contempt. Shivering, starving, agonized,

the other outstretched for a pittance of

money or a bit of bread, and a rage

that was almost madness heaping itself

up within him, a longing to hurl himself

upon it, to smash it and crush it, to

Then one day there befel him the one

adventure of his life. It was late at night, and he had failed to get the price

of a lodging. Snow was falling, and he

bone. He was working among the theatre-crowds, flitting here and there, tak-

ing large chances with the police, in his desperation half hoping to be arrested.

Jurgis usually went on until he was

interrupted, but this man did not inter-

little unsteadily. "Whuzzat you say?"

Jurgis began again, speaking more

slowly and distinctly; before he was half

rested it upon his shoulder. "Poor ole

chappie!" he said. "Been up-hic-up-

Then he lurched toward Jurgis, and

They were close to a lamp-post, and

Jurgis got a glimpse of his face. He was a young fellow—not much over

eighteen, with a handsome boyish face.

He wore a silk hat and a rich soit over-

coat with a fur collar; and he smiled at

Jurgis with benignant sympathy. "I'm hard up, too, my goo' fren'," he said.

T've got cruel parents, or I'd set you

"Hospital!" exclaimed the young fel-

low, still smiling sweetly, "thass too bad! Same's my Aunt Polly—hic—my

Aunt Polly's in the hospital, too-ole

auntie's been havin' twins! Whuzzamat-

"I've got a broken arm—" Jurgis be-

"So," said the other, sympathetically

chappie-damfidon't! Then they's treat

me better-hic-hole me up, ole sport!

"I'm hungry, sir," said Jurgis.
"Hungry! Why don't you hassome

"No money! Ho, ho-less be chums,

ole boy-jess like me! No money, either

ole chappie-a'most busted! Why don't

"I haven't any home," said Jurgis.

"No home! Stranger in the city, hey?

Goo' God, thass bad! Better come home

you'll come home an' hassome supper-

twins-every damn soul gone away!

Nuff-hic-nuff to drive a feller to drink,

say! Only ole Ham standin' by, passin'

plates-damfican eat like that, no sir!

The club for me every time, my boy, I

say. But then they won't lemme sleep

Thass whuzzamatter now-

This last was a song, and the young

wailing, while he swung upon Jurgis's

nervously, lest some one should ap-

proach. They were still alone, how-

hard man to handle when he gets goin'!

The latter was glancing about

hic-wiz me! Awful lonesome

Whuzzit you wamme do?'

T've got no money, sir."

you go home, then, same's me?"

ip. Whuzzamatter whizyer?"

I've been in the hospital."

he queried, suddenly, in a thick voice.

fault, sir-"

world."

The Jungle

"The Jungle" is the long looked for American novel come at last. It is the equal of any of Zola's.

Written for the Appeal by UPTON SINCLAIR, author of N .assas.

CHAPTER XXIV.

p was really a fact that every circumstance that might hear expected to help T was really a fact that evhave been expected to help furgis, was in reality a indrance to him, in compecition with the professional mendicants. It was a hindrance that he was actually suffering from weakness and cold, while they were strong and hardy. It was a hindrance that he told the ruth, while they had a blow it into eternity. hundred different tales, them by shrewd intuition to of every victim. They had to retire to, and confederthem, and also they had he police; Jurgis, on the had been out so long that he was covhad to be always upon the ered with it, and was chilled to the observed him working d tip the patrolman, and he

ace of handicaps such as these, ed to make the price of a When he saw a blue-coat start toward and of a drink every hour or him, however, his heart failed him and penalty of freezing to death. he dashed down a side street, and fled a

did not escape the sentence. Eve that he turned were prisonfied, sleek policeman, from through the other put out his hand and plances he shrank, and who o grip their clubs more tightly alth, all buried in safes and vaults

ist flaunt them in his face! Jur-

wealth in was working ng work in the factories and mills, living in slum tenements, he had no through miles upon miles of with electric lights, and were

ed with all the dazzling, blasphesoul-terrifying splendor of the He was perishing of cold; and here literally blocks upon blocks of clothgloves, others of robes of every of rich and gorgeous fur, others g with diamonds and rubies, and was half-dead from long-continued habitual under-feeding; and here te tempting viands gathered from all corners of the world, clubs and hoand banquet-halls ablaze with light glowing with flowers and palms, in hich he might have glimpses of the rich ing in their power-sleek and immanulate men, beautiful women in luxu-ious raiment. These were the victors of struggle, they were the rulers, the er of life. The factories and the mills the stores were theirs; it was for that he had labored, by them that ness to the world. He saw them past him in their automobiles and er sleighs; he saw their children, paing on exhibition with their nurses;

This valuable medical book tells in plain simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one who is suffering from Consumption. Catarrh. Bronchitis, Asthma or any Throat or Lung rouble, or are yourself afficted, it is certainly worth a letter to find a cure. Even if you are advanced stage of the disease and feel sook will show you hers have cured themselves after all emedies they tried and even change of had failed, and they believed their hopeless. Write us at once and we

need anybody goin' home with me, not have been more excited. either—whujja take me for, hey? Think The place where he stood But I'm no more drunk than you are, Kittens,' says I to her. And then she stayin' in the flat, an' you're goin' out pome, lovely Kitty,' said I, 'No jokin', Freddie, my boy,' said she. 'Lemme me call a cab now, like a good dear'-but I can call my own cabs, dontcha fool yourself-I know what I'm a-doin', you bet! Say, my fren', whatcha say-willya come home an' see me, an' hassome supper? Come long like a good fellowdon't be haughty—'I likes you, ma honey, 'deed I do!' You're up against feller; your heart's in the right place, by Harry-come 'long, ole chappie, an'

Copyright, 1905.

dainful splendor, emerging from jewelry- I can do as I please—the guv'ner's own shops and florists; he saw their core very orders, b' God! Hip! hip!" They had started down the street, arm in arm, the young fellow pushing Jurgis along, half dazed. Jurgis was trying to point of bursting with insolence and think what to do-he knew he could not he wandered about among sights such as these, one helpless arm tied fast, and pass any crowded place with his new acquaintance without attracting attention and being stopped. It was only befalling snow that people cause of the who passed here did not notice anything wrong. fling a bomb into the midst of it all, and

Suddenly, therefore, Jurgis stopped. 'Is it very far?" he inquired. "Not very," said the other. "Tired, are you though? Well, we'll ride-whatcha say? Good! Call a cab!

And then gripping Jurgis tight with one hand, the young fellow began searching his pockets with the other. "You call, ole sport, an' I'll pay," he suggested. "How's that, hey?" And he pulled out from somewhere a big roll of bills. It was more money than Jurgis had ever seen in his life be

fore, and he stared at it with startled

"Looks like a lot, hev?" said Master Freddie, fumbling with it. "Fool you, though, ole chappie—they're all little ones! I'll be busted in one week more, sure thing-word of honor. An' not a cent more till the first-hic-guv'ner's orders-hic-not a cent, by Harry! Nuff ounted but brutal might; an a lodging I've had a broken arm, and I to set a feller crazy, it is. I sent him ised by those who had it, for can't work, and I've not a cent in my a cable this af'noon—thas one reason a cable this af'noon-thass one reason more why I'm goin' home. 'Hangin' on the verge of starvation, I said—'for the honor of the family—hic—sen' me some bread. Hunger will compel me to join you.—Freddie.' Thass what I wired him, by Harry, an' I mean it-I'll run less stop. The other had halted, and Jurgis suddenly noticed that he stood a sen' me some."

After this fashion the young gentleman continued to prattle on-and meantime Jurgis was trembling with excitement. He might grab that wad of bills and be out of sight in the darknes before the other could collect his wits. Should he do it? What better had he to hope for, if he waited longer? But Jurgis had never committed a crime in his life, and now he hesitated half a second too long. "Freddie" got one bill loose, and then stuffed the rest back into his trousers' pocket.

"Here, ole man," he said, "you take it." He held it out fluttering; they were in front of a saloon-and by the light of the window Jurgis saw that it was a hundred dollar bill!

"You take it," the other repeated. "Pay the cabbie an' keep the change-I've got-hic-no head for business! Guv'ner says so hisself, an' the guv'ner knows-the guviner's got a head for business, you bet! 'All right, guv'ner,' I told him, 'you run the show, an' I'll take the tickets!' An' so he set Aunt Polly to watch me-hic-an' now Polly's off in the hospital havin' twins, an' me out raisin' the devil! Hello, there! Hey!

A cab was driving by; and Jurgis sprang and called, and it swung round to the curb. Master Freddie clambered in with some difficulty, and Jurgis had started to follow, when the driver "That ain't so bad—you get over that. I wish somebody's break my arm, ole shouted: "Hi, there! Get out-you!"

Jurgis hesitated, and was half obeying. but his companion broke out: 'Whuzzat? Whuzzamatter wiz you,

And the cabbie subsided and Jurgis limbed in. Then Freddie gave a number on the Lake Shore drive, and the carriage started away. The youngster leaned back and snuggled up to Jurgis, murmuring contentedly; in half a minute he was sound asleep. Jurgis sat hivering, speculating as to whether he might not still be able to get hold of the roll of bills. He was afraid to try to go through his companion's pockets, however; and besides, the cabbie might be on the watch. He had the hundred safe, and he would have to be content

At the end of half an hour or so the cab stopped. They were out on the water-front, and from the east a freezing gale was blowing off the ice-bound lake. "Here we are," called the cabbie, and Jurgis awakened his companion. Master Freddie sat up with a start.

"Hello!" he said. "Where are we? Whuzzis? Who are you, hey? Oh, yes, sure nuff! Mos' forgot you-hic-ole Home, are we? Lessee! chappie! Br-r-r-it's cold! Yes-come 'long-we're nome-be it ever so-hic-humble!"

Before them there loomed an enormous granite pile, set far back from the street, and occupying a whole block. By the light of the driveway-lamps Jurgis could see that it had towers and huge gables, like a mediaeval castle. He thought that the young fellow must have made a mistake—it was inconceivable that any person could have a home like a hotel or the city hall. But he followed in silence, and they went up the long flight of steps, arm in arm.

"There's a button here, ole sport," said Master Freddie. "Hole my arm while I find her! Steady, now-Oh, yes, here she is-saved!"

A bell rang, and in a few seconds the door was opened. A man in blue livery stood holding it, and gazing before him, silent as a statue.

They stood for a moment blinking in the light. Then Jurgis felt his compan-"But I came all right, all right," continued the youngster, aggressively. "I can—hic—I can have my own way when I want it, by Harry—Freddie Jones is a thing for him to do—into what strange, unearthly place he was venturing he had No, sir,' says I, 'by thunder, and I don't no idea. Aladdin entering his cave could

either-whujja take me for, hey? Think I'm drunk, dontcha, hey?-I know you! lighted; but he could see a vast hall, with pillars fading into the darkness above, and a great stair-case opening at answered, 'Thass true, Freddie dear' the far end of it. The floor was of tes-(she's a smart one, is Kitty), 'but I'm salated marble, smooth as glass, and stavin' in the flat, an' you're goin' out from the walls strange shapes loomed into the cold, cold night!' 'Put it in a out, woven into huge portiers in rich harmonious colors, or gleaming from paintings, wonderful and mysterious-looking in the half-light, purple and red and golden, like sunset glimmers in a

shadowy forest. The man in livery had moved silently towards them; Master Freddie took off his hat and handed it to him and then, letting go of Jurgis's arm, tried to get out of his overcoat. After two or three it, same as me, an' you can unnerstan' a attempts he accomplished this with the lackey's help; and meantime a second man had approached, a tall and portly personage, solemn as an executioner. He

denly came Master Freddie's voice: "Hamilton! My fren' will remain wiz below but a few minutes to give orders,

"Master Frederick!" exclaimed the

Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kansas.

man. "See that the cabbie-hic-is paid," was the other's response; and he linked

huge doors.
"Hamilton," said Master Freddie.

"Well, sir?" said the other. "Whazzamatter wizze dinin'-room loors?

"Nothing is the matter, sir." "Then why dontcha openum?"
The man rolled them back; another

vista lost itself in the darkness. 'Lights," commanded Master Freddie; "Lights," commanded Master Fredde; and the butler pressed a button, and a life of brilliant incandescence streamed from above, half blinding Jurgis. He stared; and little by little he stared; and little by little he made out the great apartment, with a on's; and he came towards the young domed ceiling from which the light man, wagging his tail. "Hello, Dewey!" the butler came close, and pointed topoured, and headlong through a mountain streamlet, a group of maidens bathing in a forestgis thought it was some work of enhantment, that he was in a dream-palace. Then his eye passed to the long table in the center of the hall, a table black as ebony, and gleaming with wrought silver and gold. In the center of it was a huge carven bowl, with the glistening gleam of ferns and the red and purple of rare orchids, glowing from light hidden somewhere in their midst.

Master Freddie. "How you like it, hey, He always insisted on having an anwer to his remarks, leaning over Jurgis and smiling into his face. Jurgis liked it. "Rummy ole place to feed in all 'lone, though," was Freddie's comment—"rummy's hell! Whazya think, hey?" Then another idea occurred to him and he at that!" It contained a shaving and in hell first." went on, without waiting: "Maybe you toilet set, with half a hundred imple" "Do you re never saw anything-hic-like this 'fore? Hey, ole chappie?'
"No," said Jurgis.

"This's the dinin'-room," observed

"Come from country, maybe-hey?" "Yes," said Jurgis.

"Aha! I thosso! Lossa folks from country never saw such a place, Guvner brings 'em—free show—hic—regular cir-cus! Go home tell folks about it. Ole man Jones's place-Jones the packerbeef-trust man. Made it all out of hogs, vate-car lines—hic—by Harry! Bully place, though—worth seein'! Ever hear of Jones the packer, hey, ole chappie?"

ther, whose active eyes missed nothing,

And Jurgis managed to stammer out: have worked for him in the yards." "What!" cried Master Freddie, with

a yell. "You! In the yards? Ho, ho! up."
Why, say, thass good! Shake hands on A it, ole man-by Harry! Guv'ner ought to be here—glad to see you. Great fren's with the men, guv'ner—labor an' capital, commun'ty 'f int'rests, an' all that--hic! duce you-fren' the family-ole fren' to spend the night wiz me, Hamiltonhave a hot time. My fren', Mr. — whuzya name, ole chappie? Tell us your name.

"Rudkos-Jurgis Rudkos." "My fren', Mr. Rudnose, Hamilton-shake han's."

The stately butler bowed his head, but made not a sound; and suddenly Master Freddie pointed an eager finger at him. 'I know whazzamatter wiz you, Hamilton-lav you a dollar I know! think-hic-you think I'm drunk! Hey,

And the butler again bowed his head. Yes, sir," he said, at which Master Freddie hung tightly upon Jurgis's neck and went into a fit of laughter. "Hamilton, you damn ole scoundrel," he roared, "I'll 'scharge you for impudence, you see 'f I don't! Ho, ho, ho! I'm drunk! Ho,

The two waited until his fit had spent itself, to see what new whim would seize him. "Whatcha wanta do?" he queried suddenly. "Wanta see the place, ele chappie? Want me play the guvner —show you roun'? State parlors—Looee Cans-Looee Sez-chairs cost three thousand apiece. Tea-room—Maryanntnet—picture of shepherds dancing—Ruysdael twenty-three thousan'! Ball-room—balo'ny pillars—hic—imported—special ship—sixty-eight thousan'! Ceilin' painted in Rome—whazzat feller's name. Hamilton-Mattatoni? Macaroni? Then the conservatory—flowers an' music—hie! Country folks got lost in it once! Then this place-silver bowl-Benvenuto Cellini-rummy ole Dago! An' the organ—thirty-thousan' dollars, sirstarter up, Hamilton, let Mr. Rednose hear it. No—never mind—clean forgot -says he's hungry, Hamilton-less have some supper. Only-hic-don't less have it here-come up to my place, ole sport—nice an' cosy. This way—steady now, don't slip on the floor. Hamilton,

have some of the eighteen-thirty Madeira. Hear me. sir? 'Yes, sir," said the butler, "but Master Frederick, your father left orders—" And Master Frederick drew himself ip to a stately height. "My father's orders were left to me-hic-an' not to you," he said. Then, clasping Jurgis tightly by the neck, he staggered out of the room; on the way another idea occurred to him, and he asked: "Any-hic -cable message for me, Hamilton?"

we'll have a cole spread, an' some fizz-

don't leave out the fizz, by Harry. We'll

"No, sir," said the butler. "Guv'ner must be travellin' w's the twins, Hamilton?" 'They are doing well, sir."

idded fervently: "God bless 'em, the little lambs!"

They went up the great staircase, one step at a time; at the top of it there the figure of a nymph crouching by a on the next best thing to a honeymoon. fountain, a figure ravishingly beautiful, "The guvner" had made threats to diswe'll raise hell, we will—bore straight down upon Jurgis, who fountain, a figure ravishingly beautiful, whose latter was a noneymoon. The guvner had made threats to dissupport the flesh warm and glowing with the inherit another of his children also, sis-

by the arm without a word, and started hues of life. Above was a huge court, towards the door with him. Then suddenly came Master Freddie's voice: opening into it. The butler had passed and a duelling record. They lived in or wine Minerals do not come forth, underly came Master and a duelling record. They lived in or wine Minerals do not come forth, underly came with a string of titles and a duelling record. They lived in or wine Minerals do not come forth, underly came with a string of titles. and then followed them; now he pressed The man paused and half released a button, and the hall blazed with light. Jurgis. "Come 'long, ole chappie," said He opened a door before them, and then the other, and Jurgis started towards pressed another button, as they staggered into the apartment.

with books, and smokers' implements; and meant serious business, as they the walls were decorated with college his arm in Jurgis's. Jurgis was about trophies and colors, flags, posters, photo say, "I have the money for him," but tographs and knick-knacks-tennis-rackhe restrained himself. The stout man in uniform signalled to the other, who went sticks. An enormous moose-head, with out to the cab, while he followed Jurgis horns six feet across, faced a buffalo-They went down the great hall, and and tiger-skins covered the polished then turned. Before them were two floor. There were lounging-chairs and sofas, window-seats covered with soft cushions of fantastic designs; there was one corner fitted in Persian fashion, with them. a huge canopy and a jeweled lamp beneath. Beyond, a door opened upon a feetly motionless, watching him, and bed-room, and beyond that was a swim-revelling in the strange sensations of ming pool of the purest marble, that the champagne. Once he stirred, and had cost about forty thousand dollars.

Master Freddie stood for a moment or most holding his breath—until after two, gazing about him; then out of the a while the door of the room opened

convered, and walls that were one cried his master. "Been havin' a snooze, obsorred, and walls that were one cried his master. "Been havin' a snooze, one one of the convergence of the dancing in a flower-strewn glade, Diana with her hounds and horses, dashing Jurgis.) "Why, Dewey—this' my fren', headlong through a mountain streamlet, Mr. Rednose—ole fren' the guv'ner's! making a noise he might awaken him. group of maidens bathing in a forestngroup of maidens bathing in a foresthood—all life-size, and so real that Jurhis thought it was some work of enblue ribbon at the New York show—
blue ribbon at the New York show—
you before you get out of here!" blue ribbon at the New York show—twenty-three thousan' dollars at a clip! How's that, hey?"

he never took his eyes off Jurgis-he door. was perfectly sober, was the Admiral.

that a peacherina?" he cried. "Look a-here—hic—ole chappie—ever see any-thing like that? Chris'mas presen' from the guv'ner—thass why I'm so good! understanding that the fellow proposed come near—it won't bite you—jes look to search him, answered, "I'll see you

ments for purposes unimaginable. Each of them was carved with individual designs; and all of them were of solid "Have 'em, then," roared Jurgis, with

he stood by it, watching Jurgis every second. Now there came footsteps outside, and, as he opened the door a man in livery entered, carrying a folding-table, and behind him came two men with covered trays. They stood like statues while the crust cut off, a bowl of sliced peaches snow at the bottom. Jurgis had started involuntarily; the and cream (in January), little fancy cakes, pink and green and yellow and demanded: "Whuzzamatter, hey? Heard white, and half a dozen ice-cold bottles

> of wine. "Thass the stuff for you!" cried Mas ter Freddie, exultantly, as he spied them. "Come 'long, ole chappie, move

And he seated himself at the table; the waiter pulled a cork, and he took the bottle and poured three glasses of its contents in succession down his throat. Then he gave a long-drawn sigh, Funny things happen in this world, don't they, ole man? Hamilton lemme inter-

The butler held the chair at the oppothe guv ner's-works in the yards. Come site side of the table, and Jurgis thought it was to keep him out of it; but finally he understood that it was the other's intention to put it under him, and so h sat down, cautiously and mistrustingly Master Freddie perceived that the at tendants embarrassed him, and he remarked, with a nod to them, "You may

They went, all save the butler. "You may go too, Hamilton," he said, "Master Frederick—" the man began.

"Go!" cried the youngster, angrily. 'Damn you, don't you hear me?" The man went out and closed the loor; Jurgis, who was as sharp as he, observed that he took the key out of the ock, in order that he might peer through the kevhole.

Master Frederick turned to the table igain. "Now," he said, "go for it." Jurgis gazed at him doubtingly. Eat!" cried the other, "Pile in, ole 'Eat!"

happie!" "Don't you want anything?" Jurgis asked.

"Ain't hungry," was the reply-"only thirsty. Kitty and me had some candy -you go on.

So Jurgis began, without further par He ate as with two shovels fork in one hand and his knife in the other; when he once got started his wolf-hunger got the better of him, and he did not stop for breath until he had cleared every plate. "Gee whiz!" said the other, who had been watching him in wonder.

Then he held Jurgis the bottle. "Lessee you drink now," he said; and Jurgis took the bottle and turned it up to his mouth, and a wonderful unearthly liquid esstasy poured down his throat, tickling every nerve of him, thrilling him with joy. He drank the very last drop of it, and then he gave vent to a long-drawn "Ah!"

"Good stuff, hey?" said Freddie, sympathetically; he had leaned back in the big chair, putting his arm behind his head and gazing at Jurgis. And Jurgis gazed back at him. He was clad in spotless evening-dress, was Freddie, and looked very handsome—he was a beautiful boy, with light golden hair and the head of an Antinous. He smiled at Jurgis confidingly, and then started talking again, with his blissful insoucience. This time he talked for ten minutes at a stretch, and in the course of the speech he told Jurgis all of his family history. His big brother Charlie was in love with the guileless mai den who played the part of "Little Bright-Eyes" in "The Kaliph of Kamskatka." He had been on the verge of marrying her once, only "the guvner" had "Good!" said Master Freddie; and he sworn to disinherit him, and had presented him with a sum that would stagger the imagination, and that had stag gered the virtue of "Little Bright-Eyes." Now Charlie had got leave from college, gleamed at them out of the shadows and had gone away in his automobile

the old gentleman had gone over to calves. find out what were his grace's terms. The So they had left Freddie all alone, and centre was a mahogany table, covered in his pocket. Freddie was up in arms would find in the end-if there was no she was about to marry him, and see what happened then.

So the cheerful youngster rattled on. sweetest smile at Jurgis, and then he closed his eyes, sleepily. Then he opened For several minutes Jurgis sat per-

And Jurgis wavered but an instant more. He saw "Admiral Dewey" com-The speaker sank into one of the big arm-chairs, and Admiral Dewey crouched beneath it; he did not snarl again, but surrendered and started towards the

They went out without a sound, and A moment or two, and then the young down the great echoing stair-case, and leather dress-suit case, with name-plate and trimmings of gold. "Hello," he said, "it's come, has it!"

The suit case, was caught by a through the dark hall. At the front door he paused, and the butler strode close to him. "Hold up your horse."

He jumped up and ran to it. "Ain't Jurgis took a step back clinching his nat a peacherina?" he cried. "Look one well fist. "Hold up your hands," the man ordered again.
"What for?" Jurgis cried, and then

understanding that the fellow proposed "Do you want to go to jail?"

fierce passion. "But you won't put your The butler had closed the door, and hands on me till you do! I haven't touched anything in your damned house, and I'll not have you touch me!"

So the butler, who was terrified lest his young master should waken, stepped suddenly to the door, and opened it. "Go on out of here!" he said; and too, damn ole scoundrel. Now we see the first spread the table and set out the where our pennies go—rebates, an' pricontents of the trays upon it. There ing, he gave him a ferocious kick that were cold pates, and thin slices of meat, sent him down the great stone steps at tiny bread and butter sandwiches with a run, and landed him sprawling in the

(TO BE CONTINUED.

Land abandoned to the sun and rain his chateau, or rather had, until he had aided, from the bowels of the earth. A taken to firing the breakfast-dishes at bag of dollars shut up in a safe does not her; then she had cabled for help, and produce dollars, as a cow produces The production of wealth results only

from a transformation of (nature-given) It was fitted up as a study. In the he with less than two thousand dollars materials affected by human labor. And it is only because the peasant tills the land, because the miner extracts the minerals, because the laborer sets maother way in bringing them to terms he would have his "Kittens" wire that makes experiments in his laboratory, because the engineer invents machinery, etc., that the capitalist or the landlordthough the wealth inherited from his until he was tired out. He smiled his father may have cost him no labor, and sweetest smile at Jurgis, and then he though he may practice absenteeism and closed his eyes, sleepily. Then he opened thus make no personal exertion—is able them again, and smiled once more, and ishment-while the workers are, in most cases, poisoned by the miasmatic vapors from rivers or marshes, by gas in mines and by dust in factories—in brief, in exchange for wages which are always inadequate to assure the workers conditions worthy of human creatures .- Ferri.

> CURED BY Lung-Germine

Not just one case alone but hundreds of cases where all hope had been given up, where the hand of Death seemed to have forever closed upon them. We will send you hundreds of letters from every state in the Union, filled with grateful words of praise for Lung-Germine.

READ THIS ONE.

READ THIS ONE.

Tir. Wm. Schmidt, of 1504 Cass Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., says: I had Consumption in its worst form and was given up to die. One day I saw your ad for Lung Germine, I sent for it. Doctors and friends laughed at me, but I was determined to try this medicine as a last resort to save my life because I had a family of eight children to care for. Today I am well and strong. If any one has a doubt about this statement I am able to furnish proofs from different hospitals and doctors and other reliable men.

We Guarantee to Cure Consumption, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles or we return every dollar of your money.

Consumption, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles or we return every dollar of your money.

Lung-Germine, the great germ destroyer, was discovered by an old German doctor-scientist and has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma and catarrh in Germany and in this county. It has stood the most rigid tests by noted physicians and has given positive proof that it kills the Tuberculosis germs of consumption and destroys absolutely every symptom of this fatal disease. It has revolutionized the treatment of consumption and removed it from the list of deadly, fatal diseases and placed it among the curable. This is an honest remedy that will cure you. If you have consumption or any of its symptoms, coughing and hawking continually, spitting yellow and black matter, bleeding from the lungs, weak voice, flat chest, uright sweats, flushed complexion, pain in chest, wasting away of flesh, etc.

You may have a FREB treatment sent you atonce together with a booklet on the treatment and care of consumption by simply sending in your name.

Fron't Delay—Wrife To-day

Lon't Delay-Write To-day Your life may be at stake. Your letter may save you months of torturing illness and prolong your life to a good old age. To wait means too late in many cases. Will you be one of these? Lung-Germine Co. 920 Weber Blk. Jackson, Mich.

20 TEAR WUNNAMICEU WALWA FOR D Fitted with the very best seven jeweled American movement, lutely guaranteed to keep perfect time for 20 YEARS. Por the face of the earth. SEEING IS BELIEVING. Cut this out and dee address and we will send the watch to your express office for examina-your express office and if as represented pay express agent our sale price and it is yours. Mention in your letter whether you want a Ladder Watch h, we have it in both sizes. Order to-day as this advertisement will not a and list of senvine extrinoids. appear again. Catalogue and list of genuine testimonials free with every watch. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

WING PIANOS

Are Sold Direct From the Factory, and in No Other Way

You Save from \$75 to \$200

When you buy a Wing Piano, you buy at wholesale. You pay the actual cost of making it with only our wholesale profit added. When you buy a piano, as many still do—at retail—you pay the retail dealer's store rent and other expenses. You pay his profit and the commission or salary of the agents or salesmen he employs—all these on top of what the dealer himself has to pay to the manufacturer. The retail prefit on a piano is from \$75\$ to \$200. Isn't this manufacturer. The retail profit on a piano is from \$75 to \$290. Isn't this orth saving?

SENT ON TRIAL

Anywhere We Pay Freight
We will place a Wing Piano in any home in the United States on trial, without asking for any advance payment or deposit. We pay the freight and all other charges in advance. There is nothing to be paid either before the plano is sent or when it is received. If the plano is not satisfactory after 20 days' trial in your home, we take it back entirely at our expense. You pay nothing, and are under no more obligation to keep the plano than if you were examining it at our factory. There can be absolutely no risk or expense to you.

Do not imagine that it is impossible for me to do. Do not imagine that it is impossible for us to do as we say. Our system is

fect that we can without any trouble deliver a piano in the smallest town in any part of the United States just as easily as we can in New York City, and with absolutely no trouble or annoyance to you, and without any thing being paid in advance or on arrival either for freight or any other expense. We take old pianos and organs in exchange. A guarantee for 12 years against any defect in tone, action, workmanship or material is given with every Wing Piano

Small, Easy Monthly Payments

In 37 years over 40,000 Wing Pianos have been manufactured and sold. They are recommended by seven governors of States, by musical colleges and schools, by prominent prehestra leaders, music teachers and musicians. Thousands of these pianos are in your wan State, some of them undoubtedly in your very neighborhood. Our catalogue contains names and addresses.

names and addresses.

Mandolin, Guitar, Harp, Zither, Banje—The tone of any or all of these instruments may be reproduced perfectly by any ordinary player on the piano by means of our Instrumental Attachment. This improvement is patented by us and cannot he had in any other plano, WING ORGANS are made with the same care and sold in the same way as Wing Planos, Spaceto organ estulogue sent on request.

You Need This Book

If you Intend to Buy a Piano-No Matter What Make



A book-not a catalogue-that gives you all the information possessed by experts. It tells about the different materials used in the different parts of a piano; the way the different parts are put together, what causes planes to get out of order and in fact is a complete encyclopedia. It makes the selection of a piano easy. If read carefully, it will make you a judge of tone, action, workmanship and finish. It tells you how to test a plane and how to tell good from bad. It is absolutely the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 156 large pages and hundreds of illustrations, all de-WING & SON

oted to piano construction. Its name is "The Book of Complete Information About Pianos." We send it free to anyone wishing to buy a piano. All you have to do is to send us your name Send a Postal To-day while you think of it, just

13th St., New York

350-389 West

Send to the name and address written below. the Book of Complete Information about Pianos, also prices and terms of payment Wing Pianos.

WING & SON, 350-389 West 13th

Street, New York 1868 37th Year 1905

giving your name and address, or send us the attached

coupon and our valuable book of information, also

full particulars about the WING PIANO, with

prices, terms of payment, etc., will be sent to

will quickly do the goods; that co-operative pro

was hopeless. Write us at once and we listly send you by return mail the book fenerous trial of the New Treatment, utely iree, for we want every sufferer to this wonderful cure before it is too late. Waith-write today. It may meen the tof a life.

day he roamed about in the couple of blocks. When he stopped his soul filled full of bitter- again he saw a man coming towards despair. He saw the world of him, and placed himself in his path.

e then more plainly than ever "Please sir," he began, in the usual then more plainly than ever en it before: a world in which formula, "will you give me the price of gation of those who had not. pocket. I'm an honest workingman, sir, me of the latter; and all out- and I never begged before. It's not my ife, was to him one colossal hich he paced like a pent-up one bar after another, and an all beyond his power. He rupt, and so at last he came to a breathin the fierce battle of greed, he was doomed to be extermind all society was busied to see hostile eyes following him;

they saw him; the saloon-keepers, against it, hey?" ever ceased to watch him while ras in their places, who were jealous the hand upon his shoulder became an moment he lingered after he his money; the hurrying self, ole sport," he said. "She's a hard ole naid his money; to upon the streets, who were deaf entreaties, oblivious of his very ce-and savage and contemptuhen he forced himself upon them. had their own affairs, and there no place for him among them. There place for him anywhere-every he turned his gaze, this fact was upon him. Everything was built s it to him; the residences, with heavy walls and bolted doors, and nt-windows barred with iron; the t ware-houses filled with the prodof the whole world, and guarded by chutters and heavy gates; the banks with their unthinkable billions of

nd hat these dup that these no share in them but their ownhad known all along that was wealth in Chicago;

to see it. Now, however, he free to roam the shopping district, windows, that blazed by de windows full of shoes, others wiz me-yes, by Harry, thass the trick, body home! Guv'ner gone abroad-Bubby on's honeymoon-Polly havin' there-guv'ner's orders, by Harry-home every night, sir! Ever hear anythin' like that? "Every mornin' do?" I asked him? 'No. sir, every night, or no allowance at all, sir.' Thass my guv'ner-hic-hard as nails, by Harry! Tole ole Ham

to watch me, too-servants spyin' on me -whuzyer think that, my fren'? A nice, had been dispossessed—it was they were crushing him down! It was who made the laws, and enforced quiet—hic—good-hearted young feller like me, an' his daddy can't go to Europe -hup!—an' leave him in peace! Ain't that a shame, sir? An' I gotter go home it was by them that the world run. Before this, Jurgis's bitterness every evenin' an' miss all the fun, by been impersonal; it was the way ings that he had hated, it was life, thass why I'm here! Hadda come away was so cruel and so hard. But now he ople for whom life was not hard, an' leave Kitty-hic-left her cryin', too his hatred became personal and di-be hated the rich. He would wan--whujja think of that, ole sport? 'Lemme go, Kittens,' says I—'come early an' often—I go where duty—hic—calls me. Farewell, farewell, my own true love—farewell, farewe-hell, my-ownout along the great houlevards and veways, where they had built their aces, where they lived in their ghty magnificence, flaunting their gentleman's voice rose mournful and

(ADVERTISEMENT) Book

saw their wives, in bejeweled and dis-

TERMAN CONSUMPTION OURE CO. 105 Water St. . Relamazeo, Hich.