

Would You Believe It?

It's a fact, though, we sell more union made shoes than any other store in Lincoln—almost our entire shoe stock is union made.

Children's, Misses', Boy's, Men's and Ladies' Shoes---Union Made

and they are shoes that fit and wear. Let's show you the line. BY THE WAY, are you looking for presents for the family and friends. We sell TOYS for less money than they can be bought for in any other store in Lincoln. Our lines of Holiday Goods are complete at reasonable prices.

SUTTER-HENRY CO.

For Your Christmas Dinner

REMEMBER—That we are prepared to fill your order for Mince Meat and fine tender Turkey, Goose, Duck, Chicken or any other toothsome piece-of-resistance you may desire.

REMEMBER—I am running the best Meat Market in the city where a child gets the same square deal that the grown up obtains, and also REMEMBER the number,

226-228 North Tenth St.
WEILER PACKING CO.

SLATT'S (YOU KNOW HIM)

Wishes You a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

EXCHANGE SALOON, 190 St.

Dick Bros.' Celebrated Lager Beer Imported and Domestic Wines and Liquors

THE PILSENER

J. P. JESSEN, Proprietor

Box Cigars and Extra Fine Bottled Goods for Christmas

Bell Phone 2706 Lincoln, Nebraska

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G. A. JUGENHEIMER

Fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars

AGENT WILLOW SPRINGS BREWING COMPANY

1119 P Street Lincoln, Nebraska

141 S. 13 KELLY'S BUNGALOW 141 S. 13 CIGARS

Union Made Cigars and Tobacco

I want your patronage. Will merit with Right Goods and Right Treatment.

Formerly with Ed Young **J. J. KELLY**

CHAPLIN & RYAN

127 NORTH TWELFTH STREET

Good Barbers -- Union Barbers
Wholesale Barber Supplies

HAVE YOU TRIED OUR SHOP?

Hiding the Christmas Gifts

By J. M. WALCH



UH! looks something like snow, at that," said the man awaiting his turn at the barber shop, going to the door and looking out. "Beats the dickens what a short time there is between Fourth of July and Christmas, these years. I can remember the time when there was a stretch of about 14 years between the Fourth of July and Christmas, can't you, fellows? Why, Christmas'll be clomping along before we know it. Right now the time is drawing pretty close when a fellow will have to be mighty careful about opening bureau drawers when his wife is in the room if he doesn't want to be scared into a convulsion when she notices what he's doing. Y'see, this is just about the beginning of the season when wives start to hiding the Christmas presents they've bought for their husbands. Funny gag, that, too.

"Then there's another thing about this Christmas present hiding business. Most men stick it out that women are the curious, inquisitive sex, don't they? Well, I don't believe it. In my opinion men are a whole heap more curious and inquisitive than women. Fact is, I know it.

"For instance, a husband, long about this season that's approaching, is groping around for a fresh shirt upon getting up in the morning. He yanks out the wrong drawer of the bureau. Well, on this morning he pulls out the bottom bureau drawer, say, and his wife, who is fixing her hair at the chiffonier in another part of the room, catches him in the act just in time, lets out her little squawk, and races over to the bureau and pushes the drawer shut.

"So it's there, hey?" he says to her. "Scuse me for living," and then the mullethead goes on grinning like a chimpanzee while he brushes his hair. Then he turns to her.

"Watchoo got in there, anyway?" he asks her. "She tells him, with a grimace, and very properly, that it's none of his business. And she adds something about folks that 'rubber'.

"But, say, g'wan and tell me what-choo got in there, won't you?" he tries again, wheedlingly.

"Whereupon his wife makes mention of that feline that met an untimely end through curiosity.

"That's all right about the cat," says the husband then, "but I'll bet you a new rubber plant that it's cigars that you've got in there." And then he begins to look a bit alarmed. "Say, I hope not, though, I'm thinking about swearing off smoking soon now, anyhow."

"But this hint of his about the cigars doesn't get the least bit of a rise out of her. Not much. Nothing whatever doing in the conversational line on her part.

"Oh, I'm a pinhead, sure enough," her husband says then, after a pause, and still consumed and just eaten alive by curiosity. "I might have known all the time that it's a shaving outfit. That's exactly what it is, for a sure thing."

"However, his wife most carefully adjusts her side combs and quite refrains from talking. Then he sticks his hands into his trousers pockets and looks her over quizzically.

"Aw, come on, now, like a good girl, and tell me if you've gone and got me that bath robe that we were looking at in the shop window the other afternoon," he says to her in his most persuasive tone.

"Say, Minnie, you might let a feller see what you've got tucked in there, at that."

"Just compare the attitude of the average husband in this Christmas gift business with the position of his wife on that same subject. She doesn't really want to know what he is going to give her for Christmas. She wants to be 'sprised'.

"Look, here, hun," he says to her some morning along toward Christmas—usually he puts it off till about the last day, when everything is all picked over in the stores—"Look a-here, my dear, watchoo want for Christmas hey? It's up to you, you know?"

"Why, the very idea!" she exclaims. "Up to me! Preposterous! Why, it wouldn't be any Christmas gift at all if I told you what I wanted you to get for me."

"Oh, that's one way of looking at it," he says. "But, d'ye know, I was thinking about getting you—"

"Sh-sh-sh! Stop!" she cries. "Don't you dare tell me, Jack Gosling. Don't you dare!"

"All the same, she's foxy, at that. After a while an idea strikes her.

"You know, of course, Jack," she says, musingly, "that if you are worried about the sizes of things, why, your sister Agnes and I wear exactly the same sizes in everything, and she—"

"But, nix," he breaks in. "It isn't anything that comes in sizes. It's one of those—"

"And again her fingers go into her ears. The 'sprise' is the whole thing to her, and she is resolved not to hear in advance what he is thinking of getting for her.

CITIZEN'S RAILWAY COMPANY

W. E. SHARP, Pres. I. M. RAYMOND, Vice Pres. G. J. WOODS, Secy. J. H. SMITH, Treas.

A Home Company that has redeemed every pledge to the people and has made good.

It inaugurated the 6 tickets for 25c and 10 school tickets for 25c, and thereby forced the same price on the other line.

It pays a 5 percent occupation tax, so that every citizen in Lincoln is a partner.

Every nickle paid to the Citizens Company brings its return to the City Treasurer.

Its College View line is one of the best built and equipped in the state. Its cars are up-to-date, electrically heated and controlled with air brakes.

IT IS THE LINE TO PATRONIZE

Citizens Should Help This Home Enterprise.

BRICKLAYERS MAY AFFILIATE.

Among the most important questions settled at the convention of the Building Trades department A. F. of L., which was held immediately following that of the parent body at Denver last week, is that in the future the local unions of Bricklayers and Plasterers and other building crafts not affiliated with the A. F. of L. may become affiliated with the local council, the matter of affiliation being left to the discretion of the council.—Worcester Labor News.

SPEAK UP, JOHN!

The Washington Star suggests, in an editorial, that John Mitchell, now that the election is over, issue a statement to the public telling it just where he did stand politically during the campaign, declaring that it would be interesting to know because of the many statements favoring both sides alleged to have come from him. The Trades Unionist cordially joins with the Star in its suggestion that Mr. Mitchell take the public into his confidence in this matter.—Washington Trades Unionist.

TWO OF A KIND.

The black hand society of San Francisco has served notice on John Bruteiser, organizer, and Richard Wright, secretary, of the Bakers' Union of that city, that unless they cease their efforts to organize the Italian bakers they will be killed. The black hand is now an auxiliary to the VanCleaveites, eh?—Washington Trades Unionist.

NO WORK FOR FATHERS.

In Melbourne, Australia, recently the following notice was put on the gates of a factory by the proprietors: "Boys wanted, Girls wanted; No men wanted." Following this comes the thought: "What shall we do with our fathers?"—Buffalo Republic.

Making Shoes.

Picture a herd of 8,300 kids and goats, 407 horses and colts, 700 calves and 488 steers. Then think that the skins and hides of all these animals supply one shoe factory in America with enough leather for only a single day.

Thread Machine.

If when sewing on dark fabric the needle should become unthreaded, slip a piece of white goods underneath and you readily can see the eye.

And now for the organization of a live State Federation of Labor.

UNION MADE



LINCOLN -- MADE

We have Goods that suit Union Men—Give them a Trial.
Queen of Hearts, 5c; Lincoln, 10c
HERMINGHAUS & HELLWIG
122 SOUTH TENTH STREET.

LOOK FOR THE UNION LABEL

Watch the Spot In the Show Window

at the Acme Billiard Parlors

934 P St.