

The Guarantee of Workmanship.

And at the same time the guarantee of good wages paid for workers tailoring under sanitary conditions. This is the Union Label of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union.



We take pleasure in announcing to the Union Men of this community that we have the largest, finest and best selected stock of Union Made clothing, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Sox, Shoes, Work Garments, Etc., Etc., ever offered in Lincoln.

It is our aim to be able to supply every need of the Union Worker who wants his purchases in our line to bear the Union Label. To accomplish this we have scoured the market until we are able to point with pride to the fact that this is the

Union Label Outfitting Store

For this section. Once more we call your attention to the fact that the man who won the Labor Day prize for wearing the most Union Labels was fitted out from Hat to Shoes at our store. And we point with pride to the fact that the Label is by no means the only good feature of our goods. In style, fit, make and wear, they are the acme of perfection.

The Bargain Price Now

Remember, at this store the First-of-the Season Price is the "bargain price" others will offer you way late in the season. We ask you to investigate this claim. At from \$15 to \$30 we can give you Union Made Suits that will furnish big dividends in wear and satisfaction.



ON THE CORNER

SPEIER & SIMON
10th & O Streets

ON THE SQUARE

TAFT AND ROOSEVELT.

President Taft at Minneapolis and ex-President Roosevelt at Fargo were among the big Labor Day attractions of the country. President Taft tried to point out what the national government has been doing in the interest of the workers, laying especial stress upon the establishment of a bureau of labor and industry and the enactment of Erdman act. He also made mention of the compensation act. The establishment of a bureau of mines and mining was also mentioned. The president, however, did not go into an exhaustive explanation of how these departments were benefitting the workmen of the country. Continuing the president tried to offer excuse for opposing the proposed amendment exempting trades unions from the operation of the antitrust law. He said the farmers had a right to charge what they pleased for their products, and the workers had a right to charge what they pleased for their labor. The sophistry of the president is evident when one remembers that while the farmers and the laborers may have the right they are totally lacking in the ability. He was equally unsound when he tried to excuse his effort to exempt railroads from certain provisions and allowing them thirty days in which to make certain rates. Altogether the president showed himself utterly lacking in knowledge of the fundamental principles of present industrial problems.

At Fargo Theodore Roosevelt relieved himself of the usual ponderous platitudes with all the air of a man giving utterance to newly discovered truth. "I'm with organized labor when it is right, and against it when it is wrong!" But who would expect any sane man to declare himself for the unions when they were in the wrong?

"Your ideal should be a rate of wages sufficient to enable workmen to live in a manner conformable to American ideals and standards; to educate their children and to prevent sickness and old age; the abolition of child labor; safety device legislation to prevent industrial accidents, and automatic compensation for losses caused by these industrial accidents."

Colonel Roosevelt also declared for a work day of not more than eight hours and the abolition of the sales-shop system; sanitary inspection of factories, workshops, mines and homes

playgrounds for all children, free text books and compulsory education.

The colonel said that labor unions were a necessity of modern life and that they should guard against unwise leadership. The workingman, he said should be protected by law from the greed and carelessness of unscrupulous employers, just as outside of working hours both employer and employee are protected by law in their lives and property against the murderer and the thief. To accomplish this Colonel Roosevelt said, national and state laws should be passed.

THE MACHINISTS.

Little Bits of News About the Men Who Handle Lathes.

The Machinists at Havelock continue to walk chestily around just because a member of their local managed to get away with the Labor Day prize offered for the man wearing the most union labelled stuff.

It might be well to notify the Havelock bunch that they are going to entertain the State Federation of Labor in about three months. It is not too early to begin planning on the entertainment.

Atol. Mass., Machinists' Union recently signed new agreements with all the contract shops whereby the men are benefited by an increase of 25 cents per day in the wage scale.

ANOTHER VICTORY.

The United States Hatters have put another scab concern to sleep. The Seitz Company, at Newark, N. J., was one of the fifty-eight concerns that made a fight against using the union label and wanted the open shop. Now the Seitz factory has gone out of business. A new firm will take control and use the union label.

THE MUSICIANS.

Everybody Busy and the Winter Outlook Very Promising.

With three theatres in full blast, two picture shows running all the time, and the winter social season already opening up, the Musicians are not feeling at all blue. The winter promises to be a good one from the standpoint of the men who furnish the music.

William Quick has returned from Colorado and is again in charge of the Oliver orchestra. Mr. Quick spent the summer with Prof. Irvine, many

years ago leader of the Nebraska State Band. He was engaged to furnish the music at Stratton Park, Colorado Springs, at Manitou and one or two other places, and Mr. Quick was with him. The Irvine band numbered forty pieces.

A JUST LAW.

An employer must compensate his workman for injury, no matter who is at fault. This is the gist of a labor law, operative September 1st, enacted in the closing hours of the New York Legislature at the recommendation of the Wainwright commission, which spent months investigating accidents to those engaged in dangerous employments, and refusal of employers to grant any financial relief. Heretofore a workman disabled by accidental bodily injury could get no damages until he could prove the hurt was due to the negligence or fault of the employer and without his own contributory negligence.

TREASON!

A municipal judge in St. Paul has sent a wealthy banker to the rockpile for speeding an auto. The supreme court refused to interfere and no fine was acceptable. The shock to the upper classes is terrible.—Portland Labor Press.

THE BARBERS.

The Barbers' Union of Boston is meeting with success in its work of securing a new standard minimum wage rate and working rules agreement for all shops on August 1. Last week all the shops of Roxbury and South Boston, with two exceptions and all but one in Chelsea had signed. The downtown and South End districts are now being covered.

FIGHTING AN UNJUST LAW.

The San Francisco Labor Council has engaged a number of attorneys to defend the striking iron workers of Los Angeles charged with violating the anti-picketing ordinance. As a result a jury cannot be found who will convict the 40 strikers under arrest. In one case tried three times the jury disagreed each time.

Plumbers and Gasfitters to the number of 25,000 went on strike in France recently for more pay and shorter hours.

MY STORY OF MY LIFE



BY JAMES J. JEFFRIES

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CHAPTER XXIII.

I BEAT CORBETT AGAIN, QUIET MUNROE AND RETIRE UNDEFEATED.

I CAME down from Harbin for the Corbett fight in great shape. I didn't use the crouch in this fight. My plan was to meet Corbett at his own game and use speed against speed, and there isn't much speed in a crouching position. I stood straight up and went after Corbett as fast as I could. We feinted a moment, and then I landed my left on his ribs. I could see that my change of style puzzled him and he didn't understand my speed. He had counted upon being able to dance in and out and all around me. He jabbed me, and I chased him to the ropes and slammed my right in over his heart before he could clinch. Corbett looked surprised.

In the next round Jim put some good hard punches on my chin. I rushed him off his feet and punched his body with my left so hard that he fell up against me and clinched. His face was white, and for a moment he was weak. I knew I had him beaten. I might have cut loose then and ended the fight, but it seemed a shame to disappoint the crowd. I gave him a chance to recover.

I must say that Corbett is a game fellow. He didn't try to keep away from me, but stood up and fought. He told me afterward that my body blows took the speed out of his legs.

In the fourth round I hit Corbett on the jaw and burst my glove. The blow was high or it might have been a finisher. Later in the round I dropped him with a left in the body. He got up laughing and ran to his corner when the bell rang. Then in the next round after Corbett had landed two or three good lefts and rights I slipped the right into his stomach. He was nearly done for. I swung two or three to his head and when he was blocking high hammered him back to the ropes. He had trouble in lasting out the round. In the next one he went down to his knees from a body blow and took a nine second count. In the seventh Jim was hanging on. He was desperate. "You can't knock me out!" he yelled. He caught me some hard pokes.

I thought Corbett was all in now, but to my surprise he made a great rally. As I went after him he stepped in and hooked his right to my solar plexus. In a second he hooked it again to my chin, shoving me back on my heels. Then he sidestepped a little and hooked his left to the other side of my jaw so hard that my head was thrown back against my shoulder blades. As I bobbed back I could see an expectant look in Corbett's eye as if he thought I was going to drop. I just lowered my head and plunged straight at him. When I took another look Corbett was pale and grim. He had tried his best blows, had landed them fairly and hadn't hurt me. He knew then that he had no chance. From that time on Corbett went in to fight until he was knocked out. He told me months afterward that he gave up all idea of winning then and



LATEST PICTURE OF JAMES J. CORBETT.

only hoped that when the knockout came it would be a clean one so that no one could ever say he had quit. He surely did stand up and fight. All of his old time cleverness was there, and he landed many a good punch where it should have done damage. But I was strong, and he was weakening fast. In the ninth he made a great rally and uppercut and jabbed me and sent several spiteful punches into my ribs and kept tilting my head back with his left. He was going along fine, and the crowd was yelling its head off for the old Frisco boy, when, just at the end of the round, I hooked my left into his body hard. As Corbett turned to his corner this

time his legs seemed heavy and his feet dragged. I knew I had him.

Over in my own corner Fitzsimmons was begging me to go out and end the fight. Bob was sore because Corbett had already gone nine rounds, while I had put Bob out in eight. That was a little joke on Bob.

When the bell rang I turned to Billy Delaney and laughed and gave him a wink. "Here goes," I said. I went right after Corbett. He knew the end was near now, but he was game. As I jumped in he clinched. Again he clinched, and I couldn't get in a good blow.

At the next rush I whipped my left into Jim's body, and he went down for nine seconds. He got up, and I stood well back and gave him plenty of time. Again I dropped him with a left in the solar plexus. He doubled over forward and fell on his face, but pulled up to his knees. He looked just the way he did at Carson after being dropped by Fitzsimmons, and I thought it was all over. But he got up, crossed his arms to block the next blow and tried to come into a clinch. This time I struck lightly with the left and carefully measured a right that hit just at the angle of the ribs. Corbett's mouth opened, and he sat down heavily and leaned forward. This time he couldn't get up.

Tommy Ryan threw in the sponge, but there was no need for it. Jim was counted out.

I got \$32,728 for my fight with Corbett. That's over \$3,300 a round. It beats stage work.

A little while after the Corbett fight in San Francisco my friends were anxious to see me box in Los Angeles. We looked all around for some one who could give me a fight, but good men were scarce. Finally the promoters made an offer for a fight with Munroe.

The club wired Munroe in New York. I wired him that there would be about \$15,000 in the fight and that I'd be



Photo by American Press Association. JEFFRIES TRAINING FOR JOHNSON-JEFF THROWING FARMER BURNS.

willing to make liberal terms because I wanted to oblige my friends and fight in my home town. I offered to have the purse divided—60 per cent to the winner and 40 per cent to the loser. Making the loser's end big for Munroe looked like a liberal proposition to me.

Munroe wired back that he'd accept and start for the coast as soon as he received traveling expenses. We didn't wait to send tickets by mail. We wired him the money. After that there wasn't a word from Munroe for about three weeks, and then he telegraphed that he'd taken Harry Pollok as manager and we'd have to talk with Pollok.

So the match was off. I had canceled several weeks of theatrical work running from \$1,000 to \$1,500 a week, and I felt sore.

There wasn't much to do in the line of fighting now. I turned my attention to other things—and got married. The little lady hardly seems to fit in with this rough story of a fighter, and so I'm going to say very little except that it was the best thing I ever did in my life. My wife has been the best pal I ever had, at home or abroad. That 24th of April, 1904, was luckier than the day I won the championship from Fitzsimmons.

It was in New York that I finally made a match with Munroe. I fought him on the night of Aug. 26, 1904, in the Mechanics' pavilion, San Francisco.

Now, to give Munroe his due, he might have given any other man a good fight that night, but he knew I was in that ring to wipe out the fake story of the affair in Butte and he wasn't going to be very gently handled. When he got into the ring he kissed his brother goodby. His face was pasty white. He was so nervous he couldn't sit still.

When the bell rang I jumped right out and danced around Munroe. He led with the left, but fell short; then he clinched.

As soon as we were clear I hooked him on the chin with my left, and he went down heavily.

In the second round I went out to see how fast I could land punches, not putting near all of my power into any one blow. The first left split Munroe's lips and loosened his teeth; then a bunch of rights and lefts in the body sent him down. Eddie Graney began counting. Just at the end of the count Munroe got up, and I shot a short right to his jaw and put him down again hard. His legs bent, and he dropped in a heap. As he was trying to get up Graney pushed me away and said Munroe had been counted out.

SPECTACLE OF POWER.

Thoughts Evoked by the Parade of Labor's Hosts in New York.

Under the caption "Greatest of Labor Day Processions" the New York American comments as follows on the Labor day parade in that city:

In spite of the unseasonable heat the Labor day parade in this city yesterday was a record breaker.

Hour after hour the lines of high spirited men and women with bands and banners passed down the main artery of the town, until the tally of marchers ran far beyond half a hundred thousand.

It was impossible for one to witness such a spectacle—showing, as it did, the unity and fraternity of the workers of New York—without reflecting upon the vast social power that was represented there.

It was felt that these were no holiday soldiers, but the true and tried conscripts of the perpetual war that civilization is waging against hunger and heat and cold and all the other enemies of physical existence.

The hosts of labor marshaled into such a gigantic army suggest and fore-show the coming of a time when there shall be no armies save those of industry and when the republic will be better organized than it is today for the raising of the general standard of living.

The constitution of the American commonwealth is the greatest of all labor unions. It is the union into which all other unions must finally be merged.

In the working out of this merger the patriotic and magnanimous forces of organized labor have a leading political part to play.

The government belongs to them in common with the rest of the American citizenship, and the courts as they stand are their courts, created and maintained by their arms and with their consent to uphold the liberty and humanity for which they strive.

BUCK'S STOVE WAR ENDED.

Boycott Lifted on Company's Products. Plant to Be Unionized.

The four years' war between organized labor and the Buck's Stove and Range company was formally ended on Sept. 7, when an agreement was signed by representatives of both sides in conference at St. Louis. The agreement was worded so as not to furnish ammunition for the suit in equity by C. W. Post of Battle Creek, Mich. The tentative agreement, the ratification of which Mr. Post opposed, was reached some six weeks ago. No terms as to wages or hours are mentioned in the agreement, the statement being made that the labor leaders are confident of the good faith of the Buck company heads.

The liberal translation of the formal articles of peace is that the local unions will unionize the plant without opposition of the controlling powers. The company will resume work within thirty days. Mr. Post is a minority stockholder. Neither he nor his representatives were avowedly at the conference.

The agreement lifts the boycott off the product of the Buck company and commends it to union men and union sympathizers. The confidence of the labor leaders in the good will of Frederick W. Gardener, the majority stockholder of the Buck company, and his associates in the management is emphasized and was reiterated in a statement by Samuel Gompers, who declared the agreement ends the controversy.

Judge Smith McPherson of the United States district court, sitting at Red Oak, Ia., had previously denied the request of C. W. Post of Battle Creek for an injunction to restrain the American Federation of Labor and its officers and the Buck's Stove and Range company of St. Louis from entering into a closed shop agreement.

Oldest Known Bricklayer.

Sulphur Springs (Tex.) boasts the oldest known bricklayer in the world. His name is J. F. Youngblood, and he was born in Nashville, Tenn., in 1804, which would make his age 106 years. Mr. Youngblood reads without glasses and has all his teeth except one. He is an active member of the Bricklayers and Masons' union and is now employed on the Carnegie library building in course of erection at Sulphur Springs.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Labor Briefs.

Boston lithographers will work only eight hours after Jan. 1.

Washington unionists demand a nine hour day and a fifty-four hour week for women.

A strike fund of \$200,000 is to be raised for the benefit of striking miners in the Irwin (Pa.) coal fields.

Labor day in Pittsburg was marked by the dedication of the Temple of Labor, a magnificent structure recently purchased by the Iron City Central Trades council.

A strike which may involve 10,000 tin can workers in New York and vicinity was commenced a few days ago by local No. 300 of the International Alliance of Amalgamated Sheet Metal Workers.

President James H. Hatch of the International Upholsters' union announced recently that 1,200 upholsters of New York had gained an advance in wages from \$4 to \$4.50 a day without a strike.

Forty thousand men marched in San Francisco in the first Labor day parade held since the recent affiliation of the Labor council and the Building Trades council. There were 107 unions in line, with twenty bands and six many drum corps.