ly invival of the Fittest. I have prom John M. Work's "What's So and What Isn't."

with so, Socialism will not prevent the out rvival of the fittest. act Capitalism prevents the survival of the that est.

the he slickest. provide conditions Socialism will e p wherein the best will have a chance to survive. The best are now killed off, or submerged.

There never has been a time since the dawn of civilization when the best men have survived. That is, when the best men have been accorded their proper place among their fellow men.

The best men are men of moral integrity, of intellectual vigor, the broad minded and big-hearted men, the men who do something useful, the men who love their fellow men, the men who try to do good in the world, the men who are of the best use to humanity.

These are the best men. But the conditions since civilization began have not been such that they

The fittest do survive. That is, the men who are fittest for the environment. The men who are mearest adapted to existing conditions.

Throw wheat in a weed patch and the

weeds will survive, although the wheat is the best. The weeds are the fittest for those

conditions. Pit a man naked-handed against hyena and the hyena will survive, although the man is the best.

The hyena is the fittest for those con-Mitions. In the middle ages the man who was the most expert with the sword and the lance was the one who survived, al-

though no one will contend that he was the best. He was the fittest for the conditions of a social system in which might ruled and physical prowess was the deciding

At the present time the narrow minded men, the men who have turned their hearts to stone, who have blocked up the avenues of pity and sympathy, who never have an unselfish thought who never do anything useful, who deny themselves all the expanding culture and ennobling associations of life, who spend every minute of their waking hours in a selfish, brutal, fiendish, savage, cruel merciless, ghoulish conflict for financial supremacy, are the men who survive, although no intelligent man will contend for a moment that they are the best

They are the fittest for the conditions of a social system in which the possession of money and property is consid ered success, and in which it is necessary for one to lay aside his higher qual ities and make use of the inferior qualities of cunning and craftiness in order to achieve that so-called success.

In the Socialist commonwealth the men who are the most useful to the human race, in the trades, in the professions, in the management of affairs, in the arts, in the sciences, in literature, in everything that is good, will survive.

They will survive because they will be fittest for the conditions of a social system in which it will be necessary to use the best and noblest qualities of human nature in order to succeed. They will be the fittest and also the

For the first time since the dawn of

civilization the best will survive. Today the men who survive are not only not the best men, but they can survive only by bringing wreck and ruin

upon their fellow men, destroying their hopes and blighting their lives. In the Socialist commonwealth the men who survive can only survive by making the lot of their fellows happier

and better. They can only elevate themselves by elevating all humanity.

Years ago a reckless young adventurer went to California. He found rich gold mine. Although the gold did not belong to him, the law allowed him to take it because he happened to find He became worth more than a hundred million dollars. He invested this money in such a manner that it con stantly brought into his purse still other money that did not belong to him, and which was sorely needed by those to whom it did belong. The newspapers called him successful and said he was a great commercial genius. He bought a foreign snob for his daughter and lived abroad a great deal himself. When he died he was lauded to the skies. You would have thought he was a great man instead of a mere lucky adventurer. His

name was John W. Mackey. Once upon a time a boy was born who seemed to possess a perfect passion for music. When a mere child he exhibited musical talent which astonished his friends and put older musicians to shame He was afflicted with extreme poverty He struggled manfully and devoted his whole soul to his passion. The result was a series of musical productions which have ever since held the musical world entranced. He struggled on ir poverty. His whole life was embittered and filled with suffering by his poverty. At the age of thirty-five died-of starvation. He was buried in a pauper's grave. His name was Mozart

Mozart was one of the best men. But John W. Mackey was one of the fittest for the existing conditions.

Therefore, Mackey survived. In the Socialist commonwealth the best will also be the fittest.

Two Crops

Of Irish potatoes can be raised on the 80 acres of land which the Appeal will give to the one that orders the most of the Trust Edition. The ground fairly reeks with vegetables at harvest time. Tomatoes, carrots, celery and everything that one can think of, except strictly tropical fruits, grow luxuriantly.

The "Yellow Peril."

Three thousand men have been dis-.ssed from two shipbuilding yards at Seestemuende, and the works have been closed. At Nuremberg 10,000 metal workers have been locked out and twen-

The New York World reports the arrest and conviction of Comrades Lee. editor Worker, Wilkins, national organizer, and Fieldman, for speaking on the streets in New York. Charge, obstructing the streets.



No 10-The end

Poor Jim sank down by the roadside one day and croaked. He was only a tramp, and first the buzzards took a meal off his poor emaciated body. Then the remains found their way to the dissecting table. And that is the

And James? Did he die? Oh, no! He lived long, ate paper in the morning and hunt up jobs in jail. much, drank much and grew fat-and was idle. When he died long afterwards it was in a fine, soft bed. His wife ing for a paper to be thrown away. erected a \$50,000 monument over his grave. Other Jims This, however, was really not the adpaid the bill. The other Jims supported James' wife until vantage it seemd, for the newspaper she died. And now they are supporting James, Jr.

Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kansas.

The Jungle

I never started to read a serial story in my life till "The Jungle" began to appear. It simply captivates me, and am reading to the end. When it was announced that you were to write such a story of the packing-houses I thought it would be uninteresting-full of statistics-but I am expecting great good to come from it, and to say it is interesting is to say what thousands are saying each week as it appears in the Appeal to Reason.—H. P. I,AYTON.

Copyright, 1905

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

CHAPTER XIX.



T a big man cannot stay drunk very long on three dollars. That was Sunday morning, and Monday night Jurgis came home, sober and sick, realizing that he had spent every cent the family owned, and had not bought a single instant's forgetfulness with it.

Ona was not yet buried; but the police had been notified, and on the morrow would put they

a pine coffin and take potter's field, Elzbieta was out begging now, a few pen-nics from each of the neighbors, to get enough to pay for a mass for her; and the children were upstairs starving to death, while he, good-for-nothing rascal, when he started towards the fire she added the information that her kitchen was no longer for him to fill with his phosphate stinks. She had crowded all her boarders into one room on Ona's account, but now he could go up in the garret where he belonged—and not there much longer, either, if he did not pay her

some rent. Jurgis went without a word, and step oing over half a dozen sleeping boarders in the next room, ascended the ladder. It was dark up above; they could not af ford any light; also it was nearly as cold as out doors. In a corner, as far away from the corpse as possible, sat Marija olding little Antanas in her one good arm and trying to soothe him to sleep. In another corner crouched poor little Juozapas, wailing because he had had nothing to eat all day. Marija said not word to Jurgis: he crept in like a whipped cur, and went and sat down by

Perhaps he ought to have meditated the luxury of grief. He shed no tears, being ashamed to make a sound; he sat e loved Ona, until now that she was out of danger-now that they gone; until now that he sat here, knowng that on the morrow they would take eves upon her again—never all the days | would not go to pieces. So Elzbieta went in him again: the flood-gates of memory gether, saw her as he had seen her in tiful as the flowers, singing like a bird. He saw her as he had married her, with all her tenderness, with her heart of wonder; the very words she had spoken seemed to ring now in his ears, the tears she had shed to be wet upon his cheek. The long, cruel battle with misery and hunger had hardened and embittered him, but it had not changed her—she had buried. They might trust him, he would been the same hungry soul to the end, stretching out her arms to him, pleading with him, begging him for love and tenderness. And she had suffered-so cruelly she had suffered, such agonies, such infamies—ah, God, the memory of them was not to be borne. What a monster of wickedness, of heartlessness he had been! Every angry word that he had room for him. every spoken came back to him and cut "Do you thi him like a knife; every selfish act that he had done-with what torments he paid for them now! And such devotion and awe as welled up in his soul-now that it could never be spoken, now that was choking with it, bursting with it: he crouched here in the darkness beside her, stretching out his arms to her-and she was gone forever-she was dead! He could have screamed aloud with the hor ror and despair of it: a sweat of agony beaded his forehead, yet he dared not

breathe, because of his shame and loath. with the mob of hungry wretches who

ing of himself. Late at night came Elzbieta, having gotten the money for a mass, and paid for it in advance, lest she should be tempted too sorely at home. She brought also a bit of stale rye-bread that someone had given her, and with that they quieted the children and got them to sleep. Then she came over to Jurgis and sat down beside him.

She said not a word of reproach-she and Marija had chosen that course before; she would only plead with him, here by the corpse of his dead wife. Already Elzbieta had choked down her tears, grief being crowded out of her soul by fear. She had to bury one of her children-but then she had done it three times before, and each time risen up and gone back to take up the battle for the rest. Elzbieta was one of the primitive had been spending their money on drink.
So spoke Panei Aniele, scornfully, and when he started towards the fire also hen which deprived of her chickens. hen, which, deprived of her chickens one by one, will mother the last that is left ture-she asked no questions about the justice of it, nor the worthwhileness of life in which destruction and death ran

And this old common-sense view she la bored to impress upon Jurgis, pleading with him with tears in her eyes. Ona vas dead, but the others were left, and they must be saved. She did not ask for her own children. She and Marija could care for them somehow, but there was Ona had given Antanas, his own son. Antanas to him-the little fellow the only remembrance of her that he had: he must treasure it and protect it he must show himself a man. He knew what Ona would have had him do, what she would ask of him at this moment, if she could speak to him. It was a terrible thing that she should have died as she had; but the life had been too hard for her, and she had to go. It was terrible that they were not opon the hunger of the children, and bury her, that he could not even have a ipon his own baseness; but he thought day to mourn her-but so it was. Their nly of Ona, he gave himself up again to fate was pressing; they had not a cent, and the children would perish-some money must be had. Could he not be a motionless and shuddering with his an- man for Ona's sake, and pull himself toguish. He had never dreamed how much gether? In a little while they would be up the house they could live more cheaply, and with all the children workher away, and that he would never lay ing they could get along, if only he of his life. His old love, which had been on, with feverish intensity. It was a starved to death, beaten to death, awoke struggle for life with her; she was not afraid that Jurgis would go on drinking were lifted-he saw all their life to- for he had no money for that, but she was wild with dread at the thought that Lithuania, the first day at the fair, beau- he might desert them, might take to the road, as Jonas had done.

But with Ona's dead body beneath his eyes, Jurgis could not well think of treason to his child. Yes, he said, he would try, for the sake of Antanas. He would give the little fellow his chancewould get to work at once, yes, to-morrow, without even waiting for Ona to be keep his word, come what might,

And so he was out before daylight the next morning, headache, heartache and He went straight back to Anderson's fertilizer mill, to see if he could get back his job. But the boss shook his head when he saw him-no, his place had been filled long ago, and there was no

"Do you think there will be?" Jurgis asked, "I may have to wait." "No," said the other, "it will not be worth your while to wait-there will be nothing for you here." Jurgis stood gazing at him in perplex-

Didn't I do my work?" The other met his look with one of old indifference, and answered: "There ill be nothing for you here, I said."

"What is the matter?" he asked

were standing about in the snow before the time-station. Here he stayed, breakfastless, for two hours, until the throng was driven away by the clubs of the police. There was no work for him that day.

plant. He saw a foreman passing the open doorway, and hailed him for a job.

"Push a truck?" inquired the man, and Jurgis answered "Yes, sir!" before the words were well out of his mouth. "What's your name?" demanded the

"Jurgis Rudkos." "Worked in the yards before?" "Yes."

"Where abouts?" "Two places-Smith's killing-floor, nd Anderson's fertilizer-mill." "Why did you leave there?" "The first time I had an accident, and

the last time I was sent up for a month." "I see. Well, I'll give you a trial Come early tomorrow and ask for Mr.

So Jurgis rushed home with the wild tidings that he had a job-that the The remnants terrible siege was over. of the family had quite a celebration that night; and in the morning Jurgis was at the place half an hour before the time of opening. The foreman came in shortly afterwards, and when he saw Jurgis he frowned.

"Oh," he said, "I promised you ob. didn't I?"

'Yes, sir," said Jurgis. "Well, I'm sorry, but I made a mis ake. I can't use you." Jurgis stared, dumbfounded. "What's he matter?" he gasped.

"Nothing," said the man, "only an't use you." There was the same cold, hostile stare

that he had had from the boss of the course; and besides it was made cerfertilizer-mill. He knew that there was tain that the boy did not idle by setting no use in saying a word, and he turned the machine to match the highest pos-

Out in the saloons the men could tell him all about the meaning of it; they gazed at him with pitving eyespoor devil, he was black-listed! and he done? they asked-knocked down Why had he wasted his time hunting? They had him on a secret list in every ffice, big and little, in the place. They had his name by this time in St. Louis that he had sharpened trial and without appeal; could not even clean cattle-pens or drive grinding them and as hundreds had tried it, and found the harvesters together. From yet anget any more satisfaction than he had In other places all these various parts gotten just now: but he would always mot needed. It would not do for him on trolleys to a room where men dreaming of that incident, and to give any other name, either-they streaked them with red and yellow, so went away with a sinking at the had company "spotters" for just that that they might look cheerful in the make a sound-he scarcely dared to heart. He went and took his stand purpose, and he wouldn't keep a job in harvest-fields,

thing as evicting him from his home.

Then all day he was to pace the streets homeless wretches, inquiring at stores, to this pitch of frenzy; though there are with hundreds and thousands of other and at night he was to crawl into some us, including our drink-bill, which is warehouses and factories for a chance; door way, or underneath a truck, and a billion and a quarter of dollars hide there until midnight, when he might get into one of the station-houses, and spread a newspaper upon the floor, and lie down in the midst of a throng of "bums" and beggars, reeking with alcohol and tobacco, and filthy with vermin and disease. So for two weeks more Jurgis fought

while his rivals were watching and waitloss of precious time and of many weary of establishments which preyed upon the helpless ignorance of the unemployed. If Jurgis lost only his time, it was because he had nothing else to lose; had on hand, he could only shake his when it was explained to him what "big money" he and all his family could only promise to come in again when he

In the end Jurgis got a chance

ployes; its work-shops were big and the workmen could buy good food at cost, it had even a reading-room, and decent places where its girl-hands could rest: also the work was free from many of the elements of filth and repulsiveness that prevailed at the stock-yards. after day Jurgis discovered these things things never expected nor dreamed of by him-until this new place came to

eem a kind of a heaven to him.

It was an enormous establishment

covering a hundred and sixty acres of

ground, employing five thousand people and turning out over three hundred machines every thousand good part of all the harvesting and nowing-machines used in the country. Jurgis saw very little of it, of courseit was all specialized work, the same as at the stock-vards; each one of the hundreds of parts of a mowing-machine was made separately, and sometimes handled by hundreds of men. Where Jurgis worked there was a machine which cut and stamped a certain piece of steel about two square inches in size; the pieces came tumbling out upon a tray, and all that human hands had to do was to pile them in regular rows, and change the trays at intervals. This was done by a single boy, who stood with eves and thought centered upon it, and fingers flying so fast that the sounds of the bits of steel striking upon each other was like the music of an express train as one hears it in a sleeping car at night. This was "piece-work, sible speed of human hands. thousand of these pieces he handled every day-nine or ten millions every year-how many in a lifetime it rested What with the gods to say. sat bending over whirling grindstones his boss? Good heavens, then he might putting the finishing touches to the have known! Why, he stood as much steel knives of the reaper; picking them chance of getting a job in Packingtown out of a basket with the right hand, as of being chosen mayor of Chicago. pressing first one side and then the other against the stone, and finally dropping them with the left hand into anothe basket. One of these men told Jurgi and New York, in Omaha and Boston, pieces of steel a day for thirteen years. in Kansas City and St. Joseph. He In the next room were wonderful mawas condemned and sentenced, without chines that are up long steel rods by he could slow stages, cutting them off, seizing never work for the packers again-he the pieces, stamping heads upon them, a truck in any place where they con-trolled. He might try it, if he chose, them into a basket, all ready to bolt ut for themselves. He would never be other machine came tens of thousands told anything about it; he would never of steel burrs to fit upon these bolts.

Jurgis's friend worked upstairs in the a fortune to the packers to keep their casting rooms, and his task was to make black-list effective, as a warning to the moulds of a certain part. He showmen, and a means of keeping down unelled black sand into an iron receptation and religion and religion and religion. ion agitation and political discontent.

Jurgis went home convice the content of Jurgis went home, carrying these new tidings to the family council. It was a most cruel thing; here in this district was his home, such as it was, the place he was used to and the friends he knew—and now every possibility of employment in it was closed to him. employment in it was closed to him. toiling like one possessed by a whole There was nothing in Packingtown but packing-houses; and so it was the same thing as evicting him face. his long, black hair flying wild, his eyes He and the two women spent all day starting out, the sweat rolling in rivers and half the night discussing it. It down his face. When he had shovelled would be convenient, downtown, to the children's place of works better the mould full of sand, and reached for the mould full of sand, and reached for the children's place of works better to the mould full of sand, and reached for the children's place of works better to the mould full of sand, and reached for the children's place of works better to the mould full of sand, and reached for the children's place of works better to the mould full of sand, and reached for the children's place of works better to the children's place of works better to the children's place of works better to the children's place of the children's place of works better to the children's place of the children's place children's place of work; but then Marija the pounder to pound it with, it was was on the road to recovery, and had after the manner of a canoeist running hopes of getting a job in the yards, and had after the manner of a canoest the hopes of getting a job in the yards, and rapids and seizing a pole at sight of rapids and seizing a pole offices. In the end it was decided that being centered upon the purpose of mak-Jurgis should go down town to strike ing twenty-three instead of twenty-two out for himself, and they would decide after he got a job. As there was no one from whom he could borrow there, and he dayed not be for the form whom he could borrow there, and jubilant captains of insurance and he dayed not be for form whom he can be form whom he could borrow there, and he dared not beg for fear of being dustry would boast of it in their banarrested, it was arranged that every quet halls, telling how our workers are day he should meet one of the children nearly twice as efficient as those of any and be given fifteen cents of their earn- other country. If we are the greatest ings, upon which he could keep going. nation the sun ever shown upon, it would seem to be mainly because we have been able to goad our wage-earners a few other things that are great among

year, and doubling itself every decade. There was a machine which stamped out the iron plates, and then another which, with a mighty thud, mashed them to the shape of the sitting-down portion of the American farmer. Then they were piled upon a truck, and it was Jurgis's task to wheel them to the with the demon of despair. Once he got room where the machines were "assemachance to load a truck for half a day, bled." This was child's play for him, and again he carried an old woman's and he got a dollar and seventy-five a valise and was given a quarter. This day for it; on Saturday he paid Panei let him into a lodging-house on several | Aniele the seventy-five cents a week he nights when he might otherwise have owed her for the use of her garret, and frozen to death; and it also gave him also redeemed his overcoat, which Elza chance now and then to buy a news- bieta had put in pawn when he was

This last was a great blessing. man cannot go about in mid-winter in Chicago with no overcoat and not pay for it, and Jurgis had to walk or ride advertisements were a cause of much five or six miles back and forth to his work. It so happened that half of ourneys. Nine-tenths of these were this was in one direction and half in put in by the endless variety another, necessitating a change of cars; the law required that transfers be given at all intersecting points, but the rail-way corporation had gotten round this cause he had nothing else to lose; by arranging a pretence at separate whenever a smooth-tongued agent would ownership. So whenever he wished to tell him of the wonderful positions he ride, he had to pay ten cents each way, or over ten per cent of his income head sorrowfully and say that he had to this pirate power, which had gotten not the necessary dollar to deposit; its franchises long ago by buying up the city council, in the face of popular clamor amounting almost to a rebellion. make by coloring photographs he could Tired as he felt at night, and dark and bitter cold as it was in the morning had two dollars to invest in the outfit. Jurgis generally chose to walk; at the hours other workmen were traveling,

whom the others spoke of in admiring whispers, because of the mighty feats it provided a restaurant where he was performing. All day he sat at a rkmen could buy good food at a machine turning bolts; and then in the evening he went to the public-school to study English and learn to read. In addition, because he had a family of eight children to support and his earnngs were not enough, on Saturdays and Sundays he served as a watchman; he was required to press two buttons at opposite ends of the building every five ninutes, and as the walk only took him two minutes, he had three minutes to study between each trip. Jurgis felt jealous of this fellow; for that was the sort of thing he himself had dreamed of, two or three years ago. He might do it even yet, if he had a fair chance -he might attract attention and become a skilled man, or a boss, as some had done in this place. Suppose that Marija could get a job in the big mill where they made binder-twine—then they would move into this neighborhood. and he would really have a chance. With a hope like that, there was some use in living; to find a place where you were treated like a human being-by God! he would show them how he could appreciate it. He laughed to himself as he thought how he would hang on to

And then one afternoon, the ninth of his work in the place, when he went to get his overcoat he saw a group of men crowded before a placard on the door, and when he went over and asked what it was, they told him that beginning with the morrow the National Harvester Works would be closed until further notice!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A bundle of five copies weekly to your iddress for a year will cost you only \$1.00 and you will have literature at hand each week which you will find of great value in carying on the work. We have several thousands who are taking bundles of five, and we would like to have your address on that list.

The New York Tribune reproduces a picture from the London Graphic, showing a French naval officer riding on the ack of a burly French marine. the picture are these words: "A landing party re-embarking, the officers using the privates as horses, in order to keep their feet dry." How would you like to be a horse?

In the Christian Standard, of Cininnati, C. G. McNeill hits "The Trail of the Serpent" and takes a kink out the Standard Oil. It is really too bad the way some of the preachers are batting this modern John the Baptist. week the Appeal will take the liberty of handing you a few choice paragraphs from Mr. McNeill's article. They will make warm afternoon reading.

(ADVERTISEMENTS LEARN TELEGR

25c per year in clubs

way officials. \$50 to \$100 per a sured our graduates under bon admitted. Write for catalogue. MORSE SCHOOL OF TE. Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N. Y., LaCrosse, Wis., Texarkan, San Francisco, Catalogue and Correspondence for our varioducted from the Executive Office.

GINSENG \$25,000 made den or Farm. Roots and seeds for de for postage and get booklet 6. 1 about it. McDowell Ginseng Garden RUBBER STAMPS. J. W. McKinsis SOCIALIST PARTY—J. Mahlon Ba Secretary, 269 Dearborn St., Chie SEND FOR MY FREE CIRCULA

Port Gamble, Washington, EARN A HOME—For particulars stamp) The Colorado Co-operat Pinon. Montrose Co., Colo. PERFECT BLUING-How Made, 25c gredients for one year, 50 cents HURTT, Pomona, California.

OHIO AGENTS for the Appearing to E. H. RANDALL, State Agenta and Avenue, Springfield, Ohio. COMRADES WILL YOU with us, not for us? Sample ELIZA'S NEVR-STIK I doz. boxes \$1.00 postpaid. Socialists ies to right parties. Lewis Mfg. Co., Bins

We can supply you with any be BOOKS ported or printed in the United prepaid, at publishers' prices, your orders and they shall have prount, and it attention. The Book Man likes is questions. Tell him your needs.

APPEAL TO REASON, Giant

CURE FOR TOBACCO HABIT

A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECT

Our Booklet. THE POWERS AND ADVANTAGES DUSTRIAL CONCENTRATION

Describes the plan of a company prever own and control all the power antages of every source of wealth at can be created in a co-operative of unity of ownership, provide life at or those who desire it, at higher wareater advantages and better conditions to the control of the INVENTORS' AND FINANCE OF A-P Dept., Hoboken, N. J.

Uncle Johney Says to B Man and to Every Woman Reads This: "You have Go Answer This Question."

It is, "Would you give your note to payable in one year together with 10 ginterest—if you thought by doing it you be able to have the benefits that are by co-operation, and that you would investment that would yield to you cent per annum besides saving to you cent on some, if not all, of the things to clothe you and yours?"

If you say "Yes," then read the set of this article, and get full particular if you say "No," there is no use for spend good time reading the balance article at all; it would not do you at to know how to do it. that day.

Jurgis had made a good many acquaintances in his long services at the yards—there were saloon-keepers who would trust him for a drink and a sandwich, and members of his old union who would lend him a dime at a pinch. It was not a question of life and death for him therefore; he might hunt all day, and come again on the morrow, and try hanging on thus for weeks, like hundreds and thousands of others. Meantime Teta Elzbieta would go and beg, over in the Hyde Park district, and the children would bring home enough to pacify Panei and thousands of others. Meantime Teta Elzbieta would go and beg, over in the Hyde Park district, and the children would bring home enough to pacify Panei and thousands of others. Meantime Teta Elzbieta would go and beg, over in the Hyde Park district, and the children would bring home enough to pacify Panei and thousands of others and thousands of others. Meantime Teta Elzbieta would go and beg, over in the Hyde Park district, and the children would bring home enough to pacify Panei and the was beneath him when the foreman, after looking him over and questioning him, told him that he could find an opening for him.

It was at the end of a week of this sort of waiting, roaming about in the found that the harvester-works were that Jurgis stumbled on a chance in one of the cellars of Morton's big packing of the cellars of Morton's

investment will net you 20 per cent solutely true, provided you have helped hish the capital necessary to own the mether housings, etc., and you can not getthings unless you do. If we sold the for the sake of the business we would back into the competitive hell, that Johney" has turned his back upon fores so far as this project goes.

And it's going to give the benefits they are most needed. These are the ditions: The mills are in active, active ration, and just ready to hand out to ent stockholders and the 3,000 and some catalogue and new samples. You can them as much larger as is necessary to ply your wants. The fela will be care the manufacture of cotton and leather if you will do the following thing, but want to tell you why you can do it. Some who read this have money. Whyou do with it? Put it in the banks' is right. You have no safe place to sentitude the sum of the same and own the industried of you know that they take the small depositions who are in and own the industried of you know that they have trouble in ing them safely loaned? The fact of the ble losses and failures is evidence of chances that they take (and some things) when they loan if to the people whirlpool of this hellish competitive system for the prostable of the safe, which have though the industried of you know that they take (and some things) when they loan if to the people whirlpool of this hellish competitive system for the people whirlpool of this hellish competitive system for the people whirlpool of this settled, give your Co-operative Company your note for the one person allowed to invest more unevoling their whole time to the interests company). Your company is doing a safe, profitable business directly with its stockholders; is free from the frenzy the breaking so many banks that you can them pop all around you. Perhaps the neawill line. You know what for.

Therefore, your company can take your and has arrangements to place them banks, where they will be received a edged security, which they are, for a wint which they are, for

s in a beaution?
I am not waiting for you to call the disagree with me in doing, or saying this can be done, or can not be done am actually doing it. That is the king stump speaker I am. If you wait to you that I am an angel be a for the few for

(Co-operative) Albuquerque, New Mexico JOHNEY H. BEARRUP, F