

Some Snappy Clothes For Young Men

We bought them because they were snappy, stylish and durable. We offer them at prices that must attract attention because of the extra values for the money
**Double Breasted Suits, at
\$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00**

Other stores ask 20 to 30 per cent more for goods no better—often not as good. These suits come in worsteds and chevots, stylish patterns, hand tailored, built to fit. We have never been able to offer better bargains.

Stylish Shoes to Match the Suits

In two-piece suits we are showing some extra fine patterns and unusual values, at
\$5.00, \$8.50 and \$10.00—Worth Double.

Shirts in the new tans and fancy colors. Wash vests from \$1.00 to \$1.50—Worth Double. The latest things in straw hats. We have the finest line in town.

"THE DIFFERENT STORE"

We are out of the high rent district and it makes a difference in the price you pay. We make the low price when the season opens; not at the close, and that makes a difference. In fact, this is a "Different Store" all around—and our patrons share the benefit with us. We'll outfit you from hat to shoes—everything you wear—for a \$10.00 bill, and give you a better outfit than you can get elsewhere for twice the money. Come and be convinced. Corner Tenth and P Streets.



The Real True Blue Union Men

Of Lincoln will wear clothing bearing the Union Label made by

Kohn Brothers

Chicago

The only line of real High Grade Clothing bearing the label. To be sure, ask for Kohn Brothers' Clothing. Sold in Lincoln exclusively by

The Armstrong Clothing Co.

Columbia National Bank

General Banking Business. Interest on time deposits

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

THE PRINTERS

Saying Little About St. Louis, But Thinking Some Warm Thoughts

Local printers are not saying much about the St. Louis matter, but they are thinking some thoughts warm enough to cause "hot squirts." St. Louis was a party to the recent six-city convention and signed an iron-clad agreement not to enter into any contract before submitting it to the executive board and securing its approval. Two or three weeks later the St. Louis bunch play Benedict Arnold. The mean feature about it is that it was in St. Louis a year ago that the eight-hour law was formally declared in effect, and the St. Louis fellows were shouting themselves hoarse in approval. Undoubtedly there will be an investigation, and it may develop that several "leaders" who were figuring on investing in real estate will come to another conclusion very suddenly.

"Billy" Wright took out his traveling card early this week, and is headed for Denver. Mrs. Wright is now in the mountain city in search of health, and "Billy" wants to be in the immediate neighborhood. He has been printing in Lincoln for so long that the old town will seem unfamiliar without him. However he left a reminder behind him—a fragrant pipe which has been suitably inscribed and suspended upon the inner walls of the Star ad room.

Arthur Bowman, an expert operator and a young traveler of renown, has been hitting the keys for "Doc" Righter for the past week. More years ago than the editor cares to recall, Bowman was hustling galleys on the World-Herald, while the writer was chasing the elusive police court item for the same paper.

Ollie Mickel is taking a vacation and is somewhere else doing things calculated to make him forget the keyboard.

H. W. McQuitty is assisting in the office of the Righter Linotype Composition company.

T. Jefferson Dunn is waiting for the Journal to get things squared around in the machine room before resuming the task of learning how to manipulate one of Otto Mergenthaler's contraptions, and in the meanwhile is helping out in the independent job shop. The Independent is getting out a handsome advertising souvenir program of the Railroad Brotherhood's picnic at Seward on July 4.

Jimmie Leaden's farm is looking fine—so he says. His only trouble is that he can not prevail upon his potato vines to climb the handsome trellis he erected for their benefit. He is of the opinion that the seedsman sold him the wrong kind of potato seed.

Let the printers bear in mind that the next social of Capital Auxiliary will be held at Bohannon's hall Wednesday evening, June 24. It will be strictly all right and altogether lovely.

Bert O. Wilson, foreman of the Western Newspaper Union, who has been sick for some time, is again up and around and feeling like the Bert of old—always happy and always hustling.

Ed Howe and "ye editor"—gee, that's a familiar expression!—went fishing one certain day this week. "Ye editor" caught a very bad cold and Ed secured numerous bites, mostly on the face and neck. We stop the press to officially announce that if ever there were any fish in Salt Creek worth catching they are still there.

THE CARPENTERS

Every member of the union is entitled to a copy of The Wage-worker. If you fail to get it, or have changed your address, notify the business agent, whose address is 1747 Sewell street, Bell phone F-1205, or call up the office phones L-1154, Auto 3824, between 8:30 and 9:30 a. m. and 5 to 5:30 p. m.

C. E. Woodard, one of the old veteran unionists of Lincoln, but who has become a much traveling member, has just returned from the south, where he worked in Texarkana, Houston, St. Charles, New Orleans, Mobile and Memphis. He will remain a while if he can content himself with the poor wages Lincoln carpenters receive, compared with other towns of equal population.

The revised trade rules were adopted at the meeting June 6. If approved by the general president, no member will work on any job where journey-men carpenters, foremen apprentices, or carpenters' helpers work more than eight hours per day, only in cases of actual necessity, where overtime is paid.

For more than fifty years the carpenters of Great Britain have been working but a half a day on Saturday.

Two new members initiated and two clearances for week ending June 6. Members are urged to bring in all the applications they can prior to July 1, when the \$10 initiation fee goes into effect.

Two veteran members of local union No. 16 of Chicago have arrived to work on the new postoffice.

Mr. Whitecock, president of No. 279 of South Omaha, attended the meeting June 6 and will go to work in Lincoln.

The constitution provides that officers shall be elected the second meeting of June, at the meeting of June 13. C. E. Woodard was elected president, after which the union took a recess until next Tuesday, when the balance of the officers will be elected. Five candidates were initiated June 13.

All our members, in fact every union

and non-union man in the city, should have heard the address delivered by Colonel McCullough, managing editor of the Omaha Bee, at the C. L. U. hall Tuesday evening, June 13. It was brimful of unanswerable facts and logic, and was thoroughly enjoyed by those present.

Union men should take notice that the porch being built by A. M. Davis at his residence, Seventeenth and K, is being built by non-union men under unfair conditions. Evidently Mr. Davis does not care to patronize union men, and union men when they want furniture should remember this fact.

Also remember that when you want a physician that Dr. McLeod's work is unfair.

EVERY CITY HAS HIM.

But He is Growing Less Numerous in Lincoln as Days Go By.

A labor exchange complains of the "card man" who stands on the corner and knocks on the labor paper. Our esteemed contemporary is quite too sensitive. The labor editor and labor paper that are not regularly and properly knocked are those reposing peacefully in the cemetery. It is the knocker on the labor paper who gives it the only mouth advertisement it gets, and we protest against any movement that would take from the labor paper its best advertising. We simply would die of rot if we were not accused of being a "labor exploiter," "grafter," or "fakir" at least once a week, and we would scarcely know what to do if we were not accused of having something up our sleeve to hornswoggle somebody each week.—Youngstown Advocate.

THE POETRY OF PERCENT

(At the annual banquet of Groups One and Two, Nebraska Bankers' Association, Dr. P. L. Hall, toastmaster, the following response was made to the toast, "The Poetry of Percent.")

Mr. Toastmaster and "Brother Bankers":—I am deeply grateful for an opportunity to meet bankers in a new relation; to be able to transact business with you at a banquet board instead of a desk, and to be permitted to say my say without prefacing it with any hard luck story or roseate dreams of what I will be able to make if only I can have the favor of an accommodation. Indeed, my experience with bankers has heretofore been characterized with a solemn sameness that has become woefully monotonous. The damnable reiteration of the familiar phrase, "Ninety days after date I promise to pay," etc., etc., has come to grate upon my sensitive feelings, and I leave it to any fair-minded gentleman present—and you are all fair-minded—if it is not the sublimity of sarcasm on the part of my good friend, Dr. Hall, to assign to me who stands at the other end of the percentage table from you, the topic of "The Poetry of Percent."

There must certainly be some poetry about percent, for poetry has feet, and experience leads me to believe that percent must also have feet, for how else could the blamed thing travel upward and downward so fast? If ability to travel swiftly increases in ratio with the number of feet possessed by the traveler, then indeed must percent be able to give a thousand-legged worm cards and spades and big casino.

Some things remind us of other things, because they are so different. Perhaps that is the reason that the toastmaster happened to think of poetry while thinking of banking. The business world depends in vast measure upon the banking business, but sad and unlovely indeed would this old world be were it not for the poets of yesterday and today. Great as the good may be that your profession has conferred upon the world, I leave it to you if the immortal songs of the great poet the world has ever known, with their wealth of faith and hope and love and kindness have not wrought greater blessings; for in the unsurpassed songs of David the Minstrel boy we soar aloft on the wings of the spirit, forgetting the world and its sorrid cares, and get a glimpse beyond the pearly gates where care and sorrow are forgotten, and all is joy and peace.

Speaking of Biblical characters reminds me of something. I never heard of any poets being scourged from the temple.

Two little girls, chancing to become neighbors, began forming an acquaintance after the manner peculiar to childhood.

"My papa is a professional man," boasted one.

"Huh, my papa is a professional man, too," retorted the other.

"Well, what is your papa?"

"My papa is a banker. What is your papa?"

"My papa is a poet."

"Huh," retorted the banker's daughter, "that ain't a profession—it's a disease."

Poetry may be either sad or joyful—generally the former. It's usually according to how the writer thereof looks upon the world. If the world looks right the poetry will usually be bright, and vice versa. At any rate the poet's intentions will be honorable, however much we may depreciate his efforts. It all depends upon the point of view. I might be able to find more poetry in percent if I could only look at it from your viewpoint. There must, however, be some poetry in percent, for doth not Byron say—

"There's music in the sighing of a reed;
There's music in the gushing of a rill;
There's music in all things, if men had ears;
Their earth is but an echo of the spheres."

Perhaps I might catch more of the poetry of percent if I could find an advantageous spot upon which to stand and strain my listening ears. Just behind the bronzed barred and ornamented window is, I imagine, the best vantage ground for that kind of a concert.

But there is, my friends, poetry in all that is honest and useful. There is poetry in the love-light that shines in the eyes of those dear to us. There is poetry in the sweat and toil that produces the daily bread for loved ones. There is poetry in every profession and pursuit that has for its ultimate aim and end something higher and nobler than sordid selfishness. There is poetry in everything about us if only we attune our ears to hear instead of stopping them up with the cotton of indifference and bending our

energies to satisfying the greed for gain that has nothing better behind it than the mere love of possession. I would rather be the starved poet in the garret than to be the slave of greed for gold. The man who owns money may be happy—the man who is owned by his money can never be. For the man owned by money there is no poetry in life, and the life without poetry and music is not worth the living.

There's rhythm and rhyme in the world's busy marts
If only we're striving to mind it.
And poverty stricken indeed are the hearts
That never endeavor to find it.
There's music in work of the hand or the brain,
And some of the sweetest that I know
Is found in the gleesome and glad some refrain
In the rhythm and rhyme of the "rhino."

But solemn and sad doth the music become
When tuned to mere love of possession
It freezes the heart till it's pulseless and dumb
And halts all real business progression.
But tuned to the love of our homes and our wives
We watch the old dollar mark sign grow.
Aid catch laughter and love as the joy of our lives
In the rhythm and rhyme of the "rhino."

The jangle of coin that is selfishly won
And used to the harm of a neighbor
Will never be blest in the work it has done,
Or bring sweet reward for its labor.
But honestly won and as honestly spent
Its music will ring out so fine—
That the old world will smile in the peace of content
At the rhythm and rhyme of the "rhino."

Puzzled
"I called on our new neighbor, Mrs. Nurich, this afternoon, and ever since I came home I have been wondering."
"What about?"
"I smelled gasoline the minute I entered the house, and I've been wondering whether Mrs. Nurich had just returned from an auto ride or whether she had been cleaning her gloves."

Henry Pfeiff
DEALER IN
Fresh and Salt Meats
Sausage, Poultry, Etc.
Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Telephones 388-477. 314 So. 11th Street

We Clean Carpets. We also make rugs out of old carpets
Capital Carpet Cleaning and Rug Works
T. H. McGahey, Prop. Both Phones

We are expert cleaners, dyers and finishers of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing of all kinds. The finest dresses a specialty.

THE NEW FIRM
SOUKUP & WOOD
A. & F. FOR PRICELIST.
PHONES: Bell, 147. Auto, 1292. 1320 N St. - - Lincoln, Neb.

YOUR CHRISTMAS PHOTOS
Go To
Hoyden
STUCKEY'S
1429 O.
Confectionery
Ice Cream.

Dr. Clifford R. Tefft
DENTIST
Office Over Sidles Bicycle Store

FAGAN'S
CAFE
1228 O STREET
HANDLES EVERYTHING IN SEASON
MODERATE PRICES. FIRST CLASS SERVICE
MEALS, 15c AND UP
OPEN
ALL NIGHT

Hundreds of Beautiful Patterns in OUR GREAT SILK SALE!

and everybody buying from the large fresh lists. Many are thinking of a light colored evening or dressy gown. Many are buying thin, soft, dark silks for travel. The majority are looking to an afternoon or street gown for immediate use.

Among the occasional needs mentioned are children's light party gowns, petticoats, and pretty dressing sacques.

We have brought a full variety of color, pattern and weave to Lincoln at this time because we can sell them in these large quantities at a very close figure—and so low that the choicest pieces are right in the neighborhood of cottons and linens

59c

19 to 36 inches wide.

Buy your silks now. The lines are unusual. It is a fact that nothing better in good selections can be expected.

Plain Silk and Wool Bengaline in a full line of colors; neat checked Louisine in staple colors; checked Taffeta in staple colors; plain white silk Oxford; plain black silk Oxford; printed Warps with hair line stripe; printed Warp Jacquard Taffetas; Pin Checks in a full line of colors; Ombre checked Taffetas; neat fancy stripes, hair line stripes; grey and white checks and stripes; plain cream with neat figures; printed Jacquard Foulards, etc., etc.

Our store closes at 6 o'clock on all days but Saturday, when it closes at seven.

MILLER & PAINE

Protected by Block Signals

The first railway in America to adopt the absolute Block System in the operation of all trains was the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

Was the first railway to light its trains by electricity. The St. Paul Road was also the first to adopt the steam-heating system.

Three trains from Union Station, Omaha, to Union Station, Chicago, every day.

F. A. NASH,
General Western Agent, 1524 Farnam Street,
OMAHA, NEB.

VISIT THE Lewis & Clark Exposition

PORTLAND, ORE., JUNE 1 TO OCTOBER 15, 1905
and return through

CALIFORNIA

You will regret it if you miss Mt. Shasta and Sacramento Valley San Francisco and Golden Gate Yosemite Valley and Big Trees Santa Cruz and Paso Robles Del Monte and Monterey Bay Santa Barbara and Los Angeles Lucin "Cut-Off" across Great Salt Lake

LOW RATES VIA
UNION PACIFIC
THE ROAD TO CALIFORNIA. INQUIRE OF
E. B. SLOSSON, General Agent.

ASK SOMEBODY THAT KNOWS

About the use of the Union Label, and you wont have to make apologies for the appearance of your next order of printing.

THE SOMEBODY THAT KNOWS

and can furnish this Label are listed below:
Woodruff-Cellins
Printing Co
Jacob North & Co
New Century
Free Press
Greer - Grizzle
Star Publishing Co
George Bros.
Independent Pub. Co
Review Press
Central Pub. Co
Ivy Press
Franklin Press

