

Every issue of the Appeal gives an Inside View of Capitalism. 25 cents a year in clubs of four or more.

Published every Saturday.
 THE OWNERSHIP OF EARTH AND THE WEALTH THEREOF BY ALL THE PEOPLE AND NOT BY PART OF THE PEOPLE.
 Appeal is never sent on credit; if you receive it it is paid for. Nobody owes a cent on subscription. Entered at Girard, Kansas, office as second-class mail matter.



Appeal to Reason.

J. A. Wayland. This is Number 480. If Number 481 is on yellow label your time expires with the next issue. Girard, Kansas, U. S. A., February 11, 1905.

Statement of the Appeal Publishing Co.

Cash on hand Jan. 2, 1905	\$1087.06
Receipts for week ending Jan. 23, 1905	\$1738.17
Expenses week ending " 23, 1905	1168.14
Surplus	\$657.09
Cash on hand Jan. 23, 1905	\$612.09
Obligations	\$11.70

All money above actual operating expenses of the plant will be turned into Socialist propaganda fund. No charge for use of capital employed.



THE JUNGLE A STORY OF CHICAGO BY UPTON SINCLAIR

Opening Chapters in No. 482.

Opening Chapters in No. 482.



It will set forth the breaking of human hearts by a system which exploits the labor of men and women for profits. It will shake the popular heart and blow the top off of the industrial tea-kettle. What Socialism there will be in this book, will, of course, be imminent; it will be revealed by incidents--there will be no sermons. The novel will not have any superficial resemblance to 'Uncle Tom's Cabin'. Fundamentally it will be identical with it--or try to be. It will show the 'system working.' It will show Graft in its thousand forms at work slaughtering women and children. Its themes will be the every-day ones of bread and butter; it will have incidents and adventures--a life and death struggle, and a heart-breaking tragedy--the tragedy of life.

did not have to go to Chicago to learn of the struggle and of the mental and physical break-down which follows. There will be factories and bad air and accidents and adulterated food. All around will be strikes and employers' associations and grafting politicians--and Socialists. The reader will get glimpses of various tragdies; there will be, perhaps, a bit of the white slave traffic. There will be foreigners who have come to America to find liberty, and are out of work. ☆☆☆ As I said, I will write this book to be read. In the climax of the strike the hero's wife will give birth to a child. She will be unattended, and, unless I am mistaken, I can make a frightful tragedy out of this by relating the simple truth, without transgressing the proprieties. The strike fails; the hero is not taken back; his wife is evicted and dies. He tends the baby a while, feeds

it on poisoned milk and impure drugs, and finally it dies also. Then the hero goes out and hears about anarchism. Anarchists and the social crime and terror that make them have not yet been put into fiction. The hero is making bombs--and then he learns about Socialism. He meets a man--a poor, hunger-driven tailor--a Socialist--one of the real heroes of the social revolution--who suddenly causes the whole of the problem to become clear to him--who flashes a light into the farthest depths of the 'jungle.'

ions surging hither and thither--all impelling the nation onward and upward to that time when the proletariat will come into his own.

The first chapters will appear in Appeal No. 482. A million copies will be printed, and I am going to ask the comrades to arrange to distribute every one where it will be read. No back numbers can be furnished. If you want to read the story, and if you want your neighbors and shopmates to read it, you must begin with the first number. Every effort should be put forth to secure new subscribers.

So sure am I that men and women will be interested in "The Jungle" that members of the Appeal Army are authorized to state to new subscribers that if, after they have finished the story, they feel that it is not worth the price of subscription their 25 cents will be cheerfully returned.

It will be a strong story with a purpose--and that purpose will be to make plain the vast questions now rending the country, a portrayal of the strong emotions moving men's minds, indicating the eddying currents and the undercurrents of feeling, the passions and opin-

COMRADES of the APPEAL ARMY:

This is a short-hand talk to those of you who propose to stand by the old Appeal. If the hundreds of letters and telegrams which have reached this office during the past few days indicate the temper of your spirit--you are in earnest. I wish I could answer every one of you personally, but time is too valuable and there is so much work to be done--the work of the Social Revolution. Just as I write this some one hands me a clipping containing Jack London's address before the students of the University of California. He said:

well--so well that 500,000 comrades in the United States end their letters "Yours for the Revolution." There should be millions more. And there will be. That's your work. To give you the material is the work of the Appeal. All the energies of the Appeal staff are bent to that one end. And what do we propose to do? We propose to give the comrades with the ability to write and say things the opportunity to talk to the toiling millions. Sinclair and Wentworth. And now Comrade Walker, whose cartoons and pictures have proven so potent a factor in the work gone before, has joined the latter at Washington. They have camped on the trail of the Octopus. Shall they stay there until victory is ours? What do you say? Every energy has been extended to make No. 482 the greatest sheet ever issued from any press in any country. It will contain the first installment of the story; Wentworth will appear at his best and capitalism at its worst; Walker will second his efforts and you may rest assured that the Appeal will fulfill its promise made to you last fall, to take the lid off that corrupt city. And then Mills--the little giant--will take a fall out of Parry that will make that gentleman look his real size.

But all this will be vain, unless you back your words by deeds. Your letters of cheer will not pay the paper trust. What the world wants right now is orders for No. 482--must have them if we are to keep the machine running. Has the Appeal failed to make good? Never! What will you that you will regret it if you do not circulate a big bundle of 482 I am telling you the truth. Back numbers cannot be supplied. Order 500 or 1000 copies TODAY. It's deeds that count

Yours for the Social Revolution,
 J. A. WAYLAND

Yesterday morning I received a letter from a man in Arizona. It began, "Dear Comrade," and ended, "Yours for the Revolution." I answered that letter this morning. I began, "Dear Comrade," and I ended, "Yours for the Revolution." There are 500,000 men in the United States beginning and ending their letters as our letters were begun and ended. There are 1,000,000 men in France, 3,000,000 men in Germany, and 6,000,000 men in the world beginning and ending their letters as ours were begun and ended.

Four years ago that could not have been said. There were no half-million Socialist comrades in the United States and no self-respecting university would have stood for one second the revolutionary remarks of Jack London. What caused the change? Leaving out of account the tremendous force, it was the distribution of literature--books, papers and pamphlets, by the millions. You have done

Wentworth and Walker at Washington.



ORDER BLANK FOR NO. 482

Send me _____ copies of No. 482, containing installment of Comrade Sinclair's story, "The Jungle"

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Rate: 25c per copy, 1.00 per 4 copies, 3.00 per 12 copies, 6.00 per 36 copies, 10.00 per 100 copies.

Take a Hand in the... Do it Now... (Text partially obscured)