

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
NEB. BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH

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49,508

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 during the month of March, 1912, was 49,508.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS
Circulation Manager
Subscribed to my presence and sworn to before me this 5th day of April, 1912.
ROBERT H. RYDER, Notary Public.

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

There must be a lot of d-k-diks in Illinois.

Home-grown green onions are on the market. Small 'em.

Oh, by the way, what about that safe and sane Fourth crusade?

What is the difference between a gumshoe and a pussyfoot in politics?

The man who is looking for trouble usually has no trouble in finding it.

Somebody seems to have stolen the drum from that Underwood bandwagon.

Jimmy Garfield says a third party is a possibility. Come on, the more the merrier.

What would Omaha do without an Auditorium available for big assemblies, anyway?

To prevent falsehoods getting into the family Bible, write the birthday list somewhere else.

Nebraska is a big state, as those who submit their political fortunes to a state-wide primary quickly discover.

Nebraska's presidential primary comes next Friday, which means that we will have one week of sizzling politics.

Now, if Jack Frost will be considerate enough to leave our budding trees alone we may have a record fruit crop.

A large majority of the voters everywhere are wageworkers. Yet some folks refuse to realize it or to recognize it.

Nebraska is putting on her spring clothes, which for natural beauty will compare with those boasted by any sister states.

"Professional" Politicians Running Taft Campaign," says a headline. Colonel Roosevelt, himself, passes up the amateurs.

Still, Governor Harmon probably finds a pleasant diversion in promulgating his candidacy in Bryan's state even without Bryan's consent.

Remember that four years ago Taft was nominated with all the delegates of Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin solidly against him.

The late John Arbuckle died without making a will. He had only \$20,000,000 and doubtless thought that not worth the trouble of making a will.

The inhabitants at the South Pole do not appear to have been stampeded by Captain Scott's motor sled to the extent of ordering large consignments of them.

The grand jury cost our taxpayers over \$3,500. But it's worth that to know officially that there are no combinations in restraint of trade operating in Omaha.

Of course, it was only by accident that Governor Harmon happened to be knocking Mr. Bryan in Nebraska when Mr. Bryan was knocking Governor Harmon in Ohio.

Governor Osborn of Michigan not only quit the Seve-up club, but declared himself out of the race for renomination. The other six governors are still sticking, though.

The next succeeding chapters in the exchange of compliments between our democratic friends are eagerly awaited by those of us who have only had our appetites whetted by the pleasantries that have already passed.

General Grant.
General Frederick Dent Grant's death at 62 occurs in the month of his illustrious father's death at the age of 63 twenty-seven years ago. The son achieved the highest military rank save one within his day and passed away high in the esteem of his countrymen. And his was a very busy career. He saw much more actual military service, so far as length of time is concerned, than his father, but it was not given to him or to his generation to perform the service and to achieve the distinction that makes the name of Ulysses S. Grant immortal.

The laconic message, "Grant is dead," brings a profound shock and general sorrow to an affectionate people, but because of his father's life and service fortune must deny to the son the possibility of meriting more. It is tribute enough to General F. D. Grant to inscribe upon his tomb the well-earned epitaph of "well done," which too often must be left off the tablets erected over the lives of the sons of great men.

He was a good soldier, a good citizen and rose to his place in the army upon his merits. He met the call of duty when it came to him from his country and yielded distinguished service, though his country, happily, in his mature years, faced no such crisis as that out of which his illustrious father rose in towering supremacy. No need to pause for invidious comparisons by imagining hypothetical conditions. "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's." General U. S. Grant gave himself and all that his matchless prowess meant to his country, and besides, he gave it his son, who, in his turn, gave the best of his talents and powers to that same country, and today the name of Grant is undimmed and unsullied on America's escutcheon of fame, and that is enough.

Blessed is Omaha.
Regarding trusts and combinations in Douglas county exercised in restraint of trade, we are unable to discover any evidence existing—Grand Jury Report.
What a blessed city Omaha must be to be absolutely without oppression by combinations in restraint of trade. Plainly those people are victims of self-delusion who have let themselves imagine that high prices exacted here in Omaha have been boosted or kept up by agreement for concerted action among those from whom we have to buy.

The fact that the price of home-delivered ice was simultaneously raised by all the ice companies on the same day of the month, to the same figure and kept winter and summer 25 per cent higher than is exacted in other nearby cities, is mere coincidence.

There is no understanding whatsoever anywhere that makes butter sell in Omaha at the same identical price and go up and down precisely alike at every place where it is on sale to consumers.

There is no mutual prearrangement that makes every coal dealer in Omaha make the same charge for delivered anthracite or to raise it altogether by 25 cents a ton on the very same day.

There is no agreement of any kind that makes fire insurance cost absolutely the same, no matter by what company or through what agent it is written.

Blessed is Omaha, the only city in the union where the free play of competition is unimpeded by anything in the nature of a combination in restraint of trade.

Orosco's Blunder.
An American soldier of fortune enlisted in the army of Madero is captured and killed by the rebel forces under Orosco. American citizens are to be found in both the Mexican armies, that of the government and that of the insurrectionaries, and they have enlisted upon their own responsibility, without any real crisis calling for their emergency service. They are actuated in most, if not all, cases purely by love for adventure. The United States is not called on, therefore, to rush in and pick a quarrel with any of the Mexican leaders when one of these American soldiers of fortune happens to the fate common in such cases.

But Orosco is making a serious blunder to permit or connote any killing of American captives. He seeks favor with the United States; has agents in this country now courting good will and recognition of his irresponsible revolution. Surely he does not expect his suit for recognition to prosper so long as his army is putting to death Americans, even though they may be soldiers of fortune. It is an act of barbarism, not modern warfare, to kill a man simply because he happens to be a prisoner of war. Civilized nations no longer summarily execute in such cases.

If Orosco means to appeal to the respect of American people he will have hard enough work doing it by observing even the most humane and modern methods, but he certainly will never succeed so long as he practices or tolerates the methods of uncivilized powers. There is no likelihood of the United States ever giving sympathetic attention to any guerrilla warfare, anyway.

The Citizens' union apparently believes in the recall before, as well as after, election. The recall exercised

by twelve self-constituted slate-makers, however, is not necessarily the recall of the people.

Cullom's First Defeat.
Senator Shelby M. Cullom reached the age of 82 and served nearly thirty years in the senate and nearly sixty years in politics before encountering defeat. His first repulse was sustained in the Illinois primaries of the week when the republican voters expressed a choice for Lawrence Y. Sherman for the senate instead of the dean of the upper branch of congress.

"I will abide by the decision," said the venerable statesman on hearing the news. This means that Senator Cullom will not urge his candidacy for re-election before the legislature in 1913, but will bow to the popular will of his party and on March 4 of that year conclude his thirty years' tenure and pass out of public life.

Senator Cullom entered congress as a member of the house in 1865, upon the close of the civil war, and has been conspicuous in the councils of the republican party ever since. It was Senator Cullom who, as chairman of the Illinois delegation to the national republican convention in Philadelphia, placed General Grant in nomination for the presidency. And here, twenty-seven years after Grant's death, Mr. Cullom is still serving his state at Washington.

When the asperities of politics are brushed away this long life of public activity reveals much of distinguished worth, both to his state and nation.

William Allen White is right when he says it is not necessary to run for office to serve the people, and the people are going to impress that on a few feverish patriots pretty soon.

Whichever way it goes, it is pretty safe to say that the next president will be one of the distinguished men counted among our visitors to Nebraska during the last year.

A Muffler for the Dean.
New York World.
Hereafter the dean of the University of Chicago will think over the matter carefully before asking a no-ed where she got that hat.

On Guard for Number One.
Denver Republican.
Nebraska and Kansas seem particularly hard to satisfy in the matter of what Colorado should do with its surplus water. One season they will be demanding that it all be permitted to run down, and the next wanting it all held back.

Be Still, Mad Heart!
Boston Transcript.
When Colonel Roosevelt bared his heart, bleeding for their interests, to the farmers of the northwest, he could hardly have been familiar with the statistics showing the extent to which they had been in the market for pianos and automobiles during the last few years.

Two Factors for Safety.
New York Tribune.
Human vigilance is not enough in operating a railroad. An expert for the Interstate Commerce commission reports that four men failed to do their duty fully, and that brought about the wreck which killed ex-President Harshman of the Illinois Central railroad and three others. A block signal would have saved the lives.

A Coming Awakening.
Philadelphia Record.
Mexico will wake up some fine morning to find that bankruptcy has followed revolution. If it is true that foreign investors have already damage claims against that country amounting to \$1,000,000,000, it is difficult to see how bankruptcy can be avoided, especially if the senseless insurrection is continued for many weeks longer. And when peace has been restored capital will be much slower in returning than it was under the iron rule of Diaz.

North Dakota's Dark Horse.
Boston Transcript.
It is remarkable that while the Wilson strength varies with the choice of delegates, as does that of Champ Clark, the support of Governor Burke of North Dakota continues unaffected by caucuses or conventions. The ten North Dakota delegates pledged to Governor Burke continue unshaken amid the storm of political elements, and are in mood to receive recruits from any democratic source, whatever. Governor Burke is nearer to being a democratic dark horse than any other candidate developed by the democratic campaign.

PHILADELPHIA SNAPSHOTS.
Philadelphia Record: Governor Marshall is really waiting for the people to call him. He says: "I am not running for the nomination, for I have no headquarters, no campaign manager and no campaign money."

Brooklyn Eagle: Quoting Jefferson against Roosevelt cannot be done any faster than Roosevelt can quote Lincoln. Literary facility counts for nothing either way. The issue is in simple terms: "Shall we kill the unpatriot?"

Chicago Record-Herald: Woodrow Wilson has been denied permission to speak in Rock Island because the mayor of that city fears a riot might result. If a speech by Governor Wilson would cause a riot in Rock Island what would happen if the colonel spoke there?

St. Louis Republic: Mr. Bryan's proclamation (against harmony) amounts also to a denial of the right of the people of his state to throw their influence in favor of a candidate of whom he does not approve. Considering how much the progressive movement in both parties depends upon the destruction of bossism and how much Mr. Bryan himself has suffered from bossism, this attitude is not only mischievous but highly inconsistent.

Springfield Republican: It is interesting to note how the idea is finding lodgment in the minds of shrewd politicians in various parts of the country that the outcome of the Baltimore convention may be the nomination of William Jennings Bryan. It is recognized that the democrats are splitting up between candidates in a way that may soon lead them to exhibit such bitterness of feeling as the republicans are displaying. That the Bryan habit might sweep the convention without half trying is a forecast that is coming to have increasing vogue.

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha
COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
April 13.

Thirty Years Ago—
The bolt from the annual meeting of the fire department was followed today by a call for a meeting of the three succeeding companies, Pioneer Hook and Ladder company No. 1; Omaha No. 1, and Nebraska No. 2. The committee to put the trouble up to the mayor consisting of Henry Ritter and J. W. Nichols of No. 1; D. L. Mitchell and D. N. Hornberger of the Hooks, and Sol Prince and G. W. Ketchum of No. 2.

McCullough, the tragedian, had another magnificent audience at Boyd's to witness his production of "The Gladiator." Mr. Julius Loper, who, with her husband, has been engaged in missionary work in Yokohama, has returned after a one year absence, and is now visiting her brother, H. M. Morrison, of this city.

The river front is the busiest part of the city at present. The notoriously dangerous crossing at the intersection of Farnam and Fifteenth street was repaired today.

The officers of the Transfer Base Ball club are as follows: W. L. Pratt, president; W. W. Sherman, vice president; H. C. Stripe, secretary; C. A. Reed, treasurer; R. C. Howell, manager; E. W. Burroughs, captain.

The possibility of a new railroad bridge and a new union depot is being discussed. The Boston store is advertising trimmed hats at 75 cents to 85.

Twenty Years Ago—
The democratic state convention put in a whole day of wrangling, the fight centering on the contest between Governor Boyd and Euclid Martin for delegate-at-large to the national convention. W. J. Bryan, who was billed for the big oration, tried to pour oil on the troubled waters, but refused to dip his hand too far into the mess. "I am sorry that this discussion has arisen among the democrats of Douglas county," he said. "It has pained me to see good men warring against each other. I shall not meddle with their difficulty." Bryan came with a free silver plank in his pocket. Boyd gained an advantage over Martin in the temporary organization. R. A. Batty of Hastings being elected for chairman.

Charles M. Jackson, formerly a reporter for The Bee, stopped in the city enroute from the east to his home in Salt Lake City.

Governor Boyd denied in The Bee rumors circulated by his opponents that he was in favor of David B. Hill against Cleveland for president.

Postmaster Glasgow showed by figures compiled pursuant to instructions of Postmaster General Wadsworth that thirty-seven pouches of first-class mail were dispatched from the Omaha post-office daily. He also showed that the gross receipts of the office during the year ending March 31 were \$34,614.25, exclusive of money orders.

The United Presbyterian presbytery elected these as delegates to the general assembly to be held in Pittsburgh: Rev. W. D. Cox of Rushville, Rev. J. M. French of Omaha, G. O. Wallace of Omaha and A. W. Glenn of Rushville, two ministers and two laymen.

Ten Years Ago—
Victor Rosewater went east to attend the inauguration of Dr. Nicolas Butler as president of Columbia university.

Six inches of snow was reported from Kinball, Neb. Omaha-Pa's pet-beats Deo Moines in an ante-season game of ball at Vinton park, 11 to 0. Miner Brown and Graham pitched for Omaha and old Gondering caught. The remainder of the lineup was: Calhoun, first base; Stewart, second base; Hekey, third base; Dolan, shortstop; Stone, left field; Burg, center field. (Frank Gents being indisposed); Fleming, right field.

Every spring, as certain as the snow melts in the Balkan mountain valleys, clouds of trouble deck the peaks. This spring is no exception to the rule. While Italy is tied up with its Tripolitan enterprises Austria deems the moment propitious for pushing plans to take over Albania, and open a highway to Salonika. Austria is strengthening its navy in the Adriatic. Its latest dreadnaught has significantly been named after the admiral who gave the Italians such a beating in 1866. The Adriatic an Austrian lake is again the word. But, at this point, the Croatian problem comes to embarrass the situation. Croatia is inescapable. It thinks because it has a Parliament of its own that it can send to it the men it thinks most fit. Not so. It may choose its representatives as it likes, but it must choose them right. Last winter Croatia elected a large majority favorable to separation from Hungary. The ban, or viceroy appointed by the Hungarian cabinet, dissolved Parliament and ordered new elections. These have just been held, and the result is the same as before. So the ban has sent Parliament about its business, and is going to govern without it. This is a trifling awkward and may delay but not disrupt the Hapsburg scheme of a Slav kingdom.

A Journalistic Scramble.
The methods by which the late Jose Paz, publisher of the Prensa of Buenos Ayres, pushed his newspaper to the front and himself into the millionaire class, prove that American journalistic scrambles are no novelties and imitations. The Prensa building, surrounded by a gilded angel, holding a torch which by night flung light on the city. It stood also a steam train, which, used to rouse citizens from their slumbers whenever the paper was going to print startling news in the morning. To be sure, on such occasions the newspaper was fined for disturbing the peace, but it thought the advertisement worth the money. Besides newspaper facilities, the Prensa offices contained halls for receptions and lectures and entertainments, as well as a library for free public use. Any subscriber wishing it could also have the services of a French physician or lawyer. The building was elegantly furnished, the staff doing their work at managery tables, with valuable paintings on the walls. An English correspondent wrote: "They were not at work when I visited the offices, but I went away with what I am sure was a quite legitimate vision of them clicking out their articles on silver mounted typewriters, with long coil drinks by their sides and long brown smokes in their mouths, while silent, electric waters hovered insidiously near."

British Finances.
With the British coal strike ended, the ministry many sit back in somewhat

In Other Lands
Some Side Lights on What is Transpiring among the Near and Far Nations of the Earth.

A Chinese Puzzle.
The drift of affairs in the embryo republic of China, through lack of accurate information becomes more puzzling as the days pass. The riddle of the sphinx is little more perplexing that the moves and motives of President Shi Kai-Tsun is a staunch supporter of the "square deal" policy in all things affecting his own welfare, and has a reputation for calm manipulation of every possible plea of constitutional propriety. His selection for the presidency despite his shady reputation, was taken to imply complete reformation, patriotic sincerity and that overshadowing love of country which prompted him to forgo the ease and luxuries of private life and the rheumatic twinges of a "game leg," to serve the dead people. Now the foxy favorite of Dowager Ann regards himself as the only one capable of handling the situation and saving the country. He loves Peking as a capital and stays there. To the orders of the national assembly removing the capital to the ancient seat, Nanking, Yuan frowns upon unseeing haste and suggests that a game leg is a persistent protest against change of air and scenery. Plans of the assembly for an early general election for president and members of the assembly brings from Yuan the information that the present status suits him. In so many words he intimates that elections are expensive and annoying as well as uncertain in results, and that the people would be just as happy without one at present, especially when affairs are new in competent hands. Furthermore, President Yuan regards short terms as a delusion and a snare, intimating in a delicate way that a ten-year term, beginning with the present administration, would immortalize the wisdom of the assembly and accelerate the pursuit of happiness. Last American ideas about short terms or third terms might become rooted in legislative acts. President Yuan catches Dr. Wu Ting-fang into the ambassadorship at Washington, leaving only Sun Yat Sen and his democratic illusions on guard. It is becoming more and more evident that the foxy Yuan served the Manchus against the rebels. The former were cold decked, the latter bears the discord. Yuan is master of the game.

Italian Progress in Tripoli.
No reliable avenue of news of the Italian campaign in Tripoli is available. What comes from Rome carries the government's favorite colors of successive triumphs. Packages of Turkish news filtered through London give the impression that the Arabs are slaughtering the invaders in three and four figure bunches, and only the merciful Arab temperament restrains them from chasing the balance into the sea. Dispatches from those biased sources must be well salted before taken. Truth lies between the two extremes. It is evident that the Italians are not making much progress inland and are settling down to a plan of campaign designed to wear out the opposition from defensive position in the cities. The lesson of French operations in north Africa is to be repeated by the Italians. A decisive battle is not likely and guerrilla operations may continue for years. At home the Italian government has not succeeded in turning the westward tide of emigration to Tripoli. "In spite of the efforts of the government," writes the Rome correspondent of the New York Sun, "only eighty-two laborers and their families have been sent to Tripoli, although the government furnished transportation, food and shelter free." Thousands of destitute Italians expelled from Syria are causing much concern to the government. This influx, together with native aversion for military service in Tripoli, in the view of the correspondent quoted, will put the tide of Italian emigration to the United States on the upgrade again.

Balkan Clouds.
Every spring, as certain as the snow melts in the Balkan mountain valleys, clouds of trouble deck the peaks. This spring is no exception to the rule. While Italy is tied up with its Tripolitan enterprises Austria deems the moment propitious for pushing plans to take over Albania, and open a highway to Salonika. Austria is strengthening its navy in the Adriatic. Its latest dreadnaught has significantly been named after the admiral who gave the Italians such a beating in 1866. The Adriatic an Austrian lake is again the word. But, at this point, the Croatian problem comes to embarrass the situation. Croatia is inescapable. It thinks because it has a Parliament of its own that it can send to it the men it thinks most fit. Not so. It may choose its representatives as it likes, but it must choose them right. Last winter Croatia elected a large majority favorable to separation from Hungary. The ban, or viceroy appointed by the Hungarian cabinet, dissolved Parliament and ordered new elections. These have just been held, and the result is the same as before. So the ban has sent Parliament about its business, and is going to govern without it. This is a trifling awkward and may delay but not disrupt the Hapsburg scheme of a Slav kingdom.

People Talked About
Rudyard Kipling poem Termet let the people rule in Ireland shows how a good poet falls down as a progressive. A mystery of considerable interest is whence comes the bundles of money put out to advance Champ Clark's campaign for the democratic nomination.

What if the weather man fell down in his easter prophecy? His analysis of March as the mostest ever stands forth as a monument of his prophetic truth. Having swatted a colored boy elevator conductor into insensibility, boasts Senator Marcus Aurelius Smith of Tombstone, Ariz., into the front row of white hopes.

Having led successfully a ten day's almost sleepless fight, the mayor of Cairo, Ill., retired to his home to take off his clothes and rest. Two preceding rivers murdered his lullaby.

Uncle Shelby Moore Cullom, senior senator from Illinois, admits putting \$20 in campaign cigars in his balloting. When the big smoke in Lincoln, Ill. the field Uncle Shelby was found among the "game ducks" at the rear.

A Louisville preacher says God will punish people more for the lies they act than for the lies they tell. The foeman who cuts the weight of his cables has something coming to him if John Grant Pegg falls to get him.

After having crossed the Pacific ocean three times, a package destined for Mrs. Mary B. Harris of Ardmore, Okl., a June bride of last year, has just been received by its mother in Lincoln, Ill. The package contained a wedding gift sent by Mrs. Leada Burt, a Presbyterian missionary at Hunan, China. It had been misdirected. The package is covered with postmarks and custom house labels.

Has Anyone Noticed It?
The textile fabric manufacturers lament that the narrow skirts have caused a large decrease in the amount of goods used in women's clothes, but have any of the buyers noted any decrease in price as a result of it?

greater comfort and enjoy in particular the distress of the torres over the brilliant financial success of Chancellor Lloyd-George's latest budget. A surplus of \$2,750,000 is a fiscal achievement of no mean proportions. When one recalls the tempest caused by the celebrated Lloyd-George budget, with its new taxes on land values, especially the predictions of the country's ruin, the outcome seems a wonderful vindication for the fiscal policy associated with Lloyd-George's name. The successful working of the new taxes in raking revenue from the wealthy class, combined with Britain's improved foreign trade, renders the protectionist cause in the United Kingdom more hopeless than ever.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.
Bibbs—Do you think Miss Antiquy would appreciate a birthday present?
Slobbs—Not so much as a Birthday absent—Philadelphia Record.

"I thought I would run over to my friend's place in the suburbs Sunday and get a bite."
"Did you?"
"I did. But I didn't know until I got the bite, that they had invested in a new building."—Baltimore American.

"How did you like the show last night?"
"Great. For the first time I've seen my wife shed tears that I wasn't responsible for."—Detroit Free Press.

Gibbs—My wife explored my pockets last night.
Dibbs—How did she come out?
Gibbs—As an explorer should. She acquired enough material for a lecture.—Boston Transcript.

COME, JOUCUND SPRING!
Chicago Record-Herald.

Come, Joucund spring, with bud on bough, With daffodil and gentle aspen. With rich milk from the brindle cow And gladness in the skipping heifer, With blossoms rare, And every where New hope for bird and beast and man: Come, spring, and try As you go by To be as Joucund as you can.

Come, Joucund spring, with slop and mud, With rivers prone to go astray, With man and beast forced by the flood, To seek the rooftops where they may, With frosts that kill And winds that chill And roaring rains that halt the plow: Us cause to grieve, But please, be Joucund, anyhow.

Come, Joucund spring, with burning piles Of rubbish in the filthy alleys, With hilltops wreathed in misty smiles And wild streams gushing through the valleys, With buttercups, And gleeful pups That tumble, carefree, on the grass: No doubt you'll make Old people ache, Come to be Joucund as you pass.

Come Joucund spring, with rioting, Housecleaning, striking and moving day, And all the other ills you bring, To spread discomfort and dismay, With noses blue For people who Get off to see the opening game: Bring chills and tows, Pain cats and dogs, But please be Joucund, just the same.

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