

THE STANDARD

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.
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{ FOUR MOS., \$1.00

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MAKE IT DOUBLE.

Last summer we announced that THE STANDARD would be published until January, and that its further publication would depend upon the support it should receive meantime. We are now prepared, on the assumption that all subscribers will renew as their terms expire, to announce the continuance of the paper. The indications are that it will soon be, beyond preadventure, upon a self-supporting basis. But that is not enough. It must be placed in point of influence and advertising patronage in the front rank of weekly papers. This can be easily done. If every subscriber tries to get another, though the circulation will not at once double, since all cannot succeed, an increase is certain to result, and a doubled circulation will be but a question of a little time. Now we propose a plan by which every subscriber whose term expires before the first of next February may secure another subscriber with but little effort and no expense. Does your term expire before February? If it does, this proposition is for you. Read it. Renew your subscription at once, and we will send the paper to you from now until a full year after the date when your present subscription expires. Thus you will be entitled to two STANDARDS for the next week, two weeks, three, four, and so on, according to the length of your unexpired subscription. But you do not want two. Of course not. Then send us the name and address of some one who does not now read the paper, but who would probably become interested in it, and we will credit him with your unexpired subscription. Not only will this assist you in procuring new subscribers; it will enable you to secure a choice from the following list of premiums, which may not be open at the expiration of your subscription. So much for readers whose terms expire before next February. But all readers are requested to read this week's "Publisher's Notes," and to carefully examine the list of premiums below:

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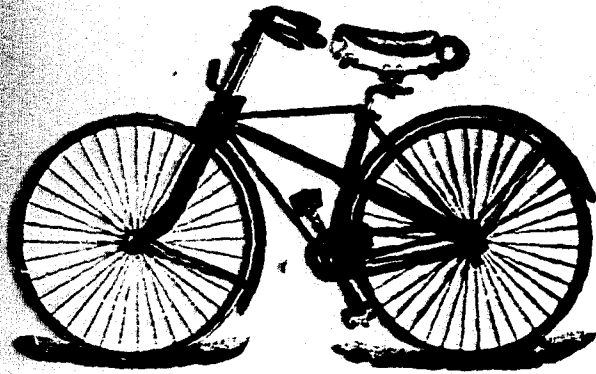
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VOL. X.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1891.

No. 19.

BRAIN ECONOMICALLY CONSIDERED.—Power and Transmission, a mechanical paper published at Mishawka, Ind., has invented a newer new political economy. It finds that in production, labor and capital are not the only factors. This much was, of course, discovered long ago; but until now it has been supposed that land was the other factor. Our hoosier contemporary, however, appears to see no particular use for land, except as farmers may need it, and mentions "brains" as the third factor of production. To distinguish brain from muscle is probably quite important in anatomical study; but the writer who in political economy regards the action of a man's muscles as essentially different from the action of his brain, arouses a strong suspicion that, in one instance at least, it is possible for the former to propel a pen without the slightest assistance from the latter.

WHY DO PROTECTIONISTS FAVOR PROTECTION?—Protection papers are loudly congratulating the people, because, according to the Independent, for example, "the customs returns continue to show that the McKinley tariff is not obstructing the channels of commerce either of imports or exports." We can understand these congratulations so far as they relate to exports, for it is good protection doctrine that the more a country exports and the less it imports the richer its people will be. But why should protectionists be glad to know that the McKinley law does not interfere with importing? Is it a cause for joy to them that it has failed of its purpose? And what will the McKinley workingman say when he learns from such good authority as the protectionists themselves that their pet law is altogether useless in excluding from our markets the products of foreign pauper labor.

Let us come to the rescue of these thoughtless protectionists, who so recklessly "give themselves away." In the aggregate the McKinley law does not obstruct the channels of commerce. That is because it abolished the tariff duties that were formerly imposed on some kinds of imports. Since these commodities are now admitted free, they come into our markets in such quantities as to more than offset in value the falling off in imports of commodities on which protective duties were imposed by Mr. McKinley. On second thought, however, this fact does not aid our protection friends. It only goes to show that the features of the McKinley law that they in effect commend, are its free trade features; and if these make protectionists joyful, the prime question still remains, Why are protectionists in favor of protection?

COMPENSATION EXTRAORDINARY.—About 300 years ago an enterprising and useful gentleman of Japan caused a public canal to be constructed in Kioto, and in recognition of this service he was authorized by the authorities that then were to collect tolls of boats and rafts passing along this water highway. For generations, even unto the third and fourth and beyond, and long after the cost of construction had been amply repaid, his descendants enjoyed the privilege of making money without rendering an equivalent. At last, in 1869, the Japanese Government abolished the privilege and placed the canal in charge of the city authorities, where, as a public highway, it properly

belonged. But an heir of the constructor, a man who for all practical purposes, and for that matter all sentimental purposes, too, is as far removed from him as from Adam, now puts in an enormous claim for compensation. This claimant must have been reading the arguments in Parliament favoring compensation to publicans for revoking their liquor licenses, or he may have heard of the astonishing demands for compensation made by English beneficiaries of old time sinecures as a condition of relinquishing them. It is even possible that the American idea of compensating landlords for submitting to the Single Tax has been wafted over the Pacific to this benighted son of Japan.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.—Election returns from Kansas and Nebraska show that the people's party is going the way of all other third parties but one. It swept these states last year, and there was every outward indication, up to the very eve of election, that this year it would do it again. It has failed.

The republican party is the only third party that escaped a similar experience. But it presented only one issue, a burning question—the non-extension of slavery—and from the beginning it forged ahead under circumstances most favorable for the establishment of a new party. Indeed, it never was a third party. From the start it pushed the whig party aside. Had it failed to do that, it would not have survived its first defeat. Having done it, the old whig party became at once the third party and went the way of third parties.

This is the way the people's party is going. Its name will soon be written by the side of the liberty party, the free soil party, the greenback party, the union labor party and the united labor party. A remnant may drag along under the party name, but all possibility of superseding either old party, and, therefore, all possibility of exercising any influence as a party, is gone.

Nevertheless, the party has served a beneficent purpose. It has broken old party lines, and set the people everywhere to thinking and talking. The new alignment in politics will differ from the old. Though the terms "democrat," and "republican" remain, they will describe different people, different issues, different aspirations to what they did before. The old parties are already dead, and the people's party has done the lion's share in the work of killing them.

WORKINGMEN'S INSURANCE IN GERMANY.

—The Bismarck socialistic scheme in vogue in Germany for the compulsory insurance of employees against accident, sickness, old age and infirmity, has a peculiar feature, considered as a benefit to workingmen. It requires every workman to pay from boyhood \$2.35 a year, while his wages are lowered by a like amount in order that the employer may meet his own assessment, and the employer's taxes are raised by a like amount in order that the public treasury may contribute its third.

As the employee pays his third out of his wages, and the employer's third is raised by indirect taxation upon articles consumed by the poor, workingmen contribute at least two-thirds to the fund by which they are insured. The German secretary of finance has urged the needs of this fund as a reason for maintaining the

tariff on grain in the face of threatened famine. Thus the insurance scheme compels the poor to pay a heavier bread tax to protected landlords, and Professor Geffikin's surmise is probably correct that this fact "led the landed aristocracy to support the insurance bills." When the woodpile of indirect taxation is examined, the concealed African usually proves to be some big landlord.

BALLOT REFORM IN NEW YORK.—Tammany hall has at last been converted to the blanket ballot reform, and even Governor Hill, conscious of the unpopularity of his particular "improvement" upon the Australian method, has given his assent. The plan proposed by these worthies, however, is a blanket ballot upon which candidates shall be grouped according to parties, the citizen being allowed to vote a straight ticket by placing a cross opposite the party name or symbol, instead of placing it opposite the name of each candidate, and to "scratch" by placing the cross opposite the party name or symbol and modifying the effect of that by marking as many names in other groups as he chooses. This is not complete ballot reform. And it might as well be understood now as later that until a blanket ballot like that of Massachusetts, or with party symbols opposite the name of each candidate for the benefit of illiterate voters, such as the Municipal league suggests, is adopted, the ballot reform agitation will be kept up.

Nevertheless, the grouping system is a great advance. It does away with pasters, "heelers," and election day corruption funds, and it places all full party tickets upon an equality. We are, therefore, disposed quietly to accept it for the present, keeping a keen eye, however, upon the details of the measure which the "gift-bearing Greeks" are at this late day offering to us. But for the compromise of last year, whereby we temporarily accepted the multiple official ballot with its accompanying paster, we should not now be able to secure the blanket ballot with grouped candidates. By now compromising upon that, we shall need but one more amendment to secure the complete reform, short of which our demands must not stop.

BENEFITS FROM GOOD ROADS.—A brief and comprehensive statement of the argument for good roads is given by a paragraph now floating through the press of the country, in these words:

Any farmer would rather live in a country with good roads, so he could get his goods to market when prices are most favorable; any merchant would rather live in a country where there are good roads, so his customers could come and trade with him at all times of the year; a physician would rather live in a country of good roads, so that he could make professional calls without serious difficulty; any minister, any teacher, any professional man, any artisan, in short, any and everybody prefers to live in a community of good roads.

To this it should be added that the farmer, the merchant, the physician, the minister, the teacher, the professional man, the artisan, and the "any and everybody," local landowners excepted, would be obliged to pay higher rents for the coveted privilege of living in a community of good roads. Then would come the practical question, why should not the higher rents thus produced be used for making roads good instead of making landowners rich?

TARIFF BEFORE COINAGE.—This paper has taken no stand on the coinage question. Its reason, often expressed, is that of Mr. Mills, that the tariff question is the great question, and should not be placed at a disadvantage in politics by bringing forward another, on which tariff reformers differ. The attempt to so place it comes from two sources—soft money democrats in the west, and hard money democrats in the east. The former succeeded in wrecking us in Ohio,

and both are likely to try the experiment nationally next year. Of both we beg, hands off for the present! Wait until men of opposing opinions regarding coinage can quarrel over that issue without detriment to the greater one of free trade. Meantime, let soft money advocates recognize the fact that a man may oppose silver coinage without being a "gold bug" or a "Wall street shark;" and let hard money men recognize the other fact that a man may favor silver coinage without being a rascal. The "gold bug" epithet, like the "dishonest dollar" epithet, is neither true nor decent.

PUCK SLIGHTLY AHEAD.—During the late election Puck and the Times ran a race in the field of political humor. But Puck came out ahead. It was impossible to equal its comparison of Pennsylvania republicans who voted against the republican machine in that state with New York democrats who voted against the democratic machine here. The former it called "Independents" and the latter "Irresponsibles."

HARRISON'S COMPLAINT.—President Harrison complains to his supporters in New York that they should have made their campaign on national issues. He thinks, had they done this, that protection would have been thoroughly discussed, and his party been at the head of the count. Mr. Harrison is mistaken. Had protection been the leading issue, thousands of tariff reformers who voted for Fassett would have voted for Flower. He is also mistaken in supposing that discussion strengthens protection. The more protection is discussed the weaker it becomes. What protection needs least is discussion; what it needs most is campaign funds.

MINERS' REVOLT IN TENNESSEE.—The miners of East Tennessee were brought into direct competition and personal contact with state prison convicts, hired out at low rates by the state to mine owners. Having protested to the legislature in vain, they threatened last summer to free every prisoner sent into the mines. The frightened authorities promised to call an extra session of the legislature and secure relief if possible. Thereupon the revolt subsided, and an extra session was called. When the legislators came together they, influenced by short-sighted notions of economy and possibly by mine owners, calmly ignored the protests of the free miners. After adjournment, convicts were again forwarded to the mines and the free miners, true to their threat, released them. It is absurd to charge with crime a whole community, whose homes are thus invaded. It is extenuation enough that under the law they were without protection. For authority, refer to the Vigilance Committee episodes in San Francisco, and the recent Italian difficulty at New Orleans.

ACCOUNTING FOR THE TARIFF QUESTION.—The Toledo Blade, speaking for protectionists, is kind enough to say that "were the wage-rate exactly the same here and in Europe, and the hours of labor the same, there would be no tariff question." It explains this at length. Beginning with the assumptions that a workingman here can dig as much iron ore per day as one in England, that he can mine as much coal, that he can make as much pig iron at the furnace, that he can make as much Bessemer steel from pig iron, and that he can roll that into as many steel rails, the Blade argues that if wages were the same no tariff would be necessary to exclude English rails from this country, for ocean freights would do it.

The essential fact on which our contemporary relies, therefore, is that no more of a given commodity is produced by a given number of laborers in a given time

in America than in England. If the truth were the reverse of this, no doubt the Blade would become a free trade paper. Now, so far as iron mining and coal mining are concerned, every intelligent workingman knows that the truth is the reverse of this. We produce considerably more with a given number of miners than England does. Will the Blade name any commodity of which that is not true?

UNNECESSARY TROUBLE.—The Christian Union has been at great pains to gather statistics for the purpose of proving that walking delegates and other trade union officials do not maintain labor organizations for the purpose, without working, of living luxuriously upon assessments paid by their dupes. No one really believe that they do. Adversaries of trade unions often make the assertion as if it were true; but it is seldom repeated except by dependent editors and "penny-a-line" contributors to the funny papers.

NEW ENGLAND'S DEMAND FOR FARM LABOR.

There recently floated through the columns of the newspapers a statement in regard to farm labor in Massachusetts, which, from its bearing on the industrial situation generally, is entitled to more than passing notice. According to the published version of the matter, the state board of agriculture, from its office in Boston, addressed to each of sixty correspondents in various parts of the state two questions: "What are the average monthly wages paid in your locality for first-class farm labor?" and "What demand is there for such labor?" The answers of these sixty correspondents constitute the statement mentioned.

Reports of this kind are usually misleading, not from anything untrustworthy in the figures given, but from the fact that such reports are only half-truths, plausible enough in their apparent teaching, but fruitful from their incompleteness of interpretations not sustained by fact. Since this report, therefore, has now been started on its rounds and probably will reappear persistently from this time forth, turning up in journalistic corners here and there all over the country, and even finding its way now and then into a mammon-serving sermon, it is worth while to examine it with a little care, in order to draw from it, if possible, its real meaning.

Rejecting thirteen of the answers given as not entirely clear, the remaining forty-seven show an average of \$21.80 and board as the answer to the first question, while to the second the almost unanimous reply was that the demand was great. Board, therefore, and \$22 a month and a brisk call for the kind of work that will command them; the conclusion is almost irresistible that if the American laboring man is idle it is because he wantonly prefers to be. This is the impression which the average reader will get from this report, and this, too, is the impression which the great majority of those who will help to give it currency intend it shall convey.

Now, accept this conclusion. Let it be admitted that the farm laborer in this country will not work; that he refuses the opportunity when it is offered him, deliberately preferring to pass his days in idleness, sponging a living at kitchen doors. Then, as a nation, our final failure is assured. For, by this showing, deterioration of character of the most alarming kind and on the largest scale has begun—and that, too, at the very base—in that occupation which is fundamental to every other, decay from which, therefore, must rapidly extend bringing down the entire structure of our civilization in inevitable ruin. Our sickly autonomy is merely the mushroom growth that aristocracy has always claimed it was. There is nothing for it, therefore, but to give up further hope of national existence, enjoining upon each individual the duty of looking out strictly for himself in view of the social disintegration and consequent chaos that is dead ahead.

Perhaps when those who have been so strenuous to establish the laziness or perversity of the farm laborer begin to realize how hopeless for themselves the situation is made by their own logic, they will consent to reconsider the matter—to go carefully over the ground again with the view of determining whether there may not be, after all, some factor of the problem inadvertently omitted—some small link missing in that chain of reasoning which, if perfect, would lead them to a gulf so imminent and deep. When they have reached this calmer, more judicial frame of mind, suppose the case be put to them somewhat in this way:

Farm labor in the season means working from five or half past five o'clock in the morning till at least six in the evening, with an hour's nooning—not less than twelve hours work, therefore, at any time, sometimes thirteen, fourteen and even fifteen hours. It means this anywhere. From what we know of the New England character for industry, we may be sure that in that part of the

country, especially, the proportions of this element of the problem will not be minimized.

For what length of time may the laborer count even upon this? On this point the report throws little light. One correspondent says "for the season;" another, "for eight months." Give then, "the field," (as a sporting man would say) the benefit of the doubt; call it eight months. This will give \$176 a year to the laborer, with an enforced vacation of four months in which, as Mr. Whitman would phrase it, "to loaf and invite his soul."

What kind of labor now is it that will earn this? Only "first-class" labor. Any other kind may go whistle. Your ordinary, every-day worker, therefore, need not apply, for everything on the side of labor in this little economic game of ours is of the best—literally first-class. Furthermore, to give completeness to the mental picture let the reader stop a moment here, and represent to himself just what exacting measure of service is present in the consciousness of the New England farmer when he uses that expressive term, "first-class."

Bring together, now, only the facts thus far obtained and weigh them, using averages only when the figures are in our favor, to preclude intemperateness of statement. For first-class farm labor, employed twelve hours a day for eight months of the year, our industrial system sets aside the sum of \$176—49 cents a day—as the contribution which an able-bodied man may make towards the maintenance of a family of five persons (the census average), with perhaps half as much more (a large estimate), earned by his wife in the intervals of maternal duties and domestic drudgery. To this sum must be added whatever pittance comes to him from odd jobs during his four months of comparative idleness. These conditions of themselves suffice to make the situation interesting, but there are others to be added which make that interest absorbing.

Farming, by its nature, is the one occupation in which large numbers of persons are engaged, which is carried on at the farthest remove from populous centres. The solitude natural to it is heightened by the speculative value conferred on land by private ownership. Agriculture, therefore, as now pursued, is, more than any other occupation, directly subversive of that element of human contact, which constitutes the very breath of civilization, and which the meanest laborer craves instinctively. Not only is the farm laborer, therefore, naturally and artificially, the most solitary of laborers, but this condition is heightened yet again by the fact that the demand for farm laborers is usually for men only, making necessary, therefore, the separation of the laborer from his family, if he has the hardihood to have one, and if not, tending by just so much to deter him from indulging in that extra-hazardous luxury.

Enough, now, of the constituents of the case have been exposed to view to make a fuller statement interesting and instructive. A first-class farm-laborer, if unmarried and willing to forego a large part of the pleasures and advantages of civilization for eight months of the year, may, by working twelve hours a day during that time, and spending nothing, find himself the possessor of the sum of \$176; if married, he may add to these attractions one other: comparative neglect of his family during the greater part of the year, coupled with the Oriental satisfaction of living largely for perhaps four months upon his wife's remunerative efforts at the sewing machine or the washtub. And this, remember, is not a transient condition; it is the habitual, the normal state—all that the farm-laborer can look forward to at any time.

What kind of a home may such a laborer hope to have? Let any one who sees an answer go out into the country a mile or two from any town or village and read. If in the older parts of the country he will find this autochthon who "carries his sovereignty under his hat," occupying, if exceptionally thrifty, some small and isolated, if tidy, dwelling, in which, however, only persistent self-denial and the exercise of the narrowest, meanest economies will enable him to make both ends of a purely material existence meet, or inhabiting perhaps two or three rooms in a corner of what was once one of the great houses of the region—when greatness was measured by a petty standard—a shambling, shingle-sided structure, gray all over with generations of neglect, its doors and windows on the storm side boarded up, the smashed panes of the attic window in the gable-peak bulging with old clothes and abandoned hats, its chimneys fissured dangerously out of plumb and shingles curling; or still more odiously housed in a smart new cottage—a mere square box pretentiously fine with its conventional bay-window and "jig-saw eaves," the spurt of effort for better things thus shown, however, struck midway of execution with the palsy of poverty—every rusty nail-head on its surface dribbling its black stain down the unpainted clapboards, its porch still propped upon its temporary stilts just where the tide of fortune left it never to return, chickens disputing occupancy there with the owner, pig-weed and plantain running riot in the fenceless dooryard, shock-headed children wallowing with savage freedom and lack of garments in the dust of the roadside. In the west, where the pretence of farming is openly abandoned, the great level tracts of cultivated ground there being undis-

guisedly mere grain factories to be worked as expeditiously as possible, this eastern parody of a home is replaced by barracks let apart for occupancy each year, under protest as it were, for as short a time as the continual improvement in the effectiveness of farm implements reduces the period during which a human being may be tolerated as a mere tag to a machine.

This is what \$176 will do for the first-class laborer. But what of all the others? What of that great army of the majority who are only second-class? Life for them is still more unmistakably mere existence. These are consigned by what we are pleased to term "civilization" to the merest by-places—penned in the narrowest alleys of our towns and villages, with ash heaps and stable backs in strict perpetual horizon, or thrust out utterly upon far back hill-sides, overlooking ague-breeding meadows, where the frog pipes and the skunk cabbage fattens on the stagnant ooze.

It argues, of course, great fickleness or lack of judgment in one brought up to it, to desert an occupation which presents such manifest advantages, the more so that the list of them is not exhausted even by this recital. What these further attractions are may be conveyed most clearly by a personal illustration.

Imagine the secretary of the Massachusetts state board of agriculture, or, better still, the editor of one of those newspapers which will make place in its columns for this very report, with the usual line or two of introductory innuendo, laying aside for a little while his ordinary occupation and setting out to determine by personal experience how easy it is for a willing laborer to get work, and consequently how culpably wrong-headed the average farm hand is. Let us suppose him to have spent the winter in Boston, an insignificant unit of that frowsy multitude which converges on the station house at evening and scatters off again at daybreak to find bread at free-lunch counters and area doors. Think of him setting out when the season opens in search of work. He has no definite idea, of course, where he is going, only a general notion that somewhere out in that vast vagueness called "the country" there is farm work to be done. He must walk, of course, for he has no money with which to ride, hanging around the station house all winter not being exactly a wallet-stuffing business. Imagine him arriving at some farm house on the outskirts of a village and applying there for work. His shiny clothes and general look of seediness are not exactly a letter of introduction to the selectest circles, so the busy housewife, measuring him with a quick glance but without interrupting for an instant her work of scouring milk cans or even waiting for him to speak, tells him they've "nothing for him," meaning, of course, broken victuals, repeating the assertion, however, none the less positively, when set right as to his purpose. Her thrifty soul has no compunctions visitings because of this rebuff, for she belongs to that large class who, always busy themselves, are dogmatically certain that if other people are not so it is solely because they are lazy. They don't happen to need any outside help, it seems, at that place.

At the next place they do need it, but need also, it appears, such varied accomplishments in anyone who proposes to supply it, that our poor editor, not being an Admirable Chrichton, isn't up to the mark. The owner of the place, however, though as a matter of principle he wouldn't in a vulgarly metaphorical sense touch this particular man and brother with a 10-foot pole, compromises, as it were, in this case on 11 feet by permitting him to sleep that night in his barn, having first made him give up all his matches, the trembling women of the household strongly doubting, even with this precaution, the wisdom of the arrangement, being sure that the man from his very looks is a villain. The next day it occurs to him that he will economize effort by going down into the village and applying there at the centre of industry. He quickly discovers his mistake. There happens to be a law there against tramps, with a resident officer to enforce it. He is arrested, therefore, without ceremony and locked up.

These are some of the siren influences which our suitor for farm service must stoically resist when he enters only the beaten paths of agriculture—those that wind with pleasant deviousness immediately in and around centres of population. In more remote parts, where a keener sense of personal safety has caused the art of delicate persuasiveness to be carried to its highest pitch, they hold in reserve for him often a special form of invitation—a sort of *bonne bouche* of inducement: they set the dogs on him.

At about this stage of the quest it will probably occur to our metropolitan truth seeker that a living may be much more comfortably made by going back to his sanctum and just jogging on the usual humdrum way—publishing, among other things, whatever apparently painstaking statistics concerning farm labor happen to come to hand, with perhaps an occasional editorial bewailing the perversity of rural laborers who inopportunely persist in thronging the towns and cities just when the crops are waiting to be moved. Not much in the way of remedying the evil of the situation would be accomplished by this course to be sure, but the itch for information on this particular point would have been, in one mind at least, appreciably relieved.

If the Massachusetts state board of agriculture had only followed

up its inquiry; if, when the answers to its first set of questions came in, it had collated them, and, after drawing its inevitable conclusion, had addressed to the same correspondents one other question to this effect: "How can you expect that the demand for farm labor in your section will be anything but unsatisfied when as a community you hedge the way to such labor with thorns, suspecting and at times actually punishing those who propose to enter on it, and when they have had the good fortune to evade or the courage to surmount these obstacles, rewarding them with the lowest wages and a living which, in its loneliness and lack of humanizing influences, is a nearer approach to barbarism than any which the civilized state habitually presents?"—if it had waited till the answers to this question came in and then had published all together its report would at least have had the merit of being more truthful, because precluding by its nearer approach to completeness that tendency to false conclusions which the publication of it in its present form unquestionably engenders.

It is because the American farm laborer looks, as a rule, rather more than an inch or two beyond the end of his nose, but finds that member useful, nevertheless, in fixing the direction of his line of vision, that he declines to enter a calling in which that valuable natural pointer is ordinately ground. DAVID L. THOMPSON.

THE RIGHT MAN FOR SPEAKER.

Roger Q. Mills, of course. Read what he said at Melrose, Massachusetts, in a speech for Russell, whom he helped to re-elect as governor of the old commonwealth:

I stand for free raw material from top to bottom, and I am but one of the great army of democracy. That is the cardinal principle of our faith. But my friend, ex-Speaker Reed, spoke here in Massachusetts the other day, and he says that you cannot claim protection upon manufactured goods without you accord the same thing to the raw material. Well, as far as protection is concerned, I agree with him, *I don't want to protect anybody or anything against competition.*

SINGLE TAX VICTORY IN DETROIT.

Hazen S. Pingree, the single tax mayor of Detroit, Mich., though nominally a republican, is re-elected in a democratic city. The following report of the local situation from Howard M. Holmes is both interesting and significant:

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 4, 1891.—The re-election of Hazen S. Pingree yesterday as mayor of Detroit by a majority over both democratic competitors of 1,700, is pleasing to the single taxers. Mr. Pingree calls himself a republican, but he is a good enough democrat, in the best sense of the word, for all present practical purposes. No man in Detroit has done as much as he in the way of correcting the evils of unequal land assessment. It is said that before appointing Colonel Fred E. Farnsworth on the board of assessors, the mayor made him promise to purchase Henry George's books and read them. The colonel purchased the books, at least.

The assessed land values in Detroit in 1888 were \$68,183,950; in 1889, \$70,677,600; in 1890, \$75,164,980; and in 1891, \$86,074,380. Much of this increase was upon the "cow pastures" within the city limits, and is mainly due to Mayor Pingree. The owners of landed estates have squirmed. Valuations of buildings have been cut down unsparingly, and the attempt to spy out personal property has been frankly abandoned by the assessors. The personal property assessments in this city amounted to nearly a million dollars less this year than in 1888.

Mayor Pingree also stood for the principle of making street railway companies pay to the city the full value of their franchises. Last July he vetoed street railway ordinances that were passed by a corrupt common council, and a meeting of 6,000 citizens encouraged him in fighting the greedy corporations. He was a powerful ally of the lamented Alderman Amos in fighting the railroad companies that possess \$45,000,000 worth of land in Detroit, upon which they pay not a dollar of taxes for municipal purposes.

The Michigan Central railroad company and the Detroit city (street) railway joined forces and selected William G. Thompson as their candidate for mayor. He claimed to be the regular democratic candidate. Thompson is manager for a \$2,000,000 landed estate in Detroit, the proceeds of which largely go to absentees. He was mayor of Detroit between 1880 and 1884, and he then saved the estate thousands of dollars annually by appointing assessors who looked tenderly upon his idle acres. Although his land assessments were raised over \$300,000 this year, they are still far below what they ought to be. The estate is much of it still acreage property near the heart of the city. This land was worth \$60 a front foot in 1888, but was assessed at about the rate of \$9 per front foot. The lots of actual home owners, two miles from the city hall, were assessed at \$20 per front foot, and to-day, eight years later, they are assessed at the same figure, while their actual selling value is not over \$25 per foot.

Democrats, headed by Don M. Dickinson, fought Thompson's candidacy, and put up a candidate of their own. It was an exceedingly bitter factional fight. There was no mincing of words. Thompson was boldly charged by democrats and republicans with being the candidate of the Brush estate to keep down land assessments, and of the corporations to rob the people of their streets. It was a grand campaign of education. For the first time from democratic and republican platforms, in the midst of an exciting campaign, the evils of land held out of use, and of low taxation of land values, were pointed out night after night. Single tax truths were constantly uttered by men who would not acknowledge that they were believers in "Georgeism." The nature and value of public franchises were thoroughly discussed, so that to-day the company that asked to be given a street railway franchise for nothing would be laughed at.

Mr. Pingree received over 15,000 votes out of a total of about 29,000.

This is a democratic city of about 3,000 majority. He was helped by the Australian ballot, which was tried here for the first time, and which alone made the election a memorable one. The fighting, drunkenness, vote-buying and bulldozing common in Detroit elections were not seen here yesterday.

GEN. JAMES W. HUSTED'S ELECTION.

For twenty-two years Gen. James W. Husted has represented the third district of Westchester county, New York, in the legislature. The district is really close, if not democratic, and Gen. Husted is a republican; but by means of underhand dickers with democratic managers, and the support of the Hudson River railroad, Husted is usually elected by a comfortable majority. This fall the first democratic nominee was so certain of a combination against him in his own party that he refused the nomination. This was exactly what the managers on both sides wanted. It looked like a walk-over for Husted. But other democrats were not satisfied, and our young, able and zealous Jeffersonian democrat and single-tax advocate, E. L. Ryder, of Sing Sing, was put into the field as the regular democratic nominee. He was defeated, but he reduced Husted's majority by more than 100, and showed that if the right effort is made Husted can be beaten. Here is what James Mann, of Sing Sing, says of the canvass:

With only eight working days and not money enough for legitimate expenses, and with the plethora of the corporations and the eloquence of Chauncey M. Depew to contend against, the contest seemed utterly hopeless. But earnest and enthusiastic friends rallied to Ryder's support. Mr. Matthew Kirsch, recently of Albany, was assigned to speak by the state committee, and he entered the struggle with a will. Mr. H. A. Hicks, of New York, chairman of the legislative committee of the Knights of Labor Federation and Farmers' league also did efficient service, showing the Bald Eagle's record in Albany as the pliant servant of twenty-two corporations. On the evening of the 24th ult. Messrs. Ryder, Kirsch and Hicks spoke at two meetings in Sing Sing. On the 26th Ryder and Hicks addressed a meeting in Glendale, while Kirsch held the attention of an audience in Sing Sing until the candidate arrived. On the 27th the same programme was carried out at Peekskill and Verplanks, and on the 28th Ryder and Hicks spoke at Croton, and Ryder also at a mass meeting in Sing Sing. On the 29th the trio spoke at Mt. Kisco, on the 30th at Croton Falls and on the 31st at Yorktown.

The returns are the best evidence that Ryder was the best and strongest candidate that has yet opposed Husted, and Mr. Kirsch insists upon it that with another week's work he would have been elected. There were 1,000 more votes polled than any previous year, and Ryder received 431 more than Husted's opponent received last year, pulling Husted's normal majority of 700 down to 574.

Mr. Ryder's army of friends are glad to say that he came out of the contest far stronger than he entered it, and were it not for treachery in the town of Ossining, where the livery of the democrats is worn by Husted's henchmen, the district would have been honored by Mr. Ryder's election.

"BILLY" RADCLIFFE EXPLAINS THE OHIO ELECTION.

Billy Radcliffe, S. T., of Youngstown, Ohio, makes the best explanation of the result in Ohio that we have seen. He says:

McKinley got it; but how? Money. The democrats put too much money into their platform, and the republicans put too much money into the campaign.

In this county we did well. We cut the republican majority down one-half, and this is a hot-bed of protection, being strictly an iron city, with five rolling mills, ten pig iron furnaces, coal mines, etc. Had the balance of the state done as well as we, Campbell would have been elected.

All over the state republican college students had their railroad fares paid, so they could go home to vote. Republican literature was also plenty, and working men with families, whose wages range from 90 cents to \$1.50 per day, did not care to buy democratic papers when they could get republican papers free. Leading republicans made a specialty of drawing peddlers, canvassers and non-residents generally into political talks, and after making sure the non-resident was for McKinley, and that he could not or would not pay his own fare home to vote, they arranged to pay it for him. Two men stopping with me, who are selling goods on the installment plan, had their railroad fares paid to go home, 150 miles, to vote. One of them favors protection, because, as he says, "the people get such poor pay, and the goods are so high priced, that the people can't buy them outright, but are compelled to buy on the installment plan, and, you see, that gives me employment."

The Australian ballot went off fairly well, although 500 votes in this county were marked for governor only, the voters thinking they were voting the whole straight ticket. Some tickets were not marked at all, and four men in one ward put a cross opposite Campbell's name to vote for him, and then to make it sure they put a cross opposite McKinley's name to let him out. At least one-sixth of those registered in this city did not vote, very likely paid to stay at home. I am not in the least discouraged with the result, but will keep up the fight, if anything, just a little harder.

OBITUARY.

Another man whose name can never be effaced from the honor roll of practical reformers has passed away. Ferdinand Amos, of Detroit, died of pneumonia on the 2d inst., and was buried in Woodmere cemetery on the 5th. His funeral was attended officially by the mayor and the city council. The oration was delivered by John W. McGrath, associate justice of the Supreme court of Michigan, a prominent single tax man of that state.

Mr. Amos was not educated in the schools, nor was he a reader of

books. It is doubtful if he ever read "Progress and Poverty;" but he was a single taxer unlimited, and, of course, an absolute free trader. He was a man of strong common sense and much native ability, courageous, honest and warm hearted. In the common council, of which at the time of his death he was a member, he was the only democrat who boldly denounced the socialistic ordinance prescribing an eight hour day for city contractors. It was a measure carried through by demagogues and never designed to be enforced. His work, assisted by Mayor Hazen S. Pingree and Hon. Don M. Dickinson, in agitating for the repeal of the law that exempts railroad land from local taxation, has been told by THE STANDARD. He failed with two legislatures, but he created profound feeling upon the subject and spread correct ideas concerning taxation. So much was he feared that the Michigan Central railroad company secured his defeat at the late party's caucus. Both the republican and the democratic candidates for alderman from his ward this year were, by a singular but not inexplicable coincidence, employees of that company, one of whom must give up a \$1,200 or \$1,500 salary to become alderman at \$50 per month.

Alderman Amos was a poor man, but he spent a little money and much time in disseminating single tax literature. The single tax was his favorite theme.

Detroit News.

Ferdinand Amos was rather above the average of the material of which aldermen are made. He was a democrat in the broadest sense of the term, an honest, self-reliant, intelligent man, who came from the people and never got away from their aspirations and their desires * * * As an alderman, Ferdinand was a better man for his ward than any whose services it is likely to secure for many a day. As a citizen of Detroit, he was the broadest kind of a democrat, a fierce fighter for the principles of home rule, a valiant defender of economical government, and a forcible and effective campaigner against the clap-trap and tomfoolery that some narrow and cheap people try to make pass for politics. He despised hypocrisy. He hated peanut politics. He believed in the rule of the people within his party no less than within the state and its parts. He made some issues living ones in his lifetime.

IS ROMAN CATHOLICISM A MENACE?

The Holy Father, having advanced in the encyclical the doctrine of private property in land, it became the duty of everyone in the church to accept it unquestioningly.—ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN.

ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN'S REVIVAL OF THE KNOW-NOTHING ISSUE.

In the last number of THE STANDARD we asked whether Archbishop Corrigan misrepresents his church when, in effect, he says that American Catholics must vote in political affairs as they are directed from Rome. We believe he does. But a large body of the people do not; and this archbishop has taken such positive ground that nothing short of repudiation of his sentiments by Catholics amenable to the discipline of their church if he is right, will be satisfactory. That they may know the situation exactly we give all the facts without further comment:

Early in the summer, the Pope of Rome issued an encyclical letter on "The Condition of Labor," with which Catholics are, of course, familiar. It condemned socialism, but as it proposed socialistic measures and argued against those who oppose private property in land, Archbishop Corrigan correctly assumed and stated that it was directed against the political doctrines advocated by Henry George in the mayoralty campaign of 1886 in New York. Henry George thereupon wrote and published a respectful reply to the Pope, of which the New York Herald gave a lengthy abstract, and the Herald interviewed several Catholic priests regarding Mr. George's reply, with the following result:

BROTHER AZARIAS,

of the Christian Brothers, said: "I have not yet had time to read it, but I am convinced that it will have no effect. It is, however, a valuable contribution to the literature on the subject. I will procure a copy of the book itself, and, after studying it thoroughly, will embody my answer in my article on the encyclical."

FATHER M'GEAN,

one of the archbishop's consultants, and pastor of St. Peter's Church, said: "I would not care to express an opinion on it."

FATHER HOLAINÉ,

professor of political economy in St. Francis Xavier's college, laughed when questioned, and replied: "Why, the idea of Henry George answering the Pope is, to me, simply ludicrous. He has long since ceased to be a factor in the matter. It will have absolutely no effect on the general public and will never reach the eyes of His Holiness, but will fill a gap in the waste basket of one of his secretaries."

"There was a time when people took Henry George seriously, and then I considered it my duty to study his works. From what I could see he failed to advance a single new idea outside of 'Progress and Poverty,' and the majority of the arguments in that were old. They had been advanced years before by Proudhon, Louis Blanc, Quesnay, Adam Smith and a host of others."

"His arguments are simply absurd. When the archbishop delivered a sermon in the cathedral on the encyclical he said, in illustrating the Pope's idea, that 'if a man by his own skill improved an article and increased its value the increased value of such article belonged to him.' Henry George, in answering that, asked if a man stole a piece of marble from the archbishop's cathedral and fashioned a statue out of it would it belong to the man who had improved it by his skill? Any one can readily see that it would not, any more than would a nugget of gold belong to the thief who stole it and made it into rings."

"In my opinion Mr. George is a clever 'fakir,' who has been shrewd

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enough to make progress without poverty, but the brief notoriety he attained has made him thirst for more, and he is making one last feeble effort to regain for a time the focus of the public eye."

THE REV. EDWARD BRADY,

of the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, and author of an essay on the Encyclical, exclaimed: "Bah! Henry George's ideas are, in my opinion, not only Utopian, but wholly impracticable: besides, he is morally wrong. The Pope is right, I firmly believe, and so should all good Catholics."

FATHER CHARLES H. COLTON,

the successor of Dr. McGlynn at St. Stephen's, had not read the article, but ventured this broad assertion: "Of course, Mr. George disagrees with the Pope, and in that he is a very foolish man—good night."

REV. GABRIEL A. HEALY,

pastor of St. Bernard's Church said: "As Catholics we must believe that the Pope is right. I have not yet had time to do anything but glance over the article. It is hardly worth studying anyway."

On the day following the publication of the above interviews, the Herald reporter procured the following from

THE REV. FATHER THOMAS J. DUCHEY,

pastor of St. Leo's Church, the wealthiest Catholic congregation in New York: "If the reports in this day's Herald are correctly given I am very much pained with the interviews. They place the enlightening authority of the great Catholic body in an ignorant and ridiculous position. My own opinion on reviewing the articles in the Herald is this: A writes an article, B answers A's article; C, D, E, et al., are asked their opinion about A and B and they answer A is right because we think so. B is a fool for daring to have any opinion of his own."

"These gentlemen are placing the authority of the Catholic Church in a false position and the Catholic body will regret their presumption. I respect the utterances of the head of my church. I do not think I can in good judgment, good sense or good taste, assume the position of an interpreter or critic of the Holy Father. Mr. George is not a member of my church. I have not had time to study Mr. George's answer to the encyclical of the Holy Father. I shall read and study it as soon as possible. If I find good and perfect thoughts in Mr. George's writings I shall thank God for it, and I shall utilize these thoughts for God's honor and glory and the happiness of my fellow man."

REV. SYLVESTER MALONE,

pastor of SS. Peter and St. Paul's Church, of Brooklyn, was also seen, and said: "The enterprise of the Herald is wonderful in securing such a masterly effort from Mr. George. He makes many strong arguments, which all students of economic questions will readily see. It teaches the whole world one good lesson, namely, how to carry on an argument properly. Considering the fact that Mr. George is not a Catholic, he is very respectful in his manner in addressing the head of the great Christian church. I think that it will be as widely read as the encyclical itself, and I am sure the Pope will not only read it, but will give it proper consideration. This is the question of questions in the world to-day, and should be agitated not only in the press and pulpit, but in all the legislative bodies in the United States. The encyclical is the Holy Father's opinion on the matter, and does not decide the matter for all time. The argument is just beginning, and society is casting about for a remedy and will have one, and naturally looks to the head of our church for it. My opinion is, settle the question of private property in land and the problem of the condition of labor will settle itself. To find the solution all men must study and frame opinions and give them to the world."

FATHER DUCHEY'S DISCLAIMER.

After a few days the Herald published the following letter: "To the editor of the Herald: I am informed by the Most Reverend Archbishop of New York, under whose administration and jurisdiction I serve as a priest of the Catholic Church, that so much of my interview as was published in the Herald of October 20, 1891, has been interpreted as disrespectful to the authority of the Holy See, and that in the illustration A, B, C, D, et al., A was the Holy Father and B a gentleman who has answered the Holy Father."

"I greatly regret to receive this information, and I deem it my duty as a matter of self-respect and honor to correct the fault and wrong attributed to me."

"Did I not have perfect loyalty to the Holy See and to the authority of the Archbishop of New York, who holds his authority and jurisdiction through and from the Holy See, I would not consent to hold my position for an instant. I refused to say any word in judgment or criticism on the Holy Father's letter, and I believed I had so expressed myself to your reporter."

"The Holy Father is the head of my church and I am his subordinate officer. I refuse to pass judgment on the gentleman who answered his letter for the reason that he is not a member of the Catholic Church. I emphatically disclaim that I intended A to mean the Holy Father and B to mean a gentleman who might answer any utterance of the Holy Father. As a Catholic and a priest I must accept and recognize the Holy Father as the authorized teacher of the faith and morals committed to the church by Jesus Christ."

"I could not think of placing any person in a position of parallel authority and dignity with the head of my church, for this would be to set up an anti-Pope in the place of God's appointed teacher. The Most Reverend Archbishop has directed me to send this communication to your paper, and I do so most willingly for the purpose of correcting any misinterpretation of my interview."

"I trust you will give this letter the same prominence in the Herald that you gave to my interview published in your paper October 20."

"October 24, 1891. "THOMAS J. DUCHEY, Rector of St. Leo's Church."

ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN'S EXPLANATION.

When asked by the Herald reporter for his reasons for exacting the above letter from Father Ducey, the archbishop explained: "The whole matter is very simple. If Father Ducey had thought for an instant of the character of the encyclical he would have avoided the error he committed. He seems for the moment to have lost sight of the fact that the Holy Father is the teacher and every Catholic must regard him as the supreme earthly authority. The Holy Father having advanced in the encyclical the doctrine of private property in land, it became the duty of every one in the Church to accept it unquestioningly."

"Now, in discussing the matter Father Ducey alluded to the Holy Father as 'A' and to some one else as 'B,' and so on. The other gentlemen who were interviewed simply said in effect: 'There is nothing for us to do but to accept what has been advanced by the Holy See. We have settled that for us.' Now there is no other view to be taken, no matter what any man may write. It is just like a well established doctrine laid down in the Holy Scriptures, and it is to be followed just as closely and unquestioningly by all those who believe in the Holy Church."

The question now is, and it is addressed to Catholics, does Archbishop Corrigan misrepresent his church?

Send orders to THE STANDARD for Henry George's reply to the Pope. Cloth, 75c.; paper, 30c.

OBJECT LESSONS.

This department contains facts, gathered from all parts of the world, that are of current interest and permanent value, and illustrate social and political problems. Information from trustworthy sources is solicited.

"FREEDOM" IN THE UNITED STATES.

Joseph Firth, a blacksmith, of Toronto, Can., had always entertained the idea that the social and industrial condition of workingmen must be better in the United States than anywhere else. His reason was that they lived under what seemed to him the best form of government ever devised by man, and were unburdened by military systems, princely paupers, or landed aristocracies. So it came about that when he was offered employment in the repair shops of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, at Decatur, Ala., he eagerly accepted, expecting a realization of his picture of labor in a free government.

But his illusions were soon dispelled. This is his story:

"I saw that there is the same disregard for the working classes by the Louisville and Nashville railway monopoly as characterizes the same class of railway monopolists the world over. An example will best illustrate my meaning. In the shop in which I worked there were twenty-four forges, besides several furnaces. Yet not one fire was provided with a bonnet and chimney to carry the smoke away; only openings in the roof served to let the smoke escape when it happened to be lighter than the atmosphere. The shop had the appearance of a huge Indian wigwam. To remonstrate or to suggest the erection of chimneys was to be told: 'If you do not like it go somewhere else.'"

"To go somewhere else was no doubt a simple remedy; but when every shop of the kind in the place was similarly destitute of chimneys, it was about as well to suffocate in one place as another."

"Rather than do either I made my way back to Canada. But I had learned the lesson, that working men in the United States are as much under the iron heel as they are in any country in which I have had the fortune to sojourn."

WHO GAINS BY PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS?

During the summer just past the streets of New York have been torn up for purposes of public improvement. This subjected business people to great annoyance, and one of them, Mrs. Rosamond Bassett, of 157 West Twenty-third street, thus expressed herself to a Times reporter:

"Trade in the neighborhood in which I am located has been nearly ruined. I opened here as a milliner in the autumn of 1889. This year I did an excellent early spring trade, but in May they began to tear up the street, and, until quite recently, Twenty-third street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, has been almost dangerous to foot passengers, and no carriage could get within a half block of me, so I closed the store."

"Now I am called upon to pay rent as if everything had been running smoothly. You may say that the repavement will be a great advantage to the street. It will be, no doubt, to the landlords, who will put up rents on that ground, but not to us tenants and storekeepers, whose interests have been sacrificed to a great public improvement. If the city had the right to take practical possession of our stores, let it pay our rent during the time that the street was closed and assess the amount on the property owners; or let the amount be divided between the landlord, the tenant and the city or the corporation."

Mrs. Bassett is in the proper frame of mind to become an ardent single tax woman. She needs only to understand that the single tax exempts all business from taxation, and makes public improvements at the expense of the landlords whose property is benefited.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

A POSSIBLE CASE.

A. B. Potter, of Syracuse, N. Y., puts a case. A and B own contiguous vacant lots, worth \$500 each. A builds, but B does not. A's enterprise raises the value of both lots to \$550. Now, asks Mr. Potter, would B, under the single tax, pay taxes on \$550, and A on \$500. No, both would pay on \$550. The increase is not a product of A's labor.

A BATTERY OF QUESTIONS ON INTEREST.

Henry C. C. Shakel, of Indianapolis, Ind., fires off a whole battery of questions, all relating to the dispute about interest on capital.

He wants to know first, if the fact that capital can be used to buy land, thus forestalling opportunities for labor, has not something to do with the cause or the law of interest. We should say not. Such pecuniary advantages as arise from this go to the owners of land, as such, and are to be accounted as rent. Mr. Shakel follows with an inquiry as to whether capital in any form can increase, independent of land. No; it cannot even exist. He then wants to know if capital has a net power of increase independent of labor and of land. Of course not. Labor and land are both essential to all production. He gets nearer to the point at which he aims when he asks if there is any increase of capital over and above that which is due to labor and that which is due to land. The answer is, No. Land is the source from which capital is produced. Labor is the power that produces it. But some forms of capital, having been once directed by labor, continue to improve without further labor, while other forms do not. Thus, after labor produces wine from grapes, the wine grows better with age; and when seeds are planted by labor they grow and produce fruit. Machinery, on the other hand, produces nothing except while labor is using it. Anticipating this illustration, Mr. Shakel asks if the increase of such things as wine and seeds is not due to either land or labor. It is due to both. Land supplies the natural opportunity, without which nothing could be done, nor even exist. Labor gives direction to the vital forces, and without it the increase could not result. But though the increase is due to land and labor, it is more immediately produced by a previous

combination of land and labor. Finally, Mr. Shakel asks if under the single tax the whole product of labor would not go to labor as wages. Broadly speaking, yes, for interest is but a form of wages. It is part of the wages of past labor. But, answering the question according to its spirit. No. The laborer who owns his capital will always get more for the same current effort than the laborer who does not.

SINGLE TAX NEWS.

The underlying principle of the single tax—that the earth belongs equally to all, and that the best way to secure substantial justice is to tax the occupant an amount equal to the yearly value of the land—is sound.—Journal of the Knights of Labor, September 24, 1891.

We have no hesitation in declaring our belief that the ideal taxation lies in the Single Land Tax, laid exclusively on the rental value of land, independent of improvements.—New York Times, January 10, 1891.

The best and surest subject of taxation is the thing that perforce stays in one place; that is land.—New York Sun, August 26, 1891.

Every one of these taxes [on commodities and buildings] the ostensible taxpayer—the man on the assessor's books—shifts to other shoulders. The only tax he cannot shift is the tax on his land values.—Detroit News, November 1, 1891.

SINGLE TAX LEAGUE OF THE UNITED STATES.

NATIONAL COMMITTEE,
42 UNIVERSITY PLACE, New York, Nov. 10, 1891. }

The National Committee is circulating a petition asking the United States house of representatives to appoint a special committee to make inquiry into and report upon the expediency of raising all public revenues by a Single Tax upon the value of land, irrespective of improvements, to the exclusion of all other taxes, whether in the form of tariffs upon imports, taxes upon internal productions, or otherwise. It will send blank petitions on application to any address, and single tax men are urged to obtain petitions and solicit signatures as a most convenient and effective way of starting the discussion of our principles.

Subscriptions to this committee's fund remain as reported last week, viz..... \$1,688 40

Cash contributions for week ending November 9 are as follows:

Walter Mendelson, New York City, \$10; J. P. Craig, Spokane, Wash., 50c.; James R. Carret, Boston, Mass., \$5; F. B. Moore, Fasset, Pa., 50c.; S. D. Guion, Brooklyn, N. Y., 80c. Total.. 16 80

Cash contributions previously acknowledged..... \$1,638 67

Total..... \$1,655 47

The enrollment now stands as follows:

Reported last week..... 112 068

Signatures received since last report..... 201

Total..... 112,269

At a meeting of the executive committee of the national committee, held on November 5, it was decided to close the petition January 1, 1892. But one and a half months therefore remain in which to obtain signatures. How many additional signers can our friends obtain in that time? Send in at once for blanks, and at least run up our petition to 125,000 names.

GEO. ST. JOHN LEAVENS, Secretary.

SINGLE TAX PROPAGANDA ASSOCIATION.

This organization has issued the following letter:

The impression widely prevails that our new organization, the Single Tax Propaganda association, is a woman's movement. This impression is doing us harm. We hear that in a great western city where they have an active, energetic club of men and women working harmoniously and successfully together, our good single tax friends are saying of us, "what do you want of a woman's movement? we get along well enough together." From another western state an able woman writes that she can do better work outside than as a woman working among women. Of course she can. That is just the point we are contending for.

Friends in California, Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania have the same idea. One writes, "if you are to have the work known as more than a woman's work among women, it will be necessary that you should associate with yourselves some men."

Exactly so; and therefore we took pains to associate with our women's names such well known names of men as William Lloyd Garrison, C. J. Buell, W. W. Bailey, R. G. Brown and E. Q. Norton.

In choosing our officers we are looking for the right persons, regardless of sex.

It is true that we have a larger number of women members than men, but this is owing to the fact that almost all the earnest, energetic single tax men are already at work on political lines, which women cannot follow, because of their disfranchisement.

Our movement is concerned with the religious, moral, and ethical aspects of our belief. It is deeper and broader than the political movement, and there is room in it for everybody. Now is the time for those men who are dissatisfied with the political complexion of the league to come forward and work. Those who want "The earth hath He given to the children of men" inscribed on their banners, can step into our ranks, and march forward to the quickstep of their choice.

It is a curious fact that, up to date, our male members, and those outside who are helping us with advice, time and money are all hard at work in the political and economic field.

We should like to hear promptly from the other gentlemen. A cordial welcome awaits all.

SARAH MIFFLIN GAY, General Secretary,
West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.
C. ESTELLA BACHMAN, Acting Secretary,
Mauch Chunk, Penn.

HOME RULE IN TAXATION.

The Taxpayers' league of Kings county, New York, secured pledges during the late campaign from several candidates for assembly to support the

measure for allowing each county to raise its taxes from personal property, improvements, land values, or any two or all, in the discretion of its supervisors. Among the candidates so pledged were John Cooney of the third district, L. C. Ott of the seventh and George L. Weed of the eleventh, all of whom were elected.

NEW YORK.

The managing board of the Manhattan single tax club has addressed a letter to Archbishop Corrigan, regarding his declaration that opposition to private property in land is against Catholic doctrine, in which it says: "This club is organized for the propagation of the single tax, and proposes, first, that personal property shall be exempt from taxation. Is that against Catholic doctrine? We presume not. Second—We are in favor of exempting improvements from taxation. Is that anti-Catholic? Third. We are in favor of free trade. Is that anti-Catholic? We assume that on merely political questions we have the right, in common with all Catholics, to vote and determine these questions according to the dictates of our conscience. Now, while the city of New York already taxes along with other things land values, the effect of the political reforms we advocate would be the abolition of all other kinds of taxation, which would necessarily result in the raising of all public revenues by a tax on land values. This would be the single tax limited, it is true, to the necessities of the government; but no one can decide in advance the limit of the necessities of government which possibly may absorb the entire annual value of land in time, and this would destroy private ownership in land, since ownership would then yield no advantage. We further submit that a tax upon land values cannot be deemed anti-Catholic, since a large proportion of the New York state and city taxes is now raised through a tax upon real estate; that is, a tax upon land value and improvement value."

Mrs. E. L. Smith writes that the regular meeting of the Brooklyn Woman's Single Tax club was held at 198 Livingston street on the afternoon of Tuesday, November 3. The subject for discussion was, "Is competition a necessity under freedom?" by Miss Watson. The paper was well written. An interesting discussion followed. No vote was taken upon the question. The monthly reception at Miss Turner's house on Friday, October 30, was very well attended. The speaker for the evening was Mr. Bolton Hall, who delivered a very acceptable address on "What is worth having." The subject of the single tax was incidental to his discourse and he gave explanations of its application to the reformatory needs of the times.

The Economic class adjourned without a lesson last week. The next meeting will be held on the 11th, at 73 Lexington avenue.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. James A. Herne, the actor, delivered a lecture on "The Extremes of Wealth and Poverty" in St. George's Hall, at the invitation of the Single Tax society. T. Wistar Brown, Jr., presided, and about 800 people were in the audience.

The Freeland Tribune says that "Freeland, although it does not contain a regularly formed single tax club, is a stronghold for George's followers, and, it is claimed, contains more persons of this belief than any town of its size in the state. This is certainly true as far as it relates to free traders, and as nearly all of the latter are imbued with the justice of the single tax, there would seem to be an opening here for a club."

MASSACHUSETTS.

A dinner of the Massachusetts Single Tax league will be given at the American House, Boston, at 6:30 P. M., on Wednesday, November 18, to which all single taxers are cordially invited.

IOWA.

W. E. Brokaw writes from Cherokee that local politics were boiling fiercely in Le Mars, but he got up a few discussions and found a few persons interested in the single tax. Monday he went to Cherokee and fell among thieves—not common thieves, but legalized brigands. Tuesday afternoon, after several discussions on the street, he sold a copy of "Protection or Free Trade?" to a farmer. Immediately the city marshal stepped up and asked to see his license for peddling books. As he had none he was taken with the farmer to the mayor's office. The mayor sent for the city attorney and he gave it as his opinion that Brokaw had violated the city ordinance. They then asked him what he would do. He decided to see a lawyer with whom he had become slightly acquainted. Being ignorant of legal technicalities he misunderstood the lawyer's advice, and on returning to the mayor's office found he had made no progress. It was then supper time. The marshal wanted to put him in jail, but the mayor said they must first give him an opportunity to get bail. Then they concluded it would take till 8 o'clock to do that, and as Brokaw was willing to have the trial at 8, the "court" told the marshal to take him to a restaurant and to see his lawyer again. The lawyer was busy on an election board and concluded that because of Brokaw's mistake regarding his former advice, it would be best to plead guilty and save expense. He charged nothing for his services, but Brokaw was fined \$2 and costs—total \$6.85, and the "court" said that the punishment was not only for selling the book, but for his attracting crowds and blocking the sidewalks.

"What virtuous public officials!" writes Mr. Brokaw. "How jealous of the strict enforcement of the law! How disinterested! Let us see. The marshal got 75 cents for the arrest, 10 cents mileage, \$1 for the trial, and his supper, which cost 25 cents. The 'court' (mayor) got 50 cents for docketing the case, 50 cents for information (which probably went to the attorney), \$1 for the trial and 50 cents for entering judgment. That is, the city got \$2, the marshal \$2.10 and the mayor \$2.50, and I had to pay for my supper at two places. When it is considered that these disinterested public officials got this pay for their services in squelching a free trade agitator who had aroused the prejudice of the republican marshal, it can readily be seen how valuable to the republican town of Cherokee their services were. And this is free America, where a few petty officials can blackmail a man under the forms of law for teaching the truth upon the public highway. Yet in Cherokee, as in most of the county seat towns of Iowa, the 'bootlegger' can

deal out his vile poison with success. I saw at least one man drinking and other men drunk, and a merchant afterwards told me that there are two men peddling around town without license. But they are resident peddlers.

"It is easy to see," Mr. Brokaw continues, "why ordinances against peddlers (enforced only against strangers) are passed by these town officials. In the first place, it is a species of 'protection' for the 'home market' of the local merchant against the 'foreign pauper-labor' product of the peddler; and then it gives the marshal a chance to 'turn an honest penny' and occasionally blackmail some one. Not the least of the benefits of the single tax will be the abolition of this petty brigandage. Am sorry I have put the Iowa single taxers to this expense, as it is difficult to raise funds enough for ordinary propaganda, but it is the first time I have fallen in with as hungry a set of wolves. Is it any wonder that people lose respect for law and their moral perceptions become blunted when moral right is made legal wrong, and moral wrong made legal right? Can anything be more conducive to general moral decay than such enactments? Yet we have them everywhere."

Mr. Brokaw describes his new signers to the petition as follows: "No. 1 is a friend to whom I sent the blank in a letter; No. 2 said that Mr. George exceeded in candor and fairness of statement any of the economic authorities he had studied at school; No. 3 believed it the only just tax; No. 4 is a farmer who owns 400 acres of land, but said that the single tax was right; No. 5 favored it; Nos. 6 and 7 said they thought it right; No. 8 has read 'Progress and Poverty,' and accepts its conclusions; No. 9 is a free trader and much inclined to the single tax. Quite a number of the signers are farmers who were favorably impressed with the idea. No. 10 was a farmer in South Dakota, but is now driving a 'ten cent delivery wagon.'"

Everywhere Mr. Brokaw stops in Iowa he meets some one who saw him in South Dakota last winter, from which he infers that some of the population of that state have been leaving it this year.

MISSOURI.

"Uncle Tom," of St. Louis, sends six petitions, and repeats the announcement, in behalf of the St. Louis reform club, that on December 8 Rabbi Samuel Sale will lecture before the club on "The difference between single tax and socialism."

LOUISIANA.

George W. Roberts, of New Orleans, writes that the single tax club is not making any effort to increase its membership, and that the meetings are not well attended. They are, however, keeping the club intact for emergencies, and are watching political developments. The great excitement there now is on the proposed amendment to the state constitution granting the Louisiana state lottery company unlimited powers to conduct lotteries for twenty-five years after the expiration of the present lease terminating December 31, 1893. The anti-lotteryites are fighting it on moral grounds, and politically as a gigantic and corrupting monopoly. Their arguments on the latter line fit the arguments against other monopolies.

SINGLE TAX LETTER WRITERS.

Division A.—L. C. Knapp, Delaware street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, Leavenworth, Kan. Mr. Knapp is a prominent dealer in fine china, glassware, etc., and since the passage of the McKinley bill has become an ardent tariff reformer! Possibly we can convince him that far greater benefits may be anticipated from the inauguration of the principles of freedom of trade and justice in taxation than ever can be hoped for from a mere change in our tariff laws.

We are advised to write to the three following men of influence, making a clear statement of single tax principles, in the hope of gaining their fair-minded consideration of the same:

Division B.—Joseph C. Rich, Mayor of Mobile, Ala.

Division C.—Hebron Johns, Justice of the Peace, Berlin, Ohio.

Division D.—D. F. Petrinovich, city tax collector, Mobile, Ala.

Division E.—Miss Mary A. Safford, a Unitarian preacher, in Sioux city, Iowa, is interested in the single tax, and should be encouraged to further study of the subject.

This last division is now complete in membership. If all the letter writers will earnestly try to add to our number from among their single tax friends, it can doubtless soon be doubled, but not enough energy is expended in this direction. Work for the corps should not end with the weekly letter. Not only should we seek new members, but all should constantly be on the outlook for interesting and important targets. It is not possible for one person to gather the names of people of different occupation and belief, and in all parts of the country, such as we desire for the lists. Several corps members are of the greatest assistance in this branch of the work, but the co-operation of all is needed in order to gain the desired end—a full and constant supply of good material for the lists.

A newspaper clipping containing a statement by, or a reference to a possible target, while desirable, is not necessary. The name of any man or woman from whom help to the cause may reasonably be expected, should we gain their attention, accompanied by any hint the sender can give as to the point of special interest in each case will suffice. From members who have tried to gain space in newspapers mentioned in our list I have received highly encouraging accounts of their success. In several cases they have become regular correspondents upon the single tax and related topics. Therefore, I shall be glad to hear of papers in whose columns we perhaps may state our views. If all will aid, much more can be accomplished than at present, though even now we have every reason to feel that our work is well repaid.

1674 Broadway, New York. MARIAN DANA MACDANIEL, Secretary.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

"C. W." of New York, writes that Mr. Klein's translation of "Grundzinsgemeinschaft," recently printed here, is incorrect, and gives "ground-rent-communism" as the literal as well as the technical version. He regards it as a phrase word meaning nothing more nor less than our own Yankee "single tax."

"Parsifal," of Washington, D. C., commenting on the letter of Dr.

Stamm, author of "Grundzinsgemeinschaft," which recently appeared here, observes that if Dr. Stamm wrote his book in the spirit that he exhibits in his letter about Michael Flurscheim, it can not be worth much. Proceeding, "Parsifal" says: "I have been for some time a reader of Michael Flurscheim's paper, Frei-Land, and though there is a difference of opinion between George and him (the latter maintaining that interest on capital rests on private property in land and will disappear when land becomes common property), I have yet to see a line of his showing 'self-conceit,' or to read of his 'inglorious reputation.'"

Allan Farquhar, of Sandy Springs, Maryland, writes with much earnestness regarding the future of THE STANDARD. "In the name of sincere believers in the single tax," he says; "in the name of the thousands whose eyes are being slowly opened to the injustice of the present system of taxation; in the name of the American people now engaged in the struggle between superstition and narrow interference, mis-called protection, on one side and free trade, industrial liberty and Christianity on the other; in the name of unborn generations, to whom the decision of these questions means stagnation and poverty or progress and happiness, I appeal to you—don't give up the ship."

W. B. Addington, of St. Louis, Mo., writes of "the able, courteous and forcible reply of Mr. George to the Pope's encyclical, and his exposition of the single tax doctrine," that it makes the question "an issue before the reading world which must be solved," and as an enthusiastic single taxer that he has no fear for the result of honest investigation.

Wm. Mathews, a telegrapher at Black Buttes, Wyoming, referring to the recent article in THE STANDARD from the pen of Robert Cumming, says that it proposes the most practicable way of rectifying existing wrongs, not only among miners, but among all classes of laborers. He urges the miners to fall into line as Mr. Cumming advises, and predicts that the sympathy they will thus awaken will make them irresistible.

John Marshall, editor of the Kingston, Ontario, News, who was referred to in a recent STANDARD editorial as "an honor graduate of Queen's university in political economy," asks us to say in justice to the university that he is not an honor graduate in political economy, and that he does not pretend to any greater knowledge of that science than the very limited amount necessary to show him that "the burden of taxation can not be equitably distributed by a single tax on land."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC.—Asiatic black tongue, as frequently fatal as cholera, has broken out in Kirklin, Ind., and there have been five deaths. Seven new cases are reported.—The Cooper-Hewitt iron works in New Jersey, owned by Edward Cooper and Abram S. Hewitt, have been sold to an English syndicate for \$5,000,000.—Mr. Rusk, secretary of agriculture, reports this year's agricultural products \$700,000,000 in excess of last year, and recommends a 3 per cent. duty on hides.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Thomas S. Preston, Vicar-General of the Roman Catholic diocese of New York, and uncompromising supporter of Archbishop Corrigan in his unfriendly attitude toward political liberalism, is dead, aged sixty-seven.—The Presbytery of New York has dismissed the case accusing the Rev. Dr. Briggs, of the Union theological seminary, of heresy. The ground is that the charges were insufficiently stated and that a heresy trial would injure the church.—The 10,000 striking railroad coal miners of the Pittsburg district, returned to work without obtaining their demands. Some of the forcibly freed convict miners of East Tennessee are surrendering because they would starve in freedom.—The new survey of the Ohio and Indiana boundary line will probably show that Indiana now includes a strip of territory 200 miles long and six miles wide, with a population of 200,000, properly belonging to Ohio. Traders, it is said, bribed the early surveyors to misplace the boundary line. Indiana may claim an equal strip on the Illinois side. This strip contains part of Chicago.—Mr. Mines, the writer, better known as Felix Olaboy, died of alcoholism on Blackwell's Island, after having been "cured" by the bichloride of gold remedy for the drinking habit. He recently described his cure in the North American Review.

The socialists of New York celebrated the anniversary of the execution at Chicago of August Spies and his associates.

FOREIGN.—Mr. Flavin, McCarthyite, has been elected over Mr. Redmond, leader of the Parnellites, to the parliamentary seat for Cork, made vacant by the death of Mr. Parnell.—Mr. McDermott, a nephew of the late Mr. Parnell, publicly horsewhipped Timothy Healy, M. P., at Dublin, because of Mr. Healy's uncomplimentary references to Mr. Parnell's widow.

Louis Lucien Bonaparte, nephew of the first Napoleon and distinguished as a philologist, is dead, aged 78.

President de Fonseca, of Brazil, has dissolved the congress, proclaimed martial law in Rio Janeiro, and issued writs for a new congressional election. He justifies his action upon the ground that congress was friendly to the party seeking to restore the monarchy.—The Brazilian government will impose a tax of 50 per cent. on European imports.—The Brazilian government has ordered a lease of the state railways for thirty-three years.

Chilian liberal presidential electors have agreed in caucus to nominate Admiral Jorge Montt to the presidency, and this insures his election.—Johann Orth, who is the archduke John of Austria, and nephew of the emperor, turns up alive and well, after fleeing with an actress, hismorganatic wife, and being lost, as it was supposed, in a shipwreck.—Chili is seeking a friendly solution of her difficulty with us.

Admiral de Seranga, Spanish minister of marine, has resigned office after fighting a bloodless duel with an editor.

The French cabinet has decided to remove the differential duties levied against Italian products.

Joseph Pennell, the American-illustrator, has been expelled from Russia after an imprisonment of thirty-six hours. He was making sketches for an illustrated magazine of this city.—Speculators have cornered rye in St. Petersburg, and are trying in the midst of a famine to force the price up

to three roubles.—In the famine-stricken districts most of the able-bodied men are at work on government roads, and the death rate is diminishing.

The results of the Japanese earthquake were 6,500 killed, 9,000 injured, and 75,000 houses destroyed.

Goldwin Smith declared in an address before the Young Men's liberal club, of Toronto, that Canada should and would be annexed to the United States.

Lord Salisbury, the British premier, in a speech at the lord mayor's banquet, praised Balfour's work in Ireland, declared that there was no speck of war on the European horizon, affirmed it to be England's duty to maintain troops in Egypt until the Khedive was strong enough to repel invasion, and discovered in the United States election evidence that the reaction against protection has lost force. England was almost alone against the world in free trade.

PERSONAL.

C. C. Packard, of the Toledo Sunday Journal, has an excellent article on free trade in the issue of November 1st, in which he states briefly but clearly the leading reasons for regarding it as wise and just.

The editor of the Auburn (Me.) Gazette goes to Rome for his religion. Of what he calls Henry George's attempt to show that the Pope does not understand the religious aspect of the labor question, this Yankee editor says: "Henry George is an able thinker and an honest man, but we guess his holiness knows what he is talking about when he handles this phase of the poverty question. It is a possible thing that he might be able to give even Mr. George a few points here."

A. B. Pickett, the editor and personal manager of the Evening Scimitar, of Memphis, Tenn., celebrates the wonderful success that has attended his journalistic career at the head of that paper by the publication of a souvenir edition, 18 inches long by 14 wide, containing 56 pages of text, with local portraits and illustrations. It is a handsome specimen of typography, and a splendid example of southern enterprise.

The appointment of Henry Ancketill as the organizing secretary of the English Land Restoration league gives the London Star occasion for the following bit of personal history: He comes of the family of Ancketill, of Ancketill Grove, county Monaghan, where his people have long enjoyed the reputation of being "good landlords"—as Irish landlords go. His ancestor, Oliver Ancketill, who received a grant of these Irish lands in 1636, belonged to the very ancient family of that name at Shaftesbury, whose pedigree, running back in an unbroken line to one Radulphus Anketel (*temp.* Henry III.), is duly set forth in Hutchins's "History of Dorset." Quite an alarming array of earls and dukes derive their descent from one or the other of the "Anketels of Anketel's Place" in the county of Dorset. Landholders of the same name figure in Domesday book under thirteen different counties, and the name itself dates back in England to the year 833. If the executive of the league knew these facts, their appointment of Mr. Ancketill as Mr. Verinder's colleague does credit to their sense of humor. But the new organizing secretary has already won his spurs as an agitator against landlordism. Both in the United States—where he was a regular contributor to the New York STANDARD and a trusted friend of the Henry Georges, *pere et fils*—and in Ireland, as well as with the Land Restoration van in Suffolk, he has for some years held aloft the banner of the land for the people, and his resolve to devote himself entirely to this work bodes no good to the privileges of the aristocratic families with so many of which he is by birth connected.

Edward P. Cheney, of the University of Pennsylvania, has prepared a work on "Recent Tendencies in the Reform of Land Tenure," which the American academy of political and social science will soon publish.

James Middleton, of New Orleans, La., has an essay on Quesnay, in the October number of the New Orleans Medical and Surgical Journal, in which he says that Quesnay's "method of raising revenues, the pimple unique, has been developed by such profound thinkers as James and John Stuart Mill, Thomas Chalmers, Henry George and others, into the single tax upon land values, or economic rent," and he adds: "This tax is yet destined to be adopted as the ideal system of taxation, absolutely necessary to produce perfect freedom of human activity, the great end of all government."

S. P. Herrin, of Pineville, Ky., has been writing frequently for the Mountain Democrat on the subject of free trade. In a recent article he undertook to explain the hard times that have followed a land boom in his region by showing that when money is invested in land and the land is held out of use, bringing no returns to capital and furnishing no employment to labor, a crisis necessarily follows; and he argued that so long as owners are able to play the part of dog in the manger the community must suffer. The single tax, of course, was the remedy he proposed. Neighboring land owners who did not relish this kind of reasoning and raised the cry of "Anarchism" were brought about with a short turn by the editor. The workmen were pleased with the article. Mr. Herrin is anxious to hear from his single tax friend, Paul Gariepy.

The Hon. P. C. Cheney declares in the American Economist that his observation and experience, both in this and foreign countries, assure him that a free trade policy inures only to the benefit of those abroad. As we have never had free trade in this country, and it exists in no known foreign country, it is in order for Mr. Cheney to give a more explicit account of his travels abroad.

James A. Herne is now residing in New York city. His permanent address is No. 79 Convent avenue.

James T. Barnard, of Hamilton, Canada, whose name will be recognized as that of a frequent single tax contributor to the Hamilton Times, says in a private letter: "I have just finished reading Henry George's reply to the Pope, and can only describe it as a cataract—resistless, continuous. I did not read—I devoured it."

Send orders to THE STANDARD for Henry George's reply to the Pope. Cloth, 75c.; paper, 30c.

LINES.

BY JOSEPH DANA MILLER.

You who have walked in the wilderness, you who have slept in the shade,
Seeing no sun in the shadow, learning the gods to upbraid;
You who have marveled and murmured, seeing no star in the skies—
Lift up your heads from your bosoms! here is a light for your eyes.
Man is a man, not a creature armed with claw and tooth,
Loving the right as he sees it, hating the wrong and untruth;
Full of a worship for freedom—be it not said to his shame,
Fighting the fight of the tyrant always in liberty's name!
Come with us now, for not Moses, blinded by all that he saw,
Read in the thunders of Sinai purer or perfecter law.

Truth, for a thousand Pilates sneering in vain despite,
Still may be won to the striver, light to the searcher of light.
Thought is a breaker of idols, idols of iron wrought;
He who would win for freedom, first must be free in thought.
Prejudice holds us in prison—thus do the barriers bind
Out from the vista of vision all of the children of mind.

Come with us friend; there is breaking over the hills that were gray
With the mists of the old world's twilight, the dawn of a brighter day.
Whether we have hoped shall see it, God knows, and His will be done—
Enough that the standard's lifted, and the onward march begun!
Enough that those who have struggled shall lie on the couch of death,
And hear the tramp of the legions, and bless them with latest breath!
Enough to hope that the infant that smiles at its mother's knee
Is heir to the grander future, and the earth that is to be!

PROFESSION AND PRACTICE.

Bishop Huntington, of Central New York.

Northern churchmen in the late Triennial convention were eager to rebuke their southern brethren for shutting off negro freedmen from equal ecclesiastical rights and privileges with the whites. But, in how many of our northern fashionable city churches do you think it would be possible to have a day laborer or a house servant, black or white, no matter what his character, for a warden or a vestryman or a deacon, or to accommodate a rag picker as a worshiper in a pew on the broad aisle? Victor Hugo was right, when he said: "Democracy does not mean 'I am as good as you,' it means 'you are as good as I.'"

If the meaning of the annunciation hymn of the mother of our Lord, which is sung sweetly by professional choirs in our churches fifty times a year, were put into practice, it would upset their "temporalities" and disgust an untold number of leading parishioners.

PUBLISHER'S NOTES.

NOTE.—All checks and post office orders should be drawn simply to the order of THE STANDARD. By complying strictly with this request, correspondents will save the publisher much trouble.

We remind our friends that the Hotel List, which we have opened in our advertising columns, is a feature of great importance to THE STANDARD, and that unless our request to fill it meets with a speedy and liberal response it will be discontinued. We offer to any hotel worthy of recommendation one annual subscription to THE STANDARD, with a binder, together with an announcement in the Hotel List of the name, location and terms of the hotel, on condition that the paper be kept regularly on file in the reading room. The price for this is \$4—\$3 for the paper and \$1 for the binder. With every such subscription we allow a choice from our premium list without any extra charge except the \$1 for binder. By securing a large number of hotels for our list on these terms the prosperity of the paper and the convenience of traveling friends will be greatly promoted.

CLASSIFIED LIST OF ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE STANDARD FROM AUGUST 19, 1891, TO DATE.

Alabama.....	3	Mexico.....	2
Arizona.....	1½	Montana.....	3½
California.....	25½	Nebraska.....	7 1-6
Canada.....	18½	New Jersey.....	26½
Colorado.....	17	New Mexico.....	6½
Connecticut.....	7	New York.....	111
Cuba.....	1½	North Dakota.....	1½
Delaware.....	3½	Ohio.....	32½
District of Columbia.....	10½	Oregon.....	5
England.....	4	Pennsylvania.....	45½
Florida.....	2	Rhode Island.....	3½
Georgia.....	2	South Dakota.....	5
Illinois.....	45½	South Carolina.....	½
Indiana.....	3½	Texas.....	14½
Iowa.....	15 5-6	Tennessee.....	7½
Kansas.....	10½	Utah.....	½
Kentucky.....	3½	Vermont.....	4
Louisiana.....	2	Virginia.....	7
Maryland.....	4½	West Virginia.....	½
Massachusetts.....	47½	Wisconsin.....	7
Missouri.....	19½	Washington.....	10
Maine.....	1½	Wyoming.....	1
Minnesota.....	9 5-6		
Michigan.....	17½		
Mississippi.....	1		580

GROWTH OF ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE STANDARD.

Total for this week.....	38½
Total for last week in August.....	25
" " " September.....	54
" " " October.....	48½
" first " September.....	58 5-6
" " " October.....	52½
" " " November.....	47 5-6
" second " September.....	59½
" " " October.....	56 3-6
" " " November.....	38½
" third " September.....	51½
" " " October.....	34 5-6
" fourth " September.....	50

AN AVERAGE MAN.

Sam Walter Foss in Yankee Blade.

A realistic story

Without any gush or glory,
With no sentimental limelight
And no firework display,
'Bout a poor old ignoramus
Who was never rich nor famous,
And who couldn't ignite the river,
And who worked out by the day.

A very common fellow

Was this Ebenezer Weller,
With the usual share of virtues,
And with vices two or three;
He'd no fatal gift of beauty,
But an average sense of duty,
Neither very good nor evil—
Just about like you and me.

And he wed an average woman,
Very nice and very human,
Just about like Ebenezer,
Neither very good nor bad;
Oft in harmony they'd warble,
Often they would scold and squabble,
But they loved each other dearly,
And they couldn't continue mad.

Never had enough on Monday
To supply the house till Sunday,
Never made enough in April
To support themselves in May;
If they worked hard in November,
They must work hard in December,
And the coarse bread of to-morrow
Was the hard work of to-day.

They worked on, grew gray and grayer,
Yet they never made him mayor,
And she plucked no social honors,
And his wages still were small.
Then the load of years grew weighty,
And they died when they were eighty,
And they put them in the graveyard
And they left them there. That's all.

A realistic story

Without any gush or glory—
Yet this fellow Ebenezer
Represents the human clan;
His the average share of pleasure,
His the average lack of leisure,
His the average joy and sorrow
Of the common average man.

UNEARNED INCREMENT.

First Policeman: "There's a man that's always flirtin' with the servant girls on my beat. I'd like ter run him in, but I don't see how I can."
Second Policeman: "Why not arrest him on the charge of personating an officer.—Life.

Right about face—the girl who won't paint.

He: "Didn't my note come to you in time yesterday?" She: "No; I never received it."
He: "Strange! I wonder where it went?" She: "Oh, I remember hearing papa say something about a note of yours going to protest yesterday—whatever that is."—Life.

Eve was the first dress reformer. She turned over a new leaf in the fall fashions.—Pack.

Parson Gridly is very much opposed to dancing. He said recently to a young lady of his congregation: "Are you one of those giddy girls to whom dancing is a heavenly pastime?" "No, I don't think dancing is perfectly heavenly," she replied, demurely. "Ah, that's right." "Dancing is not perfectly heavenly," continued the young lady; "for you see it comes to an end too soon, but it is very much like heaven as long as it lasts."—Texas Siftings.

She (to recently accepted): "I am sincerely sorry you are so wealthy. 'Ye cannot serve God and Mammon.'" He: "No; but we can do as the rest of our set—serve Mammon and patronize God."—Life.

Mrs. Fizzletop overheard her son Johnny swear like a trooper. "Why, Johnny," she exclaimed, "who taught you to swear that way?" "Taught me to swear," exclaimed Johnny, "why, it's me who teaches the other boys."—Texas Siftings.

"Of course, it hurts, Josiah," said Mrs. Chugwater, as she applied the liniment, and rubbed it in vigorously. "Rheumatism always hurts. You must grin and bear it." "I'm willing to bear it,

Samantha," groaned Mr. Chugwater, "but blame me if I'm going to grin."—Housekeepers' Weekly.

"Can you tell me," he asked, as he entered an office on Broad street the other day, "why the railroad should discriminate so heavily against dressed meat over live stock?" "Certainly, sir. Dressed meat is dead, isn't it?" "Of course." "Well, anything that can't kick is always bulldozed by a railroad company."—Texas Siftings.

"You say you don't drink, George?" "No." "Nor smoke?" "No." "Nor gamble?" "No." "Nor stay out at night?" "Never." "Well, we never could be happy as man and wife, George. I have been brought up in New York, not heaven."—Life.

"What's this card in your pocket, John?" asked his wife. "That? Oh, before I went to lunch that was a bill of fare. Now it's my table of contents."—Texas Siftings.

A Tender Subject.—"How many people there are in the world with ridiculous notions!" said one passenger to another. "I know it," replied the other; "and how they do thrust them on the public! I've laughed a good many times about it." "Ha! ha! ha! So have I. Now there's the sun-spot man, for instance"—"Excuse me. Science is never ridiculous. I am the sun-spot man."—Independent.

I have before me a letter from a Parisian friend, a gentleman of some literary note in his own country, who informs me that he is learning English by the aid of a small text-book and a dictionary, without any other instructor, and he adds: "In small time I can learn so many English as I think I will to come at the America and to go on the scaffold to lecture."—Detroit Free Press.

"How is your son getting along at school, Uncle Abe?" "Mighty fine, sah. Gitten ter be a gem'man mighty fast. Yer jest orter see how he makes fun of us two old ignerent nigger folks when he comes home. It makes me mighty proud, sah."—The Epoch.

UNDER THE WHEEL.

Francis M. Milne in Detroit Free Press.

The wheel of fate has a measureless round—
A measureless round, and it turneth slow,
And few on the topmost curve are found
Who care for the lives crushed out below.
But silent and sure it circuit keeps;
And still the shadows beneath it steal;
For, sooner or later, all it sweeps
Under the wheel.

There are some in the mire of want who fell
As the great wheel slackened their straining hold,
Yet kept their souls, as the legends tell,
The spotless martyrs kept theirs of old,
And some in the furnace of greed are lost;
(Nor ever the angel beside them feel)
And outer the darkness where some are tossed
Under the wheel.

The laughter is silenced on childhood's lips,
And hollowed the cheeks of beauty's bloom;
Still on, remorseless, the great orb slips—
A juggernaut car of implacable doom!
Sweet age is robbed of its saintly pace;
(Oh, saddest woe that the heart can feel!)
To pain and struggle is no surcease,
Under the wheel.

It has warped high purpose of noble youth
To a base endeavor for place and gold;
It has slain the weak who sought for truth
With a craven terror that none hath told.
Hope's heart grew faint, and faith's eye grew dim,
And love felt the chill of death congeal;
Hath God forgotten? they cried to him—
Under the wheel.

O terrible wheel! must thou still go round,
While suns and while stars their orbits keep?
Hast thou place, like theirs, in the fathomless bound
Of nature's mystery dread and deep?
Nay! man's injustice, not God's decree,
Marked thy fell pathway; the skies reveal
A day that cometh, when none shall be
Under the wheel.

Send orders to THE STANDARD for Henry George's reply to the Pope. Cloth, 75c.; paper, 30c.

THE SPOTTED CAT.

Barry Pain in Illustrated News of the World.

There was a cat once named Dolores, who had gone in a good deal for being white. It had, I believe, a singularly refined nature, and it wanted its body to be typical of it. It wanted to be as white as the lilies, or the new snow, or whitewash. It wanted to be utterly white, and, indeed, the nature of things had allowed it to have its wish—with the exception of one spot of black hair on its tail. Dolores felt that spot terribly. It seemed so ironical of the nature of things to have let it just miss the desired whiteness. To fail by a hair's breadth is a sickening thing. It is very trying to miss the bull's eye; nobody minds missing the target. I have done the latter myself with an air gun; but I hit an under gardener, and he fell to the earth—I know not where.

I was very intimate with Dolores, but it was not my cat. It belonged to my godchild, Lillith. Lillith had a beautiful house in the open country near Woking, where she kept her governess, her cat, her father, and several other pets. In the summer time I used to get tired of London, and would stay for a few days at Lillith's house. On those occasions Lillith would tell me a good deal, which I could never otherwise have known, about the character and career of Dolores. Even in its kittenhood Dolores had been conscious of that black spot, and had been ashamed of it. In the midst of a wild kitten-like scamper, it would stop suddenly and sit on its tail to hide the black spot; then it would look as if it were going to cry. On one occasion a large saucerful of milk had been put down on the floor for it to drink, because it had been very busy failing to catch sparrows on the lawn in the garden, and Lillith had conjectured that the exercise must have made it thirsty. It did not drink the milk, but it was found an hour afterwards sitting with the end of its tail soaking in the saucer; it was trying to dye the black spot white. I did not see these things myself, but Lillith told me about them. She was a sympathetic child, and this last incident suggested to her what seemed a possible means of cure. She purchased a small bottle of flake white and painted out the black spot. But Dolores inadvisedly went out in the rain to see another cat that was not at all well, and the rain washed off the paint. Lillith was rather sad at this, but I pointed out to her that it would have been much worse if the rain had left the paint and washed away the cat. You cannot make a portion of white paint jump through your arms, nor scratch it behind the ear, nor tell stories about it; whereas Lillith could, and did, do all these things with Dolores.

"Dolores is simply breaking his heart about that black spot," Lillith said to me one day. (I should, perhaps, have mentioned that Dolores has a tendency to be masculine.)

"I'm sorry," I said.

"Yes, but you just sit there, and you don't do anything." She was using a formula common to all the daughters of Eve. As a matter of fact, I was not sitting down, but lying at full length on the grass, and I was doing something. I was smoking. "He can't sleep," she continued. "He goes out for long walks by himself all night, because he's so miserable."

Dolores, who was present, may possibly have overheard Lillith's last remark; he began to purr gently. Lillith explained the purring. "He's only doing that to comfort me; he's awfully kind in that way, but he doesn't want to purr. If it were not for me, he wouldn't ever purr again."

At this point in the conversation I sat up. I had suddenly formed a scheme. All my life long I have been troubled with this pestilential habit of forming schemes; they force themselves upon me at the strangest moments, when I am at dinner, when I am in bed, occasionally—I regret to say—even when I am in church. I am always forming ingenious schemes. That would not matter so much if I did not always carry them out, and that would matter very much less if any of them ever succeeded. But the more ingenious they are the worse they fail.

"Lillith, my dear," I said, "I have got an idea. I will cure Dolores of that black spot on his tail, and then he'll be quite happy."

"How? You must tell me—no, don't, because it will be a surprise. I don't want to know about it, and what will you do it with? You mustn't do it if it hurts, only, of course, you wouldn't. And can you begin now?" In moments of ex-

citement she grew somewhat inconsecutive; she was a mere child, but there was every reason to believe that when she grew up she would be a woman.

"You must not ask any questions. I won't hurt Dolores at all. I am going to run up to town to-morrow, and I shall take Dolores with me. You must pack him in a hamper. I will bring him back in the evening without any spot on his tail."

When I arrived at Waterloo on the following morning I drove straight to a great emporium, which only the price of an advertisement should persuade me to name more fully. You can get absolutely anything matched there. I was shown into the proper department, and there I opened the hamper and pulled out Dolores, who seemed none the worse for the journey.

"I want," I said, "a cat to match this, but without the black spot on the tail. In everything else—appearance, size, temperament, intellect and appetite—it must match exactly. And its name must be Dolores."

The young man who was waiting upon me did not seem at all surprised. They are never surprised at anything at the great emporium. "Certainly, sir," he said. "Would you take a seat? I may be two or three minutes—not longer, sir." He picked up Dolores and went with enthusiasm and agility down into the warehouse. Presently he returned, and I saw him at the far end of the counter consulting in whispers with other young men. They were evidently distressed. The proud boast of the great emporium—that they could match absolutely anything at a moment's notice—was in danger. At last, with a sigh of agonized humiliation, my young man came towards me.

"I am exceedingly sorry, sir," he said, "but at the present moment we have not got what you require—not exactly. We are expecting a couple of thousand fresh cats to arrive every minute. By to-morrow morning, at the latest, I could promise you the very thing you want."

"I never can get anything I ask for," I replied severely. "To-morrow morning will be too late. I am returning to the country. What is the nearest that you can do on the spur of the moment?"

"Well, sir, we have a cat just like Dolores, except for the black patch which you wished to have omitted; and two other points—our cat is not named Dolores, but Bob, and Bob has rather a bad temper—a much worse temper than Dolores."

I was pleased to find that the difficulty was so slight, and asked to be allowed to see Bob.

The likeness between the bodies of the two cats was marvelous. With the exception of the black spot on Dolores' tail, there was not a hair's difference. But in temperament they were totally unlike. I do not think I ever saw a cat with a worse temper than Bob had. He scratched the young man who brought him to me. When he was put down on the counter he set up his back, spat, and used the very worst language. However, I was bent upon carrying out my scheme, and I thought that I could make up some story which would account satisfactorily to Lillith for the change in her pet's temper. I had Dolores restored to the hamper, and drove off with it to a friend who, I knew, wanted a cat. I had left instructions that Bob was to be packed in another hamper, and that I would call for him on my return.

My friend was delighted with Dolores, and as I hurried back to Waterloo, taking up the other hamper from the great emporium on the way, I could see that I had done a good work. There is generally a point in all my schemes where I can see that I have done a good work, and get pleased with myself in consequence. There is another point, rather later on, where I think otherwise. Just at present I considered that I had given my friend pleasure by presenting her with Dolores—it never occurred to me that Dolores was not my cat to give away. I should give Lillith pleasure by making her believe that Dolores had got rid of the black spot on its tail—it never occurred to me that I should be cruelly deceiving her. I should work a reformation in the character of Bob, who would be coaxed out of his wicked temper by Lillith's kindness—here, too, the real facts of the case never occurred to me. I felt like a philanthropist. I simply glowed.

On my arrival I had the hamper placed in the library on the table and sent for Lillith. She

came in a great state of excitement. I explained to her that I had succeeded, that I had removed the spot from Dolores's tail, and that he now was utterly white. I mentioned that the railway journey had put him in a bad temper, and that it would be necessary for her to calm him down and quiet him. "And now," I said, "you may open the hamper." She opened it with eager, trembling fingers, thanking me effusively all the time. I stood by the window to catch the brute when he bolted. She threw back the lid of the hamper, but the brute did not bolt; she stood gazing at the contents with a vacant, puzzled air.

"Well?" I said.

"Come and look," she replied.

I went and looked. Inside the hamper were four cream cheeses. At first a lunatic idea seized me that Bob must have melted down, owing to the excessive heat, and taken this form. Then I saw what had really happened—at the great emporium they had given me the wrong hamper by mistake. Mistakes are unavoidable even in the greatest emporiums. I ought, of course, to have seen that my scheme was now quite hopeless; but I clung to it.

"There's been a mistake, Lillith; they gave me the wrong hamper at the shop—I mean at the doctor's. I'll go back to-morrow and fetch Bob."

"Fetch what?" said Lillith, searchingly. "What's Bob?"

Then at last I saw the scheme had failed, and told Lillith all about it. It seemed to amuse her. But she insisted that she would not forgive me until I brought back the real Dolores. This I did, but with some difficulty—in fact, I had to steal it.

A few Sundays afterwards there was a sermon on mendacity. I found Lillith looking at me in a way in which a child ought not to look at her godfather. I fancy that this will be the last of my schemes.

EXPLAINING THE COTTON PICKERS' STRIKE.

The Rev. R. M. Humphrey, superintendent of the colored Farmers' alliance, and the only white man in the organization, who will be remembered as having made a strong single tax speech at Ocala last year, says of the cotton pickers' organization that it was a necessity of the times. It originated with members of the Alliance, but of necessity must embrace all who have a common interest and who desire its protection.

In the southern states, he proceeds, we raise about 11,500,000,000 pounds of seed cotton. Of this amount about one-half belongs to farmers of limited means who pick or harvest it themselves, with the help of their families; the other half belongs to wealthy landowners who employ the poor to plant, cultivate and harvest the crop at the lowest possible wages. This form of farming is usually considered more profitable in the south than chattel slavery.

This year these wealthy farmers held meetings among themselves in various parts of the country, and agreed upon rates for cotton picking—in many places as low as 25 to 30 cents per hundred pounds, and no board, a general average of prices offered being about 38 cents per hundred pounds. An average hand picks sixty-five pounds in a day.

To meet these conditions on July 1st, some preliminary arrangements being agreed upon among the pickers, a rate of one dollar per hundred pounds with board was fixed as just and right; and it was determined that all demand that rate. But to accomplish any good results organization was necessary.

On the 13th of July the work of organizing began, and on the 2d of September there were enrolled about one million. On the latter date a proclamation was issued to the membership and to all cotton pickers fixing the 12th day of the same month as the date on which to stop picking cotton until about November 1st, or until such time as the demand for wages should be complied with.

Compromises have been accepted by many at

about double the rates first offered. The end will doubtless show an addition of eight to ten millions of dollars to the wages of the pickers.

HOW TO SUCCEED.

Toronto Grip.

"What you want to succeed in life, my boy," said old Glagrunch, the self-made man, "is push, sir, push! Nothing like it. No use expecting luck is going to come to you without effort. You must have push to accomplish anything."

"Oh, it's all very fine this everlasting talk about push," said young Lazier, "but I notice that some fellows manage to get mighty soft snaps by having a pull. That would suit me better."

A BETTER PLACE TO WAVE.

Boston Globe.

Our flag will wave at the Chicago World's Fair over 1,200 feet above the surface of the earth higher than any flag ever waved before. Doubtless this is a matter of which we shall be proud; but we should be prouder still if our flag waved several hundred feet lower at the mastheads of some good American merchant vessels.

WHO PAYS THE TAX?

New Bedford Standard (Rep.).

If a person wants foreign goods he must pay the price, with the duty added. We are no believer in the doctrine that the duty on imported goods is paid by the foreign producers.

"PROTECTION OR FREE TRADE?"

Hon. L. W. Hoch, Mayor of Adrian, Mich.—Enclosed find check for three thousand (3,000) copies of "Protection or Free Trade?" I still have hopes of fifty thousand for Michigan, though the matter moves slowly.

H. Martin Williams, St. Louis, Mo.—Cash enclosed for 320 books.

Faulds & Cowie, publishers, The Leader, Arcadia, Wis.—One dollar for ten.

J. F. Thompson, editor, Standard, Eureka, Cal.—Have concluded to keep standing notice of "Protection or Free Trade?" in my daily and weekly, agreeable to your circular letter of August 29th. Shall try to circulate as many copies as possible, feeling that this is the accepted time to sow seed to bear fruit next year.

R. L. Counts, Clentwood, Virginia.—I paid but little attention to your circulars, received some time ago when busy, but after due consideration favor the circulation of Henry George's "Protection or Free Trade." I am delighted with the thought of helping to promote the interests of democracy. Can I still get them in lots of twenty at ten cents per copy?

Robert Tyson, Toronto, Canada.—Send twenty copies for enclosed two dollars.

D. Webster Groh, Breathedsville, Md.—One dollar for ten.

J. W. Bennett, proprietor Pioneer, Bottineau, North Dakota.—One dollar for ten.

P. H. Carroll, Evansville, Ind.—Two dollars for twenty. The movement is growing rapidly here. Next Sunday we debate protection or free trade.

Ed. Floyd, Moberly, Mo.—One dollar for ten. Was a protectionist but have seen the cat and am now a more ardent single taxer than I was a republican. While I have argued for years that the land should be free to the people (to which doctrine I was converted by reading Henry George's lecture delivered at Burlington, Ia.,) yet I could not see how to get at it till I read "Progress and Poverty." Now I wonder that I was blind so long.

Ten copies of the twenty-five cent edition will be sent anywhere on receipt of one dollar. Address

W. J. ATKINSON, Secretary,
834 Broadway, N. Y.

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SINGLE TAX LEAGUE OF THE UNITED STATES.

LIST OF ORGANIZATIONS THAT HAVE ADOPTED THE DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES MADE BY NATIONAL CONFERENCE AT NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 3, 1890.

Secretaries of clubs are requested to send corrections, notices of the formation of new clubs or of requests for the enrollment of existing clubs to Geo. St. John Levens, Secretary of the National Committee at No. 42 University place, New York.

ARKANSAS.

LITTLE ROCK.—Single tax club. Every alternate Thursday evening, 717 Main st. Pres., Sol. F. Clark; sec., Theo. Hartman.

CALIFORNIA.

LOS ANGELES.—Single tax club. Pres., Clarence A. Miller; sec., S. Byron Welcome, 523 Macy st.

OAKLAND.—Oakland single tax club No. 1. Meets every Friday evening at St. Andrew's Hall, at 1056½ Broadway. Pres., A. J. Gregg; sec., E. Hodgkins.

SAN FRANCISCO.—California single tax society, room 9, 341 Market street. Pres., L. M. Manzer; cor. sec., Thomas Watson, 341 Market street.

COLORADO.

DENVER.—Single tax club. Headquarters 303 16th st. Pres., Geo. H. Phelps; sec. James Crosby, P. O. Box 257, Myklands.

PUEBLO.—Commonwealth single tax club. Regular meetings fourth Friday of each month at office of B. D. V. Reeve, corner Union av. and Main st. Pres., B. D. V. Reeve; sec., J. W. Brentlinger.

CONNECTICUT.

SHARON.—Sharon single tax committee. Chairman, J. J. Ryan.

MERIDEN.—Meriden single tax club. Meets second and fourth Fridays of the month at 7:30 p. m. at parlors of J. Cairns, 72½ E. Main st. President, John Cairns; secretary, Arthur M. Dignam.

DELAWARE.

WILMINGTON.—Single tax association. Meets first and third Mondays of each month at 8 p. m. Pres., Geo. W. Koser; sec., Frank L. Beardon.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

WASHINGTON.—Chas. F. Adams' Scientific Council (No. 2) of the People's Commonwealth. First Tuesday evening of each month at 150 A st. n. w. Trustee, Chas. Newburgh, 64 DeFrees st.; sec., Dr. Wm. Geddes, 1719 G st., S. W.

Washington single tax league. President, Edwin Gladmon; treas., R. J. Boyd; sec'y, Wm. Geddes, M. D., 1719 G st., S. W.

GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, Ga.—Atlanta single tax club No. 1. Pres., J. M. Beath; sec., J. Henley Smith, 12 W. Alabama st.

ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO.—Chicago single tax club. Every Thursday evening at 306 La Salle st. Pres., Warren Worth Ralley, 319 Lincoln av.; sec., F. W. Irwin, 217 La Salle st., room 233.

SOUTH CHICAGO.—Single tax club of South Chicago and Cheltenham. Pres., John Black; sec., Robt. Aitchison, box K. K., South Chicago.

BRACEVILLE.—Braceville single tax committee. Pres., John Mainwaring; sec., Chas. E. Matthews.

PEORIA.—Peoria single tax club. Meetings Thursday evenings in Court House. Pres., Jas. W. Hill, 310 North st.; sec., Jas. W. Avery.

QUINCY.—Gem City single tax club. Meets every Thursday evening at 7:30, room 4, second floor, n. e. cor. 5th and Hampshire sts. Pres., C. F. Perry; cor. sec. Duke Schroer, 524 York st.

INDIANA.

INDIANAPOLIS.—Single tax league. Pres., Thos. J. Hudson; sec., Chas. H. Kramme. Every Sunday, 2:30 p. m. Monner Hall, cor. Washington and Alabama sts, room 12.

HICKORY.—Single tax club. Pres., C. S. Schneider, 5 South 34 st.; sec., M. Richie, 913 South A st.

IOWA.

DUMMERTON.—Burlington single tax club. First Saturday of each month, 305 North 5th st. Pres., Wilbur Hosmer, 680 Hedge av.; sec. treas., Frank S. Churchill.

OSCAR RAPIDS.—Single tax club. L. G. Booth, pres.; J. Y. Kennedy, sec.

STOUT CITY.—Single tax committee. Pres., N. C. A. Raybouser, 214 Kansas st.; sec'y, H. B. Bickerton, 21st and Howard sts.

KENTUCKY.

LOUISVILLE.—Progress single tax club. Open every evening, 304 West Jefferson st. Business meetings Friday. Pres., Christ. Landolf; sec., W. W. Daniel, 303 Franklin st.

LOUISIANA.

NEW ORLEANS.—Louisiana single tax club. Meets first and third Thursday night at 8 p. m. at 131 Poydras st. Pres., Jas. Middleton; sec., G. W. Roberts, 336 Thalia st.

MAINE.

AUBURN.—Auburn single tax club. Public meetings every Saturday evening, 3 River Road. Pres., A. C. Dunsmuir; sec., W. G. Andrews, P. O. Box 703.

MARYLAND.

BALTIMORE.—Single tax league of Maryland. Every Monday at 8 p. m., in hall 505 East Baltimore st.; Pres. Wm. J. Ogden, 5 North Carey st.; sec. sec., J. W. Hamel, 28 S. Broadway; cor. sec., Dr. Wm. N. Hill, 1438 E. Baltimore st.

Baltimore single tax society. Every Sunday afternoon, 3 p. m., at Industrial Hall, 318 W. Lombard st. Pres., Jas. T. Kelly; sec., W. H. Kelly, 422 Columbia st.

MASSACHUSETTS.

STATE.—Massachusetts single tax league. Pres., William Lloyd Garrison; sec., E. H. Underhill, 45 Kilby st., Boston; treas., George Cox, Jr., 72 High st., Boston.

BOSTON.—Single tax league. Public meetings second fourth Sundays of each month at 8:20 p. m. at G. A. R. Hall, 616 Washington st. Pres., Edwin M. White; sec. Emily T. Turner 5 Cambridge st.

BROCKTON.—Single tax club. Meets Friday evenings corner Glenwood av. and Vernon st. Pres., Wm. A. McKindrick; sec., A. S. Barnard, 54 Belmont st.

DORCHESTER.—Single tax club. Meetings first Tuesday of each month at Field's building, Field's corner. Pres., Edward Frost; sec., John Adams, Field's building, Field's corner.

HAVERHILL.—Haverhill single tax league. Meets every Thursday evening, at 73 Merrimac st. Pres., Geo. W. Pettengill; cor. sec., Edward E. Collum, 4 Green st.

MALDEN.—Single tax club. Pres., Geo. W. Cox; sec., Edwin T. Clark, 100 Tremont st.

NEPONSET.—Single tax league. Sec., Q. A. Lothrop, Wood at court, Neponset.

NEWBURYPORT.—Merrimac single tax assembly. Pres., Andrew R. Curtis; sec., Wm. R. Whitmore, 236 Merrimac street.

ROXBURY.—Single tax club. Pres., Frank W. Mendum 141 Hampden st.; sec., W. L. Crozman, 131 Marcella st.

WORCESTER.—Worcester single tax club. Meetings first Thursday of month, at Reform club hall, 98 Front st. Pres., Thomas J. Hastings; sec., E. K. Page, Lake View, Worcester.

MINNESOTA.

MINNEAPOLIS.—Minneapolis single tax league. Every Monday evening, at the West Hotel. Pres., C. J. Buell, 402 W. Franklin av.; sec., Oliver, T. Erickson, 2203 Lyndale av., N.

ST. PAUL.—Single tax club. Pres., H. C. McCartney; sec., Geo. C. Madison, corner East Sixth and Cedar sts.

MISSOURI.

STATE.—Missouri single tax committee. Henry H. Hoffman, chairman; sec., Percy Pepoon, 513 Elm st., St. Louis.

HERMANN.—Single tax committee. Pres., R. H. Hasenritter; sec., Dr. H. A. Hibbard.

KANSAS CITY.—Single tax club. First Sunday of the month, at 3 p. m., at Bacon Lodge Hall, 1204 and 1206 Walnut st. Pres., Herman Hermalink; sec., R. F. Young, Signal Service office.

ST. LOUIS.—Single tax league. Tuesday evenings at rooms of the Clerk of Criminal Court, Four Courts, 12th street and Clark avenue. Pres., Hon. Dennis A. Ryan, 1616 Washington st.; sec., T. J. Smith, 1515 Taylor av.

Benton School of Social Science. Meets every Saturday evening at 6839 Waldemar avenue. Pres., Henry S Chase; sec., W. C. Little.

NEBRASKA.

WYMORE.—Wymore single tax and tariff reform club. Meetings every Wednesday evening at Union hall. Pres., Julius Hamm; sec. and treas., H. C. Jaynes; P. O. Box 137.

NEW JERSEY.

CAMDEN.—Single tax club. Meets every Saturday evening at Felton hall, n. e. cor. Second and Federal sts. Pres. Aaron Hand; sec., Wm. M. Callingham, 520 Line st.

JERSEY CITY.—Standard single tax club. Meets first and third Thursday of each month at Assembly Rooms, 642 Newark av. Pres., Jas. McGregor; sec., Joseph Dana Miller, 223 Grand st.

PLAINFIELD.—Single tax club. Pres., John L. Anderson; sec., J. H. McCullough, 7 Bond place.

NEWARK.—Single tax and free trade club. Pres., C. B. Rathburn; sec., M. T. Gaffney, 211 Plane st.

PATERSON.—Passaic Co. single tax club. Pres., E. W. Nellis; sec., John A. Craig, 192 Hamburg av. Meetings every Thursday evening at 169 Market st.

VINELAND.—Vineland single tax and ballot reform club. Pres., Rev. Adolph Roeder; sec., Wm. P. Nichols, box 924.

WASHINGTON.—Warren county land and labor club. Pres., A. W. Davis, Oxford; sec., John Morison, box 272, Washington.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK.—Manhattan single tax club. Business Meeting first Thursday of each month at 8 p. m. Club rooms, 73 Lexington av.; open every day from 6 p. m. to 12 p. m. Pres. Louis F. Post; sec., A. J. Steers.

BROOKLYN.—Brooklyn single tax club. Business meetings Wednesday evenings; club house, 198 Livingston st.; open at all hours. Cor. sec. G. W. Thompson, 9 St. Marks av.

Women's single tax club. Meetings the first and third Tuesdays, 198 Livingston st. at 3 o'clock. Pres., Miss Eva J. Turner; sec., Miss Venie B. Havens, 219 DeKalb av.

East Brooklyn single tax club. Meetings every Monday evening, 448 Central av. Pres., James Hamilton; sec., Jas. B. Connell, 448 Central av.

Eastern District single tax club. Public meeting on first Tuesday in each month, held at Eureka Hall, 378 Bedford avenue. Business meeting first and third Mondays at 94 South Third street. Pres., Joseph McGuinness, 123 S. 9th st., Brooklyn, E. D.; sec., Emily A. Deverall.

Eighteenth ward single tax club. Every Thursday at 8 p. m. at 258 Evergreen av. Pres., J. J. Faulkner; sec., Adolph Fottschhofer, 258 Evergreen av.

ALBANY.—Albany single tax club. Meetings Sunday 7:30 p. m., Beaver-Block, cor. Pearl and Norton sts. Pres. F. W. Croake; cor. sec., Geo. Noyes.

BIRMGHAMPTON.—Tax Reform Association. Pres., John H. Blakeney; sec., Edward Dundon, 33 Maiden lane.

BUFFALO.—Tax Reform Club. Pres., S. C. Rogers; sec. T. M. Crowe, 777 Elk st.

OSWEGO.—Pioneer single tax club. Pres., James Ryan sec., James C. Murray.

OWEGO.—Single tax club. Pres., Michael J. Murray sec., Wm. Minchaw, 60 West Main st.

LONG ISLAND CITY.—Freedom association meets evening of every fourth Friday of the month at Schwabenberg's hall, corner Vernon and Borden avs. Sec., T. G. Drake, 215 Kouwenhoven st.

TROY.—Single tax club. Meetings every Thursday evening at 576 River st; Pres., Henry Sterling; sec., B. B. Martha, 576 River st.

WEST NEW BRIGHTON.—Richmond County single tax club. Sec., A. B. Stoddard.

NORTH DAKOTA.

HATTON.—Hatton single tax reform club. Pres., A. Foralid; sec., T. E. Nelson; treas., M. F. Hegge.

OHIO.

CINCINNATI.—Cincinnati single tax club. Every Monday night, 7:30 o'clock, Robertson's Hall, Lincoln's Inn Court, 227 Main st. (near P. O.). Pres., Jos. L. Schraer sec., Dr. David De Beck, 139 W. 9th st.

CLEVELAND.—Single tax club. Meets on call of president at room 703, Society for Saving building. W. F. Bien, sec'y and treas.

DAYTON.—Free land club. Pres., J. G. Galloway; sec. W. W. Kile, 108 East 5th st.

GALLON.—Gallon single tax club. Every Monday evening, residence of P. C. Snay, 103 South Union st. Pres. P. J. Snay; sec., Maud E. Snay.

HEMLOCK.—Single tax club. Pres., D. P. Sweeney; sec. James G. Hayden.

MIAMISBURG.—Miamisburg single tax club. Pres., H. M. Scott; sec., J. T. Beals.

YOUNGSTOWN.—Every Thursday evening, Ivorites hall Pres., Billy Radcliffe; sec., A. C. Hughes, 13 Public sq.

ZANESVILLE.—Single tax club. Pres., W. H. Longhee sec., Wm. Quigley.

OREGON.

PORTLAND.—Single tax club. Meets first Monday in each month at Free Library Hall, 171 Second st. Pres. T. D. Warwick; sec., Wallace Yates, 193 Sixth st., Portland, Ore.

PENNSYLVANIA.

BRADFORD.—Single tax club. Hevenor's hall, 41 Main st. Meetings for discussion every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.

GERMANTOWN.—Single tax club. Sec. E. D. Burleigh, 13 Willow av. Meets first and third Tuesday of each month at Vernon Hall, cor. Main st. and Chelton av., at 8 P. M.

JOHNSTOWN.—Henry George club. Meets every Monday evening for public discussion. Pres., A. J. Moxham sec., S. E. Clarkson.

PHILADELPHIA.—Single tax society of Philadelphia every Thursday 8 p. m., 1341 Arch st.; cor. sec., A. H. Stephenson, 240 Chestnut st.

PITTSBURG.—Pittsburg single tax club. Meets every first and third Sunday evening at 7:30, 64 4th av. Pres. Edm. Yardley; sec., Mark F. Roberts, 140 South 24th st.

POTTSTOWN.—Single tax club. Meetings first and third Friday evenings each month in Weitzenkorn's hall Pres., D. L. Haws; sec., Geo. Auchy, Pottstown, Pa.

READING.—Reading single tax society. Monday evenings, 723 Penn st. Pres., Wm. H. McKinney; sec., C. S. Prizer, 1011 Penn st.

RHODE ISLAND.

PAWTUCKET.—Pawtucket single tax association. Pres. John McCaffrey; sec., Matthew Curran, 64 Main st.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

STATE.—South Dakota single tax association. Pres. Judge Levi McGee, of Rapid City; sec., John B. Hanten Watertown.

BALTIC.—Baltic single tax club. Pres. T. T. Vrenne sec., T. J. Questad.

WATERTOWN.—Single tax club. Pres. Jno. B. Hanten sec., L. E. Brickell. Meetings every Wednesday night in basement Granite block.

TENNESSEE.

MEMPHIS.—Memphis single tax association. Pres., J. S. Menken; sec., R. G. Brown, Appeal building.

TEXAS.

EL PASO.—Single tax club. Meetings second and fourth Monday nights, 200½ El Paso st. Pres., G. Hubbard; sec. and treas., M. W. Stanton; cor. sec., G. Higgins.

HOUSTON.—Houston single tax club. Meetings every Tuesday evening, 7:30, Franklin st. Jas. Charlton, Pres.; E. W. Brown, sec. and treas.

WEST VIRGINIA.

PARKERSBURG.—Parkersburg single tax league Headquarters, 615 Market st. Pres., W. H. Curry; sec. W. F. Thayer.

WISCONSIN.

MILWAUKEE.—Milwaukee single tax club. Pres., L. B. Benton; sec. treas., Martin Johnson.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

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There is a story told of an Irish gentleman who wanted to learn of an eminent singing master, so he inquired the terms. "Two guineas for the first lesson," said the maestro, "and for as many as you please afterward a guinea each." "Oh, bother the first lesson," said the inquirer, "let us commence with the second."

MEANING OF TEMPLE.

Davenport Democrat-Gazette.

"Temple," to the present understanding, means a house of worship. The temple to the Most High has to be an architectural structure. The word in its original term and use had no such meaning. Its root is "tam," to cut—as to cut off a piece of land for special dedication for religious or other purposes. In passing into Greek it became "tem;" hence "temnein," to cut off; and "tome," a section of a book; "tonsure," the cutting off of the hair; contemplate, the cutting off of other thoughts to consider a special one; also anatomy, the cutting apart of the body—dissection. These words and more spring from the same Aryan seed. The architectural sense comes from association with a dedicated—cut off—spot of earth. The word has no innate religious or sacred significance, save such as men of any faith or unfaith may give to it. Such family names as Temple, Templeman, Templer, Templemore, etc., spring from connection with temple service and templar life.

HENRY GEORGE

IN REPLY

TO THE POPE.

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NEW YORK.

LEGAL NOTICES.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—To all persons interested in the estate assigned by Andrew Bollong, trading as Constantin Schmidt, to George C. Keep, for the benefit of creditors, as creditors or otherwise:

You and each of you are hereby cited and required to appear at a special term of the Court of Common Pleas, for the City and County of New York, to be held at the County Court House in the City of New York, on the twenty-fifth day of November, 1891, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why a settlement of the account of proceedings of George C. Keep, as assignee of the said assigned estate, should not be had, and if no cause be shown, to attend a settlement of such account.

Witness, Hon. Roger A. Pryor, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for the City and County of New York, and the seal of said Court, the third day of October, 1891.

S. JONES, Clerk.

PECK & FIELD,
Attorney for the Assignee,
No. 261 Broadway, New York.

CHARLES PRATT & CO.
CERTIFICATE OF CONTINUED USE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP NAME.

WHEREAS, the co-partnership of CHARLES PRATT & CO. had business relations with foreign countries, and transacted business in this State for a period of three years or upwards, prior to the death of Charles Pratt, a member of said firm, on the fourth day of May, 1891; and

WHEREAS, Charles M. Pratt, Frederic B. Pratt and Horace A. Pratt, members of said firm, desire to continue with their appointees the use of said co-partnership name of Charles Pratt & Co.;

NOW, THEREFORE, We, the undersigned, do hereby certify as follows:

That Charles M. Pratt, whose place of abode is at Number 259 Washington avenue, in the City of Brooklyn, in the State of New York; Frederic B. Pratt, whose place of abode is at Number 232 Clinton avenue, in said City of Brooklyn; Horace A. Pratt, whose place of abode is at Number 195 Prospect place, in said City of Brooklyn; and Mary H. Pratt, Charles M. Pratt and Frederic B. Pratt, as trustees of the trusts created in and by the last will and testament of said Charles Pratt, the place of abode of said Mary H. Pratt being at Number 232 Clinton avenue in said City of Brooklyn, are the persons dealing under such name of Charles Pratt & Co., and that our principal place of business is at Number 26 Broadway, in the City of New York.

Dated New York, October ninth, 1891.

CHARLES M. PRATT,
FREDERIC B. PRATT,
HORACE A. PRATT,
MARY H. PRATT.

STATE OF NEW YORK, ss.

COUNTY OF KINGS, ss.
On this ninth day of October, 1891, before me personally appeared Charles M. Pratt, Frederic B. Pratt, Horace A. Pratt, and Mary H. Pratt, to me known and known to me to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and severally acknowledged that they executed the same.

WM. H. ERWIN,
Notary Public,
Kings County
Filed in New York County.

[Notary's Seal.]

STATE OF NEW YORK, ss.

COUNTY OF KINGS, ss.
I, William J. Kaiser, Clerk of the County of Kings, and Clerk of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, in and for said County (said Court being a Court of Record) do hereby certify that Wm. H. Erwin, whose name is subscribed to the certificate of proof or acknowledgment of the annexed instrument, and thereon written, was at the time of taking such proof or acknowledgment a Notary Public in the State of New York in and for the said County of Kings, dwelling in said County, commissioned and sworn, and duly authorized to take the same. And further, that I am well acquainted with the handwriting of such Notary and verily believe the signature to the said certificate is genuine, and that said instrument is executed and acknowledged according to the laws of the State of New York.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said County and Court this 15th day of October, 1891.

[Seal.]

WM. J. KAISER,
Clerk.

HENRY GEORGE'S LECTURE

—ON—

MOSES

Appeared in THE STANDARD of December 3, 1887, and has not been published in any other form.

We will send a copy of that issue of THE STANDARD in exchange for any of the following issues: January 26, May 18 and June 15, 1889; April 8 and July 8, 1891, or a copy will be mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents.

A limited number on hand.

THE STANDARD,
42 University Place,
New York.

How to have a fresh skin.—It grows from within and is worn off and washed off outside. A proper skin is neither too old or new; if too new it is red and tender; too old, it is worse, it is dead and corpse-like.

Active people easily have good skin, they *have* to wash; but people of leisure sometimes grow sallow because the skin is not washed enough.

What is wanted is a soap that does not affect the live skin underneath, but washes off the dead outside. Can't use too much or too often. That is Pears'.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

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FOR ALL

BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS;

SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION,

WEAK STOMACH, IMPAIRED DIGESTION, DISORDERED LIVER, Etc.

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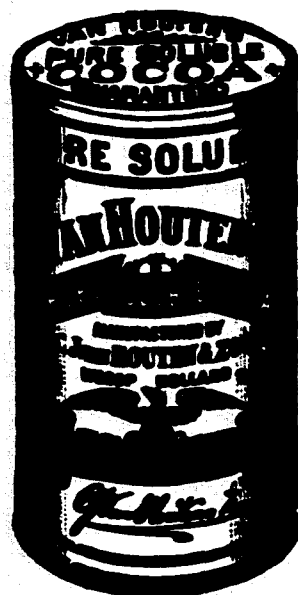
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"Best and Goes Farthest."
"Once tried, Used always."

Perfectly Pure.
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A Delicious Substitute
for Tea and Coffee,
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There are cocoas and cocoas, but pure and easily digestible cocoa in powder was invented and patented by C. J. Van Houten in Holland, the process being still a secret of the firm. Travel where you will in Europe, you are sure to find Van Houten's Cocoa, and in America it is acquiring a national reputation and rapidly increasing sale. A comparison will quickly prove the great superiority of VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA. Take no substitute. Sold in one-eighth, one-quarter, one-half, and one pound cans. Prepared only by the inventors, VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, Weesp, Holland.

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Because he is healthy. There is no baby comfort but in health. There is no baby beauty but in health.

All his comfort is from fat, and most of his beauty. Fat is almost everything to him. That is why babies are fat. It is baby's wealth, his surplus laid by. What he does not need for immediate use he tucks under his velvet skin to cushion him out and keep the hard world from touching him.

This makes curves and dimples. Nature is fond of turning use into beauty.

All life inside; all fat outside. He has nothing to do but to sleep and grow.

You know all this—at least you feel it. When baby is plump you are as happy as he is. Keep him so.

But what if the fat is not there? Poor baby! we must get it there. To be thin, for a baby, is to lose what belongs to him. Why should the little mortal begin his life with suffering!

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