify John Brown, neither is this belated portrayal apt to overturn the historical impression of a character so critically dissected and analyzed and refracted through a crucible of severest public opinion such as followed the Kansas and Harper's Ferry depredations. As a soldier of fortune—which very appropriately forms the name of the new book—John Brown displayed faults as glaring and deeds as reprehensible as any adventurer, but that he was inspired from the first by base and mercenary motives is not, and we think, will not become, despite this author's effort, the accepted view.

## Spare the Tree.

Everyone admits the economic value of trees, therefore forestry preservation looking to utilitarian purposes is more apt to succeed in this age than if promoted merely from sentimental considerations. This the new Fontenelle Forestry association recognizes in proceeding from the practical standpoint that "people who contemplate clearing timber will stop to consider whether the value of the cleared ground is not exceeded by the value of the tract with the trees standing, as concerns rainfall, soil preservation, actual cash productiveness and natural beauty." The influence of such an organization, backed by representative citizens, whose primary purpose is the creation of a vast park along the Missouri river south of South Omaha, should in time be felt throughout the state. The Bee has been a pioneer in advocating not only preserving but planting more timber in Nebraska, and it very naturally finds merit in the main plan of this association. Even from the standpoint of scenic beauty, the desirability of preserving and improving the forestry in this locality must be apparent to all.

## The Day of Efficiency.

Invidious comparison tends to obscure relative merits. In the urgent call of the present day for larger efficiency in men and methods we often detect a false note of reflection upon previous times, when we ought to consider that they were doubtless as adequate then as are our improvements now. In other words, the need for larger efficiency does not arise from a state of deterioration or inefficiency so much as the enlargement of the task of today. It does not follow that because we find a pressing demand for more scientific effort that the effort of the past was not scientific. Rather it is simply a condition of greater responsibilities and obligations to be met, which the present day, teeming with new thought and action in all realms, imposes upon us.

Our insistent appeal for good and strong men does not mean that we have not had them in other times, but what we mean to stress in this call now is the need for the man raised to the highest coefficient of his power, trained to produce results upon a maximum basis, while still conserving his intellectual, moral and physical resources. Surely, the dominance of our varied means of rapid transit—the swift-flying train, electric street car and automobile—is no reflection upon the adequate utility of the slower locomotion in the day of the stage coach, the early railway train, the bus or the carriage. Our speed would have been as much out of place a few decades ago as their deliberation today. Our task is to gear up the machinery of our day to the pace attained as the result of momentum gathered from the succeeding periods of progress, and not produced overnight by the genius of any single day.

## Extravagance at College.

Senator Root and President Strycker of his alma mater, Hamilton college, hit a very popular chord in denouncing extravagance among college students. The president goes so far as to favor expelling all young men who spend more than $700 a year, while another member of the faculty says he has ascertained that $513 is ample for the needs of the average college boy.

Whether possible to fix a definite limit to such expenditures, it certainly is not only possible, but expedient to curtail them to the point of prudence in the interest of the boy's education and character development. In this very connection, it is interesting to note that, according to a statement of the dean, 70 per cent of the fraternity freshmen in one department at the University of Chicago failed at examinations. There is no longer any question of the effect of 'frat" life on scholarship. We have the word of leading educators the country over that it is destructive. Now, the question arises, as to the effect of money extravagance on scholarship and the relation between it and the frat. The chances are the one is identical and the other intimate.

But it gets back to this, that the problem, especially in the larger institutions, cannot very well be solved except with the co-operation of the parents, who put up the money. It is different in smaller colleges, where, obviously, the problem is not so serious. These schools, maintained largely on direct public gifts, have to watch the corners of economy very closely and one of them in the middle west succeeds very handily by applying this rule: "This college does not permit the use of tobacco, to say nothing of liquor, among its students. It does not argue the right or wrong of using tobacco. It simply says that the young man who can afford money for tobacco can afford to go elsewhere for his education, vacating his place here for another not so well off financially as he. We are saying to our friends, 'These young people coming to us cannot afford the expense of an education anywhere else,' and our friends are responding generously, but we cannot stultify ourselves by accepting their money to educate boys who waste their own."

Very naturally the effect of this policy extends to other matters beside the use of tobacco.

## As to Jury Reform.

Our lawyer friends are again in the midst of their periodic agitation for jury reform. Although the jury system dates from before the Magna Charta, we must assume that it has been steadily growing worse instead of better, and that something desperate must be done now to save it. The only trouble is that the lawyers, themselves, are disagreed as to what shall be done for our particular trouble, one side demanding a jury commissioner with autocratic powers, and the other some mechanical device of decimal selection.

The report of the committee arraigning the present method of drawing jurors declares that the law now governing was enacted at the time when each county commissioner knew practically every resident of his county, and had only a small list to compile. Just to bring the lawyers up to date on their law, let us inform them that the present jury law for Douglas county is only a dozen years old, having been enacted in 1901, and then as an amendment to a jury law that had been enacted in 1889.

Prior to the 1901 law we had what was practically a decimal system, the new law enlarging the county commissioners' discretionary powers, and devolving on them responsibility for exacting proper qualifications. The outcry at that time was against two legal loopholes which left it to the sheriff to fill in with talesmen whenever a jury panel was exhausted, and the county commissioners to make up a grand jury list for later elimination by lot. When the sheriff was the jury commissioner, it was freely charged that the juries were deliberately packed against the victims of corporate greed, or loaded with professionals, and that all sorts of skullduggery was resorted to to create vacancies for the sheriff's men to fill. The choice by the county board of men to serve specially on the grand jury was objected to on the ground that it gave unlimited authority and was subject to too much abuse. As a consequence the 1901 law made all jurors look alike—that is to say, provided for drawing them from the same lists and out of the same box whether for regular panels to fill out vacancies or for grand juries.

Perhaps we are due for another advance in jury reform, but whatever may be done, let us not jump merely from frying pan to fire.

The federal bank locaters freely admit that they are stopping in Lincoln for a hearing wholly in compliment to Secretary Bryan, and in no way out of consideration for Lincoln's commercial and financial importance. Banker pilgrims from Omaha are welcome to whatever consolation this affords.

The test suit on the question whether he has a legal right to file for governor discloses the fact, sworn to under oath, so we are reminded by the Lincoln Star, that our lieutenant governor affiliates with the republican party. Whatever its outcome, the suit will have accomplished one good purpose.

The simple truth is, of course, that neither the police officials, sheriff, county attorney or newspaper gallery actors had to wait for the Fourteenth street murder to find out that dives were operating in Omaha in violation of the law. But now that the horse is stolen, will the barn door be closed?

Credit Congressman Stephens at least with the courage to stand up for his own postmastership primary regardless of bulldozing threats. Folks admire a man who believes he is right and persists in it, though they think he is wrong.

Serious injury to the home market is apprehended on the Pacific coast as a result of the heavy importation of eggs from China under the new tariff exemption. But it probably will not injure the consumers much.

Careful perusal of the latest number of the Commoner fails to uncover in that critical censor the least sign of dissatisfaction of any act chargeable to the administration of President Wilson.

## Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

### JANUARY 18.

**Thirty Years Ago—**

The Omaha German club gave one of its unique parties at the Millard with larger attendance than before. The leaders in the german were E. S. Raff, Charles L. Deuel, Charles Beach and Warren Rogers.

Relatives in this city received the sad news of the death of Mrs. Koch at San Gabriel, Cal., where she had gone in November in the hope of recovering her health.

Dr. C. E. Strassberger has opened a magnificent new bath establishment which offers Omaha patients the best Russian, Turkish, medicated and swimming baths with skilled attendants.

C. E. Brunner is receiving congratulations on his recovery from a long and dangerous illness.

The Rentz-Santley company was greeted by a full house last night. "While there is not a singer among the number,

there is displayed some very fine limbs, and that is why, we suppose, the more aged among the audience occupied the front seats."

Kirby Millspaugh, who has been in Minnesota for some time is greeting old friends in Omaha.

The finder of a Sigma Phi pin in the form of a Greek cross set in pearls and turquoise with the name "F. A. Wood, '84," engraved on the back, will be rewarded for the return of the same to the law office of John L. Webster.

Mrs. U. C. Blake of Cedar Rapids is visiting Mrs. George C. Crandall.

**Twenty Years Ago—**

Lorrin A. Thurston, Hawaiian minister at Washington, passed through Omaha going east. He expressed firm confidence in the provisional government in the island and said that if Hawaii became annexed to the United States the basis of our insular citizenship would be determined by treaty. William Waterhouse of Cedar Rapids, Ia., brother of Henry Waterhouse of Honolulu, accompanied Mr. Thurston.

A certain police officer, who felt himself aggrieved at complaints of shortcomings, was directly charged before the Board of Fire and Police Commissioners with writing a letter threatening the lives of Mayor Bemis, Edward Rosewater, editor of The Bee, and Chief of Police Seavey and signed "Guiteau E. Prendergast." He stubbornly denied the charge.

Samuel Ernest, turnkey at the county jail, gave several prisoners the best imitation of a real rough-and-tumble fight they had witnessed in a long time, when they found him alone on the job and made a dash for liberty.

**Ten Years Ago—**

The death in New York of George Francis Train excited much local interest and recalled many interesting reminiscences surrounding this unique old character, who spent much time in Omaha during the early years of his life. Both former Mayor Bemis and H. T. Lemist, cousins of Train, and Edward Rosewater, with whom he kept up a desultory correspondence, talked with interest of the old days.

D. O. Clark, head of the Union Pacific Coal company, and Miss Margaret Boyd, daughter of former Governor James E. Boyd, were married at the home of the bride's parents, 1908 Davenport street, at 2 p. m.

Hugh McCracken and Anna Smith were joined in wedlock by Rev. C. W. Savidge.

Fred L. Willis resigned as general secretary of the Young Men's Christian association to accept a similar position at Worcester, Mass. A committee of these five directors was selected to look for Mr. Willis' successor: I. W. Carpenter, J. H. Dumont, George F. Gilmore, T. F. Sturgess and A. P. Tukey.

The city council employed C. C. Valentine to act as official stenographer during its sessions as a board of review.

John Drew appeared in "The Second in Command" at the Boyd.

Carroll G. Pearse, city superintendent of schools, finally admitted, after many denials, that he was a candidate for the position of city superintendent in Milwaukee, which carried a larger salary.

## FACTS AND FANCIES.

What has become of the old fashioned girl whose name was Matilda?

At 18 a girl is looking for her ideal. At 25 she is looking for a man person.

There is nothing a man enjoys so much as the feeling that he has been abused.

You probably have noticed that poor men are never sued for breach of promise.

A good deal of time is killed in the expression of vain regrets that life is so short.

George Washington never told a lie and he was a poor business man in other respects.

When a widow indulges in an unusually long period of mourning for the deceased that is an indication black is becoming to her.

Attending to other people's business and hard luck are synonymous terms. Recently while Mr. Tryit was out soliciting funds for the purpose of providing a Christmas tree for the children of the poor, the fellow who held a mortgage on his tailor shop foreclosed it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Feel Better Now?**

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If the new federal health chief is right in his theory that meat is the greatest germ carrier, the general public has got rid of its principal source of disease.

## People and Events

The wife of a tango professor in Chicago told the court of domestic relations that hubby made between $50 and $150 a week teaching the dippy art, and begged for a piece of the money. The madame judge decided to lend a hand by taking the necessary steps.

Politicians, base ball magnates, theatrical syndicaters and a few other varieties of the population, clad in bathing suits, indulged in a swimming pool banquet in Cincinnati last week, ostensibly in payment of an election bet, but in reality to demonstrate Cincinnati's possession of hot birds.

Now, we have the real root of the whole trouble. Dr. Alonzo E. Taylor, professor of chemistry of the University of Pennsylvania, says the high cost of living is caused by women being obliged to eat more food in order to keep their bodies warm under fewer fashionable clothes. Can you beat it?

Dealers in the necessaries of life who might be troubled with lapses of memory might paste in the hats or on the scales the warning of a court that "the proprietor of a store must know that no false weights or measures are being used in his business and in failing to do so must suffer the penalty." Do you get it?

The new emperor of Abyssinia, Lidj Jeassu, is just 17, a grandson of Menelik the Great. To give the bearded patriarchs of the empire proof of his ability to do things he gave his granddad's standbys an indefinite vacation in the short grass country and placed young bloods at the helm. There is little prospect of reactionaries working the recall in Abyssinia because involuntary funerals are expensive and inconvenient.

From all sides come lay and cleric denunciation of the tango, with here and there a feeble voice of friendly approval. Two clergymen, one in St. Louis and one in New Jersey, scoff at the tumult of moral danger, suggesting also the propriety of seeing the dance before shouting. Back in the '70s, when the waltz was crowding square dances off the floor an Omaha clergyman shook the fluted arches of his church with thunderings against the round dance. "Why," he exclaimed, "waltzers whirl 'round and 'round so close together that a silver dollar could not drop between them to the floor.." Nevertheless the waltz remained, all who could took the merry whirl, and, strange to relate, some of those old waltzing sinners are "still waltzing in our midst."

## MUFFLED KNOCKS.

We all love a good loser when he loses to us.

The man who minds his own business never has a headache the next morning.

Woman is to blame for most of a man's troubles. If there were no pretty girls how could a man flirt?

The world owes you a living. But you'll have to peel off your coat and roll up your sleeves to collect it.

A woman shouldn't go around bragging about how happy she is with her husband when the walls of her flat are thin.

Every man imagines that he is the only man in the United States who owes everybody, but he isn't. He has lots of company, if his friends would only fess up.

A rounder can bluff his wife into believing that he is too busy to come home to dinner once a month. But he can't bluff Bright's disease into believing that he is too healthy to die.

The people who are clamoring for the teaching of sex knowledge in the schools seem to forget that old nature has been attending to that for the last 19,000 years and somehow or other made a pretty good job of it.

When a man is alone on a cold day his winter suit and heavy overcoat do not prevent him from realizing that the temperature is about 2 degrees below. But if he meets a girl who looks good to him he can stand on a breezy corner and snuggle up to her for an hour and imagine that the thermometer has gone up to 102 degrees above.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The constitution of Maryland provides that "no minister or preacher of the gospel shall be eligible as senator." And now a duly elected senator who was once a preacher has been barred out. Queer old state, Maryland.

Baltimore American: A New Jersey rector in giving his approval to the tango warns against extreme dips. Whether his objection to this incidental of the dance is upon moral grounds there are good and substantial reasons why the dip is to be taken with extreme caution and deliberation, as any tailor can testify.

New York World: With all these clerical declarations for and against the tango it will soon be as hard for church people to know whether they are sinning as it is for a man who has been through the American divorce courts once or twice to decide in any particular jurisdiction whether he is single, married or a bigamist.

St. Louis Republic: A number of ministers of the gospel are opposing a measure to make it an offense for a person less than 21 years old to enter a saloon, upon the ground that it will increase the difficulty of convicting saloon keepers of violating the law against selling liquor to minors. Do the reverend gentlemen approve a proceeding which teaches boys the dirty business of leading others into temptation?

## PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"Which do you think are more important, Leonidas, the rights of property or the rights of man?"

"Neither are of any consequence, Henrietta," replied Mr. Meekton, "compared to the rights of women."—Washington Star.

"My husband is going to bring home their professor of psychology to dinner, and I don't know what fish to have."

"If he is a psychologist, why not serve him up some soles?"—Baltimore American.

"I'm the victim of financial exaggeration."

"I don't understand you."

"The bank has just informed me that I've overdrawn my account."—Detroit Free Press.

He—Have you read about this fight over the Hetch Hetchy?

She—No, but I think all those immoral dances ought to be stopped.—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Subbubs (to tramp)—Out of work, are you? Then you're just in time. I've a cord of wood to be cut up and I was just going to send for a man to do it.

Tramp—That so, mum! Where does he live? I'll go and get him.—Baltimore American.

"This uplift gets my goat."

"How now?"

"The world is getting too uplifted. Went to a party the other night. Instead of playing kissing games they sat around and discussed ethical questions."—Kansas City Journal.

"Of course you said that you would leave public office poorer than when you entered it."

"Yes. And the opinion seemed to prevail that a man as thriftless as all that didn't deserve office in the first place."—Washington Star.

"Perhaps you may succeed in being loved for the enemies you have made."

"Perhaps," replied Senator Sorghum; "but I have noticed that style of affection is mighty fickle."—Indianapolis News.

"There is one thing which always puzzles me about the trouble they call shingles."

"What's that?"

"Why they are not in the roof of the mouth."—Baltimore American.

"Gent up town telephones for an officer at once. Burglar in the house."

"Let me see," said the captain reflectively. "I've got four men out censoring plays, two inspecting the gowns at a society function and two more supervising a tango tea. Tell him I can send him an officer in about two hours."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## THE GOAL OF LIFE.

I call it not success
To gain a fortune or
To win renown, unless
In climbing upward thou
Hast left a trail behind
Of happiness for those
Along the way. If greed
Has been thy only aim,
Then thou hast missed the goal
Of life, while he who treads
The lowly path and helps
His fellowmen receives
A greater joy than thou
Canst find in wealth or fame.

—GRACE SORENSON.


NEW ORLEANS

Song Birds and Flowers

the whole winter through, coupled with a genial semi-tropical climate, are features in the popularity New Orleans enjoys as a winter resort, although they are but incidental to its many allurements to both the casual and the long-term visitor. It has its old French and Spanish sections, teeming with reflections of

A Past Foreign Epoch

of much grandeur, quaint little shops having wares with an individuality, fascinating architectural types that hold one's attention, and at every turn examples or evidences of manners and customs peculiar to the section. It also has its modern section, in which are portrayed the prosperity and

Beauties of the Modern Days

in its palatial homes mid settings of semi-tropical foliage and flowers, its parks and its public institutions. Then there is its business section, with its alluring stores in which wares can be purchased not to be found elsewhere in the country; also its mercantile establishments, and the external evidence of its mighty river traffic. Again, there are its famous restaurants and its noted hotels, and, finally, there is its

Famous Carnival Season

ending, for 1914, in Mardi Gras Day, Feb. 24th.

New Orleans is also the gateway to the West Indies, Panama and Central America, with adequate regular steamship service thereto, and, during the present season, with high-class Special Winter Cruises from that port, via: via United Fruit Co's steamers to Cuba, Jamaica, Costa Rica and Panama, Jan. 14th and 28th, Feb. 7th and 25th.

See Mardi Gras date in connection with one of these Special Cruises. Send for books: "New Orleans for the Tourist," "Panama for the Tourist," and take the

Illinois Central

"Panama Limited" or "New Orleans Special" from Chicago to New Orleans, leaving Chicago at 6.35 p.m. and 9.10 a.m., and St. Louis 11.30 p.m. and 1.30 p.m., respectively.

S. NORTH, District Passenger Agent, 407 South 16th Street, Omaha, Neb.