

**Dr. G. H. Ball**  
DENTIST

1309 O Street Lincoln Neb.

## WAGEWORKER

WILL M. MAUPIN, EDITOR



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### Announcements.

Philip A. Sommerlad.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for county treasurer, subject to the republican primaries to be held on August 17, 1909.

PHILLIP A. SOMMERLAD.

### THAT TRACTION COMPANY SETTLEMENT.

Mr. Ordinary Taxpayer, did anybody ever give you a chance to compromise on your taxes? When the taxes on your little home fell due, and became delinquent a few months, did any civic authority approach you with offers of a compromise? Did you ever find yourself able to stave off the payment of your taxes for months on end?

Don't take the time to answer. We know what you'll say.

Will some one kindly explain, then, why it is that the Traction company can delay and palter and drone along and compel the city to compromise?

The Traction company owes the city upwards of \$40,000 of taxes which it neglects and refuses to pay unless the city will make some compromises. Same old game. It lets back taxes pile up once before, and then choked the city into accepting a compromise whereby the city practically gave this corporation all it asked for.

Mr. Ordinary Taxpayer, were you ever able to compromise the taxes on your little home on a basis of 10 per cent? Were you ever able to make the city come across with a lot of concessions by refusing to pay your taxes until it did come across?

Don't take the time to answer. We know what you'll say.

Now the Traction company seeks to compromise by framing up an alleged profit-sharing deal with the city, whereby the Traction company will get a cinch and the city will get the promises. They only want to be allowed to make 7 per cent, not on the actual assessed valuation of the property, but upon that and a nice little volume of water pumped into the stock. After it gets that it will be glad to divide even up with the city on the remainder on condition that it does not have to pay its occupation tax. And it has the nerve to propose that the city wait and get the \$40,000 of back taxes out of the city's share of the proceeds—if ever there are any.

Once upon a time a man named Jack MacColl was charged with the collection of taxes for Dawson county, Nebraska. The Union Pacific refused to pay its taxes and MacColl laid for the company. For weeks the only trains that stopped at Lexington—then Plum Creek—were the mail trains. The freights ran through as fast as the engines could turn the wheels. But one day a freight train was compelled to stop to let the engine take water. MacColl was on the spot with a posse, and before the train crew knew what was going on MacColl had the engine securely chained to the track.

"You'll get into trouble for delaying the mails!" shouted the company attorney.

"Nary a delay," retorted MacColl. "The mail trains can run around on the switch."

They could—and they did—for about twenty-four hours. But MacColl held that long freight right there. Finally the company saw a great light, and when it dawned it wasn't long ere Jack MacColl—God rest his soul—was trotting towards the bank with the back taxes due Dawson county in his pocket.

This true story is merely related as a sort of hint to the city council of Lincoln.

### THINGS THAT WEARY US.

The other day a little party of theatrical people kindly went down to the penitentiary and entertained the convicts with a little performance, singing some songs, telling some stories, and giving a little vaudeville sketch in which the participants appeared in ordinary street

costume. The next day some Godly woman rushed into print with a fierce attack on the kindly artists, and hoped that no more such performances should be given before men, "many of whom had been started on the downward path by the sights witnessed on the vaudeville stage."

The other day another woman complained because children skated on the cement sidewalks, played ball on the streets and ran their little lemonade stands on the corners.

These are among the things that incline us to weariness in the lumbar region.

There are a lot of people in this world just like that—well meaning and philanthropic in their instincts. But their horizon is contracted. We know women who are wonderfully interested in philanthropic work that gives them an opportunity to pray for and with the prisoners, but who never stop to think that by their purchases they are doing more every day to foster crime than a week of prayer and jail visiting can offset. They'll flock to the dry goods stores and compel weary women clerks to dance attendance upon them by the hour, and then they wind up by taking a "bargain" into the seams of which are sewn the tears and blood and heartaches of their unfortunate sisters doomed to unrequited toil in the noisome tenements and the sweat shops of the east. They'll carry huge bunches of blossoms to convicted burglars and porchclimbers, and never think of sending a ray of sunshine into the lives of their sisters stitching their lives away upon the "bargains" that are so temptingly displayed. We know women who never think of extending a helping hand to a man until after he has been convicted of a crime, and then they become wonderfully interested in him. They'll never see the poor devil who is hungry himself and vainly looking for work with which to earn the money to buy bread for starving wife and children, but just as soon as that man's condition drives him to theft rather than see his loved ones suffer, they proceed at once to take a lively interest in him. They didn't seize the opportunity to give him honest work at a fair wage, but they never overlook an opportunity to pray for his immortal soul and brighten his cell with sweet smelling flowers.

That sort of thing makes us weary. Hoy about you?

A little more attention to the matter of making crime unnecessary might help some. And a little more attention to the matter of securing better pay and better working conditions for men and women might result even more beneficially than gifts of flowers and prayers for men and women after they have been convicted of crime.

Of course we may be a little biased in our views, but we have never posed as a philanthropist and maybe we don't know what we are talking about.

A couple of judges who are not responsible to the people and who are appointed by life, have held up a law enacted by the legislature of Nebraska at the command of an overwhelming majority of the people of the state. Isn't it about time to correct some of the antiquities and evils of our judicial system?

If United States judges know exactly what laws we ought to have and ought not to have, why waste time and money electing legislatures to enact laws for us? Suppose we just hitch enacting clauses to the federal judges and let it go at that.

Here's wishing abundant success for Division No. 522, Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees! Those buttons look mighty pretty.

John Kirby's kind of a union would be about as effective under present industrial conditions as a flintlock musket in modern warfare.

Every advertiser in The Wage-worker is worthy of the patronage of union men and women—and they really ought to have it.

We've never wavered in our respect for the courts, but our respect for some judges has been strained to the breaking point.

Perhaps the Traction company would be willing to let the city pay the street railway's running expenses and take half the net profits.

Now that organization work in Lincoln has received such an elegant start it would be little short of criminal to let it die down.

And now, how about you, Miss Laundry Worker? And you, Mr. and Miss Retail Clerk?

When the taxes our modest

# If You Want the Best Clothes Made

regardless of cost you'll find here garments that you'll not see the equal of anywhere else. They're hand tailored suits of finest imported woolens; they're extreme values at—

\$25.00

\$30.00

\$35.00

\$40.00

## Our Suits of American Woolens

are extra big values. The extra big value stands out so plain that there's no need of urging you to see it.

\$10 buys as good

a suit here

as \$15 will

buy in most

stores

\$15 buys as good

a suit here

as \$20 will

buy in most

stores

\$20 buys as good

a suit here

as \$25 will

buy in most

stores

## Armstrong Clothing Company

Good Clothes Merchants

### EVERY SHOE "UNION MADE" HERE

Thompson Shoe

\$3.50 & \$4

Handcraft Shoe

\$5.00

All New—"FOR MEN"—All New

Men's Bootery  
12th & P Sts.



these days prove to be winners? and we'll yell as loud as all of 'em put together.

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

Why don't the Van Cleavettes enjoin laboring men from quoting Scripture to show that "the laborer is worthy of his hire?"—Advance Advocate.

Noiseless Fourth, nothing! We're going to help the kiddies fire off the biggest old crackers we can find.