

THE CARPENTERS' DEPARTMENT

The union carpenters of Lincoln believe that the daily newspapers intend to be fair, but it seems very easy to make erroneous statements in the hurry of getting out two or three editions a day. Last Sunday's Star prophesied a strike on the part of union carpenters, when the fact is a strike has never been contemplated. Again the Star was a little "off" in its statistics. It stated that there are approximately 500 carpenters in Lincoln, and that about 200 of them belong to the union. This would give the union men about 40 per cent of the total number of carpenters. The truth is that the union carpenters number about 350, and they represent fully 95 per cent of the competent workmen in the city.

All of the conferences with the contractors have been marked by good will and an evident desire to get together on an equitable basis. The three things to be considered are the closed shop, the minimum wage and the Saturday half-holiday. Practically none of the contractors is opposed to all of these things, comparatively few are opposed to any two of them, and a lot of them are favorable to all three. The carpenters have decided one thing for themselves—they will not work with non-union men. They are practically unanimous in favor of the Saturday half-holiday, and they are standing for the minimum of 35 cents per hour and the eight-hour day. All rumors of strike troubles are without foundation, the union is increasing in membership

and financial strength every day, and the outlook is exceptionally bright.

Last Tuesday's meeting was the largest within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant," and the proceedings aroused unusual enthusiasm. Three new members were taken in and the new password and working cards given out.

George F. Quick was unanimously chosen to represent the carpenters on the governing board of the new Structural Trades Alliance.

J. M. Harris has taken a clearance to Mason City, Ia., his old home. He will be followed by the good wishes of all of his comrades.

A. A. Baer, who met with a slight accident some time ago, is reported to work again.

The cheering news comes from international headquarters that the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners was never in such good shape at this time of year as it is right now.

The secretary has received a very friendly letter from Frank G. Odell, offering some friendly criticism. The secretary has been instructed to reply in the same spirit, and he will gladly do so, as he and Mr. Odell are old friends.

Fred Isler is helping Business Agent Schuler these days. This has been found necessary as Mr. Schuler is compelled to be absent from headquarters a good share of the time and some must be there to answer phone calls for help.

The writer would like to know your



Get Ready for Easter Sunday!

Within the next two weeks you'll buy an Easter outfit—or you won't. Many will not because the weather man has doled out such dismal weather for the past month that there has been no pressing need of spring apparel. In this connection allow the suggestion that "it is a long lane that has no turn," brighter days are ahead and Easter Sunday is as sure as sunshine.

Charming Suits,
Seasonable Top Coats,
Distinguished Furnishings,
Crowd cases and tables in this Great Store.

We are sincere in our desire to have you inspect our stock, take your time, look it over thoroughly, it's a genuine pleasure to show the kind of merchandise we handle.

Finest Suits \$10.00 to \$30.00
Superb Raincoats \$7.50 to \$25

Armstrong Clothing Co.

Good Clothes Merchants

123 Misses' and Children's Mackintoshes, Your Choice, \$1.00

All loose "raglan" shapes in sizes for girls 6 to 16 years of age. They are good looking garments that will keep one dry and comfortable through spring rains. To be closed out Saturday in the cloak department.

- 52 brown mixed Mackintoshes, all sizes, formerly \$2.25 each, now \$1.00
- 18 tan mixed covert cloth Mackintoshes, all sizes, formerly \$2.75 each, now \$1.00
- 34 navy blue Mackintoshes, all sizes, formerly \$3.75 each, now \$1.00
- 14 navy blue Mackintoshes, nearly all sizes, formerly \$4.00 each, now \$1.00
- 4 navy blue Mackintoshes, for girls 8, 10 and 12 years of age, formerly \$4.50 each, now \$1.00
- 1 navy blue Mackintosh for child of about 12 years, formerly \$5.00, now \$1.00

Beginning with Saturday evening of this week our store will close hereafter at 6 o'clock, instead of 7 o'clock.

Miller & Paine

The Lincoln Wallpaper & Paint Co.

A STRICTLY UNION SHOP.

...WHOLESALE AND RETAIL...

Modern Decorators,

Wall Paper, Mouldings, Etc.

Masonic Temple,
230 So. 15th Street
Auto Phone...1975

Four Shows Daily

LYRIC Theatre

Four Shows Daily

A HIGH-CLASS, popular-priced amusement resort. Four refined shows daily. Matinee 3 p. m.; Night, 7:15, 8:15 and 9:15 p. m. Twelfth and O Streets, Lincoln, Nebraska

Entire Change of Program Every Week

Your Cigars Should Bear This Label.



It is insurance against sweat shop and tenement goods, and against disease.

New Way---New Train

You can now go direct, by a new route and by a new daily train through Salt Lake City to Los Angeles, via the

UNION PACIFIC and SALT LAKE ROUTE

First-class accommodations with all the comforts of home, electric lighted. News of the world broadcasted every evening, and in "extras" when warranted.

LOS ANGELES LIMITED

affords comforts, luxury and entertainment that make time fly. For full information inquire of

E. B. SLOSSON, General Agent Lincoln, Nebraska

BY A RUSSIAN WOMAN

opinion, dear reader, of the fellow who is willing and ready to dance, but always refuses to chip in and help remunerate the fiddler. This language is somewhat figurative, but if you will bump up against any of the members of Local 1055 they can tell you what it means.

The carpenters are to have their own corner in The Wageworker hereafter. Now, boys, turn in your little items of news to Correspondent Chase, whose address is 2005 North Thirtieth street, Autophone 2610. Hurrah for The Wageworker, and one more for the "carpenters' corner!"

Had Umbrella on String.
A boy stood an umbrella in a Bennington, Vt., church doorway during service one Sunday evening. To the umbrella was attached a strong cord, an end of which the boy held. When the meeting was over it is alleged that eleven different persons carried the umbrella the length of the string.

Good Record of Bantam Pullet.
Flossie Kavanagh of Plymouth Union, Vt., has a bantam pullet that began laying in March, 1905, and laid twenty-four eggs. She then set, hatched out and raised five large chickens, then began laying and laid sixty-nine eggs. She only weighs one pound.

Woman a Registered Guide.
Miss Cornelia T. Crosby, who has long been known to be a smart fisher and hunter, and has for years contributed to sporting papers over the pen-name of "Fly Rod," is now an accredited guide in the Maine woods, who registers along with the others.

Lawyer's Nerve Charge.
An investigation into the size of the solicitors' bills by a government committee in London revealed this remarkable item: "To attending you this day, when we discussed at length the items of our charges, and in the end convinced you that they were fair—"

First Wreck on Railroad.
The wreck of a passenger train on the Bangor & Aroostook railroad, that occurred a short time ago, was the first accident of its kind since the road started twelve years ago.

Rent Church Bell.
The fire commissioners of New Britain, Conn., have decided to continue to rent a church bell rather than buy one, on account of the exceedingly high price of bell metal at present.

Appropriate Sermon.
Rev. M. J. Talbot of Providence, R. I., celebrated his 85th anniversary last Sunday, by preaching a sermon on "Dangers and Safety of Old Age."

Bran and Oats.
A mixture of bran and oats makes a good feed for almost any kind of farm animals. Out of these two come strong muscles and vigor. They are frequently as cheap as corn and as a stock feed are far superior to it. For growing horses this feed is to be strongly recommended.

It is possible to keep a cow always clean.

How recent history in Russia appears to a woman of the upper classes is told in a letter, written by her from her home in Samara, eastern Russia. "If any one would come to this district," she says, "the truth about the Russian peasantry might be learned: Here the peasants are rich, each having nine or more acres, with cattle in abundance. Workmen cannot be obtained; not on account of low wages, but because they are not free to drink upon every occasion. In Russia every laborer receives, besides his pay, food, heating, lodging and lighting, also fees in wood and straw; if he comes with his family to live on the estate extra food is supplied to him, according to the number of people.

"Last autumn, 1905, the doctors ordered us to take my mother to town; on our return we found the peasants had cut down all our best wood and sold it for money with which to buy drink. Admonitions, threats, persuasions were in vain. Now how are we, many of us ladies, to guard our estates from being burned, thieved or pillaged? Only with Cossacks. But you must have means for this; those who have none get ruined. Cossacks only use their whips when all other expedients fail. Cossacks have been on some neighboring estates for eight months. We have not heard of one using a whip.

"On returning from town we were detained by the political strike in Moscow. Every day we went out for hours, passing under barricades and witnessing how one fired at the soldiers from attics, behind gates, from a crowd and from windows. Never once did we see a soldier fire first. We had always time to get under shelter before the cannons fired. This is not the place to speak of what we have done for the peasant in the way of school, medicine, clothes, wood and general help. Landed proprietors invariably do much; yet those who have done most have been the worst treated."

TO ALL WHO GRUMBLE

You that only appear contented
When you are grumbling about your lot,
Mainly because of a much lamented
Absence of all that you haven't got.
Listen to me, for I bring you healing—
If you would scatter those moods away,
If you would conquer that injured feeling.
Listen to me, I say.

Years ago, for a certain season,
I was a pessimist (strange but true),
And, as a matter of fact, with reason,
Not for the fun of the thing, like you;
All that I merited, looked for, built on,
Seemed to be doomed to a fatal slump;
Mine was the mental complaint which
Milton
Happily termed the Hump.

Came a night—and of all Decembers
That was the vilest—I sat alone,
Eternally smoking before the embers
Inside out, at a blow.
Hugging my grievance, and making
moan;
Out in the open a biting blizzard,
Whirling the gravel about like snow,
Prose the marrow, and turned the gizzard
inside out, at a blow.

Then I said, this is something childish
(Which was a fact), and I crossed the
room,
Flung up the blind, and with sour disbelief
—London Punch.

LABOR ASKS PRAYERS

Unique Action of Cooks and Waiters at Seattle.

Within a few days a petition will be addressed to the pastors of the churches of Seattle, Wash., asking them to offer prayers in their churches on Sunday for the successful termination of the movement being agitated by the members of the Cooks and Waiters' Union to obtain six days' work a week for all the cooks and waiters employed in the restaurants of Seattle. This is the first time that any labor organization in Seattle has ever called upon the clergymen of the city to offer prayer for the success of any movement for the betterment of labor conditions.

At the present time the majority of the cooks and waiters employed in the restaurants are compelled to work seven days. The waiters and waitresses work eleven hours; the day cooks work ten and the night cooks twelve. Although the Cooks and

if public sentiment is aroused in their favor by the prayers of the clergy.

The petition addressed to the clergy will contain a full exposition of the cooks and waiters' side of the case. It will be pointed out that practically all workers in all lines of employment are given one day a week's rest from work except the cooks and waiters. The clergymen will be asked to pray for the success of the movement with the congregation.

MADE A PERSONAL APPEAL

Half a century or thereabouts, Oliver Ditson, a well known merchant of Boston, a much respected and highly esteemed citizen, chanced to be a guest at a banquet of a certain religious body composed chiefly of clergymen. He was given the seat of honor and requested to ask the blessing.

Unaccustomed to the performance of this duty, either in public or private, he found himself in an awkward position; but to decline the honor would be to sacrifice self-respect, as well as the respect of others.

Prompted by the recollection of words he had listened to on similar occasions, he got on finely until nearing the close of his petition, when memory failed to suggest a proper

SPEED THE DAY!

There is talk of introducing the study of reading, writing and arithmetic into the public schools again and eliminating water-color painting, raffia, bead and basket work and other high art occupations. There is a growing impression that a child who can read and "do" fractions is on the road to a better education than one who can make a basket that any half-breed squaw would be ashamed to own.—Sioux City Union Advocate.

form for a graceful ending. In his perplexity he became mentally lost, and not until he had finished with "Yours respectfully, Oliver Ditson," did he awake to his surroundings.

But no sooner had the words escaped him than he realized the mistake he had made. Chagrined and mortified, he hardly dared to raise his head, fearing the looks of disgust and indignation that would be turned upon him.

"But," said he, "I met no such rebuke; rather it seemed to me each one present was striving to avoid meeting the gaze of another, lest something happen. I noticed, too, the absence of any responsive amenity."

As long as he lived Mr. Ditson was known and greeted by his intimates friends as "Yours Respectfully."

JUSTICE 200 YEARS AGO

It would be difficult to exactly explain to what trait more than another in her countrymen England owes her greatness, but, certainly, individualism and strength of personality is one of the foremost. Just over two hundred and twenty years ago an incident occurred which has never been repeated. Sir John Holt was Lord Chief Justice of England, and the manner in which he administered law and justice has rarely been equaled.

In the Banbury election case he told the House of Peers that they ought to respect the law which made them so great, and that he should disregard their decisions. When the speaker of the House of Commons, with a select number of members, went in person to the Court of King's Bench to demand his reasons, he answered:

GAVE HIM SPECIAL RATES

It was at one of those automatic hotels, where, if you want anything you go and look for it and don't find it, and where the landlord is a non est man until the next morning, when he says, "Two dollars, please." He never falls to be on hand then.

Now, my "damagers" had sent me a little slip, giving me special rates of \$1.50 single and \$1.25 double, and I thought it was a pretty good thing. So in the morning I presented my little slip, saying:

"You give me special rates, I believe, \$1.50 a day?"

"Yah, dot iss right," answered my host. "One dollar and a half is special."

"So I paid him one hundred and fifty

"I sit here to administer justice; if you had the whole House of Commons in your belly, I should disregard you; and if you do not immediately retire, I will commit you, Mr. Speaker, and those with you."

On a mob assembling before a cringing policeman, in Holburn, the guards were called out.

"Suppose," said he, "the populace will not disperse, what will you do?"

"Fire on them," replied an officer, "as we have orders."

"Have you so; then take notice, that if one man is killed, and you are tried before me, I will take care that every soldier of your party is hanged."

He then explained to the mob the impropriety of their conduct; pronounced that justice should be done, and the multitude dispersed.—Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury.

cents, on which he made at least one dollar and thirty cents, and went my way, rejoicing as much as I could.

I strolled down to the depot with a commercial missionary, who seemed very much pleased about something, and presently in a very high state of chuckle he said:

"Mr. Hawks, I laughed with you last night, but I had to laugh at you this morning."

"What's the joke?" I asked, for I didn't see any.

"The landlord gave you a special rate of \$1.50 per, didn't he?"

"He did, indeed."

"Well, that's the joke; his regular rates are \$1 a day."—Talent.