

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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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 14 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.

St. Louis ships 1,000 horses to France.—News note. For food or war service?

Of course, all those reports about swimming the River Lys are doubtless the truth.

It seems certain that what the opposing armies were fighting for was their second wind.

Those submarines may not be so spectacular, but they seem to be the more deadly of the species.

Speaking of anomalies of the war, there is Sir John French leader of the British land forces.

A correct pronunciation of Przemysl may be heard every time the thermostat on your furnace changes.

Americans who have been going to Europe for their health, have a good excuse now to stay at home for their wealth.

Hamlet would exclaim more than "Words, words, words," if he could be in the senate these days with Reed of Missouri.

No doubt Germany will be willing to rent living quarters to a few well-behaved Belgians in and about Antwerp and Ostend.

From the number of democratic spellbinders now on the stump, one might suppose the administration felt itself up a tree.

But unless those 3,000 French cuirassiers who swim the River Lys carried dirk knives in their teeth, our General Funston still holds the aquatic belt.

Some people have a notion that the European war will be ended before Christmas. If the wish were father to the thought, that would be the universal belief.

President Wilson's declaration that the next congress must hold appropriations down lower than the present congress, is not calculated to enthuse pork-barrel patriots.

The plank of the so-called progressive platform favoring a liability law instead of workmen's compensation must have been written by an ambulance-chasing lawyer.

The first bull moose seen in Connecticut in seventy-five years ran down a main street in Suffolk, a republican town, the other day. Well, every bull moose has one run coming.

Nebraska blacksmiths have been holding a state convention just as a reminder that the horse and the mule have not yet been completely demoralized by the auto and the tractor.

The progressives get second place and the republicans third place on the official ballot as made up by the secretary of state. Never mind, the order of precedence will be reversed for the next election.

If there is any legitimate function performed by the coroner which could not be performed through the offices of the sheriff and county attorney, we would like to have it pointed out. The coroner's job is one the taxpayers can easily dispense with.

Rev. S. B. Newman was the recipient of a surprise party at the Eighteenth Street Methodist church. His congregation and friends presented him with numerous valuable articles and a sum of money. He is pastor of the Swedish Friends church in this city, and the oldest Swedish Methodist minister in this country, being 73 years of age.

Max George Hoyt left with her mother, Mrs. Hirschman, for a month's visit in Detroit, her old home.

An enjoyable social party gathered at the residence of W. L. Beard, Twenty-first and Webster streets.

The wind-up of the grand jury was the presentation of three indictments for bribery for members of the city council in connection with paving contracts.

Expressman Hoek is exhibiting a curiosity sent him by a friend in Canada called cottonstone, which looks like a fibrous restriction.

Efforts of the democrats to get Gen. John G. Carlisle for a speech have failed, although he is billed to speak in Council Bluffs where they will go to hear him.

Mrs. E. H. Marboff, 123 North Eighteenth street, wants a girl for general housework.

H. G. Tilton, 1214 Davenport street, is engaging canvassers for a steam cooker, which he says is something new.

Wisdom of Our Neutral Policy.

The more we learn of the purported "inside" facts relating to the provocation and origin of the war, the more we must be imbued with the wisdom of our national policy of neutrality, to which we cannot too closely adhere. Great Britain, Germany, and Russia have each issued official explanations, each intending to justify the part it is playing in this deplorable tragedy. No one who has read the "White Papers" of Germany and England can fail to be impressed with the respective showings made by both sides. But in addition to these state papers, subsequent documents similar in character and purport serve to confirm the wisdom of the United States in keeping free from entanglements and withholding judgment. The consistency with which the people as a whole have done this is a tribute to their patriotism and good sense, as well as friendly feeling for the various nations at war. But more than this, when the smoke of battle is cleared away and history finally passes upon the causes and provocations of the war, we may be sure of still more formal and emphatic vindication of our policy. For the most certain thing about this war now seems to be the utter impossibility of anyone getting at an exact determination of the issues or the door, or doors, at which the blame is to be laid.

A Good Lead to Follow.

Kansas City has recently issued some statistics showing how profitable its revived river traffic has become to many of the large shipping interests there. Plans are afoot for increasing the facilities, as the demands are growing. The boats use a municipal dock, which is maintained at comparatively small expense.

The Omaha Commercial club has the experience of Kansas City as well as other cities over on the Mississippi river to guide its inquiries looking to the establishing of river traffic here. It seems to us a good lead to follow up, if not for immediate, at least for early future development. Very much the same conditions would obtain here as at Kansas City and with a line already in operation that far, we ought to have something of an advantage in getting started. The plan should be thoroughly gone into, anyway, and dealt with entirely on its merits, so that we might be sure whatever decision were reached was the proper one. All know, of course, that there is a certain imperishable freight that can be profitably hauled by water. If the preliminary arrangements can be made for the facilities, the business undoubtedly will come.

What Good is to Come of It?

It was a summer's evening— Old Kaspar's work was done, And he before his cottage door Was sitting in the sun; And by him sported on the green His little grandchild, Wilhelm.

Then Robert Southey's celebrated old poem, "The Battle of Blenheim," goes on to tell about Wilhelm's little brother, Peterkin, finding and rolling in play upon the ground the skull of some poor fellow "who fell in the great victory."

Whereupon the little boy and girl besought old Kaspar for the story of this "famous victory."

With childish awe they drink in the narrative, shuddering as the horrors of war are unfolded to them, as old Kaspar tells how his father's dwelling was burned to the ground and his father and mother with their little one fled, "Nor had he where to rest his head."

With fire and sword the country round Was wasted far and wide; And many a childing mother there, And new-born baby died; But things like that, you know, must be At every famous victory.

"Great praise," Kaspar relates, "the Duke of Marlbro won, and our good Prince Eugene."

Whereat the presence of childhood is shocked into asking, "Why, 'twas a very wicked thing!"

"Nay—nay—my little girl!" quoth he, "It was a famous victory."

"And everybody praised the duke, Who this great fight did win. But what good came of it at last?"

Quoth little Peterkin, "Why, that I cannot tell," said he; "But 'twas a famous victory."

And it would stump the old Kaspars of warring Europe, we think, to tell the bewildered little Peterkins of peaceful America and the rest of the world what good is to come at last of these present-day "famous victories," slaughtering humanity and devastating the continent.

Progress of the Suffrage Campaign.

Despite the distractions of the war, the women advocating and opposing the suffrage amendment to the Nebraska constitution which is to be adopted or rejected at the coming November election, have been waging an active campaign—in fact, have been displaying more activity on both sides than has been developed by any other issue. In this campaign, The Bee has been subject to considerable pressure for space for communications and arguments from both advocates and opponents of votes for women which we have tried to respond to, but in order to accommodate more fully those of our readers who want information on this subject, we have as already announced, opened a special department in which a column has been placed at the disposal of suffragists and another column at disposal of the anti-suffragists, several times a week until after the election, to which attention is invited. While giving this additional space to the suffrage discussion, we will have to relieve our letterbox by transferring communications on the vote-for-women question to this special department.

Just to make sure that the next Mexican government rests on the consent of the people, the self-appointed delegates to the Aguas Calientes convention have voted that they are the supreme sovereign power of the nation.

St. Louis newspapers give the photo of a society belle who wore an all-cotton frock at the Velled Prophet ball. But at that it did not seem to have enough cotton in it to affect the market materially.

The Bible continues to be the world's "best seller." The total number of copies put in circulation for the last century is placed at 500,000,000.

Democrats who expect republicans to elect them to office, and republicans who expect democrats to elect them to office, are apt to be fooled.

The War and Its Lessons

Address of President Butler at the Opening of Columbia University.

The murky clouds of cruel, relentless war, lit by the lightning flash of great guns and made more terrible by the thunderous booming of cannon, hang over the European countries that we know and love so well. The great scholars that we would have so gladly welcomed here, have not come to us. They are killing and being killed across the sea. Friends and colleagues whom we honor are filled with hate toward each other, and toward each other's countrymen. The words that oftenest come to our lips, the ideals that we cherish and pursue, the progress that we fancied we were making, seem not to exist. Mankind is back in the primitive forest, with the elemental brute passions finding a truly fiendish expression. The only apparent use of science is to enable men to kill other men more quickly and in greater numbers. The only apparent service of history is to make the wrongs appear the better reason. The only apparent evidence of the existence of religion is the fact that divergent and impious appeals to a palpably pagan God have led Him, in perplexed distress, to turn over the affairs of Europe to an active and singularly accomplished devil.

What are we to think? Is science a sham? Is philosophy a pretense? Is religion a mere rumor? Is the great international structure of friendship, good-will and scholarly co-operation upon which this university and many of its members have worked so long, so faithfully, and apparently with so much success, only an illusion? Are the long and devoted labors of scholars and of statesmen to enthrone Justice in the place of brute force in the world, all without effect? Are Lowell's lines true—

Right forever on the scaffold, Wrong forever on the throne? The answer is No; a thousand times, No!

We are a neutral nation, and the president has rightly enjoined us all to observe neutrality in speech and in deed. But neutrality is not indifference; it is not the neutrality of the casual passer-by who views with amused carelessness a fight between two street rowdies; it is the neutrality of the just judge who aims, without passion and without prejudice, to render judgment on the proved facts. We cannot if we would, refrain from passing judgment upon the conduct of men, whether singly or in nations, and we should not attempt to do so.

In the first place, the moral judgment of the American people as to this war and as to the general steps in the declaration and conduct of it, is clear, calm, and practically unanimous. There is no beating of drums and blowing of bugles, but rather a sad pain and grief that our kin across the sea, owing whatever allegiance and speaking whatever tongue, are engaged in public murder and destruction on the most stupendous scale recorded in history. This of itself proves that the education of public opinion has proceeded far, and whatever the war-traders and militarists may say, that the heart of the American people is sound and its head well-informed. The attitude of the American press is worthy of the highest praise; in some notable instances the very high-water mark of dignity and power has been reached. When the war-clouds have lifted, I believe that the moral judgment of the American people as to this war will prove to be that of the sober-minded and fair-minded men in every country of Europe.

Next, it must not be forgotten that this war was made by kings and by cabinets; it was not decreed by peoples. I can testify that the statement that kings and cabinets were forced into the war by public sentiment is absolutely untrue so far as at least several of the belligerent nations are concerned. Certainly in not more than two cases were the chosen representatives of the people called to account. A tiny minority in each of the several countries may have desired war, but the militarist spirit was singularly lacking among the masses of the population. People generally have simply accepted with grim resignation and reluctant enthusiasm the conflict, which in each case they are taught to believe has been forced on them by another's aggression.

The most significant statement that I heard in Europe was made to me on the third day of August last by a German railway servant, a grizzled veteran of the Franco-German war.

In reply to my question as to whether he would have to go to the front, the old man said: "No; I am too old. I am 73. But my four boys went yesterday. God help them! And I hate to have them go." "For, sir," he added in a lowered voice, "this is not a people's war; it is a king's war, and when it is over there may not be so many kings."

Again, a final end has now been put to the contention, always stoutly and often insistently forbidden, that an insurance against war, and an aid in maintaining peace. This argument was invented by the war-traders who had munitions of war to sell, and was nothing more than an advertisement for their business. Sundry politicians, many newspapers, and not a few good people who are proud to have their thinking done for them, accepted this advertisement as a profound political truth. Its falsity is now plain to every one. Guns and bullets and armor are not made to take the place of postage stamps and books and of peace; they are made to kill people. Since war is an affair of governments and of armies, one result of the present war should be to make the manufacture and sale of munitions of war a government monopoly hereafter. This is a case where invasion of the field of liberty by government would do good, not harm. Then, too, the export of munitions of war from one country to another should be absolutely forbidden. When that happens, the taxpayer will be able to see just how his money is spent, and to check the expenditure of the powerful war-trader with his lines of influence in every parliament house and in every chancellery, will be eliminated.

It seems pretty clear that when the present huge supplies of guns and ammunition are used up in the contest now going on, no civilized people will ever again permit its government to enter into a competitive armament race. The time may not be so very far distant when to be the first moral power in the world will be a considerable distinction than to be the first military power, or even the second naval power, which latter goal is so constantly and so subtly urged on the people of the United States. How any one, not a fit subject for a mad-house, can find in the awful events now happening in Europe a reason for increasing the military and naval establishments and expenditures of the United States, is to me wholly inconceivable.

Another great gain is to be found in the fact that no one is willing to be responsible for this war. Every combatant alleges that he is on the defensive, and announces his fellow-countrymen who are scientists and philosophers to find some way to prove it. The old claim that war was a part of the moral order, a God-given instrument for the spreading of enlightenment, and the only real training-school for the many virtues, is just now in a state of eclipse. Each one of the several belligerent nations insists that it and its government—are devoted friends of peace, and that it is at war only because war was forced upon it by the acts of some one else, as to who that some one else is, it has not yet been possible to get a unanimous agreement. What we do know is that no one steps forward to claim credit for the war or to ask a vote of thanks or a decoration for having forced it upon Europe and upon the world. Everybody concerned is ashamed of it and apologetic for it.

People and Events

Looking back over three weeks of war history serves to confirm early suspicions that editors of national bulletins are full of prunes.

A New York playwright propounds the query in print: "Can women make any of us happy?" Evidently the box office receipts did not come up to expectations.

A woman's club in Chicago is planning considerable exercise for the winter months by resolving to banish freak dresses. If the women work as they resolve, State street will be deserted.



Street Car Politeness.

OMAHA, Oct. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Did you ever stop for a moment to notice the men who ride on the Farnam street cars? Well, if you have you noticed that they are all tired and want a seat whether coming to work or going home from the hard work of the day spent in their revolving office chairs. Why the women should hesitate to step forward in a Farnam car is beyond me, for they need not think they will cause a man in a seat to get up and offer it to her, because he will not do it.

Coming down mornings you will find young high school boys sitting and women standing in the car aisles or jammed together in the back part of the cars. In the evenings you see women who have been teachers all day leaning over counters still standing in the cars, with more than 50 per cent of the seats occupied by men who have done nothing all day but sit in their offices.

Get on any other car line and you will see men with their dinner buckets on their arms get up and give a woman a seat, but never such actions take place on a Farnam car. R. H.

Not to Our Knowledge.

OMAHA, Oct. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: Would you please let me know through your columns if there is any railroad in the United States that guarantees to get you to your destination at a certain time? A. W.

Plan for Citizens' Ticket.

OMAHA, Oct. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Every citizen of Omaha who has the interest of the public school at heart, and particularly every woman who believes in fair play for the women teachers in our schools, should register emphatic disapproval of the Omaha Board of Education, as now constituted, by voting the entire citizens' ticket at the coming election.

The action of the present board in discharging Miss Stegner and demoting the other teachers who testified in the recent Rasmussen hearing after being promised absolute protection, and the board members are the employers of our teachers. They are not. The teachers are responsible to the people of Omaha and not to Dr. Holvtholmer or any of his associates. The citizens' ticket is pledged to put an end to the one-man power on the school board. There are eight places to fill on the school board and four members of the board hold over. If the element now in power can elect only two or three at the coming election they will be satisfied. In order to secure a new deal, the people should vote for the entire citizens' ticket. A. E. B.

Firm in the Belief.

SOUTH OMAHA, Oct. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: In answer to F. A. Agnew's last letter, I repeat that if the republican and progressive parties could unite on Colonel Roosevelt for president in 1916 he would be elected. I am sure as the sun shines and the break the said democratic south, and no one who is not prejudiced can dispute this fact. I, at least, have never heard it disputed. Getting the parties to unite is the greatest question. America, and the judge, never had a stauncher friend and servant than T. R. and now he is reaping ungratefulness for his patriotism; but he would rather be right than be loved, hence his progressive ideas, including woman suffrage. He showed more patriotism during the Spanish-American war than any other living American, as he had wealth and official position and yet put himself up as a target for Spanish bullets. There is no argument in abuse. J. G. BLESSING.

A Workman's Question.

OMAHA, Oct. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: A few pertinent questions if you please: Who are the gentlemen that appointed themselves as a citizens' committee to pick men as candidates for the School Board? Are they the same men who three years ago organized themselves into the citizens' union to select men for the city commission? Is it a revival of the same old organization that suffered such disastrous defeat at the hands of the peacemakers three years ago? Are they the stragglers that shattered and battered army which bumped up against the terrific fire from the batteries of the common people? Why has the self-constituted citizens' committee, which is presenting its School Board candidates, picked from the upper 40 and ignored any aspirant from the plain common people? What is the standard which the citizens' union committee has put up to make one eligible to become a candidate? Is the possession of riches men a disqualifier? Is the possession of riches men a disqualifier for public office? Is good business sense and sturdy honesty of the average American not sufficient to make him eligible to serve the people? Must a man belong to the silk stocking brigade, live in a palace on upper Farnam, or belong to the exclusive set of the Omaha club, Country club, or other millionaire organizations, before he can aspire to serve the common people in the city commission of the School Board?

Why is it the citizens' union committee totally ignored the wishes of the people who have solicited, persuaded and induced certain candidates from their own wards, and instead, are trying to ram down their throats men who are not in sympathy with the plain people, who have nothing in common with them and look by themselves. What is the matter with such men as Baker from the Fifth, Davis from the Sixth, Kennedy from the Seventh, Dodder from the Eighth, Foster from the Ninth, Miller of the Twelfth, etc.? Are they not representative, substantial, worthy citizens, fit to serve on the School Board? Have citizens' union candidates a monopoly on virtue, honesty and good citizenship? It seems so. How can the self-styled friends of the laborer and common people—who are they go into hysteria over the hand-picked candidates of the citizens' union, who are or were members of the Business Men's association, an organization which dealt a death blow to organized labor in this city?

The citizens' union ticket has a preacher, lawyer, wholesaler and retail business men all represented, but where is the representative of the labor class? If the laborer not good enough to associate with because his browny hand is

Laughing Gas.

Mrs. Crawford—Do you tell your neighbor all your family affairs? Mrs. Crabshaw—It isn't necessary, she's on the same party line.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"A beauty doctor has one big advantage. 'What is that?' 'The lady never comes down on him for fanning a skin game.'—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mrs. Gaddy—What a superb figure is that of Mrs. Hanson, and she has such a fine carriage. Mrs. Corns—We have a fine automobile.—Baltimore American.

Patience—I wish to consult you with regard to my utter loss of memory. Doctor—Ah, yes! Why—in cases of this nature I always require my fee in advance.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Country Doctor (superintendent of Sunday school)—Now, children, who can tell me what we must do in order to get to heaven? Bright Boy—We must die. Country Doctor—Quite right, but what must we do before we die? Bright Boy—Get sick and send for you.—Boston Transcript.

"Why don't they mobilize British militant suffragettes and send them to the front in France?" "What an idea!" "Well, why wouldn't a hen corps be a fitting one to send against Von Kluck?"—Baltimore American.

Conflicts will never cease until the world is Christianized, but it must be a greater Christian than that now being enjoyed by Europe. It must be the brotherhood of man with one form, one denomination, one interpretation, one church and one God! Then, but not until then, can we talk about "universal peace." E. W.

Editorial Viewpoint

Washington Star: King Cotton is not the first king to be confronted with difficulties in connection with his treasury department.

Baltimore American: The chief industry just now seems to be the making of widows and orphans, and it is an industry which is working overtime.

Minneapolis Journal: Since Colonel Harvey and the president signed one of those peace treaties, there has been some wigwagging going on between the State department and Champ Clark.

Washington Post: Scientists say that if you see the lightning flash, you need not fear; also, if you see the hole in the ground made by a 4-centimeter shell, you'll know you've escaped alive.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: General Wood's assertion that we are not prepared for war has two effects. One is to raise the inquiry how we have spent \$2,000,000 in the last ten years preparing for war without effecting the purpose. The other may be more the philosophical conclusion that since we are not prepared for war we may escape getting into it.

BACK TO BOYLAND.

Baltimore Sun. It's a long way back to Boyland. Where the voices sing and call. But it is not so far in autumn. When the ripened chestnuts fall; When the chinquapins are open, And the pawpaws rise and sweet, Then I go back unto Boyland As if wings were on my feet. To Boyland, dreaming Boyland, Where the voices sing and call Through the golden miles of autumn. When the ripened chestnuts fall!

We forget the old road often. And the dust of toil and strife Hides the valley of its magic. In the later years of life; But it's not so hard to find it. When again you chance to see The ripened chestnuts hanging On the old perambulation tree; To Boyland, loved old Boyland, With its music and its thrall, And the ripened chestnuts fall!

It makes our old limbs tremble When we think sometimes how far The road runs back to Boyland, And its shining morning star; But the loved abode of memory Draws us close, so close again, When the dear old things in nature Wake the slumbering dreams of men; To Boyland, far-off Boyland, Why, it's just beyond the wall. When October's in the woodland And the ripened chestnuts fall!

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