

GENERAL MENTION.

Notes of News Gathered All Around the Labor World. Label League social Monday evening, September 25.

The American Federation of Labor now has upwards of 2,000,000 members.

Washburn-Crosby flour is "scab" and should be avoided by every union housewife in the land.

"Jimmie" Leaden is at work on his annual Labor Directory and promises to make it better than ever.

The Lincoln Traction Co. should be compelled to take up all upused rails on the streets and repair the pavement.

Chicago freight handlers are asking for an increase of 10 per cent, and it looks like a big strike is bound to come.

You can now get Lincoln made brooms with the union labor on them. Ask the grocer, and if he don't keep them go elsewhere.

The Painters and Decorators will hold a convention this month, the first in four years. The convention will be held at Memphis.

Charles W. Post, of Battle Creek, is now editor and publisher of a newspaper called "The Square Deal."

Doubtless he has put his discarded wife on the free list.

Show us an unorganized trade that enjoys short hours and good wages and we will show you white black-birds, honest thieves and virtuous inmates of disorderly houses.

The display of indecent pictures in a bookstore on O street between Eleventh and Twelfth, north side, should be suppressed.

A store making such a display should be shunned by self-respecting people.

Philadelphia carpenters asked an increase and the bosses refused. The matter was left to a member of the bench as arbitrator.

He not only decided in favor of the carpenters but gave them more than they had asked for.

Winona, Minn., carpenters working on a school building struck when non-union millmen showed up to put in some work turned out by the mill.

The strike was short, for the carpenters got what they asked and returned to work.

O, yes; the union busters put the unions out of business in Colorado—not! In the entire United States the ratio of unionists to population is 1 to 29.

In Colorado it is 1 to 11. The union busters ought to get busy again in Colorado.

A BIG WEEK.

Not Only for the Fair, But for the Wageworker's Advertisers.

"The biggest fair week's business in the history of this store," said A. H. Armstrong when asked if business was doing good fair week.

"When we closed Thursday night we had already equalled the business for the whole of fair week last year, and that was the biggest fair week's business we had ever enjoyed."

The Armstrong Clothing Co. has popularized itself all over the west by its enterprising and straightforward methods, and its popularity was well attested during fair week when it was constantly thronged by out of town visitors.

At home, too, the store enjoys equal favor.

THE RINGLING SHOWS.

Will Be Here Saturday and of Course We Are All Going to See 'Em.

There is more than big shows that the Ringling Brothers can boast of. They can boast of having one great tented aggregation that is run along moral lines.

Grafters are not allowed to hang on. The public is treated fairly, and a Ringling promise is good. Boozers and foul talkers do not get many pay envelopes from the Ringling wagon.

People who watch the work on the grounds are not insulted by foul language.

The Ringling Brothers have made their way to the front because they have deserved to succeed. They have the confidence of the public because they have never betrayed it.

And they have the biggest show on earth because they have kept faith with the people.

Stranger—up in Maine—"I presume you have seen a good many bears in your time."

Hunter—"Bout a thousand."

Stranger—"I wish you would tell me a bear story—a true one, of course, every detail exactly as it happened."

Hunter—"Eh? Want a true bear story? Waal, I swan! All right, I'll give yeh one; but sho! you won't care for it. Back in the sixties, about sixty-nine, I think, or mebbe it was seventy, I was walkin' along, not thinkin' of anything in particular, except Josh Peabody's chances of election—Josh and me were great friends—when, all of a sudden, just as I'd crossed a log over a stream, and I had'n't as much as a bird shot to load with—just going home, you know, my huntin' knife had got lost somehow that same day, and all I had was an old-fashioned Barlow pocketknife, a good deal the worse for wear. Well, I looked at that critter and he looked at me for 'bout two minutes, when I sort o' sidled off the log and crept along upstream about twenty feet, meantime openin' the old Barlow knife. I couldn't get any further on account of a high bank, a thicket of laurels and the jagged roots of a big tree that was blown over. Well, there I stood and there that critter stood, me eyin' him and him eyin' me, fer full ten minutes, when all of a sudden—Mighty good cigar this is."

SULTAN'S DINNER IS EXPENSIVE.

It Costs Turkey's Ruler \$5,000 Every Day. The Sultan of Turkey's dinner costs him \$5,000 a day.

The table is of silver, and it is said to be the most exquisite specimen of the silversmith's art that the world contains.

The dishes are brought in upon the heads of jublakiars, or cooks' assistants, and each dish is covered and sealed with the royal seal. There are always fifty or more dishes, and all are set before the sultan at the same time. He eats, usually, from about six.

Though the sultan is himself a total abstainer, the finest vintage wines are always offered to such guests as dine at the palace.

Every dish the ruler partakes of is first tasted in the kitchen by the grand vizier, lest it be poisoned, and it is immediately thereafter that its sealing takes place. Always, before he can fall to on a dish, the sultan must break its seal.

It is not because he eats \$5,000 worth of food himself that the sultan's dinner bill is so expensive. He eats, as a matter of fact, no more than a half dollar's worth. But the guests and retainers who dine at his expense number daily several thousand.

MOSQUITOES ARE KILLING BIRDS

Attack Them at Night and Suck Their Blood Away.

Scores of canaries and other birds in Baltimore, Md., are the victims of the merciless attacks of mosquitoes. Great numbers of birds become weak and die as a result of having the life blood sucked from their bodies by the insects at night.

"Scores of birds die in this city each year," said James A. Graham, a canary fancier, "of the attacks of mosquitoes. Several years ago I noticed that the legs of my pets were swollen and the skin cracked and sore. The birds perceptibly shrunk in size and were almost dead when I was suggested to me that mosquitoes had something to do with the trouble."

"I at once set to work, accepting the mosquito theory as the correct one. The cages were covered with net to keep out the pests, and as an extra precaution the legs of the birds were dipped in oil of pennyroyal, red cedar and other remedies with perfectly satisfactory results. The insects can bite through the feathers of the canary with perfect ease. All birds when they sleep during the summer spread out their feathers, making it easy for the long-billed mosquito to reach their bodies."

How He Was Crushed.

A dudsish young man sat on the end of the seat of an open car with a sense of proprietorship, when another dudsish young man jumped upon the footboard and stared at him for a moment and then said:

"Thir, why denth you hitch along?" "Why should I hitch along?" queried the other.

"Because, thir—because I lisp. If you will pay attention you will see that I lisp. I have had a front tooth taken out, thir. Yes, thir, I have had a front tooth taken out so as to make me lisp, and I demand, thir—I demand that you hitch along and give me the end seat."

"You are way off, my lispin' friend. Can't you see that I have just had my ears manured and that they are of a beautiful pink?"

"Oh, I thee," said the lispin' young man. "Yes, thir, I thee, and I will admit that pink ears beat a lisp, but I will climb over you and thir down and feel duly crushed."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reporters Joke With Loeb.

When some of the newspapers were printing funny stories about William Loeb, private secretary to President Roosevelt, during the last campaign, alleging that he was the "champion blame-taker in America" because he was always so willing to assume responsibility for anything that went wrong at the White House, Mr. Loeb laughed with the very men who wrote the yarns.

But one day his patience was taxed. The President's train had been delayed seven hours between Philadelphia and New York while he was going to Oyster Bay. Next morning one of the New York dailies had these flaming headlines: "President's Train Waterbound—Loeb Not to Blame."

"See here, boys," said the secretary next morning at Oyster Bay, "that's going too far." "Very well," said the reporter who had written the story, "I'll correct it to-morrow and say you were to blame."—Chicago Chronicle.

The Passing.

I just missed happiness to-day. Coquette, she took another way. Another turning. Oh, she went up as I came down; Only the flutter of her gown, Her mocking laughing, or my frown And wistful yearning.

A moment more, a moment less Had won or lost her happiness. To come just near enough to see What might be and what could not be; Just near enough her lips—ah me!—To think of kisses.

Just near enough to realize How glad her smile, how blue her eyes Had been. How swift her pace is. Alas, just near enough to say, "So close was Happiness to-day I know, who might not bid her stay."

—Theodosia Garrison, in Woman's Home Companion.

Unreliable.

"Martha," said a Westport woman to her negro cook, "when are you and Abe going to be married?" "Doan' know es Ah'll mahry dat man," replied the cook.

"What's the matter, now?" she was asked. "Well, ma'am, the cook said, shaking her head, 'Ah hear Ah been runnin' around wit erubah woman. Ah's full ob suspicious 'bout dat man.'"—Kansas City Times.

Mean of Him.

Mrs. Stubbs carefully unfolded the paper. "Listen, John," she said. "How is this for a thrilling account of a great naval battle: 'For four hours the huge man-of-war spoke incessantly and—'"

"Hold on!" interrupted Mr. Stubbs. "You say it spoke incessantly for four hours? Why, that must have been a woman-of-war."

The Style That Talks. Is the style that lasts. When a man becomes tired of the suit of clothes he is wearing it's a pretty safe guess that he is wearing a style which has failed to make "good." Such is the general run of "extreme" styles. The Suit Style. Is almost an exact reproduction of a man's taste—a very marked display of the man's discretion. Each Armstrong Suit is made for the image of a man. Each image is fit to perfection, and not only fit but transformed from the unreal to the living model of style creation. These images are so numerous as to insure a likeness, in one at least, to every man. We are showing these suits in the very stylish colorings and cuts. Nobby Fall and Winter Suits. \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00. Armstrong Clothing Co. GOOD CLOTHES MERCHANTS.

HAS WOUND UP ITS BUSINESS.

Labor Day Committee Finishes Its Task and Submits Final Report of Its Doings.

The general committee having in charge the observance of Labor Day met last Sunday afternoon and wound up its business. Every member of the committee was rejoicing over the success of the affair, and the committee is unanimous in expressing the belief that it means the biggest celebration ever in Lincoln next year.

RECEIPTS.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Burlington Ry, Carpenters Union, Bricklayers, Plasterers, Laborers, Teamsters, Elec. Workers, Label League, Plumbers, Nels Carrell (Tickets), Mrs. Wright (Tickets), Mrs. Baker (Tickets), C. E. Woodard (Tickets), Ed. English.

EXPENSES.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes Burlington Ry, Woodruff-Collins, Fred Karcher, Century Printing Co., Committee, Wageworker, Label League, Carpenters, Bricklayers, Plasterers, Elec. Workers, Teamsters, Plumbers, Rent.

Total \$478.65. The amount remaining from the guarantee fund put up by the unions above mentioned was pro rated back, with the exception of the Label League, which was repaid in full.

WILL M. MAUPIN, Treasurer. The report of the treasurer was checked over and being found correct, was accepted. The bills have been paid with the exception of one or two, which will be paid as soon as the parties call or can be located.

TRUST CIGAR STORE COMES TO TOWN.

Handles Only "Scab" Cigars and Tobacco and is Owned by Parties Who Care Nothing for Lincoln.

Trust cigar stores have two phases—one as the United Cigar Stores Co., and the other as the Conway. The latter has opened up in Lincoln. These trust stores handle only "scab" goods, although they usually keep one box of union made cigars hidden away so that when a man insists they can hand one out. Then they can claim to "handle union goods."

Tenement made cigars are always non-union cigars. They are made in the foulest sanitary surroundings and are always put up in the most gaudy boxes and given the highest sounding names. Consumptives, diphtheretics, scrofulotics, syphilitics and men, women and children afflicted with a dozen or more other contagious and infectious diseases, are engaged in making these cigars in surroundings that are filthy beyond description.

A dozen people of both sexes, representing almost as many contagious diseases, eat, sleep and make cigars all in one room not to exceed fifteen feet square, and this room's only openings may be a door into a dark hall and a window into a dark air shaft. In such conditions and in such surroundings the "scab" cigars are made to sell to the trust stores and thrust into competition with well paid and well situated labor. There are two strong reasons why the smokers of Lincoln should smoke union made cigars. One reason is that they guard themselves against filthy and loathsome diseases by so doing. Another reason is that the union made cigars sold in Lincoln are made in Lincoln, and every Lincoln made cigar consumed means just that much more patronage of home industry.

WHERE UNION MEN CAN HELP.

The Time at Hand When a Big Boost Can be Given to the Union Teamsters of the City.

The season of year is at hand when the union men of Lincoln can be of immense help to the union teamsters of the city who are struggling hard to better the condition of themselves and their fellows. Everybody in Lincoln burns coal, and the "everybody" includes not less than 1,700 union men, every one of whom should see to it that his coal is delivered by a union teamster.

This is an important matter for more than one reason. In the first place such a course will be of material benefit to the union teamsters of the city, and thus indirectly a benefit to all the unions. In another place, it will be an experience that will strengthen the unionism of every man who adopts the practice. And lastly, but by no means least, it will show to the employers of the city that organized labor is united in this city and determined to have a "square deal."

The teamsters are not asking anything unreasonable or unfair. They merely ask fair pay for their work and recognition of their union—two things that can not in fairness be denied to them. Their request, if properly backed up by the solid support of the other labor organizations, will certainly meet with consideration. The teamsters have been against a tough proposition all summer, the greater share of their business having been the hauling of building material. A Structural Trades council would not only help the teamsters but would be even more beneficial to the buildings tradesmen of the city. Once let it be understood that the unionists of Lincoln will deal only with dealers who recognize the teamsters and the men upon the wagons will have little difficulty in securing recognition. This is a very important matter and the Wageworker trusts that the unionists of the city will make up their minds to give the teamsters undivided and hearty support. The teamsters may be depended upon to reciprocate when the opportunity arrives.

PHILADELPHIA END OF THE CHICAGO STRIKE.

A Score and a Half of Men Refuse to Go to Work, but Join the Union After Enjoying a Nice Excursion.

When the Chicago Typothetae offices locked out their union printers a couple of weeks ago they immediately started a representative for Philadelphia to secure men to take their places.

He came with a blare of trumpets and opened headquarters at the Windsor hotel. And he did a splendid business. The applicants came so fast that he had difficulty in making out requisitions for transportation. In two or three days he had signed up twenty-nine men and arranged to take them to Chicago.

In his calculations, however, he had ignored the fact that No. 2's charter has not yet been revoked. He did not take into consideration the fact that the officers of No. 2 always remember that eternal vigilance is the price of safety. As a result his twenty-nine supposed scabs included half a dozen loyal, aggressive members of No. 2, sent by the officers of the local union with instructions to see to it that none of the men went to work when they reached Chicago.

And well did they do their work. When the party reached Chicago they were steered direct to Union headquarters, and those who were not already members of the union were obligated. Of the twenty-nine whose transportation and expenses the Typothetae had paid not one did a tap of work.

Most of them returned this week, laughing heartily over the discomfiture of the Typothetae agent. It is said that this agent is again here. He will probably get another bunch equally serviceable to him.—Trades Union News.

As the Boy Understood It.

"During the taking of a religious census of the District of Columbia the past winter," relates a representative from Tennessee, "a couple of young ladies who were engaged in the work stopped at my home on Capitol Hill, and when the bell rang it was answered by the negro boy I brought from Tennessee with me. The ladies asked him: 'Will you please tell me who lives here?'"

"Yessum; Mistah Johnsing," was the answer. "Is he a Christian?" "No, ma'am; he's er congressman from Tennessee."

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YOUR CHRISTMAS PHOTOS. Go to Heyden. STUCKEY'S. 1429 O. Confectionery. Ice Cream.

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

FAGAN'S CAFE. 1235 O STREET. HANDLES EVERYTHING IN SEASON. MODERATE PRICES. FIRST CLASS SERVICE. MEALS, 15c and up. OPEN ALL NIGHT.

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