

ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 10, 1904.

SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED FROM THIS AD (IF GOODS ARE ON HAND) UP TO WEDNESDAY NOON.

Wall Paper

Remnants sale in all grades of goods, in one and two room lots. We call remnants what other stores call stock goods...

A Roaring Snap

\$15.00 in Stamps with our best Washing Machines selling at \$6.25 and \$5.95

THE BENNETT COMPANY

Green Trading Stamps

The whole country from Maine to California and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico is ablaze with Trading Stamp sensations...

Stationery Dept.

BOOM YOUR STAMP BOOK BY EVERY FAIR AND SQUARE METHOD OF STAMP COLLECTING...

Art Novelties

Popular Dutch Pictures 49c, Novelty Stamps and Stickers \$10, 'Little Mother' Pictures 29c...

Women's Silk Coats for Spring

Here is a wonderful array of bargains that must interest you: \$2.95-Taffeta silk-short, full coats trimmed with lace medallions-worth \$4.50-at...

Ladies' Suits

Space will not permit a description of our elegant new Tailor Suits and Costumes. EVERY NEW COLOR EVERY NEW STYLE EVERY NEW MATERIAL...

Monday Double Stamp Sales

BLACK AND COLORED PETTICOATS-In fine zephyr goods and elegant satens, at... \$98c AND DOUBLE GREEN TRADING STAMPS...

Black Dress Goods

52 inches wide fine quality black Mohair Stellan, regular H quality \$5.90, 46-inch Mohair Tamese-a beautiful soft fabric, strictly dust-proof...

Ladies' Combs-Jewelry Dept.

Fancy mounted side and back combs, part with gold filled mountings, part with close white stone sets, value up to \$2.00... Choice Saturday 75c

MILLINERY

We are showing the best values in the entire west. Our millinery buyer-Miss Knowlton-has certainly achieved a notable success in the realm of exclusive style display. We have high grade, medium and small-priced hats to suit every figure and pose...

FURNITURE--Special Sale of Dining Tables

\$6.00 Golden Oak Table, 6 foot extension, 41 inches wide, substantially made... 3.95 \$11.00 Golden Oak Table, 2 foot extension, heavy spiral turned... 7.75

Grocery Grocery Grocery

\$1 worth Green Trading Stamps with each frame California Honey... 15c \$2 worth Green Trading Stamps with each pound famous Teas, all kinds... 48c

Chinaware Bargains and Green Trading Stamp Extras

Rich American 8-Inch Cut Glass Bowls... \$2.48 Johnson Bros. nicely decorated, 100 piece Dinner Sets, beautifully decorated in pink and green and gold traced... \$8.75

Low Shoes

Men's Patent Pony Colt Blucher Oxfords, (To-day) Toe, Goodyear welt, \$5.00 quality, at... 4.00 Men's Patent Pony Colt Blucher Oxfords, Bronx cap, hand-sewed soles, \$5.00 quality, at... 4.00

Hardware Bargains

Get ready for garden work-get the proper tools-get them at Bennett's at money saving prices and Green Trading Stamps with them...

WAGONS FOR CO. BLUFFS, SO. OMAHA, WALNUT HILL and BENSON EVERY DAY. FT. CROOK and BELLVIEW, WEDNESDAY.

STOCK YARDS CIVIL SERVICE

How the Great Force of Men is Given Best of Merit. INDIVIDUAL MERIT COUNTS FOR ALL. Superintendent Paxton Points Out the Advantage of His System for Handling a Large Force of Employees.

enourage the study of foreign tongues and works the men in national groups. They have never had a strike in the mines. In Colorado the mine owner has his method, which is less quiet. He sets the socialist and the legitimate unions on each other...

ing house, to another car for shipment east to some feeding station, or to some new range. The hundreds of men who do this work are all under civil service rules. They must keep such perfect tally that an overseer can locate at once any special bunch of the hundreds that come and go. Paxton Explains His Plan. Ten years ago J. L. Paxton, the superintendent of the yards, began working out his system. He has been adjusting and supplementing it ever since. It is very close to his heart...

trance counter bawled back as positive as the second counter. "It's one hundred and eighty-four, Tom," Mr. Paxton said; "my count is the same as yours." "Stop that band and count over," Tom bawled down the alley. "One hundred and eighty-four," someone bawled back from the alley in a few minutes. "Course I knew we were right, Mr. Paxton, but I can't take chances on counting here," Tom half apologized as we rode on. Civil Service Made Him. "Now that is a man whom civil service has made," Mr. Paxton said. "It has converted him into one of the most dependable men of the place. When I began examining the men for the first grading he was entitled to one of the best places on his seniority. He receded, though, was so full of complaints for carelessness and reprimands that he was down for discharge. When the man came up I liked his looks. He is a big, strong chap with a good face and I knew he had a family of boys and if he were discharged he would likely go down hill instead of up. With him out of work his children would become dependent. "Tom," I said, "you are down for promotion. You can have grade two-twelve." The man looked at me as if he thought I had suddenly gone off. "Me?" he asked. "Why not, you have been here five years and that is the place your length of service here gives you. You ought to know all about the business by this time." "I can't count sheep," he replied. "Why not?" "I never thought I'd get a chance here, to get ahead any. The other fellows was always going ahead of me. I can't count sheep, but I'll learn now if I can have the job when I'm ready for it, can't I?"

"I told him that any time he came to me and said he could count the sheep to two-twelve he could take the place. "He bawled down to learning to count sheep, and when he said he was ready I put him on, though it was one of the most particular places in the yards. I knew something would have to wake him up. The promotion did it, so that he has been going up ever since with good wages and his boys are in school doing well. That's his oldest boy down with those cattle now, and he's the kind of boy I am looking for. Yes, civil service has made Tom, and as you saw he won't take chances on a miscount." I remarked that the men all took off their hats and said "good morning." "Don't think the men are taking off their hats to me," Mr. Paxton said. "I would discharge a man if he did it. Why should he? They are taking off their hats to you." Another Example of the System. We stopped to look at some particularly fine white-faced cattle that had just been sold to a packing house buyer for a fancy price. The stock yards men were weighing and counting them for delivery from the commission man to the buyer. An old negro was keeping tally. The commission man and buyer, on horseback, were doing the same, scrutinizing each animal. "Sam," Mr. Paxton said, by way of introduction as the men on horseback rode away, "Sam, the lady says the cattle ought to be washed." "Baff, baff, a baff for den catties! Well I ain't apphen for de situation," and the old man doubled up with chuckles to suddenly untangle himself and say, "Now don't den dem cattle isn't clean. Day is, for dey hides is too thick for anything to perpetrate." The old negro, who was a slave belonging to Mr. Paxton's father, followed him here and has found his grade and congenial

work with recognition under civil service at the stock yards. A red faced little Irishman with a boy's laugh and a speculator's eye was looking over a bunch of hogs that had waited three days for a buyer and deserved to wait longer. The owner, a lingering man with untrimmed hair, snatched up the poor price offered by the Irishman. Any animal that can be turned into meat will sell at the yards. "I'll take 'em if you clear right out so nobody'll know they belong to you," the buyer stipulated. "I'll fix them up so nobody will know they are a bunch with a black eye." The seller hid the money in his clothes and vanished with as much evident willingness as the buyer stipulated. The Irishman turned the bunch over to a tall boy, with the order to "fill 'em up on corn and water them" while he bargained with another owner for a bunch to "make sort" with the last purchase. Rise of a Messenger. "That's one of the few good boys I lost," Mr. Paxton said, mentioning the boy "milling up" the speculator's bunch. "I lost him. He was a messenger boy, and a sharp little chap, too. He had been around the yards some, but he did not take much stock in any one not directly employed by us; but he did a good deal of running for that speculator, who is one of the heavy dealers here. One day he happened to meet the dealer down in Omaha. The dealer was not wearing his high top boots and he was dressed up, much to the messenger boy's surprise. "Why, Jimmie, when did you put on long pants?" he asked, and the dealer was so tickled over it that he gave the boy a good job on the spot and a treat, though the boy could not digest his wonder that 'Jimmie' was not a boy like himself, but a dealer." We watched Jimmie hurrying another

boy away with a telegram to his New York agent and were shortly engulfed in a drove of hogs that an overseer was taking from one to the another. "Notice that man," Mr. Paxton said. "He is another civil service illustration. He was up for promotion, but was stuck because he could not read and write. No, he does not look it. I went for him to come to my office. "Well, O'Grady, what are we going to do about it? I asked him. "I was thinking that if you would write down the names and some figures I could get onto the curves. My wife says she'll help," he told me. "I wrote out what he wanted and he took the paper away. His wife has kept him at it ever since and he has learned to read and write fairly well. Plays No Favorites. The system absolutely does away with favoritism. Every new man has to take his place at the bottom and he knows he must work up and learn the business as he goes. "I am perfectly willing the men should organize," Mr. Paxton said. "They must organize or they would be swamped by commercialism. Last summer when we were driven the hardest a walking delegate came to me and asked permission to organize the men. I told him to go ahead, and if the men could prove to me there is any way of making things better, or that they are getting less wages or less fair treatment than any other corporation gives, I want them to come and tell me so. There was not much encouragement of the delegate from our men, because each man is sure of his job; he knows he will go ahead as fast as the places open above him; that if he is sick he will be taken care of and that it is in his interest to make our business prosper, for he has a permanent interest in it. He has got all the unions were begun for." HELEN GRAY.