

HEAD TO FOOT UNION OUTFITTERS

We take it for granted that being a reader of *The Wageworker* you are somewhat interested in the matter of the Union Label. The Union Label is a guarantee of good work performed under sanitary conditions by well paid men and women---no child labor or sweat shop conditions. This really ought to interest everybody. But it should appeal especially to Union Men and to the friends of Unionism.

We have the largest line of Union Made Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Shirts, Work Clothes, Collars, Suspenders; Neckties, Hose, Etc. in this section of the country. At this store the Union Man may outfit himself from Hat to Shoes, and all between, in Union Made Goods.

We Make The Bargain Prices Now---

Not At The Season's Fag End

Really this is a point well worth considering. It means that you can get right now the best of the season's goods at what others call a "Bargain Price" at the season's end.

From Eight Dollars

To Thirty Dollars

Suits and Overcoats, well made, style, fit and durability guaranteed as reprinted by us. A dollar's worth of wear with every dollar's worth of goods. You could ask no more in justice; if we promised more you would not believe it. We stand by every claim we make.

Union Made Hats and Caps

Union Made Neckties

Union Made Suits and Overcoats

Union Made Hose

Union Made Shirts and Collars

Union Made Suspenders

Union Made Shoes

Union Made Cuff & Collar Buttons

If It's Union Made for Men's Wear We Have It

We want you to know that this store is able to supply you with Union Made Goods in every line of Men's Wear. Our lines were never larger, never more complete, never more attractive, never better bargains.

ON
THE
CORNER

SPEIER & SIMON

10th & O Streets

ON
THE
SQUARE

A Cordial Welcome.

A well known American portrait painter, armed with a full length portrait study taken off the stretcher and rolled under his arm, ventured to call on Whistler one Sunday morning. His modest knock brought the great man to the door, says a writer in *Great Thoughts*. Opening it a little way, he thrust out his head and demanded irritably:

"What brings you here? What do you want?"

The artist stammered out that he was a student and had a study that he would much like to show Whistler.

Whistler said, "M-m-m just wait a minute!" and, rushing back into the room, he turned every picture with its face to the wall and removed from the easel the canvas on which he was engaged. Then, motioning the American in, he sat down and said: "Now, what do you want? You know I'm fearfully busy today, but sit down---sit down!"

A Puzzled Artist.

Of unsigned paintings the *Dusseldorfer Zeitung* tells an amusing story, which may interest picture buyers. Achenbach, the German artist, enjoyed a vogue some years ago. A certain collector had bought from an art dealer a seascape represented as a genuine Achenbach. Afterward it was pronounced to be a copy. The buyer brought an action against the dealer, who turned the tables by declaring that his picture was genuine and the other was a copy.

Achenbach himself was summoned by the courts to tell which was which. Amazed at the absolute similarity of the two paintings, he gazed at them for a long time, inspected them closely, front and back, sniffed them and then frankly admitted he could not tell which was the original and which the copy.

A Town in the Philippines.

Santo Domingo has a population of about 2,000 and is entirely different from any other town in the Philippines. In the first place, all the buildings are of stone, whitewashed. The roofs are made of cogon grass, closely trimmed so as to afford no purchase to the severe typhoons which sweep over the islands. The streets are about twelve feet wide, many of them paved with stone. Some walls extend along both sides of the streets their full length, giving them the appearance of lanes. The walls are about three to five feet in height, broken at intervals for entrance to the yards, which in turn are separated from each other by stone walls. Most of the yards are clean and exceptionally neat and attractive.--*Manila Times*.

The White of an Egg.

The white of an egg is made up of little cells filled with albumen. By beating the white these cells are ruptured and oxygen from the air is enclosed, which gives the white and light appearance to beaten eggs. The white of a stale egg will not enclose as much oxygen, will not be as light and as easily digested as that of the fresh egg and, of course, less valuable. The importance of beating the egg in cold, pure air is readily seen.

Complete Lives.

We should all strive to make our lives complete. Many people only half live. Health without usefulness, intellect without unselfishness, pleasure without duty--these are incomplete and unsatisfying elements of living.

How They Do It.

In a hotel in a certain city is the following notice:

"Boarders are taken by the day, week or month. Those who do not pay promptly are taken by the neck."
--Lippincott's.