

Bubble and Squeak

By B. L. TAYLOR

With some extracts from the unpublished work of the late Walter Blackburn Harte.

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Though we often dispraise others to exalt ourselves, we quite as often attribute all sorts of qualities to our companions so that we may show in what society we move and with whom we are equals.

Some women's brilliancy in society consists entirely of their diamonds. It is the only kind of brilliancy apparently that society appreciates.

When he felt tender toward his wife he treated her to a bellyful of moonlight. He never allowed his sentiment to corrupt his economy. But she was not altogether satisfied with this, and used openly to suspect his motives and the depth of his affection, but after marriage it was an evasion—a procrastination of love. What is moonlight to a married woman, compared with the glitter of feminine baubles and finery?

One of the bad influences of women in literature is that it has made the majority of our men write like nambypamby schoolgirls.

To understand women it is necessary to despise them; and to do this one must have loved them, which is the thorny part of knowledge. The cynic about women knows them as women know each other.

She—A wise woman who wishes to marry is never wise with men. Men loathe wise women before marriage. I caught you with being foolish through design, malice prepense.

He—And now we are married you keep me your slave by being wise.

She—Ah! that is where the disillusionment comes in. A woman has so many risks after marriage! If she remains foolish she is in danger of ridicule. If she becomes wise she is in peril of boring a fool—a too possible fool.

A woman with a past! A woman has not got "a past" until she begins to repent.

WALTER BLACKBURN HARTE.

("I realize that it is exceedingly late to be writing about Mrs. Wharton's 'House of Mirth.'")—Correspondence New York Times.

We may still write of "Pickwick," "Henry Esmond," "Ivanhoe," "Far From the Madding Crowd," "The Egotist," "Pere Goriot," "Of Pride and Prejudice," and other tales of equal worth—But it's rather late to write of Mrs. Wharton's "House of Mirth."

We still may talk of "Middlemarch," "Salammbô," "On the Heights," "Jane Eyre," "Tristram Shandy," "One of Cleopatra's Nights,"

Dumas' "Vicente de Bragelonne" or Scott's "Fair Maid of Perth"—But it's really getting late to talk about "The House of Mirth."

Why, bless my soul! "The House of Mirth" was published months ago.

Already we remember it with last year's leaves and snow; "Best Sellers" come like water and like wind they disappear; There is naught so soon forgotten as the books of yesteryear.

Latest Popular Science. (From Applejack & Co.'s General Catalogue, 1906.)

"Folk Lore of Birds." Popular sagas of our feathered friends handed down from one generation to the next. Tree Top edition. \$1.50.

"Roquefort Cheeses, and How They Rear Their Young," with 25 full-page plates representing famous cheeses. \$2.50.

"Reflections of a Self-Made Mushroom." Illustrations by Christy and Hutt. In two parts. Each, net, \$1.75.

"The Care and Feeding of Fungi, With Suggestions for Kindergarten Instruction." 2 vols. \$5.00.

"Love Sonnets of a He Clam." New edition, with introduction by Myrtle Reed. Half Morocco, in box, \$4.00.

"How to Tell Caviar from Birdshot, and Five Hundred Other Popular Confusions." Int. Science Series. Illustrated. \$1.25.

Evaporated Fiction. "The Jungle"—By Upton Sinclair. CHAPTER I.

Redcuss worked in the Chicago stockyards.

Reader, unless you have investigated the stockyards for an exposure magazine you cannot comprehend the horror of waking there. Redcuss felt it in

a dumb way, but his eyes were not yet opened. His wife was dead, killed by the famous stockyards smell, the smallest sniff of which drives men to socialism. Redcuss was not yet a socialist, but he was the next best thing—a vegetarian. The reason why he was a vegetarian will be found in the next chapter.

CHAPTER II. No man can work eight hours a day slaughtering sick and loathsome cattle and retain a liking for canned roast beef or tongue. No man can plunge a knife into a steer afflicted with German measles and ever afterward attempt a steak. No man could look upon the sights described in the next few chapters and think of eating meat without a shudder!

CHAPTERS III-XXI. (Omitted by request.) CHAPTER XXII.

Thus Redcuss was a vegetarian, like Bernard Shaw, but not yet, like Shaw, a socialist. Potentially he was a socialist, like all men who are downtrodden or whose lungs have inhaled the stockyards smell. He believed in government ownership of breweries, mission furniture works, and other things. He believed that all the money in the world should be divided equally. But he lacked expression. He felt, but could not speak, and if you have no terminology, no jargon, you are no kind of a socialist. A dumb socialist is a contradiction in terms.

CHAPTER XXIII. Came one day the awakening. A fellow-workman lent Redcuss Jack London's "War of the Classes." He read and his brain took fire. They gave him the complete works of Upton Sinclair and English Walling's "Musings of a Revolutionist." He subscribed for a socialist weekly, and one eventful night he attended a monster mass meeting of socialists at the Coliseum.

It was a mobilization of the Army of the Revolution. The great hall was red and riotous with the glorious banners of our faith. Redcuss was drunk with excitement. They pointed out to him the leaders sitting on the stage—Jack London, Gen. Upton Sinclair, Gen. Phelps Stokes, Gen. Robert Hunter, and 40 other generals.

But hush! hark! General Sinclair speaks!

CHAPTER LAST. "And now," cried General Sinclair, "now begins the rush that will never be checked, the tide that will never turn till it has reached its flood—the rallying of the outraged workingmen of Chicago to our standard! We shall organize them! We shall drill them! We shall march them for the victory! We shall bear down the opposition, we shall sweep it before us! Chicago will be ours! Chicago will be ours! CHICAGO WILL BE OURS!!!"

A wild roar arose as the army took up the slogan. Screaming it, Redcuss rushed out into Wabash avenue and hurled himself, with a flank movement, upon a policeman.

When he recovered consciousness he was on a narrow cot in Harrison street police station. The city was quiet. The Army of the Revolution had retired to their respective homes. The wind was southwest, and a familiar odor floated on the night air—the smell of the stockyards!

Redcuss turned his face to the wall and wept.

BERT LESTON TAYLOR.

COLOR IN BUYING CATTLE

Stockmen in Scotland Discover That Trade Has Taste in Purchasing.

At the shows and sales of pure bred cattle held in Scotland questions of color have been coming under discussion as if they never had had a serious reviewing, and arguments for and against certain shades are pulled up every now and then by "What do the foreigners say?" Galloway men can scarcely be said to have a color question except on special occasions when some one for a fondness for what is not always on the card wonders whether the southwestern cattle, like the Aberdeen-Angus, are in danger of becoming too black. However, experts say that if Galloway men as a body were as wise as a select few they would persistently aim at the preservation of that soft touch of brown in the hair which a bygone race of breeders held to be a sign of quality or of desirable feeding and milking properties.

During the last few years there has been a moderate reaction in home short-horn circles against the pursuit of dark colors. A rich red is an honored possession, but a few whites are more than tolerated by numbers of breeders who wish to preserve medium shades of roan as seen in animals with dark heads and necks and light-colored bodies. "Mealy roans," or those blendings in which white has the most surface, were common enough when American dollars had little influence on British homesteads, but the dark roan, a stranger to the "meal," is now, of course, a more favored quantity because it suits the South African market.

A la Patti.

"Why did you persist in calling you visit to this country last season a farewell tour?" asked her manager coldly. "It was in no sense a farewell."

"Yes, it was," replied the famous prima donna. "I fared very well."—Judge.

Teasing.

He—I'm going to kiss you. She—If you do I'll try to scream.

He—Try it? She—Yes, but I've got such a cold I'm sure my voice won't be very strong.—Philadelphia Press.

NEW JERSEY 'RICKISHAS.

Vehicle of Yankee Make Has Invaded the Orient with Good Results.

That characteristic vehicle of the orient, the jinrikisha, is drawn by a yellow coolie in Japan, a brown Hindu in India, a black Zulu in South Africa; but look between the shafts of the 'riksha in any of these countries, and you will probably find the same nameplate—that of a vehicle manufacturer in New Jersey. The Yankee jinrikisha has invaded the east, and its invasion promises to result in a permanent occupation of countries where cheap labor would seem to forbid sales of American goods.

The Yankee 'riksha manufacturer competes on prices first. He sells vehicles as good as the native product at as low as \$16 and no higher than \$40. American factory methods permit turning them out in large numbers on the duplicate system. He also competes in quality, making jinrikishas with ball bearings, bicycle wheels and cushion tires at \$80.

Different types of 'riksha are made for different countries. The vehicle is common in Lagos, Ceylon, and many other localities, each of which has its preferences in the way of weight, height, hoods, bells, lamps, colors, and cushions. The New Jersey factory also supplies the "pousse-pousse" used in Madagascar. It is a variety of jinrikisha with hood and springs.

Another is the "Korean cab," which is nothing more than an improvement on the clumsy Chinese wheelbarrow, with its single wheel, familiar as a passenger vehicle in all Chinese cities. The "Korean cab" has a single wheel fitted with a pneumatic tire, and seats one passenger, the seat being placed high over the wheel. Coolies in front and behind balance and propel it, and the vehicle is capable of good speed.

When the Yankee 'riksha was introduced on the west coast of Africa, it was so much lighter than the vehicles previously known that the first Zulu who drew one presently stopped, lifted the vehicle and its passenger to his head, and wanted to carry it that way, being easier. American wheelbarrows were introduced about the same time, and a contractor who supplied them to his Fanti laborers, returning in a few hours, found them all being carried water-jar fashion.

CHARMS THAT BRING LUCK

Superstitions of Bridge Players—Houses and Seats That Are Unlucky.

It is now obvious that the portion of society which takes its gambling seriously—it is a very large portion indeed—has become very superstitious. An instance in point is the buying of the ank which, as now sold in Bond street in gold and jewels, is extremely popular, says the London Daily Mail.

The ank is the sign of life, and consequently of good luck striving against bad; a symbol of Egyptian origin composed of a headless cross attached to a stirrup circle.

Gambling has always gone hand in hand with belief in the efficacy of charms, but the fair votaries of bridge go much further and there are endless little ceremonies which are supposed to militate for or against their chance of winning.

A charming lady who might, without undue conceit, have styled herself "one who knows," quotes an instance: "Whenever you cut for a fresh deal or after a rubber," she said, "the one who cuts lowest has, as you know, the choice of cards and seats, and they invariably turn the winning people out of their seats and choose the winning pack." Sometimes they elect to sit against the hinges of the table, because that is the lucky side.

As for the charms which are supposed to bring luck, their name is legion; the most favored are little dwarfs, lucky slippers and the New Zealand greenstone.

It must not be supposed that these superstitions are confined to the ladies. Two well known card players at White's are extremely proud of possessing some pieces of a hangman's rope, and from the possession of these trophies they date their good luck.

Certain houses are considered lucky to play in, though of course a house which is lucky for one player may be unlucky for the other. Particular clubs also are much in favor among card players.

Extravagance for the Dead.

Burial customs were once modest with our people. But complicated and costly living appears to have made simple dying impossible, remarks the New York Mail. We run to weak ostentation in the surroundings and trappings of mortality. It is necessary to obtain this, to purchase that; it is the only good form, nothing else will do. It is the consideration of the living that we think about, not the simple respect due the dead. We forget that the costlier the earthly memorial we erect the shallower may be the record that we cut upon the tablets of our hearts.

Compensation.

"I am sorry," said the doctor, "but your little girl will not be able to speak for several days!" "Then it will be safe," said the anxious mother, "for me to invite the minister to tea, won't it?"—Sketch.

Changed Her Mind.

Stella—I thought you said you would never marry a man with red hair.

May—I thought I wouldn't at the time, but he afterward proposed.—Detroit Free Press.

Union Made

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10 & P

THE PRINTERS.

News of the Boys Who Make the Printed Page.

Lincoln Typographical Union No. 209 met last Sunday and attended to routine business. Several amendments to the constitution were offered and will be acted upon at the next meeting. The 10 per cent assessment still continues and the boys are paying it cheerfully.

Rumors of a new printing plant are rife, and if the plant materializes it will be complete and up-to-date in every respect.

Charley Turner is doing the machine stunt in the Nebraska Farmer shop.

Billy Bustard is again hoisting the elevator on the Star.

President Coffey visited the Omaha union the last Sunday in May and took charge of the work of installing the Omaha union's new officers.

The Woodruff-Collins monotype machine has arrived and just as soon as Albert Strain returns from Philadelphia it will be set up and put into commission.

Erstine King is at the Woodruff-Collins shop. He will not begin farming until after the crops are all in.

The results of the International Typographical Union election are as follows:

President, James M. Lynch, Syracuse, N. Y.; first vice president, John W. Hays, Minneapolis, Minn.; secretary-treasurer, J. W. Bramwood, Denver, Colo.; delegates to the American Federation of Labor: Frank K. Foster, Boston, Mass.; Frank Morrison, Chicago, Ill.; Hugh Stevenson, Toronto, Canada; Michael Colbert, Chicago, Ill. Trustees of the Union Printers' home were chosen as follows: Thomas F. Crowley, Cincinnati, O.; W. J. White, San Francisco, Cal.; L. C. Shepard, Grand Rapids, Mich.; T. D. Fennessy, Los Angeles, Cal.; agent of the Union Printers' home, George P. Nichols, Baltimore.

AUXILIARY NOTES.

The next regular meeting of Capital Auxiliary No. 11 will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank G. Odell, 1335 North Twenty-fourth street, on Friday, June 15. All members are urged to be present.

Our last meeting was held with Mrs. Pentzer, at 1814 North Twenty-seventh street. Owing to "blessed spring time," the duties of a great many were so strenuous they could not be present. Remember our next meeting, June 15th.

Mrs. C. B. Righter is harvesting a very large crop of strawberries.

Mrs. W. S. Bustard is entertaining her aunt from Wahoo this week.

Mrs. Maupin does nothing nowadays but "clean fish."

The social for June has been postponed until a later date owing to commencement exercises.

WHAT MACHINERY HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

One man does today the work of fifty hand-loom weavers.

One man in a pottery does 1,000 potters' work.

One man and two boys do the work of 1,100 hand spinners.

One man, running a horse shoe machine, does the work of 500 blacksmiths.

One man, at a nail making machine, does the work of 1,000 old-time nail-makers.

EMPLOYERS LIABLE.

Denver, Colo., June 4.—By a unanimous opinion, the state supreme court today upheld the constitutionality of the employers' liability act passed by the legislature in 1901. Under this act an employer is responsible for the

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Summer Exursions Via THE BURLINGTON

Round Trip Tickets on sale June 1st to Sept. 30th, return limit Oct. 31st, to following points:

Chicago	\$20.00	Madison	\$22.50
Denver	16.75	Milwaukee	22.00
St. Louis	17.20	Waukesha	22.20
Deadwood	17.85	Pueblo	17.50
Lead, S. D.	17.85	Cody, Wyo.	30.10
Custer, S. D.	16.65	Mexico City, Mex.	60.25
Hot Springs, S. D.	15.50	Ogden	30.50
Colorado Springs	17.35	Salt Lake	30.50
Sheridan, Wyo.	25.35	St. Paul	14.70
Mackinaw City	25.05	Minneapolis	14.70
Mackinac Island	25.05		

Sale dates June 1st to Sept. 15th, limited to Oct. 31st for return. Portland, Ore., \$60. San Francisco via Portland, one way, \$73.50. Mammoth Hot Springs, \$47.50; Yellowstone National Park, \$75.00. These tickets go on sale May 29th to Sept. 17th. Return limit 90 days. Ask for full information at Burlington Office.

G. W. BONNELL, C. P. A.,

Cor. 13th and O Sts. Lincoln, Nebraska.

death of an employee by accident, even if it be caused by the negligence of a co-employee.

American Inventor (M.).*
American Machinist (W.).
American Museum Journal, Museum of Natural History (M.).
Automobile Topics (W.).
Benziger's Magazine (W.).
Bookman (M.).
Burr-McIntosh (M.).
Century, The (M.).
Christian Advocate, The (W.).
Country Life in America (M.).
Cuba Review (M.).
Delineator (M.).
Designer (M.).
Engineer and Mining Journal.
Forum (Q.).
Garden Magazine (M.).
Gentleman (M.).
Homilistic Review (M.).
Journal of the Telegraph (M.).
L'Art de la Mode (M.).
Literary Digest (W.).
Magazine of Mysteries (M.).
Marine Engineering (M.).
McClure's (M.).
Mode and Review (M.).
My Business Friend (M.).
Nautical Gazette (W.).
Navy League Journal (M.).
New Idea (M.).
Outdoors (M.).
Paragon Monthly.
Photographic Times (M.).
Power (M.).
Power Boat News (M.).
Rudder, The (M.).
Smart Set (M.).
St. Nicholas (M.).

Tales (M.).
Tom Watson's Magazine (M.).
Town and Country (W.).
Town Topics (W.).
Trust Companies (M.).
Typewriter and Phonographic World Vogue (W.).
World's Work (M.).
Brooklyn Reporter.
Brooklyn Weekly News.
Seaside Publishing Co.
And the following patterns: Banner, Butterick, La Belle, New Idea, Martha Dean, Standard, Home Dressmaker, Metropolitan Fashions and Little Folks.
*Abbreviations used—M, monthly; W, weekly; Q, quarterly.

Three Days in a Box Car.
A Willmar, Minn., dispatch says a lad fifteen years of age, giving his name as George Harrison, was found there nearly starved in a box car filled with corn. The boy said he had been helping his step-father at Randolph, Neb., his home, filling the car, and that he was accidentally locked in. The car was full and he was unable to move about or attract anyone's attention for three days. He was discovered by chance by an inspector at Willmar.

Cut Worms Active.
The cut worms are doing great damage to the crops near Burchard on account of the damp, cold weather. Several farmers find it necessary to replant their corn, which a few days ago was in good condition. A good rain followed by a warm sunshine is needed to stop the work of the cut worms.

The senate has passed the resolution providing for the purchase of supplies for the Panama canal in the United States, unless the president deems the prices unreasonable of extortionate.