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We sell the only two makes of Pianos made entirely by Union Labor, sold in Lincoln. Remember the names of these makes (two):

The Hazelton Bros.
OF NEW YORK, and
The Bush & Gerts
MADE IN CHICAGO

Our terms of payment are so easy and prices so reasonable, none need be without a Piano in their home. We are the oldest music house in the State and you will be sure to get a square deal if you buy of us. Remember our firm name and location.

PRESCOTT MUSIC COMPANY

138-142 SOUTH 12TH STREET

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

Profit-Sharing Prices



We're striving every minute to promote the good feeling established, knowing we must hold your favor after we have won it.

We have assembled for our customers the biggest, brightest and cheapest gathering of GOOD CLOTHES for men and boys ever before shown in our store.

Come in and see for yourself, that you may better realize the savings to be made by purchasing your clothing here.

Prices for Next Week that Mean a Saving

Men's Beaver O'Coats, worth \$7.50 for \$5.
Men's Best O'Coats, worth \$12.50 for \$7.50.
Boys' Odd Coats, worth \$2.50 for \$1.00; sizes up to 8 years.

Young Men's Dbl. Breasted Suits worth \$12.50 at \$5 and \$7.50.
Specials on Men's Suits at \$7.50 and \$10.00, worth up to \$15.

What You Save on One Purchase Here, Helps You to Buy Another

LET US SHOW YOU LINCOLN CLOTHING CO.

NORTHWEST CORNER TENTH AND P. STREETS

SHOCK FOR POPE

BOMB EXPLODED IN ST. PETER'S CHURCH OF ROME.

BUILDING CROWDED WITH WORSHIPERS

Outrage Not Regarded as Directed Against Papacy, But as Challenge to Society and the Church.

A Rome, Nov. 18 dispatch says: A bomb was exploded in St. Peter's today. The edifice was crowded, and an indescribable scene of confusion followed. There were no fatalities. As soon as the echoes of the tremendous roar had ceased, a canon sought by reassuring words to quiet the people, but in vain. They fled in all directions and a number of women fainted. The church is so large, however, that there was ample room for the crowd to scatter and no one was injured. No trace of the perpetrator of the deed has been found.

Since Saint Anacletus, who was or-

dated by Peter himself, erected an oratory in 90 A. D. on the site of the present basilica to mark the spot where the remains of Saint Peter were buried, no such dastardly occurrence is noted in the annals of the church.

Today was the anniversary of the dedication of the basilica to St. Peter and it was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Holy relics were exposed and a large number of the faithful attended the services. The last mass had just been concluded when the explosion occurred, and only one canon, who had not quite finished remained at the altar of St. Peteromella. It was near here where the bomb was placed. As the canon turned to bless the communicants there was a tremendous roar which echoed through the lofty arches of the immense dome like a thunder clap. At the same time a dense smoke spread throughout this portion of the basilica and a strong odor of gunpowder filled the air.

Confusion and panic at once seized the people. The canon at the altar tried to stem the tide of fear. He shouted out: "Do not be afraid; it is nothing, merely the noon-day gun."

As soon as the smoke cleared away a hasty examination showed that nobody had been hurt in the crush, and furthermore that no one had been wounded by the explosion. Calm was gradually restored, and people returned to view the extent of the damage.

It was discovered that the bomb had been placed under a scaffolding erected

to facilitate repairs to the roof exactly over the celebrated tomb of Clement XIII, by Canova, which consists of a figure of the pope and two lions and which is the most remarkable piece of sculpture in the basilica.

An examination of the remains of the bomb leads to the supposition that it was crudely prepared on purpose to mislead that it was manufactured in the country. It is believed that the bomb had a very long fuse in order to enable the criminal to gain the piazza before the explosion. It has been impossible to trace him, and no one has any recollection of seeing a man, who by his movements, might have aroused suspicion.

When the pope was notified of the disturbance he was greatly shocked, and it was some time before he regained his composure.

Subpoenas for Oil Men.

Subpoenas for the defendants in the federal government's suit against the Standard Oil company of New Jersey were issued in the United States circuit court at St. Louis. There are seventy-one corporation and partnership and seven individual defendants. All but one or two of the writs were sent to United States marshals in other districts for service. A special blank was provided for the writs and the defendants were summoned to enter appearance the first Monday in January.

Gossip of Gotham Town

Interesting Bits of News Gathered by Our Correspondent—New Phase of Co-operative Housing to Be Tried—Woman Given High Post—Farm Worth Millions in City.



NEW YORK.—Within a short time a unique example of the cooperative apartment house, unlike any heretofore erected in this city, will be ready for occupancy. This is the luxurious "private hotel" at 11, 13 and 15 East Forty-fifth street, which has been erected by a corporation known as the Home Club. Only six families will occupy the immense structure, those of William C. Fisk and Piny Fisk, the principal stockholders in the club, and four others whose names have not been revealed.

As the first cooperative apartment house containing all the features of a high-class hotel ever built in this city, the structure has attracted much attention from those wealthy New Yorkers who would eliminate housekeeping cares but dislike hotel or the usual apartment house life. The structure is the natural evolution of the numerous large studio buildings that have been planned recently, and embodies all additional improvements that could be devised by men of unlimited means. Each of the tenants will have an available floor space equal to that in a five-story residence. Their meals will be served from a kitchen in the basement to either a general or private dining-room, as they prefer, and every convenience of a modern hotel will be at their disposal. The studio buildings are apartment houses pure and simple, and, although usually cooperative, each family, to quote the law defining multiple dwellings, "does its cooking on the premises," or, in other words, in individual kitchens.

HIGH FEDERAL PLACE FOR WOMAN LAWYER.

Mrs. Mary Grace Quackenbos, one of New York's best woman lawyers, has been appointed special assistant United States district attorney by Henry L. Stimson, United States attorney.

Mrs. Quackenbos is the first woman who has attained so important a position in the legal profession. Her energy and thoroughness in investigating peonage cases in the lumber and turpentine camps of the south as representative of the "People's Law Firm" brought to her the recognition of the United States district attorney.

The first case which Mrs. Quackenbos will prosecute will be that of Sigmund S. Schwartz, proprietor of a New York employment bureau, charged with having induced men to accept positions in the peonage districts under many glowing promises.

Mrs. Quackenbos' rise in the profession has been remarkable. Admitted to the bar in July, 1904, she has in two years figured in several celebrated cases. Perhaps the most known of these was the case of Mrs. Antoinette Toila, murderess of King Hand, N. L., whom she saved from the gallows. On March 9, three days before Mrs. Toila was to hang, Mrs. Quackenbos, after a week's effort, induced the board of pardons of New Jersey to commute the death sentence to seven and one-half years' imprisonment.



REAL FARM IN HEART OF CITY.

Between Ninety-fourth and Ninety-fifth streets, on West End avenue, is one of the most valuable farms in the world. To be sure it contains only one acre, but that acre is worth more than \$1,000,000. It is owned by Eugene Higgins, the carpet manufacturer, who has resisted all offers for its purchase.

This wee farm is leased for a nominal sum to Henry West, a steady, hard-working man, who lives in a little rustic cottage perched on the side of a miniature hill. Behind it rises a tall apartment house, which late in the afternoon throws its shadow over the farm. Mr. West, who has been cultivating this plot of ground for 25 years, said:

"Although my little place contains only one acre, it keeps me busy all summer. I have no one to help me; I do the work alone, and manage to make every inch of the ground productive. I raise green corn, string beans and potatoes, all of which I sell to people living in the vicinity, except that which I keep for my own use. Everybody seems to think that the stuff I raise is 100 per cent. better than that which they purchase in the markets. Indeed, it is such a novelty to see crops growing among the city's tall buildings that people come long distances to inspect my little farm. There is one man who comes here every day, when the sweet corn gets large enough, to obtain his supply. Ten minutes after the corn is picked he has it cooking in a pot on his kitchen stove. Fresh vegetables are his hobby."

IMMIGRANT WHO ACCUMULATED A FORTUNE.

Over at 253 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, an aged father and mother, two sisters and a brother are bewailing the death of Jakey Kaplan, as he was familiarly known to pretty nearly all in the Brownsville section. About five years ago he left the province of Courland in Russia, taking passage to America with no other asset than a little red burdell and an abundance of energy and ambition.

He did not know a word of English when he landed at Ellis island. The Hebrew Aid society released him and gave him a small sum of money. With that he bought a basket and a small stock of shoestrings, collar buttons and other notions and thus equipped he started a successful business career. Within a year he had saved enough to bring his old father and mother, two sisters and brother to this country. When they came he rented a house at 253 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, and it took every cent he had left to meet the first month's rent. After that all the members of the family worked at something and in a few months the shop into which he had turned a part of the house was the storehouse for a considerable stock of dry goods and notions, from which his pusheart and his brother's were supplied.

Business prospered and a friend of the family told a reporter that the family owned \$10,000 in real estate and other assets. All this Jakey had done by the time he was 21, but the hard work told on his strength, and typhoid pneumonia took a fatal hold on him, ending in his death. The funeral was held from the little dwelling and both before and after the hour there was a steady stream of friends of acquaintances, young and old, who went to pay their last tribute to his memory.



POLICE ARE SLAVES OF A BABY.

The officials of the Children's society breathed a sigh of relief when they got rid of a two-year-old baby boy who was on their hands for two weeks recently. There have been hundreds of two-year-olds in the society rooms since the organization was founded, but none ever compared with the little unknown who made things so lively that there wasn't an hour's peace while he stayed in the place.

On the night of October 4 little Samson, as he was quickly called, was found in Corlears Hook park, where he had been abandoned. He was turned over to a cop, who took him to the Delancey street police station. Thence he was shipped to the Children's society. He was a pretty little youngster, with light hair, big blue eyes and fair complexion, and he was fairly well dressed.

Although unable to talk, he made it known that he wanted a drink of water and a couple of cops on reserve made a rush to wait on him. When the tot drank his fill he let the dipper fly and caught Policeman Sullivan over the eye. He laughed in glee when he saw the cop rubbing his sore spot and straightway bawled for all he was worth until the dipper was handed back to him. A second time he let it rip and it crashed through a window of the back room.

Seeing that he had done some destruction, he appeared to be happy for awhile, but once his eyes rested upon the checkers and dominoes on the table he slid off the bench and toddled over. The big cops didn't like the interruption of the game, but there was nothing to do but quit then and there. Samson gathered all the checkers and dominoes together and then let loose a fusillade. Laughing and chuckling, he threw every one at the cops, who dodged and fled from the room.

Left alone, Samson toddled across the room and kicked over every cuspidor, overturned benches and chairs and with a mighty effort tipped the heavy table. The sergeant, hearing the racket, rushed in and just named Samson in the act of hurling a brush through a pane of glass. The cops were accused of cowardice for not standing their ground and the doorman was threatened with charges. Two bluecoats were detailed to watch the youngster, while the others were set to work straightening out the disordered room.



THE PAINTERS.

Charters issued 179, surrendered 106. Gain in membership 5,416. Number of strikes 100; won 90, compromised 5, lost 5. Advantages gained without strike: Increased wages and shorter hours in 100 localities. No reduction in wages in the past year. Wages advanced one-third, and hours reduced 15 per cent are among improvements accomplished in the past ten years. Death benefits \$54,447.50; death benefits, members' wives \$11,500. Donations to other unions \$57,000.

ACCENT ON "ORGANIZED."

All the daily and labor papers are full of increases of pay being granted all kinds of organized workers, the railway brotherhoods receiving an unusual number of increases in all parts of the country. If you haven't noticed it, we suggest that you observe that it is the organized workers who are getting the money.—Western Laborer.

ELECTRICAL WORKERS.

According to the official report of Frank Morrison, electrical workers report as follows for the year: Number of charters issued 50; surrendered 4. Gain in membership 6,000. Number of strikes 25; won 18, compromised 7. Number of persons involved 10,000; benefitted 10,000. Reductions in hours of labor, from 10 to 12 to 9-hour day, and from 9 to 8-hour day. Gains in other respects: Conditional agreements. No reductions in wages in the past year. Death benefits \$8,100. Cost of strikes, \$120,000.

Automatic telephones are made in a union factory. Use the Automatic.

CAPITAL AUXILIARY.

Capital Auxiliary No. 11 to Lincoln Typographical Union No. 209 will meet Friday, 2:30 p. m., November 30, at Mrs. T. W. Dunn's, 2112 South Sixteenth street. All members are urged to be present.

ON THE "SCAB" LIST.

If you are smoking "Lucky Strike" tobacco under the impression that it is union made, quit. The label used to be there, but it is there no longer. The Patterson people built up a magnificent business because it used the label on a superior quality of goods. Now, it is trying to live on its reputation and no longer uses the label. If you "just can't smoke anything but 'Lucky Strike'" for Heaven's sake, quit the vile habit of smoking.

Shot by Girl Employee.

Gustav Simmons, senior partner of the Queen Waist Co., New York, was shot and probably mortally wounded in the offices of the company by Louise de Massy, an employee. Miss de Massy went to the office to get her salary and was told to return at 5:30 the usual hour for paying wages. According to the police she then drew a revolver and shot Simmons three times. The woman was arrested. Miss de Massy denies she fired the shots.