

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

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JANUARY CIRCULATION. 50,542

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of January, 1914, was 50,542.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 24 day of February, 1914. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Now, Mr. Weather Man, have a heart.

It is an ill snow storm that blows no wheat field good.

Spain is taking no part in the dispute as to what Dewey did at Manila.

The early bird political candidate takes the chance of being frost-bitten.

It is hoped our aerial war fleets will not destroy Mr. Carnegie's peace air castles.

The blizzard is the fire test for the auto. And take notice that the auto's has come through the test successfully.

Instead of touring Europe on a peace-preaching campaign, Mr. Bryan might find such a project interesting in Mexico.

It was doubtless a good thing for the outlaw, Villa, that he was surrounded by his men when he met the Scotchman, Benton.

To secure an independent audit, Omaha elected its city comptroller for nearly twenty years, and at least was no worse off than it is now.

Rev. Dr. Hillis says all Americans have gone mad chasing the dollar. Yet, as the winner of the race, Uncle John Rockefeller seems mild and genial enough.

"Why the City is Snowbound" is a headline in a New York paper. Off-hand we would answer it was because the snow fell faster than it could be removed.

Senator Bristow is very solicitous about President Wilson's one-term platform plank—much more solicitous than he was about President Roosevelt's no third-term promise.

Sulzer calls on the state comptroller to show cause why he should not pay him the salary of governor. To a rank outsider the chief cause seems to be that another man is drawing it.

The heral story which raised such a storm of protest here in Omaha as bordering on the immoral is being published by a Lincoln newspaper without creating a ripple of excitement. "Nuf sed!"

President Wilson crossed the Potomac with snow and ice thick, but yet under very different circumstances than attended a certain expedition across the Delaware by our first president.

The Indian supply depot may yet be saved for Omaha. Could it be possible that striking it out of the house appropriation bill was one of those gallery plays that used to be pulled off by "Our Dave," only more cleverly disguised?

A sponsor of the Wisconsin eugenic marriage law pronounces it a success already, because it has reduced the number of marriages heretofore following fast upon the heels of tango parties, picnics and other such forms of amusement. Uh, huh.

"As the limb is bent, so the tree will grow," declares the scripture on child-raising. An Italian authoress says it is a crime to direct the limb, that children should grow according to their own bent. But actual experience in real life seems to be on the side of the scripture.

Isn't it a joke to see our local hyphenated organ, that once so loudly championed the election of the city attorney and the city engineer, now proclaiming the viciousness of any proposal requiring a professional man in the service of the city to secure his commission direct from the people?

The Game Becoming Interesting.

So far as the most powerful telescope discloses, the squabble over distributing the crumbs of office among the democratic camp followers in Nebraska is no nearer settlement than it has been for lo, these many months, although the hunger cravings are becoming noticeably keener. Not that our democratic friends no longer subscribe to the doctrine, "To the victor belong the spoils," but that the issue has been drawn as to whether the patronage perquisites attach to the United States senator or to the cabinet officer hailing from this state.

So far as visible there is no question of principle involved, but only a dispute as to which great leader stands nearer to the party's political throne. The intimation comes now that the rank and file will eventually be called on to make the decision through the nomination of party candidates in the next democratic primary, in which ambitious aspirants will be compelled to show their colors and take sides.

To republicans occupying seats on the bleachers the game is becoming interesting even in these early practice stages. The chief fear is that the two teams are not evenly matched, and that the score may be too one-sided to keep up a breathless excitement to the end.

The Late Joseph Fels.

The death of Joseph Fels, the millionaire soap manufacturer and apostle of single tax, at a time when he and his followers were coming to the climax of an apparently vigorous appeal to public thought, is reminiscent of the death of Henry George on the threshold of what appeared to be his election as mayor of New York City. It always has been the belief of single taxers that Mr. George's election would have resulted in a great stimulus to their cause, and at any rate his death doubtless had a discouraging effect.

So it seems that single tax is unfortunate in the untimeliness of the loss of its leaders. Not that Mr. Fels' death will stop the propaganda, but that the work which he had under his own supervision must necessarily to an extent feel the lack of his leadership. Regardless of opinion as to the soundness or efficacy of the doctrine, this much may well be said for its promoters, that as a rule their personnel, conduct and methods are such as to appeal to the rational consideration of the public.

Hens and the Women.

The esteemed New York Evening Mail has solved the problem of the high cost of eggs. Let every household go back to its own private hen coop and let the women look after the work. It is simple and effectual because it deals with prime causes. Says the Mail:

Why do eggs cost a half a dollar and more per dozen? Twenty-five cents used to be considered rather high, even in the city market. What other article of food has doubled in price? Not a bushel of wheat; not a thing that grows. The explanation is that, as an article of food, the hen's egg is now in enormous demand, as being one of the most valuable of foods. And at precisely the same juncture the private family has almost ceased to keep hens.

The uses of wheat and corn may have multiplied as fast as those of the egg, and the prices have done a little multiplying on a modest scale, but the egg is a universal article of diet and commerce and its price something fierce, we will all admit. Let the cliff-dwellers of our largest cities, as well as householders everywhere, brush off a spot in the back yard and pitch their family hen coop and the thing is over. Then mother and sister, who now have to look for means of time-employment, may find occupation for part of the day, at least.

Just when that time was that all households maintained a hen coop attachment we do not know, but this seems evident, that the production of eggs in this country is proportionately greater than it has ever been, even though it used to be common for folks in the smaller towns to raise their own chickens. It is possible that the cold storage and a few of the other elements figuring in the general advancement of prices have operated to some extent in the case of the egg.

Lesson in Watered Arithmetic.

The Water board makes ado about its financial coup in buying back at 99 cents on the dollar a batch of our own water bonds sold last July at par. The mathematics of the transaction may be easily figured out:

TAKEN IN. Sale of bonds, \$400,000. Interest at 2 per cent (7 months), 4,980. \$404,980.

PAID OUT. Purchase of bonds, \$350,000. Interest at 4 1/2 per cent (7 months), 10,500. \$360,500.

BALANCE SHEET. Loss sustained, \$55,520. This computation leaves out of consideration whatever other expense may have been incurred for issuing the bonds, exchange, repurchasing and redelivery.

The point is now made that the urgent haste for currency legislation was merely to get the bill passed, but not to put it in operation. Yes, but the president knew that if he did not drive the bill through under whip and spur at high speed it might never go through in the form he demanded.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

CHRONICLED FROM THE PILES

FEBRUARY 25.

Thirty Years Ago—

A very intellectual audience numbering nearly 200 assembled to listen to Dr. Miller's lecture on his travels in Europe. Hon. James E. Boyd presided and introduced the speaker.

District Attorney Parke Godwin is asking for a special grand jury, and among other things in his motion says: "While the jury room will become a sanctuary here only righteous men assemble, so long as men less righteous control it the curses of its opponents will be less deserved if the plea of idle friends, the requests of corrupt attorneys and the mock distress of political hummers who hang about the commissioner's desk seeking jury service, are firmly rejected or ignored."

John Drexel of the firm of Drexel & Maut, has been confined to his home by a severe swelling on his right knee.

Harry Gilmore, yardmaster of the Union Pacific had a telegraph instrument placed in his office, and the operator now takes all train orders direct.

Jack Galligan, C. J. Emery, James Davis, Morris Sullivan, William Nightingale, Cap Smith, Archie Gray, George Hyde and Menara, Cyrus and Kelly are eleven of the twelve special policemen appointed by Mayor Chase by authority of the city council.

Mr. Charles Greening, who has been on a visit to Germany, has returned home.

Miss Gotzian of St. Paul, who has been the guest of Miss Minnie Richardson, has ended her visit.

Twenty Years Ago—

Manager Billy Bourke gave out an announcement as to his roster for the new baseball season, which indicated that Omaha might have some ball team. As for signing "Kid" Baldwin, one of the best of catchers, he had booked John Jameson and George Bristow as pitchers, McVicker and Hendricks for the outfield, Bill Driscoll for second base and had a line on Ed Williams and Jack Munyun to help Baldwin behind the bat.

John J. McClosky, Jr. was reported in local base ball circles, jumped his contract with Lincoln and went to Savannah.

The cottage owned and occupied by J. Novitsky, 123 1/2 S. Twenty-second street, was burned to the ground, loss \$1,000, insurance \$500. Novitsky had been in the habit of sleeping there until 1:30 a. m. alone, when his companion would arrive for a nap. This morning as the companion awoke he saw the little house in flames and rushing in found the owner soundly sleeping. He woke him and got him out.

Mrs. Donahue, a woman of 70 years, was struck on the head by a train on the Belt line at Fortth and Leavenworth streets, and badly injured. She was attended by Dr. Peabody and taken to the hospital.

Dr. Minor O. Baldwin of New York City, contributed to the musical program at the First Presbyterian church in the evening by playing "Nearer My God to Thee," with several delightful variations.

Ten Years Ago—

John Kiers, a chair-canner, 55 years old, living at the home of Martin E. Papey, 1312 Leavenworth street, was burned to a crisp in his room at night. Fire broke out and had done its work before aid appeared. The man was alone in the world, so far as anyone knew.

In "The Isle of Spice" Miss Leslie Leigh planted the roots of a new song in Omaha. She appeared to great advantage at the Boyd.

Ronie Miller returned from Indianapolis, where he attended the meeting of the Citizens' Industrial Association of America.

Mrs. Catherine Donnelly, widow of William Donnelly, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. P. M. Mullen, 1914 Grace street, almost 94 years old. Mrs. Mullen had only been at home a day or two, having returned from Alaska. The only other child was a son, Patrick Donnelly of Sutton, Neb.

Bob Fink, county treasurer, became thoroughly convinced that judicious advertising pays, when after inserting ads in the columns of The Bee delinquent taxpayers began to pay up at the rate of \$25 a day. At that rate he expected soon to have all the back taxes of \$20,000 safely put over his counter.

Justice for Sportsmen.

HOLDREGE, Neb., Feb. 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: Have the Nebraska sportsmen lost their desire to hunt ducks and geese entirely? Has it occurred to them that with the exception of a very small district that we do not have any fall shooting? We, as a whole, only get a chance shot at ducks in the fall, as they do not stop in the spring.

The federal law has put us out of business, but has not materially harmed the shooters in the gulf states. Their season is open thirty days longer in the fall. Few of the whole continent are congregated in a relatively small area and everyone knows who has ever hunted in the south that we do not know what large kills look like. I personally know of parties who have boasted of killing hundreds of mallards each day and not even picking them up. I am mentioning this as a means of comparison as to what kind of shooting they get in certain parts of the south.

It is a just law to cut us out of the water can't you ever get and still let the people in the gulf states go ahead?

The law has without question been pushed to its enactment by people of large means, having leases and owning vast amounts of land devoted to shooting grounds. For example, along the Mississippi river practically all the abode of wild fowl are controlled by clubs, and non-members are excluded. The federal law only permits the shooting of wild fowl on the Mississippi river thirty days in each year. The man unable to belong to a club does not get justice by any means. He undoubtedly likes the sport as well as his more fortunate neighbor, but will get himself in trouble if he kills a duck the same day his neighbor does if it should be outside of November.

The people in the south being given a better deal than we in the so-called northern or zone No. 1, and the club member being able to shoot ducks when his poor neighbor cannot, does not carry out our much-talked-of free country ideas.

In a few years more, under present conditions, the poor man will have hardly a place left for him to hunt in.

The sportsmen in Illinois, Iowa and Missouri are taking active measures to get change made that will give all an equal opportunity.

I. Edgar Estes, a Missouri lawyer, emphatically declares the law unconstitutional and invalid and writes in the

The Bee's Letter Box

PARCEL POST AND EXPRESS.

OMAHA, Feb. 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: The parcel post is a great public benefit, but there are some things it does not do that we still need the express companies' service to do, and so we should not let the postoffice put the express companies out of business.

It has been shown that among other defects of the parcel post from the shipper's standpoint are:

It does not provide a "pickup" service. It does not adequately provide for safety.

It does not provide adequate indemnity for loss.

It does not provide any indemnity for damage.

It excludes many commodities from quick transportation.

It prevents valuable packages from being securely packed.

We want the parcel post, but we will also need the express until the postoffice is ready to do all the express can do, at that time ever comes.

W. F. REYNOLDS.

Let the Water Board Answer.

OMAHA, Feb. 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: Will The Bee kindly answer a question or two which are doubtless worrying other householders in Omaha, as they are worrying the writer? Please tell us what is the matter with the city water? Why is it different from what it used to be? Why does it form curds when mixed with soapy water? Why does it seem to sting, and parch the skin when it is washed with it? And if it is which is washed with the water, what is its probable effect on the human stomach? We notice that it has an unpleasant taste after standing a little, even though filtered. That is hard on people who have physicians' orders to drink it in great quantities, and who have no desire to fall back on mineral waters.

Is this condition due to something put into it to settle the water? And if so, has not the consumer a right to know what it is, and how to avoid the effects of it? We see references in the papers to "softness." Why should our city water suddenly require softening, and what "softeners" are there which are presumably wholesome as a drink?

The curdlike effect we notice in it at times suggests alum. Are we to adopt alum water as our daily beverage? We know what it does to our skin. Omaha women who have noticed of late an unaccountable drying and wrinkling of that valuable integument are looking apace at the water supply and wondering whether their poor faces and hands would better go black as the sooty atmosphere of this young city makes them or take the chance of becoming untimely preserved, like mummies. The question is quite serious to the heads of families, who might consent to "softeners" so far as the laundry is concerned, but are strongly averse to trying them on the face.

It is a "plase, good Bee, either tell us, or get the city chemist to tell us, through your columns, what are we to do for drinking water and whether this condition is to be a permanent one. With thanks in advance.

A.

Tribute to D. Clem Deaver.

OMAHA, Feb. 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the death of D. Clem Deaver, his widow has lost a loving and affectionate husband; his children, a kind and loving father, and this community, a progressive, intelligent, worthy and highly appreciated citizen. To know him was an honor of which anyone, rich or poor, might well be proud; for honesty and integrity he had few equals. He was loyal to his family, his friends, his country and his religion.

It was my pleasure to have known him intimately, in politics and in a business way for more than a quarter of a century, and in all my long years of acquaintance with him I never knew a more honest, truthful and conscientious man than he. His word in politics or business was as good as gold, and he always exacted of others the same many quality.

He had no respect for crooked politicians or crooked politics. No deserving person ever applied to him for a favor or for aid of any kind but what met a generous response from his big and kindly heart.

In his death I feel that I have lost one of the best friends I have ever had, aside from my own family, and I, in common with his many friends extend to his bereaved wife and children my heart-felt sympathy in this hour of their sorrow.

ID F. MOREARTY.

Dewey and Diedrichs

Admiral Dewey's own account of the relations between himself and Admiral Von Diedrichs of the German navy in Manila bay, which has caused criticism in German naval circles, is found in the admiral's autobiography, published by Scribners in 1913, on pages 282 to 287.

The German cruiser Irene, instead of reporting to Dewey as commander-in-chief of the blockading force, "steamed by the Olympia without stopping and dropped anchor where it chose. I regarded this as an oversight which was a breach of naval etiquette, of course, but not to be taken seriously unless I were inclined to insist on punctiliousness. * * * I knew the German naval officers were very self-reliant, keen to take offense about their rights, and most ambitious to learn by observation, which I always liked to think explained their subsequent proceedings."

The other German cruiser, the Cormoran, came in at 3 in the morning, and paid no attention to the half of an American steam launch sent to board it. "In order to get the attention of the Cormoran the Raleigh fired a shot across its bows. Then it promptly came to. Its captain was surprised at our action, but our boarding officer explained the law, and also the risk that a man-of-war was running in coming into the harbor at night."

Three days later Vice Admiral von Diedrichs arrived in his flagship, the Kaiserin Augusta, Dewey, holding inferior rank, paid the first call. In the course of the interview, Dewey politely and indirectly intimated that the presence of so large a German force was scarcely necessary in view of the limited German interests in the Philippines. "To this the vice admiral answered: 'I am here by order of the kaiser, sir,' from which I could only infer that I had expressed myself in a way that excited his displeasure."

Another German vessel, the Kaiser, "came in after dark on June 18," and, like the Cormoran, "paid no attention to the launch sent to board it. In the latter part of the month and in early July the Germans were keeping very busy. I saw that they did not accept my interpretation of the laws of blockade. They fraternized with the Spaniards, and Vice Admiral von Diedrichs visited the Spanish captain general in Manila. Men were landed to drill and the German vessels maneuvered as freely as though no blockade had been established. I was glad of an opportunity of stating my own position with perfect candor to Admiral von Diedrichs, yet in a diplomatic fashion which could not be personally offensive to him, however positive he was in his views about the rights of neutrals in a blockaded port. Already there had begun a correspondence between us. * * *

The German vice admiral proposed to submit the point at issue to a conference of all senior officers of men-of-war in the harbor. Only Captain Chibchester, of the British Immortalite, appeared. He sustained Dewey's contention. After a further display of international bad man-

ners on the part of the Cormoran, von Diedrichs sent a staff officer to Dewey with a memorandum of grievances. By this messenger Dewey returned a "verbal" message which he conveyed to his superior so successfully that Vice Admiral von Diedrichs was able to understand my point of view. There was no further interference with the blockade, or breach of the etiquette which had been established in the common consent of the other foreign commanders."

I hope to find all Nebraska sportsmen ready to insist on our getting justice. If the gulf states can shoot thirty days longer than we can, we should have the month of March for spring shooting. I am very friendly toward game protection, but not this way. The state laws are ample protection and well suited to their location, if enforced.

Let the states fix their own laws, as they should.

The hunters living in the dry belt in the South Platte country ought to insist that the gulf states get a shorter period of spring shooting, or else put the gulf states on the same basis.

Our season on plover opens September 1. The plover are all gone by that time. Let us all get together and petition the department for changes.

M.

The Clinging Vine Woman.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Feb. 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: In Sunday's Bee I read an article about the inferiority of women by female named "Crumpacker." On the same page was the picture of an old lady—president of the anti-suffrage movement—bedecked in a low-bosomed peek-a-doo waist, wearing jewels that would doubtless keep my ten children in bread and clothes for many years.

With such nude examples from their elders, is it any wonder that youth appears in V-neck, elbow-sleeve waists and shadow stockings?

Now, this is not the sort of woman to lay down the law for the common herd. This clinging-vine type—nursed in luxury, with no desire for serious responsibilities—whose pastime is china painting, tango dancing and planning split skirts and low-busted gowns to entice men, are as great a menace to the cause of "equal rights" as drunkards are at the polls of decent politicians.

Thank God that not all women of wealth are as selfish in their pleasure. There are thousands of them today spending time and money to right the wrongs of womanhood. But when you stop to think that since the time of Eve women have been kept in ignorance, and taught to be clinging vines, that the less education you had and personality, the more womanly you were, it isn't surprising that a few can't break away from this "clinging" habit. There are many women living today who were not allowed the same school advantages as their brothers—the less women knew the better they "obeyed" and submitted themselves unto their husbands—so reads the marriage law. It was thought indecent for girls to look inside of doctor books, or anything pertaining to motherhood or marriage; the title of "old maid" was the worst disgrace that could befall a maiden, so anything with pants on was gratefully accepted.

If the polls are not a decent place for a woman, they are not a decent place for a man. God gave him no greater lease on immortality than a woman. The germs will cling to him the same as to her. If they are at the polls, he will carry them to you in your home. You don't hesitate to go to a horse show. You spend money for display while there—the conversation is horse talk, while at the polls it is politics and government. Which subject is the most wholesome?

Gradually women, in justice to themselves, have wedged their way into the working world until today in any college where she had a chance she has proved herself the equal of any man. If married, she is a better helpmeet; she has ceased to be the servant, but has come to be a helpful adviser and business partner in all that concerns the welfare of home. She is able to teach her children to think and to care for them physically.

MRS. E. A.

SMILE PROVOKERS.

Reggie—So, by way of breaking the ice, I remarked that the weather was very cold.

Henry—Well, and what did she reply?

Reggie—She said, "The recurring phenomena of heat and cold are so frequent and so familiar as to be matters too negligible to engage my interest, Mr. Riskey."

Henry—That all!

She—Have you heard about the pretty actress who wore a bird painted on her cheek?

Henry—Yes; and I wondered why she didn't have it painted on her back, where it would have plenty of room to fly.

"We'll get that politician's goat yet," said the alangy but industrious worker.

"You are wrong in your zoology again," replied Senator Borahum. "That fellow is a progressive. The only way you can disconcert him is to get his bull moose." Washington Star.

"Do you believe England is going to insist on home rule for Ireland despite the opposition in Ulster?"

"Don't know. England always did find it hard to stand Pat."—Baltimore American.

Ada and Beatrice had been exchanging confidences.

"Why didn't you scream," asked Ada, "when he put his arms around you?"

"Well," replied Beatrice, "you see, I wanted to, but couldn't, and I thought I didn't want to."—National Monthly.

The man from Australia was making his first tour of this country. He turned

to the stranger, who sat opposite him in the passenger coach.

"Who is that important looking gentleman in the magnificent uniform?" asked the man from Australia.

"He is the conductor," replied the stranger. "He runs the train."

"Ah," exclaimed the man from Australia. "My mistake, I thought he owned it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"You find a great deal of enjoyment in the wealth you have acquired?"

"Yes, sir," replied Mr. Chumrox. "You don't know what a comfort it was to find another and the girls interesting themselves in taxpayers instead of tides."—Washington Star.

MOTORWOKEY.

Lafe. "Twas mezzagar and the cartecar All ford and fiat in the coils; And while in the kaiser's, 'Locomobile' And the white winton olds.

Spedwell the apperson my son. The marmon big, the pope adroit Oh, moon the michigan and shun The peerless paigedetroit.

He took his hupmobile in hand. Long time the premier he sought; So packard he, north the K. R. I. T. And E. M. P.'d in thought. And while in regal thought he stood, The Cadillac, with bayonet affame, Came hudson through the simplex wood And garford as it came.

Oak land he slew, and franklin, too. The national went overland; The jackson's usual, 'Locomobile' Piercearrowing in his hand!

And hast thou Thomas Marion? Moline on me, my buick boy? Oh, reo day! Oh, chalmers—say, He flanders in his joy!

'Twas mercer and the studebake All loiter in the matheson; All stevensura mitchell make, And the sterns henderson.

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