

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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NOVEMBER SUNDAY CIRCULATION

43,353

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average Sunday circulation for the month of October, day circulation for the month of November, 1913, was 43,353.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 21 day of December, 1913.

ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

No, the Carabao and the moose are not exactly alike.

The knocker we have always with us. It is the booster we need.

Thanks for the few flakes, or flurries, as the weather man calls them.

Remember, that it is not the cost of the gift so much as the spirit of the giver.

Mrs. Fankhurst seems to have established regular office hours for being arrested.

Never mind, they have guaranteed \$20,000 for Rev. "Billy" Sunday to pick up in Omaha and walk away with.

The telephone and telegraph combination is to be unmerged. Now, we shall see whether it is possible to unscramble eggs.

Both our Nebraska senators voted for the currency bill on its final passage, so that no one can make this an issue between them.

Nineteen acres of London land recently sold for \$50,000,000, but it probably would not touch this good old Nebraska soil for fertility.

General Villa will have to step lively if he expects yet to redeem that promise to himself to eat his Christmas dinner in Mexico City.

Omaha has a model match ordinance now. It refers to the kind you strike for a spark, not the eugenic variety where the spark comes first.

The average American is said to be 23 cents richer today than he was a year ago. The difference is just about the sum of resources with many.

The S. S. F. K. society, in other words, the Society for Suppressing Promiscuous Kissing, limits its membership, we take it, to the still kissable.

A Massachusetts man has been made governor of Hawaii just to prove how sincerely democrats believe in home rule, and the doctrine of consent of the governed.

Note, however, how careful our democratic insurgent senator was not to wander so far from base that he could not grab the bag before the ball could be glued to him for a put-out.

Among other expense items that contribute to the high cost of our public schools is the steadily lengthening teachers' pension roll. But no one is demanding retrenchment there.

When a senator condemns a thing on principle and then votes for it for party's sake on the ground that it is only 40 per cent bad, is he voting for a principle? Don't all answer at once.

Every succeeding issue of Mr. Bryan's Commoner demonstrates anew that its editor and proprietor is completely satisfied with the administration which President Wilson is giving the country.

A Pennsylvania astronomer says the world may hold out for 15,000,000 years longer, which makes all the more interesting the asseveration of another savant that we shall all be crazy in 300 years.

Agriculture department appropriations for the coming year aggregate \$25,000,000. And it is not so long since all the agricultural activities of the government were handled by a little obscure bureau as a side issue to another department.

The Nobel Prize.

The awarding of the Nobel peace prize for 1913 to Senator Root for actual achievement during the period 1905-1908 leads to the usual confused discussion of the Nobel prize system as contemplating merely world peace enterprise, when as a matter of fact the original intent was to endow the leaders in five domains. This provision was made by the late Bernard Nobel, the Scandinavian manufacturer of dynamite, in his last will and testament, setting aside the interest accruing from certain investments into five equal amounts for the awarding of prizes for the most important discovery or invention in physics, discovery or improvement in chemistry, discovery in physiology or medicine, the production in the field of literature the most distinguished work of an idealist tendency, and finally for the best promotion of "the fraternity of nations and the abolition or diminution of standing armies and the formation and increase of peace congresses."

Most has been made of the peace prize and least of the literary production of an "ideal tendency." Yet not many prizes for world peace activities have been awarded, none for the last year, which has been rather unfruitful in such achievements. For a time following the cessation of hostilities between Russia and Japan—for assisting in which Theodore Roosevelt gained a Nobel prize—the world peace propaganda flourished as never before nor since, and the Hague was magnified everywhere among civilized powers as the reservoir of this stream of amity touching the shores of many nations. Now, hardly has the splendid Palace of Peace been completed than this tide seems to have receded and rulers gravely stop to cavil over the tangible influence of The Hague. Men now speak of the evanescent character of world peace much more than they extol the virtues of the Carnegie peace foundation and the Rockefeller plan of exterminating war, while talk of disarmament is completely drowned out in the clash and confusion abroad. It may not be altogether pleasant to contemplate these things, but if it leads to a new awakening of the soul, based upon more tangible ideas, so much the better. We have yet to await the results of the Bryan probationary peace treaty plan. Perhaps they shall evolve occasion for the next award.

Peace on the Panama.

Everyone breathes easy, now that we know from Colonel Goethals, himself, all is well between him and Governor Metcalf. We may again lie down to our dreams secure in the bosom of this consolation, that the heads of our military and civil governments are one and united out on the sun-baked frontier of our otherwise unfortified domain. It was enough to make any American feel a bit squeamish to think of a gaping breach between these two strong arms of the government in the canal zone. But those of us who knew the innate disposition of the peace-loving author of "Little Bishop Sunbeams" (no charge for the ad, Met), and that, though a democrat of the democrats, much of his training had been in the school of that peerless "prince of peace," knew there must be something wrong with the reports that told of a war between the governor and colonel. Positive confirmation of the placid state of affairs will be more than welcome news to many Nebraskans, who are packing their grips for a jaunt along the Panama with the expectation of putting up at the Metcalf house, where they understand the latest string hangs out day and night, within easy reach and without standing on tiptoes.

A Working Church.

Dr. John Timothy Stone, pastor of one of the largest churches in Chicago and the country and at present official head of one of the foremost Protestant denominations, reproving the people of his city for being too slow to respond to the call of worthy charity, says: "Someone has said that all we need to give an impulse to the work of charity is a terrible snowstorm or some calamity. It is a criticism of our spiritual intelligence that we must wait for such a reminder. It is an evidence that possessions are one of the sources of our temptations. Temptation comes not along to the poor and the sad of heart, but to the prosperous and successful. There is danger lest your possessions should possess you. The church, above all public agencies for good, must be on its guard against such temptations. To ward them off, Dr. Stone and his parishioners, who seem to be doing a good deal for worthy charity, while also holding out a helpful hand to others needing it, though not objects of charity, are just completing a new church home costing \$650,000, so situated as to be accessible to those they expect to serve. It is to be a modern institutional, working church. Says the pastor: "We are making special preparation to meet the needs of the young men and women who are earning their way in Chicago, many of whom have no facilities for comfortable baths, for reading, writing or for social enjoyment under safe surroundings. We are providing in the church for athletics, the teaching of do-

domestic science, military and typewriting, and for all the enjoyments of club life conducted under Christian auspices. We aim to minister to the life of the city without reference to the denominational affiliations of those who need us. A pretty good program, which ought to arrest the attention of those churches reeling for the comfortable isolation of residential districts, far from the madding strife of the crowd, of the "man in the street." It would not do them much good to build for institutional work, for they have gone away from those who most need that sort of ministrations. There is need for churches in the beautiful sections of cities, but a tremendous need and opportunity for them elsewhere, down in the highways and hedges, where men are waiting to be helped.

A Strictly Party Measure.

As confidently predicted, despite assurances that it would be considered and acted upon as a nonpartisan measure, the currency bill has been propelled through the senate by the sole force of the democratic caucus machinery. On the final roll call every one of the democrats in the senate recorded his vote to protect his claim to party regularity, and the half dozen republicans and lone progressive joining them presumably did so to indicate that they believe the new currency bill an improvement notwithstanding its shortcomings. The currency bill, therefore, has run the gauntlet of the senate as much as a party measure as it did that of the house. It goes now to the conference committee, which may be relied on not only to expedite its proceedings, but also to put on the finishing touches precisely as the man in the White House wants them. The act will be known as the Glass-Owen law, but it will have the party trademark all over it, and owe its being to the guaranty of President Wilson on the label.

Companionship of Books.

Oh for a book and a shade nook. Either in-a-door or out: Withe the grene leaves whispering overhead, Or the streets cries all about. Where I mate reads all my ease. For of the news and olde; For a jolly goodle book whereon to looke, Is better to me than solids. —Old English Song.

Next to the possession of genuine, living, personal friends, what is more valuable and precious than the companionship of good books? And there is that in the book which even the personal friend cannot give, the joy of knowing about other men and other times, without which any life is impoverished. A debt, then, those who read good books owe them, a debt such as a pupil owes his master, as described by an old English writer some centuries ago.

These are the masters who instruct us without rods or ferules, without hard words and anger, without clothes or money. If you approach them, they are not asleep; if investigating your interests, they conceal nothing; if you mistake them they never grumble; if you are ignorant, they cannot laugh at you. But this companionship of books, coveted as it is, involves its perils. Next to the companionship stands the choice. "Evil communications corrupt good manners" through inauspicious pages as well as through the wrong kind of personal friends. None too much care and discrimination may be exercised in the selection of one's reading. A thing so powerful, so potentially valuable to one's upbuilding and well-being, must, of course, possess the possibility of harm. And in this day with literary griet-mills grinding out tons of books selling wholesale by the box or hundred, the task of selection becomes imperative. It surely cannot be truthfully said that we are not as much of a reading people today as we used to be, for the mills of commerce would not continue to turn out their wares if they did not sell, and selling they must be read. Just whether that is to be taken as a source of gratification or not is open to question, in view of the character of some of the books.

Another confusing thing is that, as books were dear when they were rare, so now in their multiplicity they are cheap and within the reach of all. This, of course, is a fine thing for a good book, but also widens the harmful influence of the bad or trashy book. How the contingent fee game works is again illustrated by the suit reported from Lincoln in which Omaha lawyers seek judgment for their 50 per cent partnership interest in a personal injury case. It seems the suit demanded \$10,000 damages, but was settled by the plaintiff for \$325, under which condition, it goes without saying, any lawyer would have just claim for disappointed hopes.

Advice to Guileless Girls.

Unsophisticated maiden migration from the country or small towns to the city will do well to heed the advice of the assistant state labor commissioner of Missouri as contained in this little tabulation: If you must come, don't ask any stranger for information. Find a policeman, go to a police station for information or go to the Young Women's Christian association or some place that is known to you. Have money enough for at least a month. Keep your money in your stocking; it is safer than a purse. Beware of the stranger who offers to guide you or carry your grip. Maybe he has horns under his hat. Have some relative meet you if possible. Go back to the country as soon as you can. In a word, girls, exercise common sense. Do not make targets of yourself simply because you are amid new surroundings and possible peril. The city is generally a safe place for the girl with grit and suspicion, but unsafe for the one who makes herself an easy prey for every subtlety besetting her path. Pitfalls for unwary, guileless girls are most numerous where there are more people than elsewhere, but provisions are also made in these very places to protect them, and young women have but to avail themselves of these means of safety. They can come very close to it by following such advice as the above, without acting upon the last clause of the counsel.

Supremacy of the Canary. The supremacy of the canary as a song bird for the house stands out strong in the figures of feathered importations into this country. According to the annual report of the chief of the biological survey, the total number of birds brought here from abroad last year was 477,364, of which nearly 400,000 were canaries. Not even a rash guess would give an idea of the number of these little songsters bred annually here, or the total number whose sweet warbling is a constant delight to millions of our people. In this connection it may be of interest to recite what the natural histories tell us about the canary in its native and wild state. The wild canary has dark brown plumage, and is even smaller than the canary we know, which is the product of domestication and cross-breeding for a period of some 350 years since their introduction into Europe from the islands that bear the same name. In Germany, Italy and the Tyrol the business of breeding canary birds for commercial purposes has grown to enormous proportions, and the United States is one of the coveted markets, as may well be seen in the importation figures we have quoted. That a song bird adds much to "the hominess" of the home needs no arguing, and the very fact that the canary, as an inimitable singer, beautiful to the sight and easy to care for, is the preferred of birds for this purpose, almost without competition, is the highest tribute to its enchanting power.

Abolishing the Vice Presidency.

Comes now the Kansas City Star with a proposal to amend the constitution so as to abolish the vice presidency, saying: It is not only useless, it is dangerous. Only on the rarest occasions is a vice president chosen who is fitted for the presidency. It has been the custom to reward a defeated faction in the party by permitting it to name the second man on the ticket. The candidate is not selected with a view to his possible elevation to be president. There is constantly danger that the death of a president may put in his place a man wholly unfitted for the post, who would never in the world be elected to the office. While there is a kernel of truth in what the Star says as to the selection of men for the second place on the ticket, how are we to improve on the present method? By letting the succession descend through the cabinet, is the suggestion, which is the order now past the vice presidency. But whether that would secure better results may be open to question. Are all cabinet officers selected with a view to their fitness for the presidency? If the results of three presidential elections furnish any criterion as to popular judgment, we may well ask ourselves this very question with reference to the ranking member in the present cabinet, to say nothing of the others in line, now and heretofore.

Ten Years Ago.

Poundmaster McLaughland put up to the city council a proposition, which it rejected, of converting the dog pound into a sort of haven of refuge for homeless, friendless and otherwise distressed dogs during the winter, working in conjunction with the Humane society. I. D. Richards of Fremont, who was in the city, said it was hardly time as yet to jubilate over the completion of the Fremont Power canal, in which he was personally interested. The canal, he said, was not built and would not be until a few financial kinks were straightened out. Secretary Koenig of the Howell Water board returned from Cherokee, Ia., where he spent several weeks installing sewer main extensions. The Board of Education held its concluding session for the year. President Johnson and other members indulged in much sweet talk about the prevailing "harmony," but one little note of discord was sounded when H. H. Baldrige, an attorney for John McDonald, architect, presented formal demand for an architect fee of \$10,000 judgment for which the supreme court of the state had affirmed. Mr. Baldrige intimated that unless the board witnessed some intention to come across with the coin, he would apply to the bond company as surety for the board for the amount with trimmings. Why Not? Louisville Courier-Journal. Now that San Francisco has grafted the Hetch Hetchy valley for a water supply, shouldn't congress be asked to run a pipe line from Milwaukee to furnish San Francisco with free beer? Barkis is Willing. Brooklyn Eagle. Railroad presidents are not averse to government ownership. There has never been a case reported where property was sold to the government at a losing price. Sport's Toll of Life. Indianapolis News. Seventeen persons and about 30,000 deer were killed in Maine during the hunting season just closed, and this seems to be a moderate ratio for that kind of sport.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

DECEMBER 21.

Thirty Years Ago—The Omaha German club gave a dance in the spacious dining room at the Millard, with twenty-eight couples attending, as follows: Messrs. Morris, Peterson, N. Barkislow, J. T. Clarke, Danby, Dickey, Saunders, N. Cray, W. Cray, A. S. Patrick, E. P. Peck, Beach, Remington, Davis, Kirkendall, Wood, Wells, Berlin, Ross, Deuel, Brock, Garlich, McMillan, Thayer, and Misses Berlin, Bishop, Dorra Lehmer, N. Lehmer, Barton, Tompkins, McCormick, Lake, Heth, Richardson, Deans, Balcombe, Chambers, Reed, Saunders, Smith of St. Joseph, Boyd, and Meadames E. P. Reed, Davis, Kirkendall, Ben Wood, E. V. Barkislow and Dundy. Articles of incorporation are also filed for the Cuming Street Railway company by A. J. Poppleton, S. D. Mercer, J. D. Pury, John L. McCague and George P. Dennis. Medical college students of the Omaha Medical college enjoyed an oyster supper at Wirth's last night. Those present were Drs. Denise, Gibbs, Moore, Carter, Brown and Search, and Students Rickstis, Roe, Wirth, Youngman, Knowles, Webb, Dalby, Redman, Weiss, Livingston, Watson and Daniels. The Home Circle club gave a pleasant dance at Masonic hall, its third party of the season. William H. Nelson is president and F. W. Pichens secretary. The reception committee included J. H. White, W. H. Lacey, W. Copley, T. E. Bailey and William Nelson, and the floor committee, F. W. Pichens, William Brown, George Bailey, T. P. Redman and J. N. Hensman. Another \$50,000 corporation, the Ogallala Land and Cattle company, has been formed with these incorporators: W. A. Paxton, P. E. Iler, J. M. Woolworth and John H. Donnelly of Omaha, M. C. Keith of North Platte, Alec Swan and Zachariah Thompson of Cheyenne, C. E. Rider of New York, Joseph Frank of Chicago and George Shidley of Kansas City.



Twenty Years Ago—Forefathers' day was celebrated by the Congregational club at the First Congregational church, with W. H. Alexander, president of the club, as toastmaster, and these speakers: Dr. J. T. Durvey, Rev. Gregory J. Powell, Rev. S. Wright Butler, Rev. Dr. Thain, while Messrs. Kato R. Hainsworth read an original poem. It became clearly evident on the surface of things that the Commercial club and Count Lubenski would not agree on the terms for establishing the best sugar factory, which the count had proposed, and that if they got together at all it would be on very much different grounds. Receiver E. Ellery Anderson of the Union Pacific and General Manager Dickinson, Superintendent of Motive Power McConnell, Chief Engineer Peirson and the veteran superintendent of the Nebraska division, F. J. Nichols, returned from Denver, where plans for the reorganization of the Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf road, an adjunct of the Union Pacific, were pending. A Christmas musicale was given at Brownell hall in the evening by the young women students under the direction of Miss Wallace and Mrs. Cotton. Dan Farrell gave a quantity of molasses and sugar for the winter supply at the Reeser home, which, under Rev. A. W. Clark's management, was gathering in bounties for the poor.

Secular Shots at Pulpit.

Philadelphia Ledger: The most impressive fact in the world today is the annual distribution of 20,000,000 copies of the Bible. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Rev. Mr. Kelley of Cincinnati is an original and daring experimenter. He is providing free lunch in his church from 7.30 to 8.30 every night, his purpose being to attract men who can not be induced to come to church in any other way. The boldness of his plan is not in providing of a feed with a talk. It is in having the feed precede the talk, in the order of exercises. Sioux City Journal: Fortunately for the welfare of society the Catholic church is charged with a good many things that are not so. A statement made recently by Cardinal Gibbons in a sermon at Baltimore may serve to ease the minds of some timid people. "I do not wish to see the day," the cardinal said, "when the church will invoke and seek government aid to build our churches or subsidize our clergy. For then the civil rulers might dictate the doctrines we are to preach." The cardinal referred to the "happy condition now existing among us" and hoped it might "always continue." Springfield Republican: A mild biblical controversy has been started in England by the declaration of the archeologist, Dr. Handcock, lecturing at the British museum, that the walls of Jericho were not so completely destroyed as is suggested in the book of Joshua, which states that they "fell down flat." He has of course been accused of impugning the veracity of the Bible and is criticized with special severity by those who had decided from the narrative that the wall must have sunk bodily till the top was level with the ground, for otherwise Rahab and her house on the wall would have fared badly. Much laborious thought has been expended on this usage, rationalists having held, for example, that the trumpets sounded the keynote of the walls so that they were destroyed by "sympathetic" vibrations.

People and Events

If you would get what you want, buy it and hang it on the Christmas tree. Better be sure in the evening than sore next morning. A discarded husband in New York enjoys an alimony allowance of \$20 a week. The papers refuse to print his name, fearing publicity might project him into the hall of fame. Omaha and its neighbors do not monopolize the mild winter smiles of the weather clerk. Boston tries to remark that oranges and bananas were picked right on Washington street, last Wednesday. An extended diagnosis of the Wisconsin eugenic law shows that the allopathic nurse requires a treatment to insure a health certificate. The law designates a \$3 treatment, but the doctor found that the dose would stretch little more than one leg. The Omaha spirit is about to tone up family relations in Cleveland. The Young Men's Christian association of the Ohio metropolis, taking its cue from the Omaha Commercial club, has decided to pull off a feast for fathers and sons, to get them better acquainted, and give old man and kid a new angle view of each other in a crowd. The esteemed King Menelik, the lion of Abyssinia, is reported dead for the seventh time. No other descendant of Solomon has enjoyed such a copious stream of obituary publicity. It looks as though the Abyssinian clipping bureau works the death report for the purpose of coddling the old man's ego. But newspaper morgues have been fooled too often, and the game is off.

MUSINGS OF A CYNIC.

An ounce of get-up-and-get is worth a pound of rabbit's feet. The beauty about happiness is that no man can keep it all to himself. No man is such a kicker that he would care to kick the bucket. No girl really loves a man without feeling an irresistible impulse to boss him around. It is all right to have taking waxy, but it is also just as well to have a few bringing back ones. One thing the bald-headed man can never understand is why the world should respect gray hairs. Poets are born, not made. Consequently Adam, with all his other faults, couldn't have been a poet. Some men are born fighters. They fight for their rights, and when they get them they fight for more. It's all right to let your light shine before men, but it isn't necessary to make a pyrotechnic display of it. Truth is stranger than fiction. If you don't believe it, have an amateur photographer take a picture of you. To be absolutely happy a woman must have almost as much confidence in her husband as she has in her dressmaker.—New York Times.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"Did you read Twingletwang's exquisite verses to his wife?" "Yes, lovely, weren't they?" "Very lovely. A curious thing with an it is that Twingletwang isn't married."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Pretty hard, I say, to take Wigley at his word." "Pretty hard, Wigley is one of those fellows you hear always spouting about 'possum, but nobody ever saw him eat a piece of one."—St. Louis Republic. Yeast—Have any trouble getting in the house last night when you went home from the club? "Crisperton—Did I? Say, do you remember how rusty that night key was last night? Well, look how bright it is now."—Yonkers Statesman. "You will find this fellow a tough proposition." "Only one man has ever been able to collect from him." "But you have dug clear through and struck my back collar button," replied the victim.—Savannah News. "The darn fools!" "Who?" "The Speedleys." "Why?" "They've mortgaged their automobile to buy a home."—Newark News. "Here's something queer," said the dentist. "I say this tooth has never been worked on before, but I find small pieces of gold on my instrument." "Think you have dug clear through and struck my back collar button," replied the victim.—Savannah News. JES' 'FORE CHRISTMAS. Eugene Field. Father calls me William, sister calls me Will. Mother calls me Willie—but the boys call me Bill. Mighty glad I ain't a girl—rather be a boy. Without them sashes, curls and things that's worn by fauntleroy. Love to chaw green apples an' go swimmin' in the lake. Hate to take the castor-ile they give fr' bellyache. Most all the time the hull year round there ain't no files on me. But jes' 'fore Christmas I'm as good as a kin' bo! Gran'ma says she hopes when I git to be a man I'll be a mistioneer like her oldest brother Dan. As we's't up by the cannib's that live in Ceylon's isle. Where every prospect pleases an' only man in wile has never been to see a wild West show. Or read the life of Daniel Boone, or else I guess they'd know. That Buffalo Bill an' cowboys is good enough for me. Except jes' 'fore Christmas I'm as good as a kin' bo! For Christmas, with its lots an' lots uv candles, cakes and toys, Wuz made, they say, fr' proper kids, an' not fr' naughty boys. So wash your face, an' brush yer hair, an' mind your p's and q's. An' don't bust out yer castanoles, an' don't wear out yer shoes; Say yessum to the ladies, and yessur to the boys. An' when they's company don't pass yer plate fr' pie aneater. But 'thinkin' uv things you'd like to see upon that tree, Jes' 'fore Christmas be as good as you kin' bo!



Under Tropical Skies both on land and sea, is the haven where one escapes the severity of Northern winters, enjoys absolute rest and is broadened and amused by novel sights and unhackneyed experiences. Prove it for yourself! Take some one of the 1914 high-grade Special Winter Cruises from New Orleans to Cuba, Jamaica, Costa Rica, Panama Canal. Jan. 14, Jan. 24, Jan. 28, Feb. 7, Feb. 12, Feb. 25, Feb. 28, Mar. 17. These are the only cruises to the West Indies and Panama that give one the opportunity to see New Orleans—so dearly beloved as a city to visit by a wide range of temperaments, from the serious antiquarian and historian to the bon vivant and the idly curious sight-seer. The city with a wider range of interesting individual characteristics than any other city in the Union. The city of balmy air and blooming flowers in midwinter. The city of the Mardi Gras—Feb. 24, 1914. Note cruises immediately following this date—25th and 28th. Send for literature on Panama and on New Orleans. Direct and best route to New Orleans—the Illinois Central. "Panama Limited" leaves Chicago 6.35 p.m., St. Louis 11.30 p.m., the "Special" leaves Chicago at 9.10 a.m., St. Louis 1.30 p.m., arriving New Orleans the next evening and next morning, respectively. S. NORTH, District Passenger Agent, 407 South 10th Street, Omaha, Neb.