

...Changing Political Conditions...

The following editorial will come as a very great surprise to many in the United States who have been asleep during the past twenty-five years. It is taken from the Boston Herald, June 8th, one of the ultra-conservative journals of the east.

Although the United States of America is a republic, there are many reasons for thinking that it is gradually ceasing to be a democratic republic. Our nation cannot be compared in the character of 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.

suming that the people were absolutely tired and disgusted with republican party policy, and continued in subsequent elections to send a large democratic majority to the house of representatives before the president and congress were in political harmony one with the other.

Again, take our system of representation. 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.

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.

With us, on the contrary, if a year from next fall, when the next national election takes place, four-fifths of the American people were to indicate their want of confidence in the policy of the republican party, and the public practices of its leaders, by their votes for representatives in the popular branch of congress, these representatives of the people so chosen would not be called together until thirteen months after election, and they would then find that for 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.

right economic conditions all men will do right." "Well, what do you propose?" asked Finnegan.

As Finnegans Cigar Store. BY E. N. RICHARDSON.

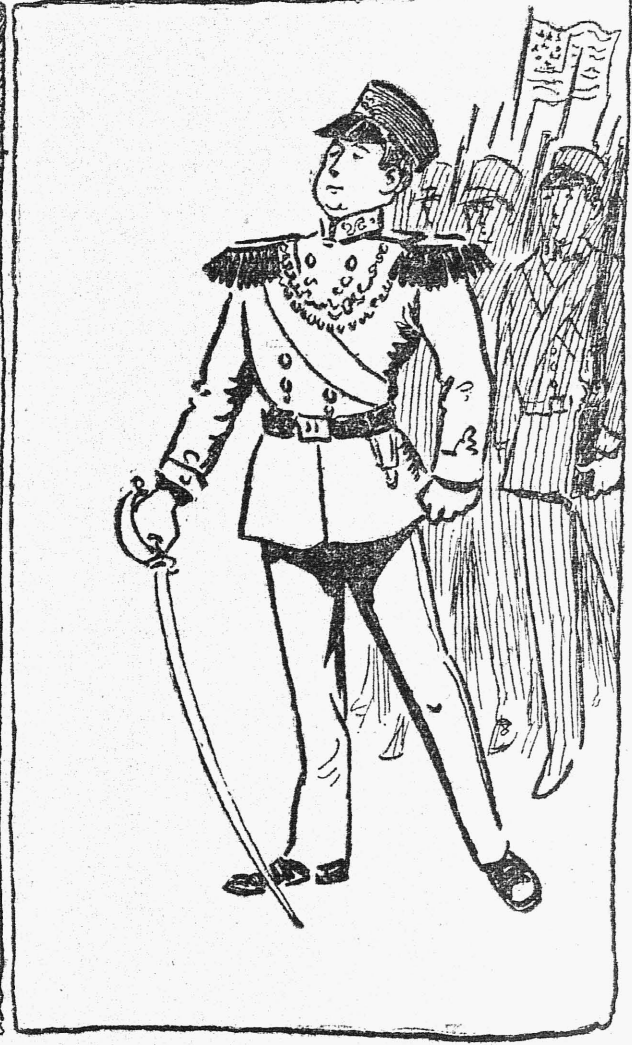
The Station Agent threw down the evening paper with a look of disgust on his face. "What's the matter? Are your corns hurting you?" asked Finnegan, with a grin.

"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."

TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT IN DUPEVILLE. 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 imbibe some of the revolutionary facts contained therein and refuse to continue to "divide up."

The Chicago Public makes this clean-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.'"

The postal department will not permit 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.



No. 7. JIM AND JAMES

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.

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

The Jungle

Written for the Appeal by UPTON SINCLAIR, author of Manassas. Copyright, 1905.

Jurgis Spends Christmas Behind the Bars

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 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."

CHAPTER XVI (Continued.) "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 to vote.

vengeance, of defiance, of raging, frenzied hate. The vilest deeds like poison weeds, flourish well in prison air. It is only what is good in man that wastes and withers there. That wastes and withers there. That wastes and withers there. And the Warrier is Deepair.

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 goal, is that the wall is strong: And they do well to hide their hell, For in it things are done. That son of God nor son of Man Ever should look upon!

MOST DANGEROUS OCCUPATION. "The most dangerous occupation—the most dangerous of all!" said an insurance agent. "It is the railroad brake-shifter's."

ANARCHY IN COLO. H. E. Bartholomew has written of 136 pages, describing the Colorado, and showing the result of the election, fixing the gulches and exposing the methods by which the state have been controlled by political control by violent means.

Workers Go to England. Members of the American Working Club Entertain Royally in London.

It will be extremely gratifying to the section men on the American railroads to know that the wives of members of their fraternity are to enjoy the season in London in real regal style at a cost of a quarter of a million simoleons.

butler's, will be \$1,500 months. Plate and linen can be had for \$500, but to buy them outright, so do so, and spend \$1,000 in all.

Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mrs. Frank Mackay, of Chicago, are planning a London season of notable splendor and lavish expenditure. Both have rented fine mansions in order to entertain on a grand scale.



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-tortue-season enterprise is about the most expeditious of the lot.

One of the "Upper" sections was put to one of the "house agents," as they are called in London, and they were very busy.

What was their law, that was their justice! Jurgis stood upright, trembling with passion, his hands clenched and his arms upraised, his whole soul ablaze with hatred and defiance.

There were twelve or thirteen—each week—at least. That would pay for the tea and the coffee. Two musicals were given. With the best talent cost \$3,000. Four state dinners; the expense for the \$4,000.

Famous for Art Works. Hampden house contains also the finest individual collection of paintings are priceless and they will remain in the mansion during Mrs. Palmer's occupancy.

But perhaps the expense account as the greatest show-amount who rent London houses for social activities "noticed" in the papers. To get the announced "Mrs. Rocks, of New York, Lord So-and-so's Maytime" the season" into the chief and weekly journals costs \$500. The fashionable alone charges \$25.