

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By carrier, By mail. Daily and Sunday, 5c. Daily without Sunday, 4c. Evening without Sunday, 4c. Sunday only, 1c. Send notice of change of address or complaints of irregularity to delivery to Omaha Bee, Circulation Department.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICERS. Omaha—The Bee Building. South Omaha—218 N. Street. Council Bluffs—14 North Main street. Lincoln—38 Little Building. Chicago—601 Hearst Building. New York—Room 120, 28 Fifth avenue. St. Louis—503 New Bank of Commerce. Washington—225 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE. Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

DECEMBER CIRCULATION. 53,534

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of December, 1915, was 53,534.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 4th day of January, 1916. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Thought for the Day. Selected by F. C. Holbrook. Not more of light, I ask, O God! But eyes to see what is; Not sunset songs, but power to hear The present melodies. —Florence Holbrook.

Sinking the Persia reveals the string to Austria's Aegean note.

By unanimous verdict, General Grenville M. Dodge was "Iowa's Grand Old Man."

Owing to the large stock on hand some weeks must elapse before the dry belt pea ringer into the song, "Oh, How Dry I Am."

The Omaha grain market is breaking all records, and what is more, its transactions cover receipts of real grain rather than dickers in margins.

It must be a consolation for the Ford peace delegates to know that they cannot find peace and quiet anywhere else, they can always come home.

Now, if Congressman Dan Stephens only had appreciation over our postoffice, we would be right now choosing a postmaster by direct primary vote.

It is evident from the opposition to compulsory service that a multitude of Brits are perfectly willing to let the other fellow do the fighting and take the glory.

The maharajah of Kapurthala ought to know better than to expose \$4,000,000 worth of precious jewels to the dangers of ocean voyage while the waters are so troublous.

Yes, but if the School board were to accede to the latest request of the Evangelical association committee, would "Billy" remove the "For Rent" signs from those heavenly mansions?

Army and navy officials, in submitting plans for super-preparedness, strictly observe department etiquette. It is not their province to indicate how the money may be raised. Their task is to plan the spending, leaving to congress the duty of rustling the wherewith.

Colonel Bryan thinks we must buy the friendship of the Latin-American countries by standing for the \$25,000,000 holdup, which, as secretary of state, he was endeavoring to help Colombia to perpetrate. Some folks will doubt if friendship that must be acquired that way is worth having.

The position of presiding judge of the criminal court seems to be particularly sought by our district judges just before they come up for election, presumably on the theory that the privilege of excusing jurors is a political asset. If so, it should be passed around so each judge has a turn with successive jury panels.

Colombian Treaty as Bryan's Masterpiece. Mr. Bryan again gives a portion of his much occupied time to the advocacy of the treaty framed by himself, under the terms of which the United States will be obligated to pay \$25,000,000 to Colombia for the purpose of discrediting a former republican administration. The late secretary of state harps on this string with such persistence as to convince some that the United States has done a grave injury to a weaker republic, and now halts in the matter of making reparations and establishing friendly relations based on justice.

Colombia's alleged claim rests on this air, and the payment of any sum by the United States for the satisfaction of the demands made would be submission to blackmail. This case has been ventilated again and again, and the facts have often been placed before the public. It is useful to the democrats, though, as affording them a pretext for attack on President Roosevelt's preparations for constructing the Panama canal, and for this reason is being kept before the public as prominently as possible. All the established facts connected with it mark it as a species of graft Mr. Bryan should be ashamed of supporting.

Colombia's signature to the Pan-American agreement is desirable, but it is not worth the price Mr. Bryan would have us pay. It would open the door to similar abuses of our generosity. Colombia must be made to understand that to fully share in the privileges of the union of Americas national responsibility and governmental stability are essential requisites.

Minneapolis threatens to wrest from Chicago leadership in men's fashion. Fashionable Johnnies of the former city set a hot pace by wearing pink hats at afternoon tea.

A Brooklyn woman who masqueraded as a man for four years deceived her acquaintances by drinking, smoking and shaving, "just like a man." Her sex was not discovered until apoplexy caught her.

The champion pie eater of Williamsburg, Brooklyn, Ed Baker, is dead at 87. Pie-eating for money was his occupation, and he made a nice living at it, but his interior department rebelled, spoiled his job and finished him in a charity hospital.

Three different correspondents bring back from Oyster Bay three different impressions of the collier's political versatility. The first says T. R. would support Philander C. Knox for president. The second says it isn't so. The third asserts wall street is hot for Teddy for president. Take your choice.

Members of the Grover Cleveland Memorial association are moving on congress to take over as a national reservation the Cleveland birthplace at Caldwell, N. J., now owned by the association. A starter in this line of reservations nationally maintained will blaze the way for many unique memorials.

National Capital Topics

ONE of the most picturesque characters in the Sixty-fourth congress is "Cyclone" James Harvey Davis. I first knew Davis a quarter of a century ago when the populist convention met in Omaha and, among other representatives of the Omaha Bee, was assigned to cover that convention. At that time Davis was tall, gaunt, with a swarthy complexion and wore fierce mustaches. A quarter of a century, however, has brought many physical changes to this "Texas Cyclone," as he was dubbed, according to his own story, by the Cincinnati Enquirer and Chicago newspapers during the days when the populist party was in the making. The dark mustaches have changed to gray, and "Cyclone" Davis wears a beard, changing his personal appearance very greatly. "Cyclone" Davis affects a blue or a gray flannel shirt with a low neckband and no collar; he prides himself on never having worn a collar or a necktie. His associates in the lower house of congress from Texas do not hesitate to say that he is still, as in those faraway days, one of the very great orators of the southwest and some of these times when the question of preparedness is before congress, in one form or another, "Cyclone" Davis will be heard in some impassioned utterance and then we may know whether he still lives up to his reputation made when the Farmers' alliance, populist party, free silver party and the greenback party were powerful.

According to "Cyclone" Davis' biography in the Congressional Directory, he earned the cognomen of "a Texas Cyclone" in debating the money question with General Wat Hardin in 1883 in the capitol building in Frankfort. Dubbed by the papers above referred to as "Cyclone Davis," Mr. Davis does not hesitate to say that half his mail is now received bearing that appellation. He played a leading part in organizing the forces for Mr. Bryan, commissioner of the democratic, silver-republican and populist parties in 1900 to unite these forces for the Commoner, in which he spent about nine months and made about 300 speeches. Mr. Davis was appointed superintendent of agriculture for the Philippines by the Wilson administration, but declined in view of his race for congress, recommending his son, Valton, for the appointment, with acceptance.

Being on the subject of the Congressional Directory it is rather interesting to notice the modesty of some of the distinguished gentlemen represented and the desire of other gentlemen to get their achievements before the public. The shortest biography is that of Frank Park of Sylvester, Ga. He states that he is a democrat, the place and the date of his birth; the offices he has filled in Georgia are a closed book so far as Mr. Park is individually concerned, contenting himself by simply saying: "Frank Park, democrat, of Sylvester, Ga."

The longest biography in the Congressional Directory is that of Senator Henry Alderson du Pont of Delaware.

It has been the tradition of the army and navy for many years that politics has no place among the personnel of the military establishment of the United States.

Shipmates from Texas and Maine frequently share the same stateroom and it is no unusual thing to find a Junior Lieutenant of marines from New York in close association with an ensign from Florida. But Secretary Daniels, since he has been in office, seems to have drawn a pretty emphatic line between the sections in the selection of his staff, for since he has been secretary of the navy, Mr. Daniels, who is himself from North Carolina, has made twelve designations, and of the twelve, eleven are from southern states, considering Maryland as one of these. In fact, the only northern man in the list is from Michigan, and he apparently got in while the secretary was asleep.

Here is the official list of the bureau chiefs and officials in the Navy department made by Secretary Daniels:

- Chief bureau of navigation, V. Blue, South Carolina. Chief bureau of ordnance, J. S. Strauss, Virginia. Chief bureau operations, W. S. Benson, Georgia. Chief bureau steam engineers, R. S. Griffin, Virginia. Chief bureau construction, D. W. Taylor, Virginia. Chief bureau surgery, W. C. Braisted, Michigan. Chief bureau supplies, S. McGowan, South Carolina. Commandant marine corps, C. Barnett, Maryland (United States Naval academy). Judge advocate general, R. McLean, Tennessee. Chief naval intelligence, J. H. Oliver, Georgia. Hydrographer, T. Washington, North Carolina. Aid to secretary, D. W. Wurtsbaugh, Texas. This selection brings to mind the story Jake Hess told after his third defeat for city chamberlain in New York in the early '80s: "In looking over the returns I was astonished to find," said Mr. Hess, "that in all of the polling precincts of the 'ate' district I got 246 votes to my opponent's three. Not understanding this enormous percentage in my favor, I went to Johnnie O'Brien, the district leader, and asked him for an explanation. He did not understand me at first, but when I told him what the returns showed he exclaimed: 'Hell, gee, them three must have got in while I was at dinner.'"

Twice Told Tales

Money Talks. Times are a trifle hard in the cotton belt just now and money is a little scarce. Evidently Uncle Eph, two vendors of berries were busy with piles of this, the other day and said: "Marse John, times is tighter than I ever seen 'em before. Do you know, Marse John, I can't get no money at all? No, sir; I can't get nuttin'! I can't even get hold of a nickel! Do you know, Marse John, hit actually looks like I'll have to go to preachin' in 'ooder to make a livin'." I done it once and I ain't in no good to do it again!—Saturday Evening Post.

Would Obey Orders. The foreman swore at Cassidy for not fully loading up his hod. The hod, he said, would hold so many bricks, and Cassidy must take a full load up the ladder every trip.

One morning the supply of bricks ran out and Cassidy, after gathering every brick in sight, found he was still short of the proper number. He yelled up to a workman on the fifth story. "What do you want?" asked the workman. "Throw we down wan brick," shouted Cassidy, "to make good me load."—Boston Transcript.

People and Events

Minneapolis threatens to wrest from Chicago leadership in men's fashion. Fashionable Johnnies of the former city set a hot pace by wearing pink hats at afternoon tea.

A Brooklyn woman who masqueraded as a man for four years deceived her acquaintances by drinking, smoking and shaving, "just like a man." Her sex was not discovered until apoplexy caught her.

The champion pie eater of Williamsburg, Brooklyn, Ed Baker, is dead at 87. Pie-eating for money was his occupation, and he made a nice living at it, but his interior department rebelled, spoiled his job and finished him in a charity hospital.

Three different correspondents bring back from Oyster Bay three different impressions of the collier's political versatility. The first says T. R. would support Philander C. Knox for president. The second says it isn't so. The third asserts wall street is hot for Teddy for president. Take your choice.

Members of the Grover Cleveland Memorial association are moving on congress to take over as a national reservation the Cleveland birthplace at Caldwell, N. J., now owned by the association. A starter in this line of reservations nationally maintained will blaze the way for many unique memorials.

National Capital Topics

ONE of the most picturesque characters in the Sixty-fourth congress is "Cyclone" James Harvey Davis. I first knew Davis a quarter of a century ago when the populist convention met in Omaha and, among other representatives of the Omaha Bee, was assigned to cover that convention. At that time Davis was tall, gaunt, with a swarthy complexion and wore fierce mustaches. A quarter of a century, however, has brought many physical changes to this "Texas Cyclone," as he was dubbed, according to his own story, by the Cincinnati Enquirer and Chicago newspapers during the days when the populist party was in the making. The dark mustaches have changed to gray, and "Cyclone" Davis wears a beard, changing his personal appearance very greatly. "Cyclone" Davis affects a blue or a gray flannel shirt with a low neckband and no collar; he prides himself on never having worn a collar or a necktie. His associates in the lower house of congress from Texas do not hesitate to say that he is still, as in those faraway days, one of the very great orators of the southwest and some of these times when the question of preparedness is before congress, in one form or another, "Cyclone" Davis will be heard in some impassioned utterance and then we may know whether he still lives up to his reputation made when the Farmers' alliance, populist party, free silver party and the greenback party were powerful.

According to "Cyclone" Davis' biography in the Congressional Directory, he earned the cognomen of "a Texas Cyclone" in debating the money question with General Wat Hardin in 1883 in the capitol building in Frankfort. Dubbed by the papers above referred to as "Cyclone Davis," Mr. Davis does not hesitate to say that half his mail is now received bearing that appellation. He played a leading part in organizing the forces for Mr. Bryan, commissioner of the democratic, silver-republican and populist parties in 1900 to unite these forces for the Commoner, in which he spent about nine months and made about 300 speeches. Mr. Davis was appointed superintendent of agriculture for the Philippines by the Wilson administration, but declined in view of his race for congress, recommending his son, Valton, for the appointment, with acceptance.

Being on the subject of the Congressional Directory it is rather interesting to notice the modesty of some of the distinguished gentlemen represented and the desire of other gentlemen to get their achievements before the public. The shortest biography is that of Frank Park of Sylvester, Ga. He states that he is a democrat, the place and the date of his birth; the offices he has filled in Georgia are a closed book so far as Mr. Park is individually concerned, contenting himself by simply saying: "Frank Park, democrat, of Sylvester, Ga."

The longest biography in the Congressional Directory is that of Senator Henry Alderson du Pont of Delaware.

It has been the tradition of the army and navy for many years that politics has no place among the personnel of the military establishment of the United States.

Shipmates from Texas and Maine frequently share the same stateroom and it is no unusual thing to find a Junior Lieutenant of marines from New York in close association with an ensign from Florida. But Secretary Daniels, since he has been in office, seems to have drawn a pretty emphatic line between the sections in the selection of his staff, for since he has been secretary of the navy, Mr. Daniels, who is himself from North Carolina, has made twelve designations, and of the twelve, eleven are from southern states, considering Maryland as one of these. In fact, the only northern man in the list is from Michigan, and he apparently got in while the secretary was asleep.

Here is the official list of the bureau chiefs and officials in the Navy department made by Secretary Daniels:

- Chief bureau of navigation, V. Blue, South Carolina. Chief bureau of ordnance, J. S. Strauss, Virginia. Chief bureau operations, W. S. Benson, Georgia. Chief bureau steam engineers, R. S. Griffin, Virginia. Chief bureau construction, D. W. Taylor, Virginia. Chief bureau surgery, W. C. Braisted, Michigan. Chief bureau supplies, S. McGowan, South Carolina. Commandant marine corps, C. Barnett, Maryland (United States Naval academy). Judge advocate general, R. McLean, Tennessee. Chief naval intelligence, J. H. Oliver, Georgia. Hydrographer, T. Washington, North Carolina. Aid to secretary, D. W. Wurtsbaugh, Texas. This selection brings to mind the story Jake Hess told after his third defeat for city chamberlain in New York in the early '80s: "In looking over the returns I was astonished to find," said Mr. Hess, "that in all of the polling precincts of the 'ate' district I got 246 votes to my opponent's three. Not understanding this enormous percentage in my favor, I went to Johnnie O'Brien, the district leader, and asked him for an explanation. He did not understand me at first, but when I told him what the returns showed he exclaimed: 'Hell, gee, them three must have got in while I was at dinner.'"

Twice Told Tales

Money Talks. Times are a trifle hard in the cotton belt just now and money is a little scarce. Evidently Uncle Eph, two vendors of berries were busy with piles of this, the other day and said: "Marse John, times is tighter than I ever seen 'em before. Do you know, Marse John, I can't get no money at all? No, sir; I can't get nuttin'! I can't even get hold of a nickel! Do you know, Marse John, hit actually looks like I'll have to go to preachin' in 'ooder to make a livin'." I done it once and I ain't in no good to do it again!—Saturday Evening Post.

Would Obey Orders. The foreman swore at Cassidy for not fully loading up his hod. The hod, he said, would hold so many bricks, and Cassidy must take a full load up the ladder every trip.

One morning the supply of bricks ran out and Cassidy, after gathering every brick in sight, found he was still short of the proper number. He yelled up to a workman on the fifth story. "What do you want?" asked the workman. "Throw we down wan brick," shouted Cassidy, "to make good me load."—Boston Transcript.

People and Events

Minneapolis threatens to wrest from Chicago leadership in men's fashion. Fashionable Johnnies of the former city set a hot pace by wearing pink hats at afternoon tea.

A Brooklyn woman who masqueraded as a man for four years deceived her acquaintances by drinking, smoking and shaving, "just like a man." Her sex was not discovered until apoplexy caught her.

The champion pie eater of Williamsburg, Brooklyn, Ed Baker, is dead at 87. Pie-eating for money was his occupation, and he made a nice living at it, but his interior department rebelled, spoiled his job and finished him in a charity hospital.

Three different correspondents bring back from Oyster Bay three different impressions of the collier's political versatility. The first says T. R. would support Philander C. Knox for president. The second says it isn't so. The third asserts wall street is hot for Teddy for president. Take your choice.

Members of the Grover Cleveland Memorial association are moving on congress to take over as a national reservation the Cleveland birthplace at Caldwell, N. J., now owned by the association. A starter in this line of reservations nationally maintained will blaze the way for many unique memorials.

The Bee's Letter Box

Safety for Pedestrians. OMAHA, Jan. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice in today's paper an editorial headed "Things Ahead of Omaha to Do." I would suggest that there is one very important matter which you have overlooked mentioning, "get some traffic cops."

As I understand a traffic cop's business is "to direct the traffic."

As the cops seem to understand it, however, it is, "bawl 'em out; to h— with the traffic."

No, you are wrong. I have not been bawled out. I am one of the multitude—I walk—and that's where the rub comes. Can I walk in safety? Well, if I do, as I do, and in safety, believe me, it is not the fault of the T. C. BROV.

Spanish War Veterans' Money. KEARNEY, Neb., Jan. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: Some few days ago there appeared an article in The Bee stating there was about \$7,000 still due Spanish war veterans. Now, this announcement by Mr. Hall was no news to the veterans of the Spanish war; they knew of it while Mr. Hall was still wearing knee pants. This money has been at the state house for seventeen years, and why Adjutant Hall has taken it upon himself to distribute it is more than I can see. Besides, that money is entitled to compound interest at the legal rate of 7 per cent from the date of its acceptance by this state until its proper distribution to the veterans, to whom it rightfully belongs.

The writer stated his claim to Mr. Hall briefly and to the point. He was a member of the National Guard previous to his enlistment in the United States volunteer service in Company E, First regiment, United States volunteers. He went to Lincoln at the first call of the federal government for service at the First regiment. He was at Lincoln ten days before he was mustered into the United States volunteer service in Company E, First Nebraska, on April 28, 1898. He wrote Mr. Hall to ascertain the amount of the federal money that was sent to this state to pay for the service of men that were accepted prior to enlistment, or from the date they left home until they were enlisted into the United States volunteer army (that may be due him). Here is the answer:

Joseph Morris, Kearney, Neb.: Referring to your postal card of the 23rd inst., this fund is for the payment of services prior to mustering in. Their names does not appear on the list. Therefore, you are not entitled to any part of this fund.

If I am not entitled to any part of the fund, as Mr. Hall calls it, who is? I was through the entire service from the time my company left Day's City until we were mustered out at the Presidio, California.

But Mr. Hall says the Third Nebraska regiment is entitled to the greater portion of that money. Let's see. There was no such organization as a Third Nebraska, Nebraska National Guard, prior to its formation at Lincoln. Therefore, the members of that regiment were mustered at Camp Saunders, Lincoln, Neb., at their own free pleasure, until they were sworn into the volunteer service in the Third Nebraska regiment. The First and Second regiments were there because they were obliged to be there under contract of enlistment. Is this plain to you, Mr. Hall? Is it possible that after seventeen years of waiting that Mr. Hall can find John Jones of Company Q and Jim Smith of Company Z and Ike Getme of Company P to sign vouchers for the amounts that are due them? Come on out with it, Mr. Hall. Print a list of the names in the leading papers of the state of the amounts due each veteran opposite each name. Then at the next legislature that honorable body will find a means of distributing this money.

My advice to you, Mr. Hall, is to keep your hands off of that money. It is nothing to you. JOSEPH MORRIS, Late of Company E, First Nebraska Volunteer Infantry.

Tips on Home Topics

Boston Transcript: Anxious republicans are lying awake now nights wondering whether the president's alliance with a descendant of Pocahontas will enable him to poll the solid John Smith vote in 1916.

Houston Post: The British court rules that A. J. Drexel must pay his wife \$5,000 a year alimony. It strikes us that an annual little bundle of that size can relieve a large amount of bleakness and pain in a woman's heart.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: Mr. Root has written a letter to the state of Minnesota demanding that his name be kept off the primary ballot. Mr. Roosevelt has done the same thing to the state of Michigan. Some of these states will soon have to run candidates under assumed names.

Louisville Courier-Journal: The Oklahoma banker who followed the bank robbers with a shotgun and wings on with each barrel will need no safety vault hereafter. He can pin a "hands off" sign on a pile of money, affix his signature and go to bed without worrying about bandits.

St. Louis Globe Democrat: The War department endangers its modest program of preparedness by suggesting that it will be followed by "general services." There is not a well-informed member of congress who does not know that sentiment is overwhelmingly against such a plan. It would increase taxation beyond what the people could bear and would impose a special burden on every male of military age and condition.

Springfield Republican: General Crozier wants machinery for extracting nitrogen from the atmosphere to be developed because he fears that in case of war a shortage of explosives might result from being cut off from Chile. There was a panic only a few years ago over the impending exhaustion of the Chile nitrates, but it was with reference not to war material, but to fertilizers. The world's perspective has changed with remarkable suddenness.

New York World: The case of the former Wall Street messenger boy who has just paid \$1,000 for a Stock Exchange seat out of his winnings in "war stocks" will long serve to point a moral and adorn a tale of the magic possibilities of stock speculation. As against this concrete example of successful get-rich-quick finance, all the hard-luck experiences of the less fortunate and all the warnings about the snare and pitfalls of stock-gambling will be as nothing.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

Edith—If you didn't want Mr. Borehight to stay so late why didn't you drop a hint? Ethel—Dropping a hint wouldn't move him—unless it was made of dynamite.—Boston Transcript.

"These sectional bookcases are fine things. You can start in a small way and add to them as you can afford it."

"Good idea. Why doesn't somebody invent a sectional hat for ladies?"—Puck.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a hypochondriac?" "A hypochondriac, my son, is a person whose constitution is so strong that he can stand any amount of worry about his health."—Washington Star.

"Daughter, you should not be seen constantly with a young man unless you are engaged to him, or expect to become engaged."

"How old-fashioned you are, ma. That's my dancing partner."—Pittsburgh Post.

Stage Director—This portly actor has made a stout protest against the rule, which he says affords him but a slim chance.

Manager—Then give him a fat part.—Baltimore American.

"Hubby didn't I understand you to say that the Produce Exchange is near your office?"

"Yes, my dear."

"Well, I just wish you'd stop in there and exchange these eggs for something fresher."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"What has become of the village cut-up?"

"Oh, he evolved into a very successful surgeon. No appendix cases are complete without him."—Boston Transcript.

"I thought the old man left all of his money to charity."

"Oh, no—to charitable institutions."—Life.

SOMETHING.

James Whitcomb Riley, in Collier's. Sitting by the gutter Of the fire tonight, Though the glowing embers Sparkle with delight, There's a sense of something, Vaguely understood, Stealing o'er the spirit As a shadow would.

Is it that the shudder Shudders in the wind As a lance of moonshine Shivers through the blind? Or the lamp-light dancing In pretended glee As the keyhole whistles In a minor key?

Footsteps on the sidewalk, Crunching through the snow, Seem to whisper something Of the long ago— And the merry greetings Of the passers-by Seem like quaint echoes Coming home to die.

I have coaxed my penell For a smiling face, But the sketch is frowning And devoid of grace, And the airy waltzes Of my violin Die away in dirges Ere I will begin.

Lay away the story— Though the theme is sweet— There's a lack of something Makes it incomplete; There's a nameless yearning— Strangely undefined— For some haunting better Than the common kind.

Something! Oh, that something! We may never know Why the soul is haunted Ever thus and so, Till the longing spirit Answers to the call Of the trumpet sounding Something after all.

Rock Island To Chicago and East Chicago Nebraska Limited. Fast trains on convenient schedules arrive Englewood Union Station (63rd St.) and La Salle Station—most convenient locations in Chicago—connecting with limited trains for all Eastern territory. The Chicago Nebraska Limited. Leaves 6:08 p. m. daily. Have dinner on the train—arrive La Salle Station, Chicago—in the heart of the business district ready for the day—no time lost. Carries sleeping car for Tri-Cities—may be occupied until 7:00 a. m. Other Solid Through Trains Daily. "Rocky Mountain Limited" - - - 2:00 a. m. "Chicago-Colorado Express" - - - 3:55 p. m. Automatic Block Signals. Finest Modern All-Steel Passenger Equipment. Absolute Safety. Write, phone or call at Rock Island Travel Bureau, 1323 Farnam St., for tickets, reservations, information. J. S. McNALLY, Division Passenger Agent—Phone Douglas 428.

FLORIDA VIA ILLINOIS CENTRAL. Route of the Seminole Limited. THE ALL STEEL TRAIN. Consisting of Magnificent Sun Parlor Observation and Up-to-date Steel Pullman Cars. THE MOST DIRECT SERVICE TO THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-EAST. Round trip reduced WINTER Tourist Tickets on sale daily, Limited to Return June 1st, 1916. Rates to Principal Points as follows: Jacksonville \$50.08 Ft. Lauderdale \$71.28 Ormond 57.08 Palm Beach 69.18 St. Petersburg 62.28 Lake Worth 69.18 Daytona 57.88 Miami 72.78 Tampa 62.28 Key West 82.78 Orange City 59.78 Fort Myers 67.38 Havana, Cuba 87.18 Tickets to many other points at same proportional rates. Tickets via Washington, D. C., in one direction, returning via any direct line, at slightly higher rates. For full particulars, descriptive literature and sleeping car reservations, call at City Ticket Office or write 8. North, District Passenger Agent, 407 S. 16th St., Omaha. Phone Douglas 264.

Persistence is the cardinal virtue in advertising; no matter how good advertising may be in other respects, it must be run frequently and constantly to be really successful.