

The Last Cruise of the Amalgamated; or, Who Scuttled the Ship?

A TRAGEDY IN ONE ACT. SCENE: 26 Broadway, New York. DRAMATIS PERSONAE: LAWSON, Lieutenant; ROGERS, Captain of the Pirate Ship.

Right. Now's the best time possible to clear our decks... The scene was truly in keeping with the situation... We were in the little glass pen where most of our conferences took place...

interval. To make real all the terrors I was suffering, it would be necessary for me to enter into elaborate details of the wide-spread financial commitment into which I had been led...



CAPTAIN ROGERS.

of the mind like lightning, and as I watched him rise, the fateful paper in his hand, it came over me with a sharp exultation that however the trumpets fell it was a great game—great even for the king of gamblers who has about to play his hand...

"There's the account, Lawson." He laid on the table in front of me an oblong piece of paper... On it were some lines of words followed by other lines of figures...

"It shows where you stand on this particular affair, and gives your balance of stock and cash, which we are ready to pay over in whole or in part, in case you may want to leave some of it against the loans on the other section..."

I turned to the paper; I leaned over it, letting my two hands with the elbows resting on the table support my head... Mr. Rogers could see only the back and top of my head, no part of my face...



LIEUTENANT LAWSON.

not altogether regret, to be easily moved by any show of generosity and fairness, however specious... When I saw the new figures and realized that all the hell I had conjured up was no more than a nightmare, a very rapture of gratitude and relief seized me...

From the Journal American Medical Association: "Six market men in Boston were each fined \$100 for selling him a burger steak which had been treated by preservatives... Their conviction was based on investigations of Dr. Harrington..."

From the same paper, on a different page: "During the week ended January 28, 58 deaths were reported, equivalent to an annual death rate of 14.61 per 1,000... During the previous week there were 591 deaths..."

I read to Mr. Rogers: "Tell Mr. Rockefeller I thank him for his fairness... I thank you both, I'm satisfied and this is settled..." I put my finger on the account which lay on the table...

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

From the "Franklin Ganges." "Young Arthur"—Serrv we cannot use your MS entitled "How the Financial Giants of Today Made Their First Thousand Dollars..."

"Bill Mudhead"—We think your idea of forming a Labor Voters' union to raise the price of votes is worthy of consideration...

"J.—Mitchell"—There is always a steady demand in the market for a good reliable dope that is not too expensive... something that can be handed out in generous quantities to the poor working people...

"Gwenie" (Newport)—If you want to make your "Pink Teas" real popular and pleasant, you should get up little debates, such as "Which is the More Useful Member of the Community—the Society Lady or the Washerwoman?"

"Sammv Gompaz"—We can hardly advise you as to how long you ought to keep the bandages on your brother's swollen eyes... you must be very careful, whatever you do, as the painful inflammation that's almost certain to follow will undoubtedly make the poor fellow very irritable...

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I handed him the paper without a word... He was out of the room in a flash... I heard gates clang and knew he had, as he promised, "gone up-stairs..." I knocked the door and waited... I shall never forget the racking torture of that

A BUNCH OF REPUBLICAN EDITORIALS.

The Harrison County Herald, of Clarksville, W. Va., is a stalwart republican newspaper. Nevertheless, this does not prevent the editor from writing of things as they are...

The working class have but one weapon of which the capitalists are afraid—the ballot.

The capitalists have no objection to a government by the people as long as they are considered the people.

The government is investigating the General Paper company, the concern that controls the print paper industry and makes the prices...

Have you noticed how the price of sugar has gone up in the last few years? You only get about two-thirds as much now for the same money as you did several years ago...

According to Mr. John Moody, over twenty thousand millions of wealth is held by the Standard Oil-Morgan group. This group is governed by four men and these four men are largely subject to one man...

Not a single attempt has been made to get at the cause of the trouble in the teamsters' strike at Chicago. The cause was a small one and could have been made right by the expenditure of a few dollars...

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Objections to Socialism disappear when it is understood to be, not a scheme, but a result of the historical evolution of society... Chicago Socialist.

The Jungle

By Upton Sinclair. Author of "The Jungle," "The Brass Hat," etc. Copyright 1905 by Upton Sinclair. (New readers of the Appeal may obtain the chapters of "The Jungle" which have been printed for ten cents, stamps or silver. You should secure these chapters while the supply lasts.)

CHAPTER XIV. WITH one member trimming beef in a cannery, and another working in a sausage factory, our family had now a first-hand knowledge of the great majority of Packingtown swindlers...

Jonas had told them how the meat that was taken out of pickle would often be found sour, and how they would rub it up with soda to take away the smell, and sell it to be eaten on free-lunch counters...

It was only when the whole ham was spoiled that it came into the department of Ona. Cut up by the two strong sand-revolutions-a-minute flyers, and mixed with half a ton of other meat, no odor that ever was in a ham could make any difference...

"THE REBEL AT LARGE." Prof. Thaddeus Burr Wakeman, professor of Sociology and Applied Science of Liberal University, writes: "Thanks for your valuable book, 'The Rebel at Large'..."

Some sage once said that "Reading maketh a full man." Drinking sometimes does the same thing, and the man that reads the "Question Box" and drinks in its 125 answers to questions about Socialism...

How a WOMAN PAID HER DENTS. I was out of debt, thanks to the Dish-washer business. In the past three months I have made \$200.00 selling Dish-washers... never saw anything sell so easily...

children continued to fret when the food ran short. Yet their souls were not dead, they were only sleeping; and when they were wakened, and these were cruel times...

They were heaten; they had lost the game; they were swept aside. It was not less tragic because it was so sordid, because that it had to do with wages and grocery bills and rents...

Once Ona cried aloud, and woke Jurgis, who was tired and cross. After that she learned to weep silently—their moods so seldom came together now!

It was not an easy thing for Jurgis to take more than two or three drinks. With the first drink he could eat a meal, and he could persuade himself that that was economy...

It would not have been so bad but for the fact that it was a battle that had no end, that never could have one. Jurgis did not realize that very clearly...

There came a time when nearly all the conscious life of Jurgis consisted of a struggle with the craving for drink. He would have ugly moods when he hated Ona and the whole family because it so stood in his way...

DR. BYE, 909 Broadway, Kansas City, Mo. \$3 a Day Sure. Send me your address and we will send you a bottle of our famous Dr. Bye's Cough Syrup...

never failed to win him with a smile—little Antanas was not smiling just now, being a mass of fiery red pimples. He had had all the diseases that babies are heir to in quick succession...

All this was not really as cruel as it sounds, for, sick as he was, little Antanas was the least unfortunate member of that family... It was quite able to bear all his sufferings...

It seemed as if he had taken all of his mother's strength—had left nothing for those that might come after him. Ona was with child again now, and it was a dreadful thing to contemplate...

Each crisis would leave Jurgis more and more perplexed and frightened, more disposed to distrust Elzbieta's consolations, and to believe that there was some terrible thing about all this...

(TO BE CONTINUED.) (ADVERTISEMENTS)

CANCER CURED WITH SOOTHING, BALMY OILS. MR. M. YANT, CRETE, NEB. Says of Our Mild Method of Curing Cancer: "I have performed one of the most miraculous cures in my case ever heard of..."

