THE EUGENE WEEKLY GUARD, THURSDAY, NOV. 18, 1909

as unshakable as the rock of Cibral

tar. As a fittling, almost necessary,

complement of such a nature he was

endowed with a sense of humor that added not a little to the attraction he

exercised for those who knew him

sufficiently well to be able to appre-

late his qualities of heart and mind.

of the office as he entered, looked over

to Brooks' dosk and seluted him with

a cordial motion of the hand and in-

structed a boy to notify Captain Wil-

liams of his arrival. He was usbered

That worthy, who, like his mports-

tendent, was cieas shaven, was sented

at his desk in his shirt sieeves, and

the whole room, despite the wide open

windows, was thick from the smeke

from an old blackened corncob pipe at

which he was puffing vigorously. He

was a burly man, and the short, thick

neck, the broad shoulders, the power-

ful, big jointed fingers and the mus-

cles that stood out in bunches on the

hairy arms disclosed by his rolled up

shirt sleeves denoted that he possessed

unusual physical strength. An ugly

man to get into an argument with was

Williams, one who, it needed no mind

reader to judge, would be capable of

following the word with a blow that

would crush an ordinary opponent.

For years, as Brooks had intimated,

he had led the roughest life a man

can lead, hammering by sheer brute

strength a way to wealth by ways in

which scruple had counted for nothing

and his entrance upon a higher plane

of civilization had not imparted much

polish to his appearance, habits or

speech, which were those of the old

time sailing ship mariner, although of

late years he had striven to conform

more closely to the examples of re-

finement he witnessed in the only po-

lite society he cared for, which was

that of the family of his dead friend.

Stanley Harris, who was general man

ager of the Latin-American line when

he obtained control of it. He had a way of glaring at a person from un-

der his bushy eyebrows with a scru-

tiny that seemed to read through and

up and down him and made him most

He made his decisions promptly, au

thoritatively, after the manner of a

man accustomed to command and t

be obeyed without question, and he

never changed them, at least in his

business and administrative dealings.

Add to all this a voice like a foghorn

the effect of which, when he raised

it, was, as he knew full well, to make

his subordinates quake and to intimi-

date others who had to do with him.

and it will be realized that he lived up

fully to his reputation of being a hard

For his quiet, unmovable and thor-

oughly capable dock superintendent he

entertained a certain respect. He

was not the least bit afraid or even

disturbed by his bullying manner and

his bellowing and that his glare, al-

ways squarely met, had no more effect

upon him than it would have upon the

bronze statue of Washington which

stands sentinel on the steps of the sub-

Smith lowered himself slowly and

"Nothing, except that they came to

"Well, I didn't leave 'em any loop-

"Turned 'em down! Of course

the men. I referred them to you."

"You turned them down?"

treasury in Wall street.

"Two delegates

ill at ease under it.

man.

immediately into the chief's presence.

He took a calm, all embrasing survey



That "Paid In Full" is a story of absorbing interest has been proved by the phenomenal anocess in dramatic form. For two seasons there has been no diminution in the drawing power of this vital piece of realism. In its present form it is not less engrossing. The features which made it so powerful as a play are not less potent in the serial. It is the same keen exposition of human motives put into the simplest forms of expression. There is no waste of material, no attempt to moralize, no break in the continuity. The three men who are the central figures in the story stand out in admirable distinctness from the very first. and the one woman whose splendid rectitude illuminates it all lives from the moment of her and seventy-five." appearance. Although it is certain to produce frequent thrills, the story is neither melodramatic nor sensational. Its power lies in its humanness.

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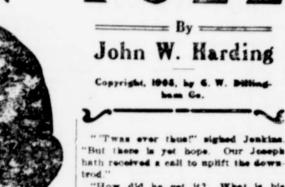
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CHAPTER 1.

O: I'll not give 'em a raise of 3 cents an hour nor of a cent upon him, aibeit they were somewhat an hour; nary a raise, understand. And I don't want inexpert hands at home. And if his an you to come here thinking you can hulldoze me, because you'll find mighty the worse for wear at least they were five years, ch?" wick you're mistaken. If any man immaculately clean.

The words, uttered in a wrathful Brooks' moods were never taken se- here is, and that you stand to become ed an entire floor of a big building frequent, and usually they were ac-In Bowling Green, New York city.

some of the employees smiled and reflections to themselves.



"How did he get it? What is his record ?" went on Brooks, ignoring the interruption. "Why, be started out as a sealer or a south Pacific trader. which in those days was the same as being a pirate, and you know and 1 know that his name was a terror to allormen from San Francisco to Ausralla. He made his first money by oullying and ill treating other men and killing them, too, on occasion. It's a matter of common knowledge. And he's been a buccaneer ever since. Didn't he bunko and sandbag my father-in-law out of control of this com-

pany? And what has he done since

then but act the brutal tyrant over

us down to the lowest wage a man

can exist on that he may add to his

dirty heap, running this office with

fist, boot and rope end as though it

were his lawless ship and we were his

groveling Lascar crew. I hope the

longshoremen do strike! They would

be doing humanity a service if they'd

"There's a lot of truth in what

Brooks says," assented a youthful

clerk in low tones, looking around cau-

"Well, after all, I don't see that

observed Jenkins to the disgruntled

"You don't, eh?" sneered Brooks

everybody connected with it, beating at all and expediency for a good deal,

EUGENE WALTER. Author of "Paid In Full" and "The Easiest Way"

'Yes, four thousand eight hundred

"All right. That's all." Brooks went out, closing the door fill him full of bullets." behind him, and returned to his desk. He was in a bad temper himself and made no effort to conceal it, for a sul-

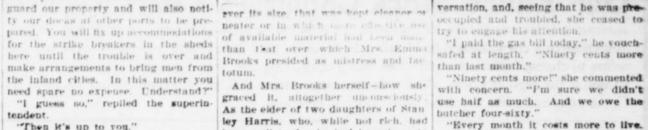
len scowl marred his handsome and tiously as he did so. usually genial face. Not only was Joseph Brooks handsome, but a rather you're got such a flerce kick coming." distinguished looking young fellow. whose clothes sat well and becomingly orator.

shiny from wear and from ironing by "You think \$20 a week is big pay for accountant and collector who's collars and cuffs also were just a triffe handled half the money of the line for "No; I mean that you are at least thinks he can do that I want to see "Cheer up!" admonished one of his solid with the boss and sure of your fellow clerks, noticing his ill humor. job, which is more than anybody else

below, came through the closed door riously, for with him fits of despond- an officer high up in the company one the president's room and were ency alternated with a contagious cor- of these days. Williams is a friend of heard by every employee and visitor diality and an optimism that knew no your family, isn't he? You yourself in the main office of the Latin-Ameri- limit. Of late, however, his spells of have boasted often that he visits you can Steamship company, which occu- gloominess had become wearlsomely and your wife." "That's just it. The swine takes ad-

companied by a nervous irritability. vantage of his relations with my "Cheer up?" he answered, with some wife's people to keep me down and bassed the remark that the boss "had heat. "I don't see any reason for rub it in. Other people get their sala bad" that day, but the smiles cheering up, and I don't feel like ary raised, but I don't. Do you call were of the sickly apprehensive order, cheering up Did you hear how the that a square deal?" for the fact that he was in execrable brute received those delegates of the "It hardly seems so, but perhaps humor was perfectly well known to Longshoremen's union because they there's a reason. He may have some each and all, having been impressed asked him to add a little to their star- object that will appear in due course upon them very forcibly at intervals vation pay to help them keep skin and and you'll go up several numbers at from the minute the great man had bone together? Why shouldn't be raise one sweep. In the meantime," continmade his appearance with his unvary- them? Why shouldn't he raise all of ued Jenkins, lowering his voice, "I ing punctuality as the clock struck 9 us? He's reeking with money, doesn't wouldn't let on like you have this aftm. Others scowled and kept their know what to do with it, yet what ernoon if I were you, Joe. It can't do does he do but grind us down-grind any good and might do you a deal of easily into a big armchair beside the The volces of the other parties to and grind and grind-grind us as a harm. You don't know who might hear president's desk.

conversation were not audible to grain of wheat is ground to powder



"Anything else you want to see me

about?" "Not now. You can get in touch with ne any time you want me. You know about where I'm to be found." Smith drew in his long legs, mined himself from the chair and took up

his hat to go. "See here, Smith." seid the captain his voice rising gradually to its fearsome bellow, "It's nigh on to twoscore years since I took my first vessel, the Salty Moran, out of Frisco as master and owner, bound for the south sea islands to trade, and I've commanded my own ship every minute since and held my own against all sorts of lubbers as would have done me and done for me if they could. And do you think I'm going to be dictated to by any white livered gas bag of a crawling delegate who comes here holding a

turnout without giving me a chance



"Yes, sir, by Sam, sir, like this!"

go down with it. Understand? And might have been.

is. Yes, sir, by Sam, sir, like this!"

ever its size that was bont cleanor neater or in which more effective a of available material Brooks presided as mistress and fac totum

And Mrs. Brooks herself-how she graced it, altogether unconsciously As the elder of two daughters of Stan ley Harris, who, while not rich, had been well to do, she had been brough up in the comfort of a good home and had enjoyed the advantage of an edu sation at a private seminary. Her father, whose constant companion she had been and whose sense of democ sacy in the matter of association she had inherited, had adored her, and when she had given her heart to Joreph Brooks, electing him from among numerous sultors, including James Smith, he gave his consent to their union against his own judgment and in face of the strenuous opposition of his wife, esteeming the girl's nappi ness superior to all other considera tions.

Brooks, who had been in the employ of the Latin-American Steamship company for one year and had been brought into relations with the family by virtue of his selection as secretary to her father, the general manager knife to my throat by threatening a had no means whatever of his own, that his request would be complied and his salary, then \$60 a month, was with, and she had built many castles a desperately small income on which to in the air on the strength of it. A few begin housekeeping for a girl reared as, dollars more a week added to their she had been. But her father helped distressingly small income would have them, and the young couple counted meant much to them. But, gazing at upon his influence to procure the ad- her husband sitting there utterly devancement of his son-in-law to a more jected and crushed, her heart went out remunerative post.

Unfortunately for them. however. Mr. Harris had died a few weeks after solingly round his neck. their wedding, and they found themselves thrown upon their own resources. Mrs. Harris, a selfish, shal- off than we were before, and you'll low, unfeeling woman with social pre- win out some day." tensions, who regarded her daughter's She placed her hand under his chin selves and with her other daughter, fused to be comforted. Beth, who was seven years younger views, as she imitated her haughti-

the modest fortune her husband had left her and the indulgence of the ostentation she loved, but which during Mr. Harris' lifetime she had never been able to gratify to the top of her She did not for this, however, ent. withdraw altogether from association

with Emma and Brooks and continued on more or less amicable terms with them. Now and then she condescended to call upon them with Beth, but her visits, as a rule, were a good deal of a trial to the young couple, for she regarded Brooks' failure to get on in

to meet it if I don't give in to his de- the steamship company as a vindicamands on the spot? No, sir, not by an | tion of her opinion as to his ability all fired sight! No, sir, not in a and the judiciousness of their marthousand years! I own this outfit riage and was prone to condone with knew from experience that the man from keel to main peak, and if I can't her daughter, assume an exasperating run it my own way I'll scuttle it and I-told-you-so attitude and lament what

if any man's looking for a tight with During the four years of their marme he'll find me quick enough, and I'll ried life Brooks' salary had been break him, no matter who or what he raised only \$20 a month, although in addition to his work as accountant, to

Seizing a thick ruler on the desk, he which he had been assigned after Mr. snapped it without apparent effort, and Harris' death, that of collector had as he sat glaring there with his di- been thrust upon him. It had been a sheveled hair, his pugnacious, massive hard, bitter experience for pretty little underjaw protruding and his big fists Mrs. Brooks, this unaccustomed drudg-

THERE IN A REAL PARTY IN THE PARTY INTE P ELEVEN

versation, and, seeing that he was preupled and troubled, she ceased totry to engage his attention

than last month."

"Ninety cents more!" she commented with concern. "I'm sure we didn't use haif as much. And we owe the butcher four-sixty.

"Every month it costs more to live. I don't know what we are going to do, I'm sure."

"I'm sorry, Joe. Goodness knows I try to be as economical as I ean."

"I know, but it's all wrong. It's all wrong that you should be spoffing roor hands with those beastly greasy pans. They weren't meant for such work I wish we could afford a hired gtri.

"So do I, but we can't, so what's the use of wishing? Didn't you get the raise you asked Captain Williams for?" she inquired.

He hung his head and lapsed into gloomy silence. She dropped the morsel she was raising to her mouth and rose from the table, filled with dismay, her appetite completely gone. Tears of disappointment followed the realization of what the failure of their plans meant, for neither had doubted to him in pity and love, and she moved over to his chair and put her arm con-

"Never mind, Joe, boy," she urged; "don't look so solemn. We're no worse

marriage with the young clerk as a and raised his head to kiss him. He mesalliance and Brooks himself with saw that she was smiling at him endisdain. left them to shift for them. couragingly through her tears, but re-

"I made out the payroll today," he than Emma and shared her mother's said. "Three other men in the office who also asked for a raise last month ness, settled down to the enjoyment of got it; so did Smith."

"What, Jimsy?" she asked.

"I said Smith. There's only one Smith in the office," he replied somewhat surlily.

"Well, I'm glad for Jimsy's sake he got what he wanted."

"I think he told Williams to come across with more money or he'd quit." "How much did he ask for?"

"Eighteen hundred." "Eighteen hundred? My gracious, isn't that fine?"

"It means that he'll be getting nearly \$5,000 a year now. Great for him, isn't it?"

"Yes, indeed it is."

"I saw Jimsy today. Asked him to come to supper. He said he would if he could.

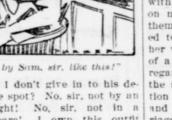
"I wonder why he didn't?" Her husband did not answer immedi-

When he did he burst out savtely. agely

"Suppose he thought we couldn't afford it. Two don't eat as much as three.

"Why, Joe, how absurd," she laughed, beginning to gather up the supper plates. "Jimsy knows it's pot luck." "That's the trouble. Jimsy knowsyour mother knows-Williams knows-

clinched on the broken wood.



the listeners, but that of the president, between the millstones-grind us with everything that goes on in the office." with its all penetrating roar, burst his heel, squeezing from us the very Yorth again: I don't give a tin whistle what you to his pile."

your unions do, understand. Let The clerks near him had listened to em strike, strike and be d-d. But this outbreak with amused surprise. you tell 'em this from me-that any "Well," said the man who had adn who's fool enough to throw up dressed him before, "I haven't noticed

his job does so for good and all. He'll never work again for the Latin-American Steamship company in this or any other port. I'll take care of that. I'll show 'em who and what I am if they don't know."

The door opened, and two white faced, intimidated men emerged, cap in hand. They were rough looking men, evidently laborers inured to the hardest kind of work. They shuffled quickly past the neatly dressed clerks and did not breathe freely until they found themselves in the cross streams of hurrying passersby on the street. There, as they mopped their brows and looked around for a saloon, some thing of the arrogant insolence with which they had demanded audience of the head of the company and which had been speedily cowed out of them by that formidable and choleric pernage returned to them.

Meanwhile at the open door of the room in which they had been through the ordeal of their interview Captain Amos Williams, president and general manager of the line, glared after his departing visitors and round the oflice. There was dead silence, and every employee, from the highest to the office boys, impudent and irrepressible there, as everywhere else, save when Captain Williams was nigh, became deeply engrossed in his work.

Call up Mr. Smith and tell him I want to see him at once the growled der the grinding process." to no one in particular. Then he reentered his room and slammed the ed Brooks. "For a wisp of hay you'd

In a few minutes, however, his bell rang, and a boy responded to it with lick the hand that crushed you." an alacrity not customary in any other office in all New York.

"Tell Mr. Brooks to come here," was the order he received.

The boy hurried out and approached one of the men behind the brass lattice screens.

"Mr. Brooks, the captain wants you," he announced.

deliberation to the president's room.

yet?" demanded his employer. "Check came today." was the laconfe reply.

"Full amount?"

you, and the boss somehow knows "I don't care," affirmed Brooks sulsap of brain and life that he may add kily. "I'd just as lief tell him to his face what I think of him, and, by

gum, I will one of these days, darn him!" "All right," laughed Jenkins, "I hope

I'll be around at the time so that I

can perform for you the last sad rite of gathering up your scattered remains. Ah, here's Jimmy Smith!"

CHAPTER II. What do you think? Suppose I hand-AMES SMITH. superintendent of ed 'em a raise on a silver platter and the Latin-American Steamship bowed 'em out of the door?"

company's docks, had arrived in "I don't suppose anything about it. response to the president's sum-I'm asking for information."

mons, conveyed to him by the tele-"Them two blatherskites came swag-Smith, known to his familiars as Jimsy, was a tall, gaunt, angular every last one of the men would quit man, bearing all over him the stamp of westerner. He was, in fact, from Colorado, where he began his active career by engaging in mining. Scant out of here. I tell you. I pretty soon success attended his efforts in this ditook the starch out of 'em.' rection, however, and after working A faint smile flitted over the superin-

matter."

with the dogged determination that tendent's face, but he ventured no rewas one of his traits until even his mark.

patience was exhausted he finally entered the employ of the steamship I wouldn't give 'em a cent a century company in whose service he had more and to strike and be d-d. I also risen to his present position, with told 'em that any man who did go headquarters in New York. There was something about Smith

this company, and, by Sam, he won't!" that caused men, and women also, for The captain's voice had risen to a that matter, to take to him on sight. roar, and he brought his fist down on The unbounded good nature, big heartthe desk with such force that pens and edness and unselfishness beaming in pencils went flying in all directions his blue eyes and in his whimsical and the ink splashed from the wells in smile were written in every line of his

their solid crystal stand. clean shaven face. Another thing that "Them labor agitators ain't got made him remarked by all who came

in contact with him was his absolute They ain't got a grasp on economic his life. imperturbability. In all his thirtyconditions for a cent. They got to do seven years of existence he never had something to live without working, so been known to "get a move on," not every once in awhile they go to the even when a premature blast in a

mine had sent the diggers helter skelter for safety and carried death and suffering to many. Smith had walked tranquilly away amid the rain of rock and earth until it was all over. Then he had returned and organized the work of rescue, his placidity causing the others instinctively to look to him for direction. Nor was his speech

ital."

suit." continued the captain. "you will clear all the strikers from the docks, throw 'em off if necessary, knock their silly blocks off, but tell them as wants to work that full protection will be given. I'll arrange with police headquarters to have a his utterances weight and an integrity sufficient force of bluecoats on hand to

men's union were here just now." announced the captain. "They say the freight handlers are going to strike." "Ya-as?" said Smith interrogatively. and ferocity. "Yes. What do you know about it?"

ightly

Cap'n Williams," drawled the superinme with a demand for higher pay for sendent with his unchangeable equanimity. "Anyhow, you sure are en rigid economizing, which barely suftitled to do what you like with your ficed to make both ends meet. She dehole for doubt as to my position in the own."

> He went out and on his way to the office exit stopped at Brooks' desk.

quired with an interest so kindly that ed to slovenliness, never "let herself

San Francisco. "Oh, so, so," answered Brooks. "By up to supper tonight. Emma was say-"I told 'em," Williams went on. "that ing only this morning that we hadn't seen anything of you for a week." "That's so. I've got to square myself with Emma; though it hasn't been

out would never get another job with my fault altogether." "Then we'll expect you to supper?" "I can't promise, because I've a deal to do between now and this evening. but I'll come if I can."

> "So long. Jimsy." "So loug."

And Smith sauntered out to attend to one of the greatest emergencies he no notion of the fitness of things, had ever been called upon to meet in

CHAPTER III.

E was a skillful architect indeed who first devised the burst at the office he was still resentthe area on which he had to fit the structure.

If there were any flats in Harlem of thing wrong at the office?" smaller dimensions than the one of Joseph Brooks the most experienced this awful heat, that's all." and persistent hunter after a place in

which to lodge his family with rela- sit down and tuck in." tire economy and some semblance of comfort would have had the time of his or her life finding it. And if other flats there were more luxuriously fitfact, certainly must have been-the

ery of housework, this continuous causing the muscles of his arms to scouring of greasy pots and pans and bulge like knots on a gnarled tree, he washing of dishes, which she loathed; presented the embodiment of might this deprivation of comforts and luxuries that she had known all her life:

"I don't know but what you're right. this privation of many personal things considered indispensable by the dainty woman; this necessity of perpetual prived herself of much needed clothing, to say nothing of finery, that Joe

might go properly clad to his office. "Well, how's things, boy?" he in but she never for that reason descend-

one might have thought there was go," as so many women in their own nothing else in the world with which bouseholds make the mistake of doing. his mind was occupied and never could and never had she allowed one word have suspected that there lay before of complaint, one indication of regret. him for immediate solution the prob- to escape her. She had married Joe gering and blustering in here and said lem of preparing for a great strike for love, for better or for worse, and that threatened to tie up the business resigned herself bravely and cheerfully tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock unless of one of the most important steam- to the consequences, however hard to they got 3 cents more an hour. They ship lines in the country, with ramifi- bear, hoping for the better times that wasn't swaggering when they went cations extending from Boston all were so long in coming and encouraround the coast of South America to aging her husband to fight on and win.

Joe, for his part, lacked his wife's his clothes, and reappeared with a the bye. I'd be awful glad if you'd come grit and energy, and constant disappointment had undermined his fortitude. He loved Emma. He hardly could have done otherwise, though calculation had entered largely into his courting of her. Chivalrously. while the sweet bliss of their early

> married life held him in its spell, he had done as much of the heavier work of the menage as he could to spare her when time and opportunity afforded, but very naturally he had soon

tired of this-where is the man who does not?-and by degrees had left as much of it as he could to her, except when his moods of optimism and affectionate solicitude impelled him to go to her assistance. At such times he

wanted to do it all. On the evening following his out-

bandbox apartment houses so ful and "down in the mouth" when he common now in all parts of let himself into his little flat, and the New York and must have sat up many smiles of his wife as she raised her nights working out how to extricate rosebud lips to receive his kiss of the maximum of rent revenue from greeting failed to dispel his gloom. "You seem out of sorts tonight,

dear." she said solicitously. "Any-

"Nothing in particular. I'm tired four rooms occupied by Mr. and Mrs. and hungry after slaving all day in

"Never mind, supper's all ready, so

"What did you get?" "Chops and potatoes."

Joe turned up his nose, but took his seat at table and began to eat. He ted up, as easily might have been-in answered his wife's questions in monosyllables. His thoughts, it was plain. case, at least there was none, what- were not on his meal of Emma's con-

everybody knows, and they're always talking about how you've got to work and slave because you married me and all that sort of stuff.' "Jimsy doesn't."

"Well, he thinks it, and your mother's always rubbing it in, harping on the same old string-that I ain't worthy of you, that it's a shame the way you have to work and slave, that I don't seem to get along at all and that you"

"Oh, don't mind mother; you know her.'

"She never did want us to marry." "But dear old dad did, and he was the one I wanted to please-after you, Joe, of course. Mother is just a bit peculiar. I'm sure she doesn't understand me much, and I'm equally sure that I don't understand her, so we won't bother about her. Just sweep up a bit, will you, while I wash the dishes? Jimsy may drop in by and by." Brooks went into the kitchen, donned an apron from force of habit instilled into him by his wife, ever careful of

carpet broom and a dust cloth. He was laboring under excitement, as was manifest by the reckless manner in which he used the broom. Finally, with an expression of determination, he said in a firm voice:

"Emma, you know it will be stx months or a year before I get another chance at a raise-unless, of course, I quit and get a job somewhere else. I was thinking that perhaps you're tired and want to call it off."

"Call what off?"

"Why, everything-the whole business. I mean our marriage." he said

Her eyes opened wide with incredulous astonishment.

"You mean separation?" "That's exactly what I mean." "What for-because I'm tired?" "Something like that."

"What an idea! You must have the blues badly to talk such nonsense as

that. Don't you think it would be as well to wait until I complain?"

"You have complained." "No-at least I can't remember." "Not in words, but"-

"But what?"

"Look here." he said impatiently, "don't you suppose I have eyes? Don't you suppose I have feelings? I've seen -I know that you're sick of this drudgery and all the rest-sick of it and sorry. There's Smith with his five thousand-he wanted you first.

You could have"-She interrupted him sharply, h face flushing

(Continued next week

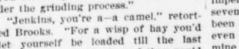
men as pays 'em to be walking delegates, gives 'em some glib talk about their rights and advises em to strike for more money. Do they look around vance is warranted by the conditions? Nary a look. Do any of the men they hand out their advice to try to find out? Not on your life! They go ahead like a lot of sheep and strike and starve and blame the result on cap-

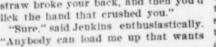
Smith nodded.

more hurried than were his movements. He spoke but little, and then

his words came in a quiet, even, distinct drawl. But he "got there" as

"If they carry out their threat and quickly as most men, and a good deal quicker than some whose nerves were highly strung and with whom rapidity of action was as necessary as breathing, for he was possessed of keen pow-





"And I'll back his liquid capacity to equal that of any camel," chimed in another clerk, while every one within

earshot grinned. "Oh, I you can laugh," grumbled Brooks, "but it doesn't alter the truth

to.

Mr. Brooks did not reply, but he got of what I say. It's men like him that down leisurely and with bad grace have made our society today what it from his stool and moved with equal is, a soulless, heartless, oppressive civilization in which Croesuses walk roughshod over the men who are Pernambuco firm, been heard from down and thrust them deeper into the slough with one foot as they climb higher and higher to the power that ers of observation and common sense,

the possession of inconceivable wealth an earnestness of purpose that gave carries with it."

you sweating blood to any extent un-

let yourself be loaded till the last straw broke your back, and then you'd

"I hope the longshoremen do strike!"