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VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.
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OCTOBER CIRCULATION
51,898
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 October, 1912, was 51,898. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1912. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.
(Seal.)

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

It's gobble, gobble over in Turkey.

God hates a coward; also a squealer.

Uncle Joe didn't care to be re-elected, anyway.

It is a great game. Watch Turkey slide for the plate.

It is a bad season for hound dogs and hats in the ring.

At last accounts the Balkans were still basting the old Turkey.

Don't worry. The force of gravity will pull the political pendulum back.

Admiral Cervera, poor fellow, called his finish a glorious victory, too.

Now that he is elected, Mr. Sulzer might comb his hair up out of his eyes.

The street department should not wait too long about making that autumn-end clean-up.

In the excitement of politics most people had about forgotten our old hunting companion, Doc. Cook.

The wise thing for a man to do who lost out is to try to forget it, and to cease reminding his friends of his misfortune.

Why is not the word, "prithee" used nowadays? asks a correspondent. Because people have learned how to talk right out.

In some parts of Texas they do not take the trouble to count the ballots; a fellow just sticks his head out of the door and yells, "Same thing."

Princeton won at foot ball in the presence of President-elect Wilson. The team might do well to take the governor along as its mascot.

Speaking of Christmas presents, how would a nice round, juicy steak do, that is in case a fellow wanted to make a real splurge?

Governor Aldrich cannot have much of a grievance with Douglas county seeing he scored some 5,000 better here this time than he did in his first battle.

In the big New York suffrage parade one of the transparencies was inscribed, "Ohio the eleventh." Please tell us what waiting number has been assigned to Nebraska.

Congressman Burleson of Texas has decided he will choose the position of secretary of agriculture, which saves President-elect Wilson the trouble of appointing anyone to that place.

General Miles wishes the new president would remove the last of those pelts from the White House. As a trophy of his own hunt, it would be only fair to let him keep the bull moose head.

If the voting machine had been used in Omaha and South Omaha this year not a single candidate on the democratic ticket in this county would have connected up with the payroll. Stick a pin there.

That yarn about the Harvester trust pursuing our congressman in retaliation for "his fight on the big trusts and illegal combinations" is the finest bit of political satire that has come out of the campaign.

Nebraska and Iowa hotel clerks are to meet in Omaha next month. Let them rest assured that Omaha will be forebearing and treat them as well, if not better, than they do the average convention delegate.

Aftermath Investigations.

Demands and counter-demands are again rife for an investigation into the conditions that have produced the particular election results returned from certain downtown voting districts. This demand has come to be perennial, apparently voiced after each recurring election by those who happen to be defeated. Far be it from us to object to investigation, but we have no notion that another inquisition will reveal anything much different from what was revealed by the last investigation, or the investigation before that, or the successive previous investigations. Two years ago a legislative committee sat on the Omaha election, and last year a grand jury listened to testimony, but in neither case did the inquisitors arrive anywhere or show up anything not known in advance.

The Bee has for years advocated a revision of our election laws towards simplification, and better safeguards against fraud. The last legislature was a democratic legislature, and so was the one before it, but no adequate solution of this problem has been forthcoming. If the coming legislature will tackle it in earnest, and with common sense, it may help some, but unless human nature changes nothing will ever put an end to the periodic outcry from the loser who thinks he ought to have been elected.

The Third Term.

When the Roosevelt candidacy was first proposed, The Bee suggested that it was a serious question whether the people of this country were ready to rescind the unwritten law that had limited the presidency to two terms. Recognition of popular sentiment against a third term led to an effort to distinguish between a "consecutive" third term and a third term coming after an interval of retirement to private life. But this differentiation struck most people as altogether too fine spun, and failed to extinguish the third term issue. When the history of the recent campaign comes to be written dispassionately the ingrained opposition of the American people to a third term will be credited with having exerted a potent influence at the ballot box. Not only that, but each rejection of the third term idea must strengthen the law and custom which proscribes it, and make it still harder in the future to overturn the principle.

American Influence in Turkey.

The influence of American education in making a republic out of China, the oldest of monarchies, has been everywhere acclaimed. Sun Yat Sen, the revolutionary leader, who became the ward of American missionaries in childhood and other factors in New China, received their education in the United States or through our missionaries abroad. Now comes manifestation of the same influence in the Balkans. Many leaders of the anti-Turkish armies were educated in Robert college at Constantinople, for years regarded as the white light of the Bosphorus. "The influence of Robert college is still shown," a prominent war correspondent quotes Premier Guesschoff at Sophia as saying; "many government officials were educated there."

Thoughtful Americans must be struck with the obvious import of such examples. If the diffusion of American ideals through American schools dispels darkness in China and thwarts tyranny in Turkey, we may feel satisfaction in achieving one of the large missions of American life. Then if these ideals are being as successfully implicated and fostered in the minds of our students at home the achievement assumes the proper symmetry of form.

Feeding the Hungry.

In his jesting remark that "the democrats have been away from the pie counter so long that they are nearly starved to death," Mr. Bryan spoke a solemn truth, as President-elect Wilson soon will appreciate. It is written that Christ fed 5,000 with fives loaves and two fishes on the shores of Galilee, and these are just about the proportions that will confront the new democratic chief executive. As the paternal head of a vast hungry family, therefore, he faces his most arduous task. If the victory that swept him into office impressed him with his personal popularity, he may feel like an idol surrounded by kow-towing worshippers when the army of office-seekers swoops down upon him. Only at such times does a public man come to realize just how many persons have sacrificed their all for him in the campaign.

Incidentally the new executive will owe a lasting debt of gratitude to President Taft for extending the lines of civil service to include 35,000 postmasters and many others heretofore subject to appointment with changing complexions of administrations. President Wilson will then appreciate this great service which his predecessor has performed, not only for him, but for the whole American people.

The daily view from the windows of its new quarters ought to incite the Commercial club to start something toward suppressing the smoke nuisance.

SALONIKI RECONQUERED

Second City of Turkey Reported Captured by the Greeks.

Saloniki, the second city in population of European Turkey, reported captured by the Grecian army, is the chief seaport in western Turkey, the commercial metropolis of the province of Macedonia and the objective point of the Teutonic advance toward the east. It is one of the oldest cities of Turkey and has a long history of conquest and reconquest. It was held by ancient Greece and Rome, and fought over by Byzantines, Turks and Slavs for many centuries. Its various conquerors have left their impress not only in wonderful archaeological remains, but also in the variety of names by which the city is known. There are six of these and the variety of pronunciation by the different people who trade at the port brings the number up to twenty-two. It has a population estimated at 150,000.

The city lies at the head of the Gulf of Saloniki, on a fine bay, the approaches to which were supposed to be strongly fortified. The southern limit of the town, relates the New York Sun, is formed by the Calamerian heights and on the north and western sides are broad alluvial plains, which have been created by the discharge of the water of the Vardar and the Bistritza, the two principal rivers of western Macedonia.

The city is divided by one great street, the Rue Vardar (the Via Egnatia of the Romans), which runs parallel with the sea. On one side, ascending the hill to the ancient walls to the north, is the Turkish quarter, where the Turks try to live the life of the old ancient Turkish regime, untouched by the modernity that presses close around them. This quarter is a haphazard labyrinth of narrow alleys, sombre and dark, with closed doors and latticed windows, with gardens and high walls overshadowed by trees through which shine the white minarets of small mosques. Its stillness is scarcely broken except by the summons to the faithful at the hours of prayer.

From the Turkish quarter, which seems stranded on the hillside, the modern Europeanized quarter of hotels, shops, warehouses, banks and consular offices, turbulent and noisy, descends gently downward to the white quays on the harbor. Greek seamen from the isles, and Moslem boatmen, in baggy breeches and white turbans, mingle with sailors from all the ports of the world in the loading and unloading of the boats that crowd into the bay. Greeks, Bulgars, Turks, Syrians, Jews, Armenians, Germans and Austrians throng the bazars that are laden with all the wares of the east.

Down by the sea, where the city meets the country, stands a great, grim circular fortresslike building, a reminder of old Turkey. It is the "White Tower of Salonica," in the dungeons of which thousands of people in the past have been tortured to death. Its history has given the themes for epics that have been sung and recited from the Aegean sea to the Danube.

On the hill overlooking the bay in the most desirable residence section of the city is another prison. It is the Villa Alatini, within the walls of which has been confined for three years Salonica's most distinguished prisoner, the deposed sultan, Abdul Hamid. The villa is named after its original owners, a wealthy Jewish family that made a fortune from flour and tile mills. The fine old house, the roof and upper story of which may easily be seen from the road, is in the middle of a pine scented park enclosed by high walls. Abdul Hamid was taken there, with a small part of his harem, on April 28, 1909. Since that date no authentic news of him has come out from behind these walls except occasional reports of his illness and announcements of his signature to checks for money deposited by him in foreign banks. He is now an old man, well past 70, and all news of Turkey's recent misfortunes in the loss of Tripoli and the present war reverses has been kept from him. Fearing the advance of the Greeks on the city the noted prisoner was removed to the Asiatic side of the Aegean sea.

Saloniki is the terminus of four railroads, all of which are considered of strategic importance in the present war. There is a line to Nish, in Servia, along which the allies have advanced southward through Uskub and Veles. Another line in the same direction runs to Metrovitza. A third road goes westward to Monastir. The original plan for this was for a railroad through to the Adriatic. The fourth road, and the one which is perhaps the most important to Turkey, is the line eastward through Seres to Kulelli-Burgas junction and on to Constantinople. This is the road that proved of such valuable assistance to the Turks in the mobilization of their army in the Grecian war in 1897 and over which the forces of the young Turks made their advance upon Constanople in the counter revolution of 1909.

DOOMED CAPITAL OF ISLAM

Splendors of Constantinople Viewed from the Harbor.

"To see the finest sight in the world," said a French writer, "one must look at Constantinople from the ship's deck, but never to land, under penalty of seeing the worst sights in the world." This is a mild exaggeration, for there are things of great beauty in the Ottoman capital. But other writers assert as a fact that the traveler on landing is greatly disappointed, and the energetic activity of custom house officials in searching for dutiable goods puts the traveler in a very disagreeable mood. To appreciate the sea view of Constantinople a clear idea of the configuration of the city is needed. The Bosphorous is a narrow waterway which separates Asia from Europe and unites the sea of Marmora with the Black Sea. Between two hills on the European side is a wide opening, a port having the shape of a horn and called the Golden Horn. On one side of this, just where Byzance used to be, Stamboul, the Turkish city, rises on seven hills. Opposite Stamboul are Pera and Galata, the Frank cities, while on the hills of the Asiatic shore stands the fourth city, Scutari. Thus Constantinople is made up of four great cities as near to each other as Brooklyn, Jersey City and New York, and these many hills are covered with marble palaces and beautiful gardens, above which tower gigantic mosques with their great domes of lead and obelisks of gold. There is the mosque of Ahmed, with its seven minarets; that of Soliman, with ten domes; the mosque of the Sultane Validae and that of Mahomet II., then the mosque de Selim, the great tower of Galata, Saint Sophia, grander and more beautiful than St. Peter's of Rome, and above all this the white tower of Seraskier, dominating the continents of Europe and Asia, from the Dardanelles to the Black Sea.

The famous church of St. Sophia stands in the center of a strictly Mohammedan quarter in the heart of Constantinople. The edifice was built in the first half of the sixth century on the Augusteum, which was a spacious court, on one side of which lay the palace of the Byzantine emperors. It is unique in the annals of architecture. The whole known world of the time was ransacked for riches for it. From ancient Ephesus the city magistrates sent a gift of four marble columns of the softest shade of green taken from the site of the ruins of the famous temple of Diana. Three support the large galleries. Rome, which had about that time handed over the master of the world to its eastern rival, contributed likewise in a generous manner. Eight porphyry columns that were originally part of the temple of the Sun at Baalbek, were sent by its citizens. Whatever could be taken from the most famous temples of antiquity was conveyed to St. Sophia. The temple hence presents a diversified aspect in its interior that does not fail to please.

According to Greek historians, more than 10,000 men were engaged day and night in the work of construction during the six years of its building. The most famous Byzantine emperors, Justinian, directed the work clad as an ordinary laborer. Silver of the value of $200,000 was used in making various ornaments. The holy vases were of purest gold, in which gems of inestimable value were set. Various historians assert that over $5,000,000 was spent by Justinian alone.

The most noteworthy feature of the edifice is its dome. It represents the materialization of one of the boldest conceptions in the history of architecture, for it was here that a circular structure was first laid over a rectangular base.

The diameter of this remarkable dome is 107 feet and its height is forty feet. These proportions impress one with the idea of beholding a huge inverted bowl above one's head. Everything appears to hang in midair, so much so that the boldness of the execution cannot pass unnoticed. A row of small windows, some forty in number, are pierced at the base. This produces effects of surpassing beauty, for the light is thereby not only softly dispersed, but is also uniformly distributed.

During the days when Constantinople was a Christian city the base of the dome was covered with mystic representations of the virgin and the saints, which were executed mostly in beautiful mosaics. Today as one stands below the dome the eye, cast upward, meets huge discs on which gilded Arabic inscriptions have been painted against a green background. The only vestige of Christianity still in evidence is represented by the wings of huge mosaic archangels, which have been carelessly overlooked by the Turks. High up in the dome is a mosaic figure of Christ, though it is concealed by Moslem emblems and coated and corroded with paint centuries old. There is a legend that when a Christian host again takes the city the face of the Redeemer will spontaneously emerge into the light of day in all its pristine splendor.

This legend has long caused uneasiness to pious Moslems, who have spent large sums and made unavailing attempts to conceal effectually the facial outlines of the Savior of the Giaons. Threats have been made that the entrance of the Bulgarian army into Constantinople will be a signal for the destruction of St. Sophia.

The city's population is about 1,250,000.

People Talked About

There is also a bumper crop of patriots denied the privilege of "saving the country."

The "Sick Man of Europe" seems to be the most forlorn and undesirable citizen that ever retreated from a landslide.

American ideas bloom abroad in unexpected places. A German army officer has been sent to jail for six months for getting a leave of absence on the plea that his grandmother was dead.

Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston, known among the boys as "Honey Fitz," will not represent Massachusetts in the United States senate right away. The heartless "silent vote" handed him the knockout punch.

Governor-elect Sulzer of New York announces that he will not tolerate "his excellency" or any hifaluting salutation. "Old Bill Sulzer, governor," will satisfy his notions of Jeffersonian simplicity. Never mind ringing the bell. Just kick in the door.

"They call a debutante's initial bow a 'coming out,'" explains the society editor of the Washington Post, "because that's the first time she's allowed to wear one of those low-necked dresses that makes her look as if she were." As a matter of professional pride society editors should uphold the sanctity of a secret.

"What's the matter with Kansas?" Here is Governor Stubbs knocked over the ropes and the hosts of righteousness pounded to pulp by the ungodly. Yet to the forefront of the funeral comes William Allen White with the heartless eulogy: "Why of course it's all right." As the mourners are satisfied, let the funeral proceed.

A Jersey City undertaker stimulated by the sudden eminence of the state, has procured an eight-cylinder motor hearse, with seats for twelve persons and a place for the guest of honor, and capable of making the run to the town cemeteries in twenty-three minutes. The superior attractiveness of this joy ride prompts the festive mortician to invite advance engagements. Jerseymen threatened with an excess of pie should call early and avoid the rush.

The daintiest exemplar of political righteousness that ever hustled for the job of United States senator lies bruised and bleeding in the cold, unfeeling corridors of the Kansas capital. Governor Walter Roscoe Stubbs had the job canned, the lid sealed, labeled and tagged, but a host of Kansas reactionaries, armed with can openers, smote the convoy and ran away with the goods. No wonder the rippling Kaw murmurs a tear-pulling dirge in the suburbs of Topeka.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

NOV. 11.

Thirty Years Ago—

A gala event in Scandinavian society was the marriage of Miss Augusta J. Molander to Charles J. Johnson, the ceremony being performed by Dr. George F. Stelling at the Swedish Lyceum association hall in Lytle's block. The bride's entire wedding outfit—perhaps the most costly ever worn by a bride in Omaha—was a present of Mrs. Wykoff of New York, daughter of Sidney Dillon. The gown was of white satin elaborately trimmed with orange blossoms of wax with real pearl ornaments for neck, arms and ears. Misses Matson and Gustafson were the bridesmaids and O. Oberg and F. Lagerman the groomsmen. A novel wedding gift was a set of painted China of ninety-sixe pieces from the following gentlemen: J. Nordvall, A. Benzon, A. Bowman, O. Oberg, B. J. Benson, S. J. Larson, J. Sundean, A. Newman, S. Peterson, S. G. Johnson, S. Bergstrom, John Steele, G. A. Lindquest, J. Grandean, C. P. Swan, Frank Walters, J. T. Lagergren, H. J. Hilding, H. Spongberg, V. Venstrand, G. Andreen, J. Matson, B. Neiquist, J. Lundberg, G. Collins, J. Valein, Edward Olson and A. Gustafson.

On motion of District Attorney Burnham, the indictments of the several participants in the labor riot last winter were striken from the docket.

The initial party of W. H. Helphrey's Dancing school was held at Masonic hall.

A set-to with gloves is talked between Tom Gineau and Bennett, the blacksmith.

The balconies are being put on the fifth story of the Paxton.

The Unitarians authorized Rev. W. E. Copeland, Rev. Enoch Powell, Hon. Thomas L. Kimball and T. T. Lewis to incorporate the Nebraska Unitarian association under the laws of this state.

Twenty Years Ago—

Governor-elect Lorenzo Crounse left for Minneapolis to visit his daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hammond and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Taylor of Fremont were guests at the Millard.

Mayor Bemis declared that the elevators in the new city hall still refused to elevate and that he would get after the company that installed them and see if he could not elevate it a little.

Sheriff Bennett wrote Chief of Police Seavey a long letter thanking him for the aid in quelling the uprising in the county jail.

John H. Mason took out a $15,000 permit for the erection of a two-story and basement brick building at Thirty-ninth and Leavenworth streets. John Francis of the Burlington got a permit to build a dwelling at Thirty-seventh and Mason streets to cost $8,000.

Mrs. George W. Lininger gave a beautiful kensington at her handsome home, attended by a large number of prominent women. Assisting the hostess in receiving were Miss Haller, Durant, Ia., for whom the party was given, and Mrs. Frank Haller. Assisting throughout the rooms were Mrs. Catlin, Mrs. Metcalf, Mrs. Joseph Barker, Miss Barker, Miss Osborne, the Misses Hawley and Miss Chambers.

Ten Years Ago—

The marriage of Charles H. Guiou and Miss Harriet B. Pinkerton was solemnized at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary J. Pinkerton, by the Rev. John M. Ross of Central United Presbyterian church. The bride wore a traveling gown, a dark green tailored suit with trimmings of gold cloth and a hat of old rose velvet and green wings. After a month's trip through the south the couple was to be at home in their new dwelling at Twenty-first and Douglas streets.

The first actual concert appearance of Robert Cuscaden, violinist, since his return from Europe, where he made a prolonged stay, brought out a large and representative audience of music lovers at Kountze Memorial Lutheran church. Mr. Cuscaden was assisted at the piano by Joseph Gahm.

The official count of the election returns showed C. O. Lobeck and Henry McDonald tied with 2,611 votes each for county commissioner in the Third district. They were talking of drawing straws for the office.

John H. Mickey, governor-elect, and Gilbert M. Hitchcock, congressman-elect, spoke to the Omaha Real Estate exchange, being introduced by President C. F. Harrison.

Does It Fit the Case?

Chicago Inter Ocean.

Says Mr. Bryan: "As a religious hymn has been brought into the campaign by one of the parties, I think I am justified in using the lines of another hymn to express my feelings: 'This is the day I long have sought and mourned because I found it not.'" Doubtless Mr. Bryan is sincerely pleased by the democratic victory. Just the same, the lines he quotes do not seem to fit his case exactly.

Everlastingly Right.

Brooklyn Eagle.

If all boys should go to college it would be a vast calamity, in the view of a Denver professor of psychology. Right! Everlastingly right! A world made up exclusively of psychology professors would hardly be worth living in.

INCREASING THE PLEASURES OF THE TABLE

Do you have variety enough in the food you serve on your table? Or is there a sameness to your meals that becomes monotonous? Try this change for one dinner each week. Cut out all meat and serve in its place a steaming dish of Faust Spaghetti. It is tender and finely flavored—contains all the nourishing elements of meat in a much more easily digested form.

This Spaghetti dinner will make a pleasant change for the family—they'll enjoy it. Write for our Book of Recipes—we'll mail you one free. Your grocer sells Faust Spaghetti. 5c and 10c a package.

MAULL BROS.
St. Louis, Mo.

Storz Triumph BEER
BEST YOU CAN BUY

SUNNY GEMS.

"Which do you consider the most melodious Wagnerian opera?" asked Mrs. Cumrox.

"There are several I haven't heard, aren't there?" rejoined her husband.

"Yes."

"Then I guess it's one of them."—Washington Star.

"Hold on, old chap. I can tell you what will cure that cold of yours."

"Say, I ought to brain you! Well, what is it?"

"Time and nature."

"Shake."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

"A man came to town the other day and hadn't been here more than twenty-four hours before everybody was looking up to him."

"How did that happen?"

"He got a contract to paint the flagstaff on our highest building."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Our honeymoon is over. I must get back to business," opined the groom.

"I cannot let you leave me," declared the bride. "I must have something to lean upon."

"Well, my dear, I must earn our living. You'll have to lean on the mantelpiece for a few hours every day."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Jones is making a holy show of himself."

"Cutting up capers again."

"No, he is taking part in a passion play for a moving picture concern."—Judge's Library.

Boss (to tardy clerk)—How is it, Mr. Jones that you allow me to arrive at the office first mornings?

Clerk—It is proper that I should give precedence to my superiors, sir.—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Towne—Have you had this set of china long?

Mrs. Subbubs—Let me see; I've had it just four girls and a half.—Philadelphia Record.

THE TEACHERS.

They've come and gone and left behind
A sort of "gone-ness" in their wake;
Just as we 'gin to see who's here,
Our good old town they go and shake;
It may be just an idle thought
Of one who lets his fancy rule,
But, gee, we didn't seem to have
Such peaches when we went to school.

Nebraska's daughters, sweet and fair,
Cheeks kissed by Autumn's soothing sun,
With knowledge gleaming from the eye,
Hearts glad at duty nobly done;
It may be just an idle thought,
The musing of a doty fool,
But gee, we didn't seem to have
Such peaches when we went to school.

Ah, lucky kids, Nebraska youth,
You're to be envied, that we know;
In proper hands your destiny,
And glad we are that it is so;
It may be just an idle thought
Of one as stupid as a mule,
Put gee, we didn't seem to have
Such peaches when we went to school.

Apologies, Oh teacher mine,
In happy days of long ago,
Apologies, a thousand times!
Perhaps indeed it is not so;
It may be just an idle thought,
Of one who lets his fancy rule,
But gee, we didn't seem to have
Such peaches when we went to school.

VAN.

Resinol: 17 years a successful skin treatment

RESINOL is not an experiment. It was originally a doctor's prescription and it proved so successful in stopping itching and in healing skin troubles that other doctors soon began to use it. In this way, it has been prescribed regularly by thousands of careful physicians throughout the country, for over seventeen years, and has become a necessity in every drug store.

Such a record as this can be approached by no other treatment for skin eruptions now before the public. Your doctor or your druggist can confirm this.

So if you are suffering from any of these distressing, unsightly affections, is not Resinol the wisest, safest treatment? With the first use of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment itching stops and healing begins. You can see the improvement day by day, and soon even the stubbornest eczema, rash, ringworm, pimples or blackheads, disappear.

Resinol is especially effective for the skin troubles of infants and children, and is an ideal household remedy for chapped faces and hands, dandruff, burns, wounds, sores and piles. You can try them free, by writing to Dept. 14-B, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md., for samples. Prices: Resinol Soap, 25c, Resinol Ointment, 50c and $1.00.

EXCURSIONS SOUTH

NOVEMBER 5 & 19

Visit the land of opportunity and where greater progress will be made in the next ten years than has been made in any other section of the United States in the past twenty years. There are wonderful chances for investment or profit and many delightful places for rest or recreation. Round trip fare from Chicago or St. Louis to

		Chicago	St. Louis			Chicago	St. Louis
St. Augustine	Fla.	$35.15	$28.50	Hilliard	Fla.	$38.65	$26.50
Ft. Lauderdale	"	44.15	37.50	Sanford	"	36.50	31.45
Gainesville	"	36.35	29.20	Titusville	"	38.55	31.90
Ocala	"	36.50	31.45	Miami	"	44.90	38.25
Fort Myers	"	36.50	31.45	Orlando	"	36.50	31.45
Palatka	"	35.40	28.75	Tampa	"	36.50	31.45
West Palm Beach	"	42.90	36.25	Pensacola	"	30.10	20.85
Kissimmee	"	36.50	31.45	De Funiak Springs	"	31.75	24.25
Deland	Fla.	36.50	31.45	Marianna	Fla.	31.75	24.25
Bay Minette	Ala.	30.10	20.85	Biloxi	Miss	31.95	22.00
Panama City	Fla.	33.75	25.40	Gulfport	"	31.25	22.00
New Orleans	La.	33.00	23.75	Greenville	Ala	28.75	20.40
Mobile	Ala.	30.10	20.85	Evergreen	"	29.85	20.85

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"The Best of Everything"

SCHEDULES OMAHA TO CHICAGO

Lv. Omaha	12.05 pm	6.00 pm	6.35 pm	7.55 pm	8.50 pm	12.40 am	7.40 am
Ar. Chicago	6.45 am	7.45 am	8.30 am	9.10 am	11.20 am	1.30 pm	8.45 pm

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