

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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OCTOBER CIRCULATION.

50,703

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, less copies unused and returned copies, for the month of October, 1911, was 50,703.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,

Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1911.

(Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER,

Notary Public.

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

Oh, by the way, Christmas-shopped yet?

The foot ball brigade is entitled to its day—and night.

Try out your skill at daffydil-making. It's a good game.

The meat packers found Chief Justice White a little hard of hearing.

Miss Chamberlain will be to blame, though, if she remains in Shady Bend.

It looks a little as if Dr. Wu were wooing the presidency of the Chinese republic.

Efficient work is what we want, but we cannot expect to get it with inefficient men.

Those automatic registering voting machines are evidently not always automatic.

Mr. Rockefeller seems to have done a little coming back on his own account in that Mesaba case.

What does the young emperor of China care about the throne, so long as he gets plenty of candy?

The Sunday Bee tomorrow will be a hummer. Buy it and you'll get your money's worth and more.

Surely Wu Ting-fang will have that smuggling of coolies over the line stopped when he takes charge.

Mr. Bryan is having a dandy game of tennis. He has knocked down Underwood, Harmon and Clark already.

Perhaps if artists would stop putting such grossly fictitious values on their paintings fewer of them would be stolen.

Nothing quite fits into the spirit of modern commercialism quite as completely as the "pay-as-you-enter" street car.

Oscar Hammerstein is being lauded for having turned Sandow into an operatic star. That is financially speaking.

And to think of it, too, after Champ came all the way out here to make that fulsome address at the Bryan birthday banquet.

"Shall the railroads control the Panama canal?" asks an exchange. Why should they? The government is building the canal.

Some sort of mysterious malady is reported to have struck the sheep in Kentucky. The bulls and bears in New York are still in good health.

After reading the latest number of Mr. Bryan's Commoner, Champ Clark is likely to have much more of a fellow feeling for Mayor "Jim."

Imitation is the sincerest flattery, so we are told. Other newspapers are cordially invited to copy The Bee's column devoted to suggesting eligibles for commissioners.

A southern newspaper pleads for a better grade of vice presidents. The average man has to place himself to recall the name of the vice president ten years back, and it has ever been so.

The son of the great English novelist, Dickens, is to lecture in Omaha on the life and work of his father. But the subject is altogether too tame to indicate that it belongs in the uplift class.

The danger is that the men sentenced to our prisons for minor offenses are to be the ones to serve out their terms, while the murderers put in for a long time are sure to be pardoned or paroled.

The Missing Champion.

At last Mr. Bryan has pinched down on his deck and thrown Champ Clark into the discard. He is making good thus far on his promise to stand on the watch tower and cry out on the unfit or unworthy democratic candidates as they passed by. His candor in the case of Speaker Clark is especially notable in view of the fact that Clark was one of the first men to receive the approbation of Mr. Bryan. In a conference some months ago at Washington he agreed with Mr. Hearst that the Missourian was deserving and would do. But now he declares Clark has failed as speaker, as leader and as a serious force in the affairs of the democratic party.

When Champ Clark was elected speaker of the house he was given all the opportunity needed to prove his power, but failed to rise to the opportunity. He has not even risen above the level of the ordinary run of politicians. He is completely overshadowed in the house by Chairman Underwood of the ways and means committee and shows less strength with the gavel than he did as floor leader, because, no doubt, of the larger field he aims to occupy. "The people need a champion," says Mr. Bryan, and asks, "To whom will the honor go?"

That is hard to answer. Harmon was told more than a year ago to stand aside. Underwood was later denounced as a tool of the trusts the moment he disobeyed Mr. Bryan's orders during the last session of congress. Champ Clark is now cast out. Wilson, Folk, Foss, Marshall and Hoke Smith, of those "favorably mentioned," are still left. When appealed to by the Jacksonian club Mr. Bryan refused to enlist for Wilson, although of the four men named he undoubtedly is the most available.

Senator O'Gorman of New York intimates that the next democratic presidential nominee must be a man acceptable to Mr. Bryan. A correspondent to the Baltimore Sun observes, in commenting on Senator O'Gorman's view: "If the politicians, in their folly, influenced by selfish considerations, refuse to allow Mr. Bryan a place in our councils and select a candidate to whom he is opposed, defeat will be ours."

The Bee indulged two opinions on democratic prospects a year ago, one that if given rope enough Champ Clark would hang himself politically before the time to nominate a candidate for president and the other that under the two-thirds rule Mr. Bryan would be able to block a distasteful nomination in the democratic national convention. We believe these observations are being vindicated.

The Moving Picture Concessions.

The grand old game of dueling promises to return to its own in daughty—not naughty—France. Several awards have already been crossed and several good names protected. There is nothing like a duel to vindicate manly valor or womanly honor. It is the same now as when knighthood was in flower. A reconciliation will flow as fluently from the first spurt of blood as it would from the carnage of a battlefield. Conducted under the latest approved method of modern humanitarianism, the French duel loses all its rougher elements and partakes of the refinement and delicacy of the noble name it seeks to vindicate.

But while these traditional combats are being fought, why not get the full benefit of them? Reports say of a late match that it was held in the presence of many cameras, but where was the moving picture man? Is he overlooking this opportunity? Think of the possibilities of such a concession! Where two conspicuous French gentlemen, an editor and a scientist, fight over the honor of such a noted woman as Mme. Curie, whom all the intellectual world knows, the moving picture showman could reap a harvest. It seems to us, by exhibiting his films in the United States. Of course, knowing Frenchmen, or even other Europeans might not "fall for it," as the saying goes, but an American would never hesitate.

Vaudeville is overlooking one of its richest treasures here. It is time some alert promoter was getting down to business.

Frauds in Imports.

Secretary MacVeagh's statement that the Treasury department has looked in vain for some line of business within its jurisdiction free from importation frauds reveals a serious condition and enables people to appreciate the task confronting the government in its effort to break up smuggling, undervaluation and other phases of this system of fraud as practiced at the ports of entry. It helps also to show the splendid work that has been done in this connection by Collector Loeb at the port of New York.

But the secretary of the treasury evinces no suggestion of flinching before the task. Instead, in addressing a body of customs appraisers he makes it plain that the government is after these people with the utmost determination. With the co-operation of every inspector in its service, he feels sure of success. It is not enough that Mr. Loeb succeed in bringing mighty in-

terests like the sugar combine to time, extracting \$2,000,000 of withheld duties, there is the small as well as the great customs dodger—every line of importation, Mr. MacVeagh says.

Aside from the prime matter of cheating the government out of its dues, these importers have been among the chief violators, too, of our pure food and drug laws. Ordinarily when the frauds perpetrated at these ports of entry are mentioned one thinks of hidden jewels or other valuables, but the evil is broader and more far-reaching than that, as we find upon closer examination. To appreciate what the government has done, and is still doing, in this particular is to know something of the momentous task at hand.

Republican Activity.

Our democratic friends, as voiced by their newspaper organs, are evidently distressed over the unmistakable signs of republican activity in Nebraska in preparation for the coming presidential campaign, as compared with the lethargy upon the democratic rank and file. Nebraska republicans may disagree upon men and measures, but they are alert and wide-awake, while the democratic forces are apparently apathetic, apparently waiting for orders from Mr. Bryan or other would-be leaders.

Republican activity in Nebraska is a good sign, betokening real interest in maintaining republican ascendancy in the state, and a well waged preliminary contest will do no harm if only all concerned remember that success at the polls depends on eventual party solidarity. Nebraska is normally republican by from 10,000 to 15,000, but it is normally republican on the basis of a united party.

If the anti-Taft element should win out in the primary, they would have to have the help of the regulars afterwards to overcome the democratic nominee, and likewise, if the regulars prove to be in the majority in the primary, they will want the insurgents to stay with the ticket and withstand the blandishments of the democrats, sure to be repeated in the same form as presented by Mr. Bryan in the late campaign.

Intelligent republicans, no matter of what shade of opinion, should and do realize that it is the democratic play to promote dissension, and breed trouble in the republican ranks by every possible trick, but that in these efforts the democrats are wholly unconcerned as to the outcome except as it conduces to democratic success, and that they will later be uncompromisingly opposed to the republican standard bearers, no matter who they are.

The lawyers have discovered an apparent flaw in the Albert law by which the drastic penalty for violation may be evaded. The same lawyers that are knocking holes in the Albert law pose as great reformers when they get outside the court room.

"Congressman Underwood would get the democratic nomination for president if Alabama could give it to him," says the Philadelphia Record. No doubt, and that is one reason why the other states will insist on their rights.

Unable to stand the searchlight thrown upon him by The Bee, "The marvelous Veno" has decamped for parts unknown. In the meantime, our local medical association is busy eliminating the contract doctor.

People Talked About

No matter how high the price may soar, the genius who succeeds in unscrambling eggs can get a place in Pierp Morgan's art collection.

A Chicago doctor eagerly reaches for a slice of publicity by arguing before a council of women in favor of a law limiting the size of families, the number of children to be in proportion to the family income. No applause greeted the argument, the audience being sobered by the thought that feeble-minded asylums are not getting their due.

A large corporation which did not know where it was at in the matter of paying taxes has been enlightened by the United States supreme court. Organized in Kentucky and doing business thousands of miles away the manager thought the blue grass state would be content with the honor. Kentucky insisted seeing the color of the coin. The court said Kentucky had a claim. Go to it.

Tom McNulty is the man who put the rollers under the democratic machine in Maryland last week. McNulty is a mixer by birth, a salesman who has the barnyard licked to a finish. He ran away from his competitors for the primary nomination for sheriff of Baltimore, but the democratic bosses did a crude job of ballot-box stuffing and counted him out. McNulty's grievance being a crime against the ballot became an issue in the campaign and resulted not only in the election of a republican governor, but republican law officers pledged to prosecute the perpetrators of the ballot frauds.

Former Governor Pennypacker of Pennsylvania has put into book form a scathing denunciation of everybody who stigmatized the state capitol as a palace of greed. Several juries heard testimony and several courts passed upon the jury verdicts. Several of the contractors are dead, others are in prison, some of the unconvicted grafters settled for cash, and the architect is serving a term in jail. In Mr. Pennypacker's opinion these legal conclusions are crimes against innocent men, the "result of a gigantic conspiracy of muckrakers." Mr. Pennypacker was on the job at the time and couldn't tell a slice of graft from a section of moonshine.

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

NOV. 25.

Thirty Years Ago—

The Imperial club held its third party of the season at Masonic hall. Among those mentioned as present were Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Browning, Mr. and Mrs. Helman, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. House, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hospe, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Hume, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Haney, Mr. and Mrs. A. McKensie, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Manchester, Mr. and Mrs. A. Sorenson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Rathburn, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Stull, Mr. and Mrs. A. Traylor, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Withnell, Mrs. Miner, the Misses House, Canan, Dunham, Adams, Libby and Ella Withnell, McChesney, Tschuck, Nellig, Messers. Canan, Fester, Bushman, Cooke, Donahue, Porter, Rosewater, Saunders, Snyder, Wilkinson, Taylor, McGregor, Hay, McAnisand, Bradley, Anders, Tschuck and Potter.

W. A. Paxton has just built another large hotel for workmen on the ground now occupied by the Slavin house on paper.

George Q. Cannon, contestant for a seat in the house of representatives as delegate from Utah territory, passed through the city on his way to Washington.

Thomas Currey, chief operator of the Western Union, about to become manager at Ogden, was presented by his associates with a pair of gold spectacles.

Wich helped August Beck, chief clerk of the military headquarters, celebrate his fiftieth anniversary and discharge day with an entertainment for a party of his friends, which must have included a Bee reporter.

Her & Co. and Ezra Millard have commenced construction of a private sewer for the use of their new buildings on Harney street.

Lacey Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Johnson, aged 5, died at the residence at Charles and King streets.

Joe B. Prichard has succeeded Mr. Horton as cashier of the Western Union office on Farnam street.

G. L. Green, one of the mail carriers, has a male to carry now that is a little out of the usual line. It weighs ten pounds and arrived yesterday.

Clen Chase was at home from Lincoln yesterday.

Rev. John Williams has gone east.

Mrs. Ed Morsemann left for a visit in the east.

Ex-Alderman Jim Stephenson is back from an extensive trip through Colorado and Idaho. He indignantly denies the imputation cast upon him by "Mine host" Swobe and says he never saw a grizzly bear on his trip.

Twenty Years Ago—

The St. Vincent de Paul society gave an enjoyable entertainment at Creighton college, the proceeds of which went to the poor of the city. After a chorus by the pupils of St. Catherine's academy, the address of the evening was made by John Rush, whose subject was "Charity." J. P. Murphy sang "A Picture Turned to the Wall," Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ritter sang "Adieu," by Donizetti; Prof. J. A. Schenk rendered a piano solo, Miss Fannie Arnold sang a solo, "Belle Napoli," and Prof. E. J. Brett played a violin solo.

The city hall furniture bodge investigation was finished, so far as getting evidence was concerned, and the council committee adjourned subject to the call of Chairman Tuttle. Christ Specht, the councilman who preferred the charges of bodge that led to embarrassment for some, was extolled for his character and reputation by many witnesses, including bankers and prominent business men.

Sarah Ivy Weeks, 19-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Weeks, 3227 Ames avenue, died at the family home.

Mrs. Jennie Eldridge, 28 years of age, wife of William H. Eldridge and daughter of Louis Shields, died at her home, 415 Franklin street.

Mrs. J. J. Brown gave a brilliant reception at her home on Sherman avenue in the afternoon in honor of her niece, Miss Della Chandler, one of the season's interesting debutantes and a society favorite. Mrs. Brown, Miss Chandler and her intimate friend, Miss Mary Poppleton, receiving in the north drawing room. Aiding the hostess were Mrs. Will Poppleton, Mrs. Hussey, Mrs. Will Morris, Misses Yost, Sherwood, Hogsland, Laura Hogsland, Carrie Stevens of Pasadena, Cal., Wallace, May Wallace, McKenna, Park of Grand Island, Stella Hamilton, Clara Brown.

Ten Years Ago—

Many Nebraska friends of General Grenville M. Dodge, who came out from New York on a visit, dined with him in the Omaha club, where a good deal of reminiscence speech-making was indulged in. The dinner was gotten up by Dr. George L. Miller, General C. F. Macomber, Captain H. E. Palmer, J. Sterling Norton and General J. C. Cowin. Besides those, there were present: N. P. Dodge, Jr.; W. R. Kelley, C. W. Lyman, J. N. H. Patrick, H. W. Yates, C. J. Greene, H. T. Clarke, J. M. Woolworth, W. D. McHugh, G. W. Wattle, E. P. Pick, Fred A. Nash, Charles L. Saunders, Victor Rosewater, B. B. Wood, Leonard Everett of Council Bluffs, J. J. Dickey, John Collins, Thomas Orr, E. J. McClelland, C. K. Coutant, Clement C. Chase, S. D. Barkalow.

Dr. R. M. Hoyt returned from New Hampshire, where he had been called by the death of his mother.

A horse fell on Oscar S. Johnson at Sixteenth and Grace streets, coachman for Charles Saunders, and broke his leg at the knee.

E. C. Stride of Lincoln was in town.

Elmer D. Stevenson, interior revenue collector, announced he would move his family up from Lincoln for the winter.

C. Leaf reported to the police the theft of several coups of chickens from the front of his store at 1000 Capitol avenue.

News was received of the death in Ypsilanti, Mich., of Judge J. Willard Dabbitt, who had been the law partner of Casper E. Yost in Omaha when they were both struggling young lawyers.

Material for Fine Example.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Several of the defendants charged with tarring and feathering a young school teacher in Kansas having confessed, it is now proper to say that, being men of mature years, they should be given small mercy, the outrage having, apparently, been provoked by nothing but small spite and jealousy animating some of the women of the neighborhood. The offense was so heinous as to call for the making of an example.

In Other Lands

Side Lights on What is Transpiring Among the Near and Far Nations of the Earth.

Russia and Great Britain control

four-fifths of the trade of Persia, the former through the Caspian sea, the latter through the Persian gulf. Russia has a mortgage on the Caspian revenues for a loan of \$15,000,000. Great Britain's loan of \$2,000,000 has been liquidated, but individual Britons have invested in Persian enterprises which have not paid. For years back the finances of the country have been in chaos, taxes dodged and court extravagance ruinous. As soon as the spendthrift shah, Ahmed Mirza, was driven from the throne, the parliamentary government cast about for a competent person to reorganize the fiscal system, and the choice fell on W. Morgan Shuster, recommended by the American State department. The selection endangered Russian plans. Under an energetic, intelligent and impartial administration, prompt and economical collection of revenues, Russia's mortgage would be cancelled in time and the people trained up to a degree of self-reliance that would be very annoying to a bear hungry for Persian lamb. The sum of Persia's offending is the American brand of progress. Reactionaries hate it. From the moment the American reforms were inaugurated Russia has fomented trouble in the north, encouraged the Mirza fiasco, and now threatens invasion on the pretext of having been insulted. Great Britain, at first friendly, has become an accessory to Russia's designs. The bear and the lion in union accuse the lamb of riling the drinking pool, and evidently will not be content until the prey is stowed away in their respective interior departments. But the expected feast will not take place in the dark. By stirring appeals for arbitration and letters to the press of the western world, Mr. Shuster has turned an international spotlight on the calculated greed and duplicity of bullying powers.

France and Morocco.

Former Premier Clemenceau of France declines to applaud the master stroke of French diplomacy whereby Morocco comes under the French flag and Germany gets an appeasing slice of Kamerun country. Without responsibility for this or other ministerial acts the noted Frenchman shines once more in his favorite role of a free lance, handling his blade with the dexterity of an expert. He does not regard the Franco-German fiasco as a wonderful triumph for France. The glory of the achievement of adding Morocco to French territory does not dazzle him, and he refuses to be charmed by the prospect of Frenchmen doing the work of reconstruction, the French treasury footing the bills, while others powers are free to come in and share in the profits. "In Morocco," he says, "we shall be free to accomplish the same work as in Algeria and Tunisia upon the simple condition of making no profit out of it. When pacification has been achieved, when French garrisons are assured of maintaining order, we shall construct ports and railroads and the undertakers of these enterprises will be German, English or Belgian. We have people Algeria with French. We shall people Morocco with Spaniards and Germans. The treaty that has been prepared for us assures us the monopoly of all the expense and to Europe the division of all the profit."

Italy and Tripoli.

If the government of Italy looked before it leaped into Tripoli and carefully calculated what it would receive for the blood and treasure expended, the information was that it would be a public. A correspondent of the Popolo Romano, a ministerial organ, who is with the army in Tripoli, warns his countrymen against the notion that the new colony is a paradise for enterprise. "I left Rome," he writes, "with my heart full of the rosiest illusions, which were further increased during my journey across Sicily, where a legion of fortune seekers is anxiously awaiting the moment to land in Tripoli. Well, my advice is do not move from where you are. At Tripoli now and for a long time to come there is nothing to attract or encourage initiative, work or small private capital." He then points out that the aid of the government and of large public companies will be required to make Tripoli productive. Three small Italian capitalists who traveled with him full of hope are now only waiting for the first steamer to take them back to Italy thoroughly disappointed. Of the Arabs he says: "They are lazy, wretched, ragged, sickly, living on alms or by the humblest services," while all the retail trade is in the hands of the Jews and Maltese, whose aim is to spend as little as possible. He concludes with the prophecy that "at least twenty years will be required before Tripoli becomes a city able to give remunerative employment to small private capital."

International Opium Conference.

The second international opium conference consisting of delegates from the United States, Great Britain, China, France and Germany, will meet at The Hague on December 1. The prime object of the meeting is to strengthen the laws and regulations tentatively agreed to at the first conference at Shanghai in 1909. Considerable progress has been made in the effort in suppressing or restricting the traffic in opium in the last two years. The Chinese government has been particularly diligent in this regard, not only in restricting the sale of the drug but in suppressing the cultivation of the poppy. British authorities in India gradually reduced exports of the drug with a view to ultimate suppression. The great obstacle to success, however, is lax enforcement of laws against opium in the foreign concessions in China, and against these evil spots The Hague conference will direct its energies. The sincerity of the United States in the crusade is shown by the practical suppression of the traffic in the Philippines. Twenty years ago the Spanish government derived annually a revenue of \$700,000 from opium imports to the islands. That revenue has been wiped out. During the sixteen months following the enforcement of the prohibitory law the total duty collected on opium imported into the Philippines for medical purposes was only \$27, while \$1,000 was collected in fines for violations of the statute.

Why Germany Came Down.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

It is true, as the British public is beginning to believe, that England was on the point of going to war against Germany in support of France in the Moroccan trouble. It is easy to see why France offered such confident opposition to the German program and came out successfully.

CHEERY CHAFF.

She—Kind words can never die.
He—Maybe not, but a whole lot of them been laid up and not working.—Boston Transcript.

"Why are you rushing around so today?"
"I'm trying to get something for my wife."
"Had any offers?"—Kansas City Journal.

The unctuous undertaker was sympathetic.
"How deep do you dig graves, as a rule?" asked the old millionaire's young widow.
"Six feet."
"Make it twelve," she replied. "I will pay the difference."—Puck.

"Why, she used to be a theatrical star,"

but since she has grown fat she's just an ordinary actress.

"Nothing strange about that. Any astronomer will tell you that as stars increase in magnitude they decrease in brightness."—Chicago Tribune.

Jane Rabbit—What's the matter with Pa Rabbit?
Brother Bob—Ma's afraid he's going to have apoplexy. He laughed so hard at the hunters shootin' each other.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Stranger—Who is the little man talking so loud and fierce to those fellows on the hotel porch?
The Native—That's Hank Hawkins, the village expression. He's roasting 'em paricle post.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I don't take to do man dat sells his vote for cash," said Uncle Eben, "an' I has my 'spicions' bout de one dat trades it off for promises."—Washington Star.

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