

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
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CIRCULATION
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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 December, 1912, was 49,044 DWIGHT WILLIAMS.
Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 21st day of December, 1912.
ROBERT HUNTER,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

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

What is balmy than a January day in Nebraska?

Nebraska has ample reason to crow over its poultry production.

All money is supposed to talk, and hush money sometimes fairly yells.

The humor of the Castro case is that his attorney is named, Content.

Again the laugh is on the folks who went away to escape the rigors of a winter at home.

A Harvard professor says pigeons can fall in love. Sure, they belong to the dove family.

No doubt, however, that Mr. William Rockefeller's physician will be able to save his throat.

The American public, we opine, will not be amazed to know that the "steel mills are party to a pool."

Nebraska law-makers are by law going to stop log rolling. Our dead-letter no-travel law may expect company.

The son of the fighting California governor has developed into an aspiring pugilist. It must run in the family.

In the meantime, the need of a union passenger station in Omaha is not even denied by the railroad people.

It is announced that Lincoln's temperance hotel has changed hands. What? Getting ready to reopen the bar room?

The former Hearst editor named Mooney related the inside facts about the money paid for those Archbold letters.

The woman cartoonist who became famous by marrying a down-and-out pugilist must have despaired of fame as an artist.

For the men in the city who have never been on the farm, the slogan should be made, "Forward to the land." Instead of back.

The odds are heavy that Omaha's new million-dollar hotel will be delivered and accepted for ahead of the oft-promised power canal.

It was an accident, of course, but a most remarkable coincidence, that a young McCormick should be struck by former Senator Lorimer's automobile.

It is to be hoped the justice of the peace advocating 36 per cent as a fair rate of interest to be charged by loan sharks is actuated by altruistic motives.

It goes without saying that our five-thousand-dollar-a-year water commissioner is the "honestest" man in Nebraska. No proof is necessary, for he admits it.

After this when The Bee gives warning that a railroad is about to move another department to Chicago, our amiable hypenated contemporary will doubtless simply reprint the fact and let it go at that.

The president of our Commercial club has been made one of the directors of the national organization of the Chambers of Commerce, which is a tribute to Omaha's growing commercial importance that will be fully appreciated.

The only wonder is that our great sand hill engineer and prairie navigator should be content to confine his hydraulic activities to a little town like Omaha, or a little state like Nebraska, when the water power sites of the universe are being covetously threatened by the great Electrical trust.

Nothing Yet to Arbitrate.

Summarizing the British protest against our proposed Panama canal policy exempting American coastwise vessels from tolls, Secretary Knox, in his reply to Great Britain, indicates that England, so to speak, is "hollering before it is hit"; that there is yet nothing to arbitrate. England's objection to what has been outlined, he says, rests on mere conjecture as to what may happen rather than on existing facts. As to the demand for arbitration, the secretary of state observes:

It will be remembered that only questions which it might not be possible to settle by diplomacy are required by our arbitration treaties to be referred to arbitration.

To date this controversy presents no question that has passed beyond the stage "where it can properly be dealt with by diplomatic discussion." It would seem, therefore, that England, as well as some Americans, had become prematurely disturbed. Secretary Knox does not deny that congress has the power, through the president, to violate the terms of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty in its aspect as a rule of municipal law, but he does deny that it has exercised that power.

The secretary's note makes very clear, it seems to us, the United States' right to remit tolls to vessels in its own coastwise traffic. If it wishes, to give them that sort of a ship subsidy without affecting the interests of other nations, especially since they have no right to participate in coastwise traffic here at all.

Insurance Reciprocity.

Old-line insurance companies are expected to protest against being required to invest a proportionate amount of their reserves in Nebraska. Perhaps so, but, if so, our home companies will also protest, because, in insurance legislation, everything goes by reciprocity, and our Nebraska home companies will be treated in many other states exactly as we treat their home companies. If it's really a good thing, let us have it, but not if it is not good enough to work both ways.

Abridging Candidates' Rights.

The forces of reform seem to be gradually closing in on the candidate for office. With the flat of an incoming president behind it, an embargo falls upon the ancient and honorable custom of handshaking, and now a Chicago health commissioner threatens to forbid the kissing of babies as a means of winning their papas' votes through their mamma's vanity. In view of the fact that so many of the mothers are coming into possession of the ballot, this latest step might be deemed imperative to save the baby. But, at any rate, we seem to be gradually drifting toward the abridgement of supposedly inalienable rights. Who would have thought the time would ever come in this country when a candidate for office would be denied the privilege of kissing all the babies he could find? To the old-timers this would mean an entire reconstruction of their system of campaigning. In the objection to handshaking there may be an element of compensation, for that calls for physical exertion, but baby-kissing, especially with the little one carefully held up by the doting mamma, must be regarded not as work, but as pleasure.

Not a Good Defense.

The manager of the much-abused water company comes valiantly to the relief of the Water boarders to justify their maintenance of the same old excessive rates. Everybody knows, however, that had the water company continued to operate the plant we should have had lower rates long ago, the city's unquestioned right to reduce them after the expiration of the twenty-year contract period more than six years ago having been held in abeyance only by the then pending purchase proceedings. The assertion cannot be successfully contradicted, even by the manager of the water company, that acquiescence by the city has actually delayed lowering the rates.

Good Roads.

California's \$18,000,000 bond issue for good roads is now being spent and New York's \$50,000,000 bond issue for the same purpose soon will be available, as also will Maine's \$2,000,000. The New York and Maine issues were provided during the last year, and in other states similar steps are being urged.

In Nebraska the movement has reached the point where some sort of definite action is demanded that will swing us into line with other leading states. Nebraska's soil is highly adapted to good roads; in fact, our natural highways are, for the most part, very good roads, so that we should not require anywhere near as great expenditures as do other states to modernize them.

This is a matter for the legislature to deal with at its present session. Our agricultural supremacy makes good roads a question of vital interest to the farmer as well as to the city man, for the basic principle of good roads is that they help bring the producer and consumer into closer contact and only incidentally that they enable auto riders to take pleasure tours in comfort.

Looking Backward
This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
JANUARY 25, 1900

Thirty Years Ago—

The Burns banquet was a grand success from the baskie everture to the benediction. Among those contributing musically or oratorically were David Knox, A. C. Troup, Miss Ida Gibson, Walter Wilkins, Miss Pennell, Rev. Paterson, Mrs. Thomas Falconer, Jay Northrup, J. Wesley Wilkins, Mrs. Charles Cheney and Rev. W. E. Copeland.

A bad fire worked havoc in McMahn & Averts wholesale drug store, 1215 Douglas street, destroying their entire stock, the wholesale grocery of Meyer & Ranke and Wirth's restaurant.

The telephone line to Plattsmouth has been connected up with Lincoln and Omaha.

D. C. Patterson of Wayne, Neb., is at the Millard.

Judge McCrory of the United States court, is in the city.

Mrs. W. J. Van Nostrand, as president of the Social Art club, requests all lovers of fine art embroidery to meet Sunday at the club rooms, 1215 Farnam street.

Alfred N. Smith and Miss Della Dower were married last evening by Rev. Charles W. Savidge, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church.

The Omaha Light Foot club is arranging for a dancing party through a committee consisting of W. B. Hephner, H. E. Weaver, Julius T. Fester, George H. Sternford, George H. Conter and Frank N. Snow.

Twenty Years Ago—

J. D. Weaver and S. H. Alexander of Denver are visiting in the city.

Sheriff Bennett took an insane girl to Corning, Ia., to turn her over to the care of relatives.

Omaha Scots do honor to their patron poet, Bobby Burns, the celebration of his 131st anniversary being under the auspices of Glen Gordon. Some of the conspicuous figures were chief, Thomas Falconer, Daniel Frank Caulfield, senior honoree, A. B. Rutherford, associate, Ewen McClellan, William Liddell and many others.

C. V. Martin, working in the ice harvest at the lake, was struck by a piece of ice that slid down the chute and had his leg broken. He was taken to his home, 1410 Cass street.

An unidentified man was drowned in the Missouri at the foot of Harney street early this morning. George Powell, a young man residing at Fourth and Harney, was aroused from his sleep by cries for help coming from the river. He ran to the bank to find a man in the water scrambling for life. Powell threw him a rope, but before the half-frozen fingers could grasp it a current swept him under for the last time.

Miss Jennie Powell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Powell, 1049 Park avenue, and James E. Powers, a prominent young attorney, were married at the home of the bride's parents and took an evening train for the west amid a shower of the proverbial rice.

Ten Years Ago—

It came to light that the Saturday Night election of officers of the Omaha Bar association was characterized with much more heat than at first given out. There were two sharp factions headed, respectively, by F. A. Brogan and John L. Kennedy, each accusing the other of seeking to boss the affairs of the association. Kennedy was elected president over Brogan after a tussle, but the Brogan faction got three of the executive committee, W. D. McHugh, J. H. McIntosh and W. F. Gurley, against two for Kennedy, folks, Warren Switzer and John Parish, so the former expected the upper hand during the year.

Jonas H. Brandeis was laid at rest in Pleasant Hill cemetery, the funeral services conducted at the home, 325 Dodge street, by Rabbi Simon of Temple Israel, being marked for their simplicity, even music being omitted. Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben and B'nai B'rith sent floral tributes, as also did the Women's club, Vice Memorial hospital and other organizations and individuals. The pallbearers were Philip Carless of Milwaukee, Morris Levy, Ben Edelman, Will McKnight, Fred Loewe, Herman Melchior.

A beautiful feature of the morning services at the First Methodist church was the spontaneous reception by Mrs. John McQuoid, widow of the former pastor of the church and started down the aisle, line, were in Omaha, but unknown to most of their friends and as she entered the church and started down the aisle, Tom Kelly, organist, happened to say her and kindly shifted from the offertory selected and played "My Ain Country." The favorite air of the late Dr. McQuoid, then the former pastor's wife became the measure of all and after the services she was accorded a hearty reception.

People Talked About

Cheer up, you fellows. Governor Wilson didn't deny the high ball to Washington society.

Joshua Van Kirk Thompson, coal and coke magnate of Uniontown, Pa., cheerily paid \$100,000 as alimony when granted a divorce. Mrs. Thompson didn't say a word, but gave a receipt for the money.

William Henry Harrison Taylor, pioneer huckster of Orange, N. J., put his "huck" in cold storage, his "huck" near an oastin and started southward on his first vacation in forty years, with a slice of a \$100 inheritance in his pocket to stimulate hospitality en route.

Rev. Dr. George B. Lunn, socialist mayor of Schenectady, N. Y., though ordered to vacate the pulpit of the First Congregational church, insists on holding on to the church and promises to set the town police on the bouncers should they attempt forcible execution of the order.

Halley Corwin, one of the "glided bloods" of New York, who inherited \$100,000 a few years ago, is now a wreck financially and physically, and calling to former friends for help. Three-fourths of his fortune helped to pave County Island and the great White way.

Smiling under his retirement from the presidency of the First Mortgage Guaranty and Trust company of Philadelphia, Leslie M. Shaw pulls a five-year contract which runs to April 1, 1914, and declares the company will be forced to come across with the agreed salary of \$15,000 a year for the full time.

Twice Told Tales

Obedient Orders.

A certain hotel manager in the city is one of those nervous men who constantly warn their employees against keeping them in ignorance of any happening around the place. He hired a new bellboy recently and gave him the usual warning.

"Remember," he warned, "if anything happens around here I'm to be the first person to know about it."

Soon after that he was showing three laughing daughters to the Confederacy one of the best rooms in the place, when the new bellboy rushed in with his hair on end.

"Something's happened!" he yelled.

The three daughters of the Confederacy turned coldly, and the manager, anxious to get rid of the boy, demanded to know the trouble.

"That old cat downstairs," said the boy, "has just had kittens. What shall we do?"

The manager's suggestion was rough—Washington Star.

Perverse Interest.

"Ambassador Bryce, on his return from South America," said a Washington diplomat, "was amazed at the fervent interest taken by all South Americans in public affairs."

"The ambassador told me with a smile that he could almost believe it to be true that the president of a South American republic had once shouted, reproachfully, at a banquet:

"Fellow citizens: Your interest in affairs of state has slackened of late deplorably. During the last week I have not once been shot at."—Washington Herald.

On the Face of It.

The detective had just congratulated the housewife for bringing about the arrest of a noted sneakthief.

"Oh, I knew he was a crook the minute he opened his mouth," she replied smilingly.

"How did you spot him so quickly?"

"Why, he told me the gas company had sent him to examine our meter and see if we were not entitled to a rebate."—Philadelphia Record.

Editorial Siftings

Chicago Tribune: Speaking of pipe dreams and things, how about that bill to tax smokers to build national highways?

Washington Herald: Miss Sophonisba Breckenridge, the well known Chicago suffragette, says that a pair of pants is a real asset. Yes, Sophy, especially if there is a man in 'em.

Brooklyn Eagle: Six million parcels went by post under the new law in a single week. There are various reasons for noting this. It hints at what might happen if the system were really popularized by congress.

Indianapolis News: The action of a legislator in complaining that he got too much mileage is rather startling. It is generally been thought that from the legislative point of view there wasn't any such thing as too much mileage.

Washington Post: Governor Wilson says he will get nine hours of sleep in the White House or know the reason why. There being 85 representatives and 100 senators, the officekeepers will increase the total to 10,000,331 reasons why.

New York World: The Pittsburgh bank with a president who has been pardoned out of prison probably enjoys a unique distinction among financial institutions. But if the employment of ex-convicts is to be encouraged, why should the benefit be denied to those of the "higher up" grade?

New York Tribune: The raiders who are threatening Acapulco are not revolutionists, but brigands and ravers, and if it is found necessary for the Denver's company to deal summarily with any of them the world will not be impoverished or the good relations between this country and Mexico strained.

Springfield Republican: There isn't another country in the world, not even England, where King was labeled that would deport Mylius. This is the country that does. Perhaps you have heard it called "the land of the free." "The home of liberty," "the asylum of the downtrodden and oppressed" and all that sort of thing.

Chicago Inter Ocean: At the battle of Stone river a rebel soldier, with a bullet through his leg, who was sitting against a tree, saluted David Leland, formerly a printer in the office of the Chicago Post, and said: "Good mornin' boys; how 're you? This is regular h—, ain't it?"

And this was some time before General Sherman uttered his famous saying.

New York Sun: According to the latest report of the Department of Agriculture the producer of corn, wheat, barley, rye, buckwheat, potatoes and eggs is getting some 17 per cent less than he got a year ago. One of the many economic mysteries. The producer gets less, the consumer pays more, and everybody looks wise and heavy a financial brick at the accused middleman.

DOWN WASHINGTON WAY.

Inauguration crowds will have the undivided attention of the District police. Photographic exhibits of professional undesirable will be placed in hotel lobbies so that newcomers may know the mugs of crooks in advance of the touch.

At the conclusion of Uncle Joe Cannon's "valedictory" in the house of representatives, last Friday, partisanship was laid aside for a moment while congressional volunteers sang, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Five more weeks and it's back to Danville for Uncle Joe!

The government is spending \$75,000 in mining and testing the heating qualities of Alaska coal on ships of war. Nearly 1,000 tons of coal is to be brought to the seaboard for the purpose.

No rule has been made or instructions issued, but every democrat in congress understands that the name of W. J. Bryan is not to be spoken in the hearing of Speaker Clark.

In Other Lands

Disembarkment of Turkey.

By a strange caprice of fate the last link in the chain of Turkish disasters in this and past centuries was forged by the Bulgarian king, Ferdinand of the house of Coburg, a lineal descendant of the Austrian warrior, Don Juan, who at the battle of Lepanto ended Turkish pretension to dominate the Mediterranean sea.

Acceptance by the Ottoman government of the conditions of peace formulated by the victorious allies almost wipes Turkey off the map of Europe. All that remains of Ottoman conquest except extending to the walls of Vienna is a small strip of the peninsula on which Constantinople stands.

Nearly 50,000 square miles of territory have been wrested from the Mussulman in a two months' war. The historic cities of Adrianople, Saloniki, Scutari, Uskub, Monastir, Novipazar and Pristina pass from Turkish control to the Balkan allies. The disintegration of the mighty empire of the terrible Turk is one of the tragedies of history bearing unmistakable signs of punishment for crimes against civilization. From 1330 to the present time, Greece, Algeria, the allied Balkan states, Rumania, Bosnia and Herzegovina, Egypt, Tripoli, Cyprus, Crete—one by one have been removed by the surgeons of Europe. The last operation leaves the Turk precious little territory in Europe, not that little dominates the waterway from the Black sea to the Mediterranean.

Despoiling China.

A four weeks' tour of Manchuria and a five weeks' sojourn in Mongolia convinced a special correspondent of the New York Sun that the Jap and the Muscovite by mutual understanding, are shaping affairs in both provinces for eventual annexation—Manchuria to Japan, Mongolia to Russia. The trend is unmistakable, the result inevitable. Within five years, the writer asserts, both provinces will be absorbed, unless the powers come to the rescue of the feeble government of the republic.

In both provinces Chinese authority is at a low ebb in Mongolia, particularly, so marked is the contempt for the Chinese government that the correspondent's passport signed by President Yuan Shih Kai proved valueless, while a letter from an unnamed diplomat at Peking insured safe conduct and hospitality throughout the province. Everywhere he found the growing influence of Russia in trade, in politics and in social relations. At Peking the soviet government complacently relies on treaties guaranteeing the integrity of China, while (to quote the writer) "Washington, London, Paris and Berlin are still asleep to the resistless going forward of the Jap and the Muscovite in these hidden empires of China."

Ireland's Parliament.

The bill for the establishment of the Irish parliament in Dublin recently passed by the House of Commons, creates a Senate of forty members and a House of Commons of 104 members from constituencies having a population of 25,000. The original home rule bill provided for appointive senators, but amendments providing for elective senators were submitted during the committee stage. These and other important amendments to the original bill were favorably considered, but whether embodied in the completed measure cannot be determined from the abstracts at hand. In a general way the bill vests in the proposed parliament power to make laws for the peace, order and good government of Ireland. All imperial affairs, the army, the navy, Irish land purchase, old age pensions, national insurance, postal banks, the Irish constabulary temporarily, and public loans are reserved for the imperial parliament. Provision is made for the protection of religious equality in Ireland.

Power of French President.

M. Raymond Poincare, president-elect of France, who takes office three weeks hence, because of his high intelligence, statesmanship, and the energy of middle life, is expected to be a more aggressive factor in the political life of the republic than any of his predecessors. Great powers are vested in the president. Among them are the initiative of laws, their promulgation and execution; the disposition of armed forces; appointment of all civil and military officers; the right of dissolving the Chamber of Deputies with the sanction of the senate; the right of demanding a revision of the constitution; summoning the national legislature in extraordinary session; communicating with the two chambers by means of messages; the right of demanding reconsideration of any measure already enacted; the negotiation and ratification of treaties with foreign powers, and the right to declare war with the consent of both chambers. It will be seen that the president's powers, while restricted in many ways, are comprehensive, and afford great opportunities for the exercise of the prudence, courage and ability with which President Poincare is accredited.

Peace Policy in Japan.

Prince Katsura, head of the anti-military ministry of Japan, is beset by numerous obstacles, but is pressing forward the policies announced on accepting the office of prime minister. No particular change in the direction of retrenchment is to be made in this year's budget. No government loans will be issued, while \$5,000,000 of the outstanding debt will be redeemed. Former projects for army enlargements have been abandoned and the Anglo-Japanese alliance with its corollary, the military assistance at least, the cabinet has the military on the run, and is vigorously supported by the emperor.

A BACHELOR'S JOBS.

The experience you buy at par you can't sell at 1 cent on the dollar. Some things are more to be blushed at in the thinking than in the saying. There's not enough money in the world to seem enough to a man if he had it all. The only exciting thing to a man about a pair of ankles is if he oughtn't to see them.

The way a woman finds out what a man really is is subtracting all the things he says he did. About the only reason for expecting the children will learn something at school is their parents didn't. There's nothing makes a thin girl more thankful than not to be fat and a fat one than not to be thin. It doesn't take a woman very long to discover that if a man gives up a bad habit he abuses the family for it. The baby doesn't yell any more than it does because there aren't any more callers than there are to be told it hardly ever happens.—New York Press.

JOLLIES FROM JUDGE.

"They were divorced within six months after their wedding."
"Hm!" returned the pessimistic bachelor. "What detained them?"

Rumble—I see one of two actors who between them have had eight wives has again been sued for divorce.
Rumble—One of the penalties of great popularity.

Brown—Come, wife, don't you think you are a bit inclined to be always behind-hand?

Mrs. Brown—Well, I'll have to admit I wasn't much ahead when I took you.

Ninnes—When smoking becomes universal among women, they'll be apt to wear trousers.

Cynicus—Oh, skirts, as tight as they are worn now, afford just as good a place to strike a match.

Polly—Having announced that they were going to live in an apartment, I suppose the Newweds got a lot of useful presents.

Dolly—Yes, indeed! Among them I saw a snow shovel, a lawn mower and a set of garden tools.

"So your uncle from the country has been to see you, has he?"
"Yes, and I've had a world of fun. Took him to a moving picture show. He'd never been to one in his life. When he saw the lips of the actors move, but couldn't hear any one speak, he yelled out, 'Lender, please! Speak louder!'"

SOME DAY OF DAYS.


Some day, some day of days, threading the street
With idle, heedless pace,
Unlooking for such grace,
I shall behold your face!
Some day, some day of days, thus may we meet.

Perchance the sun may shine from skies of May,
Or winter's icy chill
Touch whitely vale and hill;
What matter? I shall thrill
Through every vein with summer or that day.

Once more life's perfect youth will at come back,
And for a moment there
I shall stand fresh and fair;
And drop the garment, care,
Once more my perfect youth shall nothing lack.

I shut my eyes now, thinking how I'll be,
How, face to face, each soul
Will slip its link, each soul
Forget the dismal dole
Of dreary fate's dark, separating sea.

And glance to glance, and hand to hand
In greeting,
The past with all its fears,
Its silence, and its tears,
Shall vanish in the moment of that meeting.



FRISCO LINES

"Is this the Frisco ticket office?"
"Yes sir."
"Well, I see you're advertising Florida. What's down there to attract a man like me? I don't mean the magnificent hotels or the climate; I know about them. What amusements are there?"
"Well sir, down in Florida at this season there is sailing and bathing, tennis and—"
"None of them appeal to me. My wife and I don't care much for that sort of thing."
"Well, how about golf—all winter long—glorious golf?"
"I do play occasionally. What else?"
"Sea fishing, grandest you ever had, tarpon and king fish—"
"That sounds good, and I've never done any of it."
"Then you'll enjoy it; but, if you prefer freshwater fishing, Florida will give you the best sport you've had for years."
"That's immense! My wife and I are keen on fishing, especially when it's warm enough to camp out."
"In Florida you can camp out with perfect comfort the whole winter through; and then there's splendid shooting—big game, and small—and besides all that there are eight personally-conducted steamship trips from Key-West to Colon, returning via Kingston and Havana. As you know, this will be your last chance to see the Panama Canal before the water is turned in."
"You can give me three tickets to Jacksonville, —that settles it."
"Thank you, sir. You'll have a magnificent trip. We run a solid train right through from Kansas City to Jacksonville. All steel coaches, electric-lighted; electric fans; new-model Pullmans; dining cars under direction of Fred Harvey."
"Never mind all that, I've been over the Frisco before."
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