its democracy with the United Kingdom, or perhaps even with the republic of France, certainly with none of the self-governing colonies of Great Britain. In England the direct representatives of the people control the destinies of the There is nothing so sacred in Great Britain that the votes of a majority of the people cannot overthrow it. If a majority of the House of Commons, which should in the main represent a majority of the English electors, were to insist through a series of years upon the suppression of the House of Lords or the abolition of the monarchy, the change would be inevitable, because, as a democratic government, the wishes of a majority of the people of Great Britain would prevail. With us, on the contrary, no fundamental change in the structure of our system is possible. We could not suppress the United States senate or change the character of the presidential office by a continued reforming majority in the house of representatives. With us no leading revolution would be possible in the absence of an amendment of our constitution, and this would require not only long delay, but affirmative action on the part of what in practice would probably constitute more than three-quarters of our people.

Again, take our system of representa-tion. Next year, if not sooner, a general election will be held in England, and it is among things possible that, as the result of this appeal to the people, Mr. Balfour and his friends will be returned to the house of commons with only a minority following. Under such circumstances, just so soon as the report of the election has been received, showing that he is in a minority, Mr. Balfour will hand in his resignation to the king, who will immediately form a ministry to take up the reins of government which the conservatives have thrown down. Inside of ten days the new liberal government will be formed, and, if it thinks it expedient, can call parliament together for the purpose of having passed such legislation as those representing the incoming ministry believe to

With us, on the contrary, if a year from next fall, when the next national powers which the constitution never inelection takes place, four-fifths of the American people were to indicate their want of confidence in the policy of the of popular or legal control, and permit republican party, and the public prac-neither affirmative nor negative legislatices of its leaders, by their votes for representatives in the popular branch of meet with their distinct approval. It congress, these representatives of the does not require that the exterior forms people so chosen would not be called to- of a government should be changed to gether until thirteen months after elec- deprive it of its living essence. The fiction, and they would then find that for tion of a republic was maintained more than a year thereafter the administrative head of the government would be wholly hostile to their plans, and that the senate would be composed of a large majority bent upon thwarting the new plans of change by the policy of suppression. It would in all probability re- who form what may be fairly described quire from four to six years—even as- as an irresponsible oligarchy

Although the United States of Amer. | suming that the people were absolutely ica is a republic, there are many reasons for thinking that it is gradually ceasing to be a democratic republic. Our nation quent elections to send a large democannot be compared in the character of cratic majority to the house of representatives—before the president and congress were in political harmony one with the other.

Whatever this form of government may be termed, it cannot be called democratic; that is, the influence of a popular election under such circumstances is nowhere near as immediate and direct as it is in either England or France. No doubt the constitution of the United States was considered a liberal scheme of national control at the time it was drafted, but it has to be remembered that that was some century and a quarter ago, when the divine right of rulers was everywhere receiving popular recognition. In the interval of time that has since elapsed public opinion concerning forms of government has undergone a great change. It has been impossible in this country, in consequence of constitutional limitations, for us to materially alter the scheme of government we re-ceived from the hands of our conservative forefathers, but the English, having no written constitutional limitations placed upon their action, have moved ahead while we have stood still; and politically free communities all over the world, instead of copying the form of the American constitution, as it was their custom to, fifty to one hundred years ago, now copy, if they wish a free government, the democratic parliamentary institutions of Great Britain as being much more in keeping with advanced political ideas. So far as we are concerned, it can

furthermore be pointed out that the drift of our national government is toward the formation of an oligarchy. By degrees the political control of great states has passed into the hands of those representing these states in the United States senate. These senators, thus in control of their constituencies, have no one but themselves to defer to or consult. Feeling confident through their control of the political machinery of their offices, as long as they choose to remain in public life; having under the constitution co-ordinate power with the house of representatives on the one side and the president on the other, they have gradually arrogated to themselves tended they should possess, until now they rest to quite a degree independent Rome generations after the rule of the then known world was in the hands of autocratic emperors. So with us in the United States, we may continue to have the fiction of free political institutions, when in reality we are governed by those

"Oh, I'm not going to propose

TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT IN DUPE-

Somebody has been distributing copies of "Suppressed Information" in this little staid village, and the banker and his friend, the manufacturer, are very much concerned lest the workingman will imoibe some of the revolutionary facts contained therein and refuse to continue to 'divide up." "And then," sobbed the banker, "we will have to go to work." Start the excitement in your town by starting a circulating library with 12 or more copies of "Suppressed Informa-One dollar pays the bill, and you'll get your money back in a week's

cut observation: 'At the bankers' convention in New York the head of the Standard Oil banking system, Mr. James Stillman, spoke with cordial approval of "the great economic value of co-operation," and depreciatingly of "the waste which follows unintelligent competition." One must rub his eyes after yards. reading that to be sure that the speaker was not making a "Socialist harangue." For Mr. Stillman has expressed the economic theory of Socialism perfectly. The difference between the regular So cialists and the Stillman type is that the former, while they advocate "co-operation" and the abolition of "unintel ligent competition," just as Mr. Stillman does, would distribute the profits equally among the co-operators, whereas Mr. Stillman would distribute them in chunks.

us to enclose subscription blanks in the paper after September 1st. If there is one in this paper, get it full of subscriptions and send it in. If there isn't any blank, send in a club THIS WEEK anyway. Don't neglect this.

money selling books.

more—they take the elevator.

No. 7.

AND

IIM

Jim one day went on a strike. Life in the mines was a hell. Jim struck and then James began to take an interest in the mines, for-

James was a captain in one of these "patriotic' state guards, composed of a lot of youths-and a multitude of working Jims, who, at James' command, rush to the mines and protect James' soft snap by shooting down any man who dared to raise his voice.

**JAMES** 

Following this will be a series of pictures showing a turning point in Jim's career.

The Jungle

"The Jungle is going splendidly. I liked the opening, but now I like it least or all. The way the story picks up and keeps picking up is tremendous. It has stirred me and made me sit right up time and again. There has been nothing done like it. You have my heartiest conscipulations."

Written for the Appeal by UPTON SINCLAIR, author of Manassas.

In the distance there was a church-

iail? But then he made out a melody

in the ringing; there were chimes. And

around, far and near, there were bells,

ringing wild music; for fully a minute

once, the meaning of it broke over him-

Christmas eve-he had forgotten it

entirely! There was a breaking of flood-

in the cabin in the deep black forest,

too far off for Santa Claus in Lithuania,

good will to men, for the wonder-bear-

break their darkness even in the jungle.

Last Christmas eve and all Christmas

day Jurgis had toiled on the killing-

floor, and Ona at wrapping hams, and

still they had found strength enough to

take the children for a walk upon the

avenue, to see the store-windows all

ablaze with electric lights. In one win-

low there would be live geese, in an-

canes big enough for ogres and cakes with cherubs upon them; in a third

keys, decorated with rosettes, and rab-

would be a fairy-land of toys-lovely

and a pair of mittens for Ona, and a

that this was Christmas eve!

Copyright, 1905.

chines and the fertilizer-mill had not doves. She had wiped all the specks off this, and was going to set it on the mantle, where the children could see it.

Great sobs shook Jurgis at this memory

for him. They were simply not counting him at all. He was of no consequence -he was flung aside, like a bit of trash, the carcass of some dead animal. He had got into their way-and they had put him out of it, without ever a thought of the consequences. It was horrible, horrible! His wife might be dying, his baby might be starving, his whole family might be perishing in the cold-and all the while they were ringing their Christmas chimes. And the bitter mockery of it-all this was punishment for him! They put him in a place where the snow could not beat in, where in his arms, listening. Instead of falling | the cold could not eat through his bones; silent at the end, the bell broke into a they brought him food and drink-why in the name of heaven, if they must

what could that mean—a fire? God! punish him, did they not put his family suppose there were to be a fire in this in jail and leave him outside? Why punish him by leaving three weak women and six helpless children to starve and they seemed to waken the city-all freeze?

That was their law, that was their justice! Jurgis stood upright, trembling with hatred and defiance. Ten thousand curses upon them and their law! Their substance; they had murdered his old way, this was what they had done with

vengeance, of defiance, of raging, frenzied

The vilest deeds like poison weeds,
Bloom well in prison air;
Bloom what is good in Man
It is only what is good in there:
That wastes and withers there:
Tale Auguish keeps the heavy gate,
And the Warder is Despair.

So wrote a poet, to whom the world had dealt its justice—

I know not whether Laws be right,
Or whether Laws be wrong:
All that we know who lie in gaol
Is that the wall is atrong:
And they do well to hide their Hell,
Fer in it things are done
That Son of Ged nor son of Man
Ever should look upon!

(TO BE CONTINUED.) MOST DANGEROUS OCCUPATION.

"The most dangerous occupation—the most dangerous of all?" said an insurance agent. "It is the railroad brakeman's, particularly the train shifter's.
"One in each 159 of these men is killed each year, and one in each six- archy in Colorado," teen is injured, losing a leg, an arm, or

a finger.

"You'd think that a job so dangerous would pay well, and that, despite its profitableness, few men would apply for it. On the contrary, it is a miserably paid job, and yet there are alably paid job, and yet there are alably paid job, and yet there are alably paid job. ways fifty or more applicants for every

"It is impossible to find any old railroad man—conductor, engineer, fireman—who hasn't been in from two to half a dozen wrecks. Yet these men's lives are as safe and placid as a Methodist minister's alongside of the life red with minister's alongside of the life, red with ence it is in favor of

that the wives of members of their

leons. How cheerfully the Ameri-

poor, unfortunate t eago News.

> ANARCHY IN CO H. E. Bartholome

of 136 pages, desc that led up to the lat Colorado, and showing It is the result of tigation, fixing the longs and exposing methods by which that state have tem

litical control by vic The Western Federa were so impressed accuracy of the author secured eight thousa

tributed among their If you wish to know whole truth, about th as nearly as it can be time, do not fail to ited. Price, postpaid,

The postal departm paper after Septemb one in this paper, get it blank, send in a club way. Don't neglect

What's the differ tween a bank burgle congressman who se or indirectly If then

## Workers Go to Engl

Members of the American Working Entertain Royally in London

T will be extremely gratifying butler's, will be \$1.5 to the section men on the months. American railroads to know season for \$500, but

do so, and spend \$1,00 fraternity are to enjoy the season Horses and A in London in real regal style at a You cannot have I cost of a quarter of a million simoof horses and as many can millionaire digs up these modfor the season, includ est sums to entertain his hardwork-

to buy them outright

ing section hand, store clerk and An automobile will co coal miner! It is truly a remarka-All this, of course, i ble example of forbearance and entertaining, which is virtue-this witnessing the pleasures up money fastest. In order to get at of the working class while the rich taining during a Lond



One of the "Uppe lion was put to one of 'house agents," as they Mayfair.

"To do the thing wit which tradition demands sonage, "will cost, at a mate, from \$40,000 to of course, exclusive of household expenses for a four, with occasional gu ants and incidentals, not entertainments, but flowers and wines, spend something like \$5

Dance Item Spells "There must be at least dances. These are expe There would be from 500 To provide music, supper breakfast, dancing favor cial entertainment for the inality, it would be n

\$30,000. "Then there are twelve one each week—at, That would pay for the and tea. Two musicals given. With the best t cost \$3,000. Four state tomary; the expense for \$4,000.

"These, with a box at ing \$2,000, are the thing pected. Entertaining Derby, Ascot and New tional. Likewise vou J sented at court unless yo you are it will consume

"Bit" for the PT But perhaps the ex comes as the greatest s amount of money it take social activities "noticed" pers. To get the annual Mrs. Rocks, of New Y Lord So-and-So's Mayin the season" into the ch and weekly journals cos \$500. The fashionable

alone charges \$25. This preliminary anno ally is sent out by whom the house is taken and fast one, and the on

are said to represent that artist's finest What of the Cost.

street, which is owned by one of Eng-

land's wealthiest provincial bankers, Mr

Gurney of Norwich. The distinguishing

feature of this mansion is its ceiling dec

orations by Angelica Kauffman, which

to Hyde Park.

The question that naturally comes to one's mind is, How much does it cost There are several ways of getting rid of money, and most of them are known to Americans, but the London-house-for-Inc-season enterprise is about the most expeditious of the lot.

It cannot be done for less than \$30,000. Well-informed persons say the season probably will cost Mrs. Palmer and Mrs. Mackay from \$150,000 to \$200,000 each. Both women are going to do the thing just as well as it can be done. Other American hostesses, such as Mrs. John Jacob Astor, the Duchess of Roxburgh and Lady Bateman (the former Mrs. Knapp), probably will get off for something like \$100,000.

Mrs. Palmer starts off by paying the Duke of Abercorn \$15,000 for the use of his house (not including plate and linen). Hampden house, as it is called, was built in 1728, and derives its name from Viscount Hampden, who for many years inhabited it. Viewed from outside it is low and rambling and none the more impressive for being built of ugly red brick. It is a spacious place, however, and with its gardens, occupies nearly an acre of ground. Its bedrooms number twentytwo, and there are ten sitting rooms, a state drawing room and a ballroom.

Famous for Art Works.

Hampden house contains also the finest individual collection of paintings in London. Many of the works of art are priceless and they will remain in the mansion during Mrs. Palmer's occupancy. The house is famous, too, for the beauty of its art panelings.

Mrs. Mackay's house contains twenty.

Lve bedrooms, a splendid ballroom, eight reception rooms and especially commodiquarters for the servants. There is stabling for nineteen horses. The house and furniture alone cost Mrs. Mackay \$15,000. She supplies her own plate, linen, servants and horses and carriages. Nowadays the American hostess in Mayfair usually solves the "help" difficulty by engaging a butler of experience or subsequent son" about \$2,000 will son the and making him responsible for getting newspaper rule on this

BY E. N. RICHARDSON.

The Station Agent threw down the evening paper with a look of disgust on "What's the matter? Are your corns hurting you?" asked Finnegan, with a

"Such rot!" wrathfully exclaimed the S. A. "Here is an account of the California limited and a switch engine colliding in the yards at Kansas City, and the paper says editorially-here, let me read it to you.'

The S. A. picked up the crumpled paper, and after smoothing out the wrin-

"If the engineer of either of the trains had followed instructions the wreck would have been averted. But the incomprehensible characteristic of railway operatives to run risks must be taken into account by the railway managers.

"Now, that may sound all right to the man on the outside," continued the S. A., "but to the railroad man there is nothing incomprehensible about the 'charac teristic habit of railway employes to take risks, especially train men. It would be too much, of course, to expect these plute editorial writers to seek the cause: they never look for the cause of anything. All they can ever see is the

"Well, explain it to us," said the Book Keeper.

"In the first place," began the S. A. "the rules that a railroad makes ostensibly to govern its employes are for the most part made for the use of their lawyers before a coroner's jury. If a freight conductor obeyed literally every rule laid down by the company he'd be forever getting over the road, and he'd be out of a job in less than a week—the trainmaster would tell him he wasn't making time, and off would go his head. It's a case of be damned if he does and be damned if he doesn't."

"So you mean to say," asked the B. K., "that railroad men take risks and diso-bey rules to hold their jobs?"

Yes; ninety per cent of the risks taken by train men in the performance of their duties are taken for that reason. Let lilroads uphold their men in carry ing dut their rules and they'll be carried out, b But when, day after day, a man sees men promoted over his head-men who take the greatest risks-he gets sore, and it isn't hard to guess what he'll do. I tell you, boys, men are governed by their economic interests and not by humanitarian reasons. Under

"Well, what do you propose?" asked

Finnegan. thing, but some of these days, when the people of this great and glorious country get tired of being maimed and crippled in addition to being robbed by the rail-roads, I'm thinking they will do a little proposing that will count for something. And they'll do it at the ballot box; in other words, they'll take over the railroads and run them for the benefit of all the people, instead of the owners of a lot

of poodle dogs and pet monkeys."

Finnegan laughed and passed the

VILLE

The Chicago Public makes this clean-

The postal department will not permit

The Appeal Army of young Americans will commence operations in a few days. Tell the boys to send in their names at once, before it is too late, and earn

Nobody climbs the ladder of fame any

In the last issue of the Appeal was told the farce dignified by the name of "trial," and our Packingtown friend committed to jail. It Jurgis's throat as he recalled that the very night Ona had not come home Teta was Christmas time, and the husband, whose wife had been outraged, spends the night mocked by the chimes of bells heralding "peace on earth, good will to men." You will agree with Jack London that the "Jungle" picked up in a paper store for three is a tremendous story and that nothing like it has ever been done before. Read this chapter and the ones that follow.

| A picked up in a paper store for three cents—dingy and shop-worn, but with to kick against the established orbight colors, and figures of angels and der. So the rich plot along while Read this chapter and the ones that follow. CHAPTER XVI (Concluded.)

"Pat" Callahan-"Growler" Pat, as he had been known before he ascended the bench—had begun life as a butcher boy and a bruiser of local reputation; he had gone into politics almost as soon as he had learned to talk, and had held two offices at once before he was old enough onnees at once perore ne was oid enough to vote. If Cassidy was the thumb, Pat Callahan was the first finger of the unseen hand whereby the packers held ness and silence. He could not But no, their belis were not ringing sleep again; there was the same maddown the people of the district. No poldening procession of thoughts that lashed him like whips upon his naked back. itician in Chicago ranked higher in their considence; he had been at it a long time When night fell he was pacing up and -had been the business agent in the down his cell like a wild beast that city council of old man Anderson, the breaks its teeth upon the bars of a cage. self-made merchant, way back in the Now and then in his frenzy he would early days, when the whole city of Chifling himself against the walls of the place, beating his hands upon them. They cut him and bruised him-they

cago had been up at auction. "Growler" Pat had given up holding city offices very early in his career-caring only for were cold and merciless as the men who party power, and giving the rest of his had built them. time to superintending his dives and brothels. Of late years, however, since tower bell that tolled the hours one by his children were growing up, he had beone. When it came to midnight Jurgis gun to hunger for respectability, and was lying upon the floor with his head had had himself made a magistrate; a position for which he was admirably fit-ted, because of his strong conservatism.

Jurgis sat gazing about the room for | sudden clangor. Jurgis raised his head; an hour or two; he was in hopes that some one of the family would come, but in this he was disappointed. Finally he was led before the bar, and a lawyer for the company appeared against him. Connor was under the doctor's care, the lawyer explained briefly, and if his honor would hold the prisoner for a week-"Three hundred dollars," said His Honor,

promptly. Jurgis was staring from the judge to the lawyer in perplexity. "Have you anyone to go on your bond?" demanded the judge, and then a clerk who stood at Jurgis's elbow explained to him what this meant. The latter shook his head, and before he realized what had happened the policemen was leading him away again. They took him to a room where other prisoners were waiting, and here he stayed until court adjourned, when he had another long and bitterly cold ride in a patrol wagon to the county jail, which is on the north side of the city, and nine or ten miles from the stock-

Here they searched Jurgis, leaving him only his money, which consisted of the fifteen cents. Then they led him to a room and told him to strip for a bath; after which he had to walk down a long gal lery, past the grated cell-doors of the inmates of the jail. This was a great event to the latter—the daily review of the new arrivals-all stark naked-and many and diverting were the comments. Jurgis was required to stay in the bath longer than anyone, in the vain hope of getting out of him a few of his phos-phates and acids. The prisoners roomed two in a cell, but that day there was one left over and he was the one. The cells were in tiers, opening upon galleries. His cell was about five feet by seven in size, with a stone floor and a heavy wooden bench built into it. There was no window-the only light came from windows near the roof at one end of the court outside. There were two bunks, one above the other, each with a straw mattress and a pair of gray blankets—the latter stiff as boards with filth, and alive with fleas, bed-bugs and lice. When Jurgis lifted up the mattress he discovered beneath it a layer of skurrying

Jurgis Spends Christmas Behind the Bars half a dozen pairs of longing eyes.

Even half a year of the sausage manageman

been able to kill the thought of Christmas in them; there was a choking in Elzbieta had taken him aside and shown him an old valentine that she had ning-yea, do-believe that this is Here they brought him more "duffers | -for now they would spend their Christand dope," with the addition of a bowl of soup. Many of the prisoners had mother ill, and their father in prison, their meals brought in from a restau- and their home in desolation. Ah, it

rant, but Jurgis had no money for that. was too cruel! Why at least had they Some had books to read and cards to not left him alone-why, after they had for him-their Christmas was not meant

Jurgis lay lost in wonder, before, all at with passion, his hands clenched and his arms upraised, his whole soul ablaze justice, it was a lie, it was a lie, a hideous, brutal lie—a thing too black and gates, a whirl of new memories and new riefs rushing into his mind. In far hateful for any world but a world of Lithuania they had celebrated Christ- nightmares. It was a sham and a loathsome mockery-there was no justice, mas; and it came to him as if it had there was no right, anywhere in it-it been yesterday-himself a little child, was only force, it was tyranny, the will with his lost brother and his dead father and the power, reckless and unre-strained! They had ground him beneath where the snow fell all day and all night their heel, they had devoured all his and buried them from the world. It was father, they had broken and wrecked but it was not too far for peace and his wife, they had crushed and cowed his whole family; and now they were ing vision of the Christ-child. And even through with him, they had no further in Packingtown they had not forgotten t-some gleam of it had never failed to use for him-and because he had interfered with them, had gotten in their him! They had put him behind bars, as if he had been a wild beast, a thing without sense or reason, without rights, without affections, without feelings. Nay, they would not even have treated a beast as they had treated him! Would with Christmas-trees and any man in his senses have trapped a wild thing in its lair and left its young

other marvels in sugar-pink and white to die? These miduight hours were fateful ones to Jurgis; in them was the beginning of his rebellion, of his outlawry there would be rows of fat yellow turand his unbelief. He had no wit to trace bits and squirrels hanging; in a fourth back the social crime to its far sources -he could not say that it was the thing men call "the system" that was crushing dolls with pink dresses, and woolly sheep and drums and soldier hats. Nor did him to the earth—that it was the pack they have to go without their share of ers, his masters, who had brought up all this, either—the last time they had the law of the land and had dealt out had a big basket with them and all their their brutal will to him from the seat Christmas marketing to do—a roast of of justice. He only knew that he was pork and a cabbage, and some rye-bread, wronged, and that the world had wronged him, that the law, society, with and a pair of interest and a little green cornucopia full of candy, to be hung from the gas jet and gazed at by hung from the gas jet and gazed at by hung from the gas jet and gazed at by hung from the gas jet and gazed at by hour he dreamed new dreams of fifteen, and their wages, including the some about is royalty.