

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH.

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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION. 56,519

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 September, 1914, was 56,519.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 23 day of October, 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.

Just one more week before the voting. Coming down close to the campaign home stretch!

"Ex fer weather," this made-in-Nebraska variety challenges all.

Up to date every candidate in the race is elected in his own mind.

That new play, "Chin-Chin," ought to make a big hit with the professional politicians.

If you are not registered you cannot vote, and you have no one but yourself to blame.

Prince William of Wied could, if he would, give the merry ha ha to some other famous Williams about now.

As soon as the Hon. A. Rustem Bey reaches home, Turkey may be expected to declare war against Uncle Sam.

"Lawyers do not take kindly to change," says Senator Root. Oh, if the amount of change is large enough they do.

But when it comes to physical condition, and capacity for work, Chief Justice Reese is younger than Judge Hollenbeck.

Why has the World-Herald been so eager to help the democratic sheriff get away with his \$50,000 jail feeding gratuity?

Have those European jailers conspired against a great war story, by refusing to mistake Richard Harding Davis for a spy any more?

Even though back in the democratic fold, Colonel Watterson need not be expected to swing Kentucky in line for the prohibition of mint beds.

According to the Globe-Democrat, more than \$78,000 of beer revenue stamps have been sold in St. Louis. Come on, Milwaukee and show your colors.

Either the name or the condition of the so-called Florence boulevard, from Miller park to the Florence line, should be changed for consistency's sake.

At any rate, the armies in the western war arena have the better of the armies in the eastern war arena when it comes to wrestling with the names on the map.

The end of the Carman trial again suggests the advantage enjoyed by a pretty woman in the prisoner's dock. Wonder if it would be different with women jurors.

Yes, but Senator Norris is not running for any office this year, and his term does not expire until two years after the expiration of the term of Nebraska's other senator.

The Bee's proposal to abolish the office of coroner as a useless and costly fifth wheel to the wagon has received several fine endorsements, and not one reason advanced against it.

The homicide rate in the United States continues higher than that of any other country.—News note.

Half a dozen countries in Europe are surpassing us just now.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

United States Senator George M. Paden of Ohio discussed the issues of the day for the local democracy before a large gathering at the opera house, James Creighton presiding.

The republican county convention put up a local ticket. The convention was called to order by I. S. Hazzard, and although G. M. Hitchcock was the permanent chairman, "at one point the convention became perfectly confused over a series of motions as to how that body should vote on the five candidates yet to be nominated for the legislature."

It was so cold last night that the ground was frozen this morning.

Kendall & Yeager's planing mill on South Thirteenth street is rapidly nearing completion.

Colonel Harry Bronson, wife and daughter, are again in Omaha, quartered at the Paxton.

Messrs. Withnell and Sully have organized a home talent minstrel show to give its first performance at the Academy of Music next Saturday and then tour the state. The chief artists are Foley and Ryan, sketch; Wells and Parry, song and dance; Charles Moore, clog; Sullivan and Fretwell and the Gataiky quartet, composed of Reilly, Webb, Reilly and Kirk.

No Compulsory Military Service Here.

Developments in the European war have invited attention to the relative preparedness of the different belligerent countries, and the boast of the Germans, and for that matter of other continental nations also, of their ability to rally round the standards practically all their arms-bearing citizens almost over night. Of the European countries, England alone, relying on voluntary enlistment, has been shown to be able to put only its regular peace army into action, and to be under the necessity of training raw recruits for supplementary field service, for which they can hardly be drilled short of several months.

Compulsory and universal military service is the rule in Europe, as against the wholly volunteer systems obtaining in Great Britain and its colonies and in the United States. On this showing, an authority, no less conspicuous than Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart of Harvard university, is advocating compulsory military service in the United States. He calls attention to the benefits of military discipline on the physical makeup of the maturing man, and the broadening outlook it gives him. True, he urges, not a three-year term, but only a six-months term, but, of course, this is only a side issue, for the main thought is to have every one of military age ready to be called to arms without the necessity of spending any time in preliminary training camps, for the physical exercise and the broadened outlook could, in a pinch, be acquired in some other way.

It will be time to argue the matter when, if ever, it is seriously proposed as a governmental policy. We venture the opinion, however, that never, during the whole history of the republic, having required involuntary military service in time of peace in this country, our people are not likely to take to it now, particularly when it is remembered that so many of them left old-world countries for the one reason among others, of dislike of their prevailing militarism. Our efforts toward peace must aim at making war impossible rather than at irritating the European burden of war preparations.

That Longest Session.

The present congress came into existence March 4, 1913. It was convened in extra session by the president on April 7, 1913. This extra session was merged into the regular short session last December and the sitting just ended, therefore, stands as the longest continuous session on record, eighteen months and a half, or about 569 days. Next to this comes the session which lasted from December 3, 1849, to September 30, 1850, or 302 days. The first regular session of the Sixty-first congress, December 4, 1911, continuing until August 26, 1912, ranks third.

But the congress is not to be judged solely by the length of its sittings, quantity, so to speak; rather must the test come on quality. History holds ample justification for the duration of the congress of 1849-1850, occupied chiefly by the famous Compromise measures, on which some of the immortal speeches of American history were made, by such men as Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Seward, Benton, Hale, Douglas, Jefferson Davis and Salmon P. Chase. The present congress has yet to hear whether the people consider these eighteen months to have been well spent. That the administration senses the wisdom of reinforcing its record with the strongest possible defense on the stump is self-evident, in sending to the front its biggest guns, led by Mr. Bryon and other members of the cabinet, Vice President Marshall and the house and senate leaders, the president, himself, directing the campaign and firing an occasional shot or two at the enemy in the form of personal public letters.

The administration is plainly taking no chances on the record of congress speaking for itself. It realizes that even in eighteen months of continuous deliberations, congress has left undone many things it should have done and done many things it should not have done.

A Comparatively Quiet Campaign.

With the election in Nebraska only a week off, the most noticeable feature of the campaign to date is its comparative quiet. Outside of the circle of those who have direct personal interests involved, no large number of people seem to be in the least excited. Street corner meetings, especially those addressed by women workers in the suffrage cause, attract fair audiences, as do also the imported topiners, but aside from these unusual drawing cards, reports are that political meetings are small and listless. The knots of arguers on the streets, and the hangers-on at campaign headquarters of other days, are both remarked by their absence.

This condition is probably the natural consequence of the over-shadowing and all-momentous subject of war, which has made political and party differences seem insignificant in men's minds. The colossal military campaign across the water, in which happy homes and human lives are at stake, holds precedence over the little contests of office-seekers trying to capture strategic positions from which they can draw salaries from the public treasury chest.

Again Our Bank Clearings.

Omaha continues to hold its high rank in business circles as reflected, among other things, by its volume of bank clearings. The last census placed us forty-first among the cities in point of population. Were the five natural divisions of the city united, as they should be, in one municipality, our population rank would be higher, but taking it as it is, let us note that Omaha stands fifteenth among the cities in bank clearings. Which means that we outrank twenty-six cities of larger census population, among them being, New Orleans, Louisville, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Denver, Atlanta, Seattle, Buffalo, Portland, Ore.; Indianapolis, Providence, Memphis, Washington and others. Last week Omaha's bank clearings amounted to almost \$20,000,000. Much of this is an old story, but one of those old stories that will bear repeating. It needs to be grasped by our own people, as well as outsiders, for the real significance of Omaha as a great business center.

Whatever lengths the opponents of Frank Reavis may go to head off his winning campaign in the First Nebraska district, they cannot truthfully charge him with being "a political coward," because Mr. Reavis' enemies have all been made by him standing up firmly for his convictions and for his friends.

The German Emperor

Prof. John W. Burgess, in New York Times. It is often said by historians that no truly great man is ever really understood by the generation, and in the age for which he labors. Many instances of the truth of this statement can be easily cited. Two of the most frequent have come within the range of my own personal experience. The first was the character of Abraham Lincoln as depicted by the British press of 1864 and as conceived by the British public opinion of that year.

It is often said by historians that no truly great man is ever really understood by the generation, and in the age for which he labors. Many instances of the truth of this statement can be easily cited. Two of the most frequent have come within the range of my own personal experience. The first was the character of Abraham Lincoln as depicted by the British press of 1864 and as conceived by the British public opinion of that year. Henry Adams, son and private secretary of Charles Francis Adams, our minister plenipotentiary to Great Britain during that critical era in our history, writes, in that fascinating book of his entitled "The Education of Henry Adams," that "London was altogether beside itself on one point, in especial, it created a nightmare of its own, and gave the shape of Abraham Lincoln. Behind this it placed another demon, it postulated more devils, and called it Mr. Seward. In regard to these two men English society seemed demoralized. Defense was useless; explanation was vain. One could only let the passion exhaust itself. One's best friends were as unreasonable as enemies, for the belief in poor Mr. Lincoln's brutality and Stewart's ferocity became a dogma of popular faith."

Adams relates further that the last time he saw Thackeray at Christmas of 1863 they spoke of their mutual friend, Mrs. Frank Hampton of South Carolina, whom Thackeray had portrayed as Ethel Newcome, and who had recently passed away from life. Thackeray had read in the British papers that her parents had been prevented by the federal soldiers from passing through the lines to see her on her death bed. Adams writes that the speaker of Thackeray's voice trembled and his eyes filled with tears. The coarse cruelty of Lincoln and his hirings was notorious. He never doubted that the federalists made a business of harrowing the tenderest feelings of women—particularly of women—in order to punish their opponents. On quite insufficient evidence he burst into reproach. Had he (Adams) carried in his pocket the proof that the reproach was unjust, he would have gained nothing by showing them. At that moment Thackeray, and all London society with him, needed the nervous relief of expressing emotions; for if Mr. Lincoln was not "what they said he was, what were they?"

Mr. Lincoln sent over our most skillful politician, Thurston Weed, and our most able constitutional lawyer, William M. Evarts, and later our most brilliant orator, Henry Ward Beecher followed for the purpose of bringing the British people to their senses and correcting British opinion, but all to little purpose. Gettysburg and Vicksburg did far more toward modifying that opinion than the persuasiveness of Weed, the logic of Evarts, or the eloquence of Beecher, and it took Chattanooga, the march to the sea, and Appomattox to dispel the delusion entirely.

Delusions About the Kaiser.

Today we are laboring under a no less singular delusion than were the English in 1863. The conception prevailing in England and in this country concerning the physical, mental, and moral make up of the German emperor is the monumental caricature of a historical literature. I have had the privilege of his personal acquaintance now for nearly ten years. I have been brought into contact with him in many different ways and under many varying conditions, at court and state functions, at university ceremonies and celebrations, at his table and by his fireside surrounded by his family, when in the midst of his officials, his men of science, and his personal friends, and more instructive than all alone in the imperial home in Berlin and in Potsdam and in the forest at Wilhelmshöhe. With all this experience, with all this opportunity for observation at close range I am hardly able to recognize a single characteristic usually attributed to him by the British and American press of today.

In the first place, the emperor is an impressive man physically. He is not a giant in stature, but a man of medium size, with great strength and endurance, and of agile and graceful movement. He looks every inch a leader of men. His fine gray-blue eyes are peculiarly fascinating. I saw him once seated beside his uncle, being Edward VII, and the contrast was very striking, and greatly in his favor.

In the second place, the emperor is an exceedingly intelligent and highly cultivated man. His mental processes are swift and they are also very deep. He is a searching inquirer, and questions and listens more than he talks. His fund of knowledge is immense and sometimes astonishing. He manifests interest in everything, even to the smallest detail, which can have any bearing upon human improvement.

A Man of Warm Affections.

In the third place, the emperor impressed me as a man of heart, of warm affections and of great consideration for the feelings and well-being of others. He can not, at least does not, conceal his reverence for, and devotion to, the emperor, or his love for his children or his attachment to his friends. He always speaks of Queen Victoria and of the Empress Friedrich with the greatest veneration and, once when speaking to me of an old American friend who had turned upon him, he said that it was difficult for him to give up an old friend, right or wrong, and impossible when he believed him to be in the right. His manifest respect and affection for his old and tried officials, such as Lichnowski and von Eulenbourg and von Studt, and Bessler and Althoff, give strong evidence of the warmth and depth of his nature. His consideration for Americans, especially, has always been remarkable. It was at his suggestion that the exchange of educators between the universities of Germany and of the United States was established, and it has been his custom to be present at the opening lecture of each new incumbent of these positions at the University of Berlin, and to greet him and welcome him to his work.

Passion for German Greatness.

He undoubtedly has an intense desire, almost a passion, for the prosperity and greatness of his country, but his conception of that prosperity and greatness is more spiritual and cultural than material and commercial. More than once I have heard him say that he desired to see Germany a wealthy country, but only as the result of honest and properly regulated toil, and that wealth acquired by force or fraud was more a curse than a blessing, and was destined to go as it had come. His conception of the greatness of Germany is as a great intellectual and naval power rather than anything else. Its physical power, he holds, is of no value, and that the maintenance of the conditions necessary to the production and influence of this higher power. I have often heard him express this thought.

And in spite of this terrible war, the responsibility for which by so many erroneously laid at his door, I firmly believe him to be a man of peace, I am absolutely sure that he has entered upon this war only under the firm conviction that Great Britain, France and Russia have conspired to destroy Germany as a world power, and that he is simply defending, as he said in his memorial speech to the Reichstag, the place which God had given the Germans to dwell on. For seven years I myself have witnessed the growth of his conviction in his mind and that of the whole German nation as well, and that he has maintained from year to year until at last the fatal hour at Sarajevo struck. I firmly believe that there is no soul in this wide world upon whom the burden and grief of this great catastrophe so heavily rest as upon the German emperor. I have heard him declare with the greatest earnestness and solemnity that he considered war a dire calamity; that Germany would never during his reign wage an offensive war, and that he hoped God would spare him from the necessity of ever having to conduct a defensive war. For years he has been conscious that British diplomacy was seeking to isolate and crush Germany by an alliance of Latvia, Slav and Mongol under British direction, and he sought in every way to avert it.

I know that the two things which are giving him the deepest pain in this world-catastrophe, excepting only the sufferings of his own kindred and people are the enemy of Great Britain and the misunderstanding of his character, feelings, and purposes in America. To remedy the first we here can do nothing, but to dispel the second is our bounden duty; and I devoutly trust that other nations may prove sufficient to do this to the satisfaction of the minds of my countrymen, than was necessary to convince the British nation that the great-hearted Abraham Lincoln was not a brute nor the urbane William H. Seward a demon of ferocity.

The Bee's Letter Box

On Behalf of Miss Stegner. OMAHA, Oct. 26.—To the Editor of The Bee: I ask permission to answer a few of Dr. John Foster's statements concerning my daughter, Miss Louise Stegner.

Why did not the teachers' committee, of which Dr. John Foster is chairman in chief, accord Miss Stegner the same privilege of defending herself against charges as they did Mr. Rumsiel? Who but her enemies made statements behind her back concerning her insubordination? And if Dr. Foster's most states, her hostility had been observed for some time, why did the teachers' committee enter into a new contract with her for another year? I suggest that the board investigate Miss Stegner's record for efficiency, co-operation and harmony as a teacher in the grade schools of North Bend, as principal of the high school of Central City and of Holdrege, and as teacher of English in the central high school of Omaha.

If there had been nothing in the trial condemning to Mr. Rumsiel, why did the three women—Mrs. J. H. Dumont, Mrs. N. H. Nelson and Mrs. Catherine Ross, women of the highest integrity and whose interest in the cause lay only in the welfare of the homes—why did these women make a public statement that "there was a large volume of well supported evidence, not contradicted except by the accused himself, which, in our opinion clearly established the fact that the accused had, on many occasions, been guilty of indiscretions which should not be tolerated in any person holding a position of trust and responsibility in our public schools?"

What kind of business man would make a contract with an employe for a term of one year and then discharge that employe without warning, at a time also when other employment could not be obtained, without being liable for damages and open to the charge of discrimination and unfairness? It is true that a business man has a right to expect loyal co-operation from his employe in all matters of policy and system, but does any fair-minded employe presume to expect from those same employes a sacrifice of principles? No teacher can serve her real employers—the mothers and fathers of Omaha—with a clear conscience and at the same time sacrifice the principles of justice and truthfulness.

Dr. Foster claims membership in the same church with Miss Stegner, but the records of the last year show that in school matters he stands with the dominating power on the board, and it is clearly evident that that power is bringing all influences to bear for the reelection of Dr. Foster.

The Socialist Doctrine.

OMAHA, Oct. 26.—To the Editor of The Bee: The way the different warring nations accuse each other of being the cause of this war reminds one of a quarrel between children, each yelling "you did it." The fact is the whole human race is guilty as long as it supports capitalism. The very existence of capitalism depends on industrial and economic wrongs, on exploitation. Capitalism in time of peace kills thousands—directly and indirectly—in our industries, which could be avoided.

The German people in the present conflict, with the exception of a few socialists, were all worked up into the proper spirit of so-called patriotism by their jingo press in the belief that they are fighting for national defense; instead they are fighting for Germany's commercial supremacy, which had more to do to start the present conflict than any other one factor.

But any other nation might have acted similar in case of Germany, had the best fighting machine in the world. We might do to Germany as in case we would follow out our war lord Theodore Roosevelt's advice to enlarge our army and navy.

The Softer Side.

OMAHA, Oct. 26.—To the Editor of The Bee: On the oct evening of Sunday, March 23, 1911, I was working the "Omaha-Lincoln" wire at the Western Union office, when there was a sudden snap and all the employees of our office, which is on the 16th floor of the Woodmen of the World building, and saw the gigantic tornado sweeping through our best residence district. As I live in the addition a couple of blocks north of Bemis Park, I asked the chief to be excused, and set out for home. It was raining hard, and after waiting more than a reasonable time for a car decided to walk. The street lights were out and I hurried on my way until I reached the path of the tornado and found trees across the street. From then on I had to feel my way through the darkness dodging "live" wires.

Upon reaching home and finding my family safe, I started with my wife to see if we could help those in distress. In the very midst of this appalling path of death I found Prof. Rumsiel digging his way out from under the debris of a neighbor's house. Upon seeing his hands, all blackened and torn, I asked his name and what he was doing and "Did the lightning strike you?" he replied, "Worse than that, but none of us were killed." Upon holding my up my lantern I saw he was badly injured about the head by flying glass. He told me that he had crawled under his neighbor's debris to put out a fire that had started and had nothing but his hands to work with. The neighbors said that was the second fire that had put out that hour since all his home and contents were swept away. A lady told me that a little girl had been pinned against timbers and that it took nearly an hour to get her out, and that she would have been burned to death with many others but for Mr. Rumsiel's thoughtfulness and fearlessness.

would suppress the pain to keep others from noticing it. He told us how he got his family down into the cellar, and also told us stories, which I perceived were more to pacify his grief-stricken wife and family than to amuse us. The fact that he lost all of his household effects did not cause him to despair, but he replied, "We all came out alive and we can start all over again."

This shows the type of man a few knackers have been trying to crucify, and it shows him in an emergency, and it caused me to think and remark that this is the type of man to teach the young men and women. A man who can keep his head and guide others in the time of great distress is the kind of man to start others in the great battle of life, as all will unhesitatingly respond to the leadership of such a one, as he has their confidence.

I have investigated very carefully and find that there are high schools of commerce in Boston, New York, Cleveland, Columbus and Omaha, and that the school has attracted the most attention among educators and business men. Mr. Rumsiel is largely responsible for the high standing of this school, which gives our children a chance to get a good business education, which formerly cost \$300 or more. Is it any wonder that certain interests are against it? That the present board has made it possible for Mr. Rumsiel to build up this great school and started our summer school and did many other things that should not be brought to their disfavor.

As I see it, a dozen men and a dozen dissatisfied women have organized the "citizens' committee" without giving any citizen a chance to get in. If the schools are in good shape, an every parent knows, who put them so? Why disturb the board, superintendent and principals, for whom else can pass upon a teacher's fitness?

Considering that the High School of Commerce is largely the result of Mr. Rumsiel's work, and that it is such a great success, I wonder if the people in general know this, or do they want to ruin the reputation of the man who has done so much for the city and break the health of his wife because some excellent pupils and a teacher who was discharged before the term ended and was backed by some disloyal teachers, one of whom coveted the position that he had so well earned, and the only charge was that "his smiles were more friendly to his supporters than they were to his enemies."

N. H. MADGETT, 307 Seward Street, Omaha.

TOLD IN FUN.

Evelyn—What did everybody say when they heard of my engagement? Dorothy—They said your father's failure couldn't have been as bad as reported.—Boston Transcript.

"Poor Jim was always such a considerate husband, mum." "Considerate! Why, the brute used to beat you." "True, mum, but he never hit me where the neighbors could be seen by the neighbors, mum."—Boston Transcript.

"Yes, I've got a country place now." "That's the life. Under your own vine and fig tree, hey?" "So I thought, but it hasn't worked out. I've got a vine, but I can't raise a fig tree."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Dingham—Why did that woman keep you standing at the door for half an hour? His Talkative Wife—She said she hadn't time to come in.—Pearson's Weekly.

WHO PAYS?

Edna V. Trappell in the Outlook. Drum and trumpet and banner, banner and trumpet and drum! Tramp, tramp, through the city streets the new listed armies come. Song and laugh on the transports steaming under the stars. Wet eyes star-bright of those behind who pay for the nation's wars.—(The women who have killed your husbands, dear Lord, for immemorial wars.)

Cheers and shouts greet the headlines that tell of the battles won. Who remembers the death-wrecked bodies motionless under the sun? "Victor stood to our banners, only a handful lost." Only "We wore those bodies, and we know what bodies cost" (Mothers and wives of the soldiers dead—who better can gauge the cost?)

Man is blinded by passion, by glory or gold or power. Shall we not see more clearly when it comes to the woman's hour? Before we loose hell's lightning that shall prove a cause through strife, Shall we not weigh the price we pay when the payment's in human life? (Dear Lord, we know by each birth-throe the value of human life.)

Counselors, kings and rulers, ye take what ye can get, ye cannot see. Can ye say to the things in the trenches, "He whole, rise up and live?" Do ye know—who have killed your husbands by a word from a death-slipped pen—One little pang of the coat to those who breed our fighting men? (Who pays, dear Lord, for their bodies and souls but the mothers and wives of men?)

HOTEL GOTHAM. A Hotel of refined elegance, located in New York's social centre. Easily accessible to theatre and shopping districts. Single rooms with bath—\$2.50 to \$3.00. Single rooms with bath—\$3.50 to \$4.00. Double rooms with bath—\$4.50 to \$5.00. Wetherbee & Wood. Fifth Ave & Fifty-fifth St. NEW YORK CITY.

The Hupmobile. Car of the American Family. Laugh Winter To Scorn.—See the sedan and the coupe-tops designed for the new Hupmobile. Then you'll understand why Hups are selling so readily this fall. These tops are detachable, used in winter, stored away in summer. It is just like owning two cars—one open and one closed—at the little more than the cost of one. Good-looking, because they are designed to harmonize with the beautiful Hup lines. Complete and cozy protection from wind, water and snow; and an interior finish worthy of a fine limousine. People who never have bought cars in the fall, are buying new Hupmobiles, largely because they can have them fitted with these bodies, at a very reasonable figure, and be assured of winter motoring comfort. Come take a look at the new Hupmobile. CADILLAC CO. OF OMAHA.

FLORIDA VIA Illinois Central. Route of the SEMINOLE LIMITED, THE ALL-STEEL TRAIN. Carrying the exquisite Sun Parlor Observation Cars and Modern Pullman Sleepers. The train that runs every day in the year. Winter tourist tickets now on sale at greatly reduced rates to all principal Florida points. Return limit June 1st, 1915. For detailed information and rates, call or write the Illinois Central Railroad Co. CITY TICKET OFFICE, 407 South 16th Street, Omaha, Neb. Phone Douglas 264.