

THE STANDARD

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THE STANDARD

VOL. XI.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1892.

No. 16.

THE CLEVELAND WAVE.—The Democrats of Nebraska, closely following those of Pennsylvania, have this week declared unequivocally for Cleveland, and as the wave rises there is a general scurrying to get to the beach before it breaks. Even ex-Secretary of the Navy Whitney, who has for some months been balancing on the centre of the presidential teeter-board, thinks it best to discover and announce the importance of nominating his former chief. Mr. Whitney is at pains, while reluctantly conceding that the issue of the Democratic party is tariff reform, to assert that this is not free trade. He would preserve the industries that have grown up under the present tariff, though anxious to relieve the people from such taxation as is unnecessary for protection. Does he suppose the people are the fools they were prior to 1888? The rankest protectionist would agree with him; neither do they want more protection than is sufficient to protect. Mr. Whitney would, therefore, leave the two parties fighting over an issue of more or less protection. Protection is right or it is wrong. That is the way the people are beginning to look at it. If wrong, they want it abolished; if right, they will go with the Republicans, who propose to encourage more industries, instead of with Mr. Whitney, who would confine the bounties of protection to the favored people that already receive them.

But a greater than Whitney has made the discovery that Cleveland is forging resistlessly ahead. It is Senator Hill himself, who once more emerges from obscurity to consult his followers regarding the style of political tomb he had better select in anticipation of the obsequies at Chicago in June. He suggests substituting Flower for himself; but most of his followers, even Tammany, are shrewdly inclined to seize political capital while a little still remains for them, by having Mr. Hill nominate Cleveland.

These incidents are no longer of any importance and only of passing interest. The Democratic party has made its decision, and announced it so loudly and imperatively that nothing but earthquakes can prevent its ratification by the convention.

JUDICIAL IMPERTINENCE.—In New York last week Judge Martine presided over a criminal trial at which a prisoner accused of stealing was acquitted by the jury. Judge Martine is a well-meaning man and aims to be an upright judge, but, influenced by his surroundings and the clamor for conviction that usually goes up whenever a prisoner is indicted, he announced from the bench that, while he thought the verdict a proper one "upon the evidence," he had no doubt that the defendant was a thief. This was an improper remark for a judge to make from the bench. If the defendant was not guilty upon the evidence he was not guilty at all, so far as the judge was concerned with the matter; and the remark was as great an outrage as if Judge Martine from the bench had pointed out a spectator and denounced him as a thief.

THE WOLVES AND THE SHEEP.—The projectors of the Manufacturing and Furriers' Exchange of New York, which has obtained a corporate charter, announce that the purpose of the exchange is to "rescue good workmen from the tyranny of demagogues," by guaranteeing every good workman freedom from further oppression, with absolute protection, good wages, and constant employment. This sounds well, but the plan is very like that of the wolves of Aesop's fable, who proposed to the sheep an offensive and defensive alliance against the tyranny of the dogs.

THE "SOONER."—Last week the Lake Traverse Reservation, and yesterday the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Reservations were opened to white settlement. For days prior to the dates of opening, settlers and speculators were crowding about the border in readiness for a rush when the signal should come from a detachment of the regular army which was superintending this "catch-as-catch-can" distribution of land; and all the wild scenes of the Oklahoma opening were repeated.

The "sooner," too, was there.

The "sooner" is a new term, but it describes an old parasite. When a reservation is to be opened, the "sooner" secretly crosses the border in advance, and with the advantage this gives him secures a choice place before any of those who wait for the rush can possibly select what they want. That is the "sooner" of the reservation country. Elsewhere he does his "sooning" openly and above board. He is even regarded by some people as a public-spirited man, who takes up land, and by boarding it in, nailing it down, tying it up, or otherwise preventing it from running into the sea or flying off into space, "holds it until it is wanted." John Jacob Astor was a typical "sooner." Finding that there

was a great deal of land on Manhattan Island which no one needed at the time, and fearing that it might depart like a thief in the night, he obtained possession of some of it and held it till more people came and paid him handsomely for his foresight. The Astor family has been a family of "sooners" ever since. Observing that the land most needed in New York city is along what is called the backbone, and intending to do all the good in their power, they have left it to others to prevent the escape of the land on each side, themselves holding tenaciously to the backbone, and in advance of its demand for use taking possession of more and more of it before any suspicion that it would be in demand could prompt it to run away. Doubtless there are in every city and growing town one or more "sooners" like the Astors.

But we appreciate our "sooners." We protect them by our courts, and keep their taxes down to the lowest point, fearing that if we did not they would grow despondent and resentful, and by abandoning our vacant land allow it to run off and hide. Not so with Uncle Sam. He actually sends soldiers after his "sooners" to drive them from the reservations. His policy is bad. Some time when he opens a reservation, having excluded the "sooners," all that vacant land will have gone to parts unknown while the anxious settlers were waiting at the boundary line for permission to lay hold upon a piece.

MAKING THE RECORD USEFUL.—In Congressional debates on subjects of general interest nearly every Congressman is anxious to be heard, not so much for the purpose of influencing the House as of pleasing his constituents. But it is often impossible that all should speak, and the practice has grown up of limiting oral speeches and allowing members to print what they please in the Congressional Record. These printed speeches appear in regular order, and each member is allowed to publish his own in pamphlet form as an extract from the Record, and to send it through the mails free to his constituents. The privilege has in the past been greatly abused by the insertion of irrelevant matter and wearisome tables of figures which might as well be printers' pi. But Tom L. Johnson has introduced a reform. Determined to make the privilege useful to the public as well as convenient to Congressmen, when the free wool bill, which directly raised all phases of the protection issue, was under discussion, he caused a complete copy of Henry George's "Protection or Free Trade?" to be inserted in the Record as representing the sentiments of himself and several other members who joined him in obtaining leave to print. Upon discovering this, the protection members correctly inferred that it was intended in that way to frank the book to hundreds of thousands of voters, and they were so badly frightened that they made an effort to strike it out of the Record. A graphic account of the long debate that followed, and of the complete rout of the protectionists when a vote was reached, appears in another column from the pen of Henry George, Jr.

Protection newspapers are hurt just as the protection Congressmen were. Afraid of the effect of the book on the opinions of voters, they make a great outcry against Johnson and his associates for "abusing the privilege to print." This is transparent sham, and the Democratic papers that echo the cry of their adversaries expose their own imbecility. All of them are silent about using the franking privilege for sending the flabby speeches of Congressmen to their constituents in the interest of their own re-election. That is a case of you tickle me and I will tickle you. Yet it is a flagrant abuse of the postal service. And so far as the insertion of "Protection or Free Trade" in the Record is an abuse at all, it is an abuse of the postal service, not of the privilege to print. It would have been in order to read it on the floor, for it was germane to the debate; and that fact alone proves that it was in order to print it, if it is in order to print anything not read or spoken on the floor. If the mail must be loaded down with free printed matter, let it be matter worth reading.

So far from being concerned about the threat of the protectionists to imitate Mr. Johnson and his associates by filling the Record with protection books, we hope they will make this threat good. If the best of both sides of the controversy—not merely speeches which can never more than glance over the field, but carefully considered books—can be sent free to voters as part of the proceedings of Congress, the franking privilege will not be so much the abuse of mail facilities that it has been. Free traders need not fear the result. Never was a policy so badly off for adequately thought out and carefully prepared literature as is protection. This has been pretty clearly shown by the worthless stuff which the protectionists have already inserted in the Record by

way of retaliation. Protection has numerous able advocates, but they are burdened with a bad cause. None know this better than protection members of Congress and protection newspapers; and that probably accounts for their earnest desire to limit the privilege of the Record to stump-speeches, of which they can furnish their proportion and thereby appear to maintain a proposition which when judicially analyzed is found to be full of fallacies.

EDITOR GODKIN'S ATTEMPTED "BRIBERY."—Not long ago Mr. Godkin, the editor of the Evening Post, was arrested upon a warrant charging him with criminal libel. The charge subsequently went before the Grand Jury and was thrown out, and there is every reason to believe from all the circumstances that the arrest was intended simply to annoy. The regular proceeding when complaint was made, which would have been to send a summons instead of an officer with a warrant, was departed from, and the officer was sent to Mr. Godkin's house, within a stone's throw of the court, two hours before the court was to sit. It is now asserted that Mr. Godkin offered the officer \$5 to go away, saying that he would appear in court at the appointed time; and Mr. Godkin admits the charge. Upon that, his indictment for attempted bribery is demanded by the coterie which originally procured his arrest. The demand is frivolous. Bribery does not consist alone in offering a thing of value to an officer, but in offering it to him with intent thereby to defeat the law. In most cases this intent would reasonably be implied from the offer; but in Mr. Godkin's case the circumstances show beyond doubt that he had no other intent than to avoid the annoyance of being in the custody of an officer in the interval between the arrest and the hearing, at which he would have his first opportunity to give bail. The offer was analagous to the payment of money by a prisoner to an officer for the privilege of remaining in his own house instead of going to jail pending the proceedings preliminary to bail; and that is certainly not bribery, in the absence of a special statute declaring it to be. But, while Mr. Godkin cannot be lawfully accused of bribery, he has committed an act which has all the outward characteristics of the crime, and at first statement is not easily distinguished. The incident exhibits a painful lack in the editor of the pluck that gives character to his editorials, and of the moral sensitiveness with which they are often animated.

UNEARNED INCREMENT IN BOOKS.—The Journal of the Knights of Labor, answering THE STANDARD's proposition that the taxation of land values and the taxation of bridge franchises are not essentially different, says it makes no contention that "the two kinds of taxation 'essentially differ,' but merely that they are two kinds." It is generally believed that things which do not essentially differ are essentially the same; and since it is a waste of time to dispute over non-essentials, further discussion on this point cannot be fruitful until that belief is shown to be erroneous. But in accepting our challenge to describe an unearned increment which is not an unearned increment of land, the Journal offers an argument which deserves a reply.

Supposing a book which, from general lack of education but few people are able to read, it says that the value of the copyright would be small. It then imagines such an increase of learning, through the establishment of public schools, as to create a great demand for the book, making the copyright of extraordinary value, and argues that the increased value of the copyright to the man who had bought it would be an unearned increment in the sense in which land is an unearned increment, and would "belong as rightfully to the community as would the increased value of the piece of land which they had created by establishing stores, factories, and what not." The Journal here confuses two essentially different things, as in the other case it formerly separated two essentially identical things.

Let us first eliminate the irrelevant and confusing factor which the Journal introduces. It implies that some one buys the copyright from the author when the demand for the book is slight and the value of the copyright low, and that in consequence of the great subsequent demand he is able to reap a profit out of all proportion to his investment, which is described as an instance of unearned increment. But let us suppose that the book continues in the ownership of its author. Can it then be said that the increased value is unearned, and that the community has the same right to take it from him that it has to take the value of land from the landlord?

It is the author who brings the book into existence. He has no copyright on the ideas he expresses, and any one may appropriate and adapt them. Neither has he any copyright upon the principles of grammar or rhetoric to which he refers. They are as free to others as to him. What he has a copyright upon is his own arrangement of words and phrases. That is his work and his property, just as a hat is the work and property of the makers, though other makers may produce similar hats. His arrangement of words and phrases would not exist but for him. If he does not choose to publish it, he violates no law of justice. If he does publish it, he is

entitled to whatever the people pay him for being allowed to own a reproduction of his particular composition. And whether they pay him little or much, all that he receives is earned. It represents the value of his labor as estimated by the public. Some authors receive very little for their labor, because the public do not like it, though the product may be of great utility; others receive much for their labor, because the public do like it, though the product may possess only slight utility. In the one case the copyright is very valuable, though the book is not very useful; in the other the copyright is not very valuable, though the book is very useful. But in both cases the author receives the value of his labor.

It cannot be said of the successful author that part of his income as author is unearned, and of the unsuccessful author that he is underpaid. The value of particular labor, no matter what its utility may be, is determined by the demand for it. It is with an author as with a teacher, an actor, a singer, a lawyer, or a manufacturer. People will pay for gloves of a certain manufacture more than they will pay for gloves of another manufacture, though there be no obvious difference in utility, and perhaps no real difference. Is that greater value or price unearned? They will pay more to hear one singer than to hear another sing the same music. Is the difference unearned by the first? They will pay more for the instruction of one teacher than for that of another who teaches the same things. Is that difference unearned? They will pay more for the composition of one author than for that of another, though the subject matter be the same and the ideas identical. Is that difference unearned? They will pay more at one time for the composition of an author than they will at another for the same composition. Is that difference unearned? In every instance the higher value proceeds from and attaches to the labor of the individual. It is his property if anything can be property.

Land value is fundamentally different. The landowner has no superior right to given land; the author has a superior right to his form of composition. Land exists irrespective of any man; a composition cannot exist irrespective of the author. He must be indeed confused in thought who sees no essential difference between the value which the public associates with a book and that which it associates with a parcel of the earth; and who would say that when the value of a book increases it is an unearned increment belonging to the community just as is the value of land.

Now, let us restore the irrelevant and confusing factor which we eliminated from the Journal's illustration—the supposition that when the value of the book increases the copyright is no longer owned by the author but is the property of some one who has bought it from the author. What difference does it make whether the author or his assignee owns the copyright? The assignee takes all that the author owned, and if the community cannot in justice divest the author of the increased value, it cannot in justice divest the buyer of it. If it is not an unearned increment in the hands of the author, it cannot be an unearned increment in the hands of the author's assignee, except through personal fraud which raises a question between the buyer and the author, not between the buyer and the community.

Following the same confused lines of thought, the Journal says that a book published in Central Africa would not yield its author much, though the labor would be as great as if it were published in New York and bought by thousands; from which it infers that population gives value to books as to land, and it concludes that the fortunes which have been made from inventions are as truly unearned as the wealth of the monopolizers of coal mines. Are we to understand the Journal as claiming that all the value of all products is an unearned value? We cannot avoid it, for there can be no value without trade and no trade without population; and the Journal implies as much when it says that an author owes his very ability to write a book, and other laborers their ability to make other products, to what society has done for them.

If our contemporary wants an admission that there would be no values but for the demands of the people, and only crude production but for the accumulated knowledge of generations, we freely give it. Value is a result of public demand; ability to produce wealth as we produce it now is a result of civilization. But it does not follow that all values are unearned, nor that all produced things should be common property. But for individual labor there would be neither things nor values; but for society there would be no values and only the most primitive things. The individual as individual contributes, and society as society contributes, to all modern productions and to all values. The individual, therefore, must have his individual rights in these values and products, and society must have its communal rights in them. But these different values are recognized, and the products to which they attach are justly distributed, simply by taking land values for the community; for all the advantages of civilization and all the advantages of population are measured by land values and by land values alone. It is where population is thickest, civilization most advanced, and the powers of labor consequently greatest, that land values are highest. Where population is sparse, civiliza-

tion backward, and labor consequently least productive, land values are lowest. And between these extremes land values are higher or lower as population, civilization, and the consequent effectiveness of labor are greater or less. By appropriating land values to public use, we draw the line with all possible human accuracy between what the laborer does and for which he ought to be individually fully paid, and what society does and has done and for which it ought to be fully paid.

Though the Journal assures us that there are many unearned increments which are not unearned increments of land, it has not yet named one. The varying values of the labor of authors certainly fail to suggest one of that kind.

THE POLITICS OF MEXICO.

HENRY WARE ALLEN.

The Mexican Presidential election occurs on the second Sunday in July. On that day polling places will be open in various places, but there will be practically no contest, as those who compose the Clerical (anti-administration) party have no leader, and are vastly outnumbered by the followers of General Diaz.

Americans are apt to laugh at the English for their lamentable ignorance of the United States, but a greater ignorance seems to prevail in the United States concerning Mexico, if the recent newspaper accounts of, and comments upon, the recent Garza "revolution" are a criterion.

The President's wife, so popular here, has often been termed "The Mrs. Cleveland of Mexico." The President may, with equal fitness, be compared to ex-President Cleveland. He is, I sincerely believe, the best ruler which any civilized nation enjoys to-day.

Notwithstanding the tendency of a high protective tariff to engender a false patriotism (flag worship, prejudice against foreigners simply because they are foreigners; that patriotism which glorifies itself by organizing "patriotic sons," etc.), this tendency has not yet developed sufficiently in Mexico to prevent a cordial welcome being extended to foreign capital. There is, of course, an element here similar to that in the States which has for its motto, "America for Americans," but that element is insignificant. Capital is welcome. There are no anti-alien ownership of land laws in Mexico. If landlordism is felt to be a robbery, no favors are awarded to the local robber.

The land laws in Mexico are about as bad as it is possible to conceive of. The entire Republic is "owned" by about 600,000 individuals; consequently a population of nearly thirteen million inhabitants is obliged to pay private owners for the privilege of trespassing; and as the landlords have been the law-makers, it happens that no taxes are levied on the value of land. The great "haciendas" pay taxes on what the land produces—so much on every bushel of corn, etc.; and city landlords are taxed a small percentage on rents collected; but in case the fertile land is not cultivated, if the valuable city lot is vacant, or if a building is unused, not a cent of taxes is paid.

As an unnatural alternative to the single tax, various unjust and uneconomic schemes of taxation—the tariff as usual being the worst—are resorted to. Every effort to produce or exchange wealth is heavily fined. I am told that by the time that flour, for instance, is sold over the store counter it has been subjected to over thirty separate taxes. No wonder that competition is narrowed, and that flour sells here, in this land of pauper labor, for nine cents a pound.

But it happens in Mexico, as it happened in the Netherlands when Philip

Henry Ware Allen was born at New Bedford, Mass., July 6, 1861, of New England ancestry, his father's family having sprung from one of the preachers and teachers of early colonial times. He received a common school education, and from early boyhood was intensely interested in politics. He was attached to the Republican party by a vague sort of patriotism until attracted to democratic principles by Grover Cleveland, for whom, as an independent Republican, he cast his first vote. After that, by regular evolution, he became in turn mugwump, independent Democrat, revenue reformer, free trader, and at last single taxer.

Mr. Allen's attention was first called to the single tax in 1883 by the Unitarian minister at Troy, N. Y., who devoted a sermon to "Progress and Poverty"; but he dismissed the subject, sagely agreeing with prominent church members that "if all wealth should be divided equally it would soon drift back again from the shiftless and improvident into the hands of the wise and thrifty, where it is now." Five years later he was attracted to the single tax movement by seeing on a Kansas City news-stand a copy of THE STANDARD, and was surprised at the pure democracy of the paper, for he had thought Mr. George a "sophist" and "demagogue," and had been glad to see this "wrecker of society" defeated in the New York municipal contest. Further interested in social problems by reading "Looking Backward," Mr. Allen read "Progress and Poverty," and becoming convinced that the "vested rights" which it was said Henry George would destroy were vested wrongs, he joined the Kansas City Single Tax Club. He expressed indebtedness to Henry George for a new faith in God, as a result of the demonstration that the misery of undeserved poverty is due to the ignoring of natural laws instead of being due to the Divine order of the universe.

Mr. Allen is now financial agent for an American smelting and refining company in the city of Mexico. He is a member of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, the Reform Club, and the Manhattan Single Tax Club.



of Spain imposed a multiplicity of unrighteous taxes, that the response of tribute is in inverse ratio to the burden; for while the Republic is enormously rich—as is evidenced by the display of wealth in this city ("the Paris of America"), and by the immense revenue which goes to Mexican landlords living in Madrid, Rome and Paris, the Government having neglected to take its proper revenue—the rental value of location on its territory—is compelled to rack its ingenuity for new revenue-serving devices. The land values of Mexico, constituting an enormous reservoir of wealth, are untouched by the Government, ignored with an economic blindness which is only equalled on the other side of the Rio Grande.

ABSOLUTE FREE TRADE IN CONGRESS.

HENRY GEORGE, JR.

Tom L. Johnson, desiring to avail himself of the privilege accorded to members of the House during the debate on the various tariff bills, of publishing in the Record, the official daily recorder of the doings and sayings of both branches of Congress, any matter relative to their utterances on the floor, obtained the author's consent for the publication of "Protection or Free Trade," his object being to get the Congressman's franking privilege for a large and cheap edition to circulate in every close district during the approaching Congressional and Presidential campaign.

Acting upon this idea, Mr. Johnson made a speech in support of the free wool bill, which has been noticed in THE STANDARD, and at its conclusion he sent to the desk for publication with it the first five chapters of "Protection or Free Trade." Then he spoke to Mr. Washington, of Tennessee, who, entering into the plan, made a speech five lines in length and added to it another five chapters of the book. Two other members, Mr. Fithian, of Illinois, and Mr. Bowman, of Iowa, introduced more chapters; and on the morning of Thursday, April 14, a fifth installment appeared in the Record, in the speech of Mr. Stone, of Kentucky, who described it "as going to the very root of the tariff discussion."

Then a cloud burst. After the journal had been read that morning Mr. Burrows, leader on the Republican side in the absence of ex-Speaker Reed, arose to a question of personal privilege. "Mr. Speaker," said he, "I desire to call the attention of the chair to the Record of this morning. On page 3556 there is a speech by Henry George, not a member of this House, supplemented by five lines from the gentleman from Kentucky" [Mr. Stone]. Mr. Burrows went on to say that the speech consisted of five chapters of "Protection or Free Trade." Other gentlemen, he said, had done likewise, so that all of the book except three chapters had appeared, and those would doubtless be "forthcoming to-morrow," all of which he supposed was done for the purpose of bringing the book under the franking privilege.

General Wheeler of Alabama was up in a moment, and asked: "Will the gentleman read the chapters that the members have omitted?"

There was a loud laugh at this question, and members began to leave their seats and crowd down into the open space before the Speaker's desk.

Mr. Burrows continued:

My point of order is, under a leave given by the House, which is equivalent to a rule that members may be permitted to extend their remarks, or to print remarks upon the tariff bill, is it in order to simply say: 'I desire to submit a certain volume as expressing my views.' [Laughter.] And under that publish a printed book in the Record for free distribution. The title of this book is, 'Protection or Free Trade.' It is simply a question of order. If it is in order, of course, we have several volumes on the other side that we propose to have published.

This speech of Mr. Burrows brought a roar of laughter on the Republican side.

The Speaker answered that the leave to print made no limitation upon the amount to be printed, nor was limit to be settled by him. It must be determined by the House. Thereupon, in order to determine the sense of the House on this point, Mr. Burrows moved to strike out "from the speech of Mr. Stone, of Kentucky, all that Henry George says." This caused more laughter and the members crowded closer in the space before the Speaker's desk.

Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, moved "to amend by including in the striking out the two columns of a letter by Mr. Horr appearing in the speech of Mr. Dolliver, of Iowa, on the same page as Mr. Stone's speech," and "to strike out the poem on page 3368 inserted by the gentleman from Michigan" [Mr. Belknap]. Mr. Cote objected to striking out spring poetry.

By this time the offenders had recovered from the surprise into which Mr. Burrows's motion had thrown them, and Mr. Stone, upon getting the floor, said:

"I want to plead guilty to the charge of the gentleman from Michigan that I did insert that matter in the Record and did so for the reason that I had the right to do so under the leave given by the House. I inserted it for the express purpose of having it go to the voters of this country upon the question of tariff reform. I inserted it for that express purpose and no other and I indorse its sentiments. I have seen gentlemen insert all sorts of matter in the Record under the leave to print. Members of the Republican party inserted the tariff articles contained in Mr. Blaine's book, 'Twenty Years in Congress,' during the campaign of 1884."

Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, leader of the Democratic side, interrupted to say that "that was done by Mr. Brewer, of New Jersey, and without any complaint on the part of the gentleman from Michigan" [Mr. Burrows], and Mr. Stone proceeded:

"The question of the revision of the tariff and of relieving the people of the burdens of taxation is before the country; and things are being made so warm for the party that favors protection that they object that the matter I have quoted should go to the voters of the country."

This speech threw the House into an uproar, and a number of members spoke at once. Mr. Burrows, Mr. Fithian, Jerry Simpson, and the Speaker took part in an animated exhibition of word fencing, and then Mr. Fithian was recognized. He said:

"I had no opportunity, Mr. Speaker, to make any remarks during the tariff discussion, and I thought, and still think, I had the right—I insist I had the right—in the absence of any remarks of my own, to submit remarks or writings of other gentlemen, especially the eminent gentleman from whom I copied the extract, for the purpose of expressing clearly the

views that I entertain upon the question. And if it were not for the fact that the argument I inserted in that speech goes to the very vitals of this question, if it were not for the fact that that argument was a complete refutation of the position of gentlemen on the other side on the tariff question, no objection whatever would have been made to it, even if it had occupied twenty pages of the Record, instead of a few columns. It was because of the facts, the cold facts, that are laid down for the people to read on this question, an argument which reviews and lays bare the position of gentlemen upon that side, that the complaint against these remarks being inserted in the Record is heard now upon this floor."

Mr. Dolliver, of Iowa, immediately wanted to ask the gentleman from Illinois "whether he recognized any difference between printing a brief letter from a newspaper, bearing upon a practical and current phase of tariff discussion, and the concerted publication by a dozen of men of an entire volume that has been copyrighted under the laws of the United States, and which is to be found in every public library throughout the country?"

A number of members started in to answer this question, but Mr. Fithian's voice was heard above the others, asking: "Who is making objection to the copyright being infringed upon? Is it the gentleman who had the volume copyrighted, or is it the gentleman from Iowa?" [Mr. Dolliver]

Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, broke in after Mr. Fithian, with the announcement that he did not know exactly how his mind stood in all this matter, since his point of perplexity was not about putting matter in the Record but about leaving matter out of it. Mr. Dolliver, a few days ago, in his tariff speech supporting the tariff, had asked if anybody could name any article which had increased in price since the McKinley bill had gone into operation. "Whereupon," said Mr. Bynum, "I tendered him a list containing 124 articles, which list, somehow or other, has been lost entirely out of the Record."

Mr. Fithian: "I ask that the gentleman from Iowa be permitted to print that list in the Record."

Loud laughter greeted these remarks, and there was a good deal of disorder. After a while order was somewhat restored, and Mr. Burrows withdrew his motion and substituted the following:

Resolved That there be referred to the Committee on Printing, pages 3389, 3402, 3453, 3454, 3556 and other pages contiguous, devoted to printing of chapters from Henry George's works, for examination, and report whether, in the insertion of said matter in the Record, the privileges of the House have been violated.

Mr. Fithian moved to lay this resolution on the table, and Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, chairman of the Committee on Printing, supported Mr. Fithian. After some general word sparring Mr. Washington, of Tennessee, obtained recognition and said:

"I was not in the hall when the gentleman from Michigan raised this little squallor wind. I am one of those, however, who did publish some of the chapters from the very able work of Mr. Henry George. By reference to the Record it will be seen that I did not publish the matter as emanating from my pen, but I stated that as a contribution, and a very good one, to the debate on the free wool bill. I would print some observations on the theory of protection from one of the deepest thinkers and ablest writers of the day. I considered the publication entirely germane to the tariff debate then going on in the House, and thought that the seed thus sown might enter the minds of some, who otherwise would never see or read the work of Mr. George, and bring forth good fruit. What has already transpired proves the truth of my surmise. Evidently the gentleman from Michigan, and others, have been reading the good doctrine, which is sound Democracy. When I printed the chapters from Mr. George's book I violated no rule of the House; on the contrary, I followed a precedent which has prevailed in this House for almost a century."

Mr. Fithian also made a statement to the effect that if he had committed any offense in availing himself of the privilege to print he was glad of it. If he had had an opportunity he would have read from the book and thus had no question about its being inserted in the Record, but failing in this opportunity he had sent the matter in to be printed.

During all this debate—and it lasted two hours—Tom L. Johnson was standing in the crowd before the Speaker's desk, keenly enjoying the tumult. His face was lighted up with a great, broad smile. At length he addressed the chair:

"Mr. Speaker, I am one of the guilty persons and I am proud of it. I spoke in defense of the bill putting wool on the free list, and, at that time, made an attack on the protective tariff. I intended to send that speech to my constituents, and I wanted to send them at the same time the best thing I could get in opposition to all protective tariffs; and as I was sure nothing had ever been written more convincing than that book, 'Protection or Free Trade,' I introduced the first five chapters; I knew that book was calculated to make Democratic votes. For that reason I put those chapters in it."

"At the public expense," interjected a member on the Republican side, Mr. Johnson, of Indiana.

"You need not apologize any further," called out another voice, that of Col. Harch, of Missouri. "If you quoted to make Democratic votes it was a good thing, and we support you." All speaking was lost in the burst of merriment that greeted this declaration of the Missouri member. When Mr. Johnson could be heard again he said:

"We see in the Record every day great tables occupying whole pages that cost five times as much to set up as the plain printing that was required by the chapters inserted there. These tables contain statistics that are not read, and that nobody believes if he does read them; and I think when I find a book that is the ablest exposition of the fallacies of protection, that I have a right to put it into the Record and send it to my constituents. If the Republicans do not like it, it is because it hurts."

After further debate, in which Mr. Blount, of Georgia, and Mr. Bland, of Missouri, took part, Mr. Burrows demanded the previous question on his motion. But Mr. Fithian moved that Mr. Burrows' motion and all the amendments to it be laid on the table. The question was taken and there were 121 votes in favor of laying Mr. Burrows' motion to refer on the table and 71 against it, practically a party vote. Mr. McMinn, of Tennessee, and Mr. Blount, of Georgia, two of the Democratic leaders, voted against tabling, as they believed the matter should have been referred to a committee and then reported to the House, when they both would have supported the motion of Mr. Johnson and the other members in printing "Protection or Free Trade?" as they did. There were several other Democrats who voted with the Republicans, without giving any reason, among them Mr. Clancy, of Brooklyn, and Mr. Daughy, of New York City, the latter being, it will

be remembered, the gentleman whose seat William T. Crossdale contended for two years ago.

It should be said that on the day following this debate, Saturday, there appeared in the Record the concluding chapters of "Protection or Free Trade?" thus completing the book. They were introduced by Jerry Simpson with the following brief words: "Mr. Chairman—There is no better way of getting at an understanding of the justice of the bill before the committee [for free cotton ties] than by examining the first principles of trade and taxation; and to that end I offer as my part in this debate the following from the pages of a work quoted in every land where the English tongue is spoken, namely, 'Protection or Free Trade?' by Henry George."

Having got the whole book through the Record, Mr. Johnson is now arranging to issue a million copies of it. The first hundred thousand copies will be run through the press in the course of a few days; the remaining nine hundred thousand will be printed as fast as they can be handled.

SINGLE TAX NEWS.

The Single Tax is a tax on land, regardless of its improvements and in proportion to its value. It implies the abolition of all other forms of taxation, and the collection of the public revenues from this source alone. It would be **CERTAIN**, because land values are most easily appraised; **WISE**, because, by discouraging the withdrawal of land from use and encouraging its improvement, it would expand opportunities for labor, augment wealth, and increase the rewards of industry and thrift; **EQUAL**, because every one would pay taxes in proportion to the value of the land, of right the common property of all, which he appropriated to his own use; and **JUST**, because it would fall not upon labor, enterprise, and thrift, but upon the value of a special privilege. It is more fully explained in the Single Tax Platform in another column; and in "Progress and Poverty," by Henry George, every point is discussed and every objection answered.

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.

The Bee does not say that it will never be a full-fledged single tax advocate. It believes in it in theory now; it pauses only on the threshold of doubt as to the expediency under existing circumstances.—Sacramento (Cal.) Bee.

The products of individual industry should remain at all times untaxed. Take the annual rental value of land with out regard for improvements, no matter what it amounts to. The community could put this fund to better uses than the individual landlords.—St. Louis Chronicle.

NATIONAL COMMITTEE OF THE SINGLE TAX LEAGUE.

The National Committee is carrying on the newspaper work of the Memphis committee in supplying news companies with single tax matter for their ready prints and plates.

Contributions to fund for newspaper work since last report are as follows:

Thomas S. Shelley, St. Augustine, Fla.....	\$1 00
Balance reported last week.....	0 58

	\$7 58
Less paid for postage.....	06

Balance on hand.....	\$8 62
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GEO. ST. JOHN LEAVENS, Secretary.

PROGRESS OF THE MOVEMENT.

The question of land value taxation in the District of Columbia has assumed a new and even more important phase.

SINGLE TAX IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

In getting the favorable report for his single tax bill for the District of Columbia from the District Commissioners, Congressman Johnson believed he had made as much progress in that direction as possible. He therefore took up a new line of operations. He believed that if the House of Representatives would examine into taxation matters in the District of Columbia it would be strongly inclined to pass his bill. So he drew up the following resolution for the appointment by the Speaker of an investigating committee of three:

Whereas, The Board of Assessors are about completing an assessment upon property in the District of Columbia, and from an estimate furnished by the District Commissioners to the Committee on Appropriations it appears that this new assessment is to exceed the old by only 25 per cent.; and

Whereas, Said old assessment on the land values alone in the District is \$76,000,000, when it should be more than \$300,000,000; this shows an extraordinary undervaluation, and what is still worse, the greatest injustice between the valuation of the land used for business purposes, which in many cases is assessed at less than 14 per cent. of its true value, and land used for residence purposes, especially where the small homes are situated, is assessed at from 70 to 80 per cent. of its true value, while in many cases land held for speculation is assessed at less than 10 per cent. of its true value. The foregoing facts were brought out by an expert valuation on enough land in the District to furnish an average. A public hearing was held by the commissioners in which this subject was thoroughly discussed, and after a careful examination they say "the figures embraced in these showings seem to have been carefully and conservatively prepared;" and

Whereas, The new assessment should not only show the true value of the property in lawful money, as required by law, but should also preserve an equality in assessment of the land in different localities, and not bear more heavily in some sections than in others; Therefore

BE IT RESOLVED That a select committee, consisting of three members, be appointed by the Speaker, which shall have power and authority to investigate and report upon the method of ascertaining land values by the board of assistant assessors in the District of Columbia; to inquire whether there is in the assessment now being prepared discrimination in

favor of any section over others; and generally to inquire into all alleged inequalities pertaining to the assessment of land values.

Such committee shall have power to send for persons and papers, to examine witnesses under oath, may employ a stenographer and one clerk, and shall report the result of its investigation to the House, with such recommendation as it may deem proper to make. The expense of such investigation shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Mr. Johnson presented this resolution on Wednesday noon, soon after the reading of the journal. No sooner was it read, however, than Mr. Holman, of Indiana, chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, made objection as the resolution involved expense, against every form of which, excepting that relative to pensions, he sets his face. He said he thought the matter should go to one of the standing committees of the House. But Mr. Sayers, of Texas, also of the Appropriations Committee, and ardently in favor of the resolution, rushed over to Mr. Holman and whispered that what this special committee aimed at was greatly raising the assessment of land in the District of Columbia, thus causing a very much larger volume of revenue to come from a local source, and proportionately reducing the share of District expenses that the United States Treasury will be called to bear. Mr. Holman saw the point at once—the committee would cost a little something during its investigation, but it would effect an immense saving to the general Government in the end by making the District pay its own expenses. He immediately withdrew his objection, and walking over to Mr. Johnson, said to him privately: "Your idea is magnificent. It is one of the best things I have heard this session. If you carry it through it will make you a big reputation."

Meanwhile Mr. Dingley, of Maine, renewed the objection, whereupon Mr. Sayers ran over to him and held a brief, whispering conference, the consequence of which was the withdrawal by Mr. Dingley of his objection, probably on the same grounds that Mr. Holman had withdrawn his objection.

The resolution met no further objection, and was unanimously adopted. The Speaker that afternoon appointed Mr. Johnson chairman of the committee, and associated with him Jos. E. Washington, of Tennessee, one of the members who introduced five chapters of "Protection or Free Trade?" into the Record during the tariff debate, and James W. Wadsworth, of the Thirty-first District of New York, a very fair-minded Republican of experience in Congressional matters, having been a member of the Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth Congresses. The committee organized on the day following and notified the then assessors of the District of Columbia to report before it with their books and papers. This part of the investigation is likely to occupy several days, and will not be made known at once, members of the press not being admitted to this part of the investigation.

Meanwhile, the bill providing for the adoption of the single tax in the district, known as House bill No. 319, is in the hands of the Committee on the District of Columbia. The Single Tax League of Missouri is collecting petitions addressed to Congressman John T. Heard, of Missouri, who is on that committee, requesting him to co-operate with Tom L. Johnson in his efforts to secure the adoption of the bill; and Mr. Hemmingway urges that letters from all quarters be sent not only to members of the committee, but generally to Congressmen representing the districts of the writers, asking favorable action. Over a hundred Congressmen have already received so many letters that it has become a subject of comment among them.

A special meeting of the Builders' Exchange of the district was addressed on the 13th by Mr. Johnson on the subject of the bill. He explained to the builders that the single tax would increase building and make work with high wages for the unemployed; and that a land owner would find it unprofitable to keep his lot vacant and would build upon it, and the unsightly vacant spots in the heart of the city adjacent to improved property would vanish and handsome structures would be erected. B. H. Warner thought the people were satisfied with the system now in operation, and advocated a general meeting of the business men to consider their interests in view of the spirit which Congress manifests to legislate in this direction. Pau Bowen responded to Mr. Warner, after which Mr. Ralston, R. H. Hutchinson, Thomas J. King, and Thomas Monahan briefly discussed the bill.

THE NATIONAL PETITION.

The large petition for an inquiry into the advisability of substituting the single tax for all other methods of taxation as the means of raising federal revenues, said to be the largest petition ever presented to Congress, is still with the Committee on Ways and Means. It is probable that a public hearing will be soon accorded. To strengthen this petition the Single Tax Club of Omaha, Nebraska, has adopted a wise plan which might be advantageously imitated by other organizations. It has by resolution called the attention of the Omaha Congressman, William J. Bryan, to the petition, and asked him to use his influence to secure a hearing. Mr. Bryan, who is on the Ways and Means Committee, is described as a brainy, honest, patriotic, and sympathetic man, whose brilliant anti tariff campaign in 1890 sent him to Congress backed by a large majority.

SINGLE TAX CELEBRATION OF JEFFERSON'S BIRTHDAY.

The second celebration of the birthday of Thomas Jefferson by the Single Tax Club of Chicago was far more successful than the first, and the newspapers gave full and excellent reports, those of the News, the Times and the Herald being especially noticeable. In spite of bad weather, 150 sat down to the light luncheon. Among those present were Gen. and Mrs. H. Lieb, Dr. and Mrs. Zeno, Mrs. Kate Found, of Halifax, N. S.; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Osgood Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan B. Taylor, Edward Homer Bailey, editor of the Normal Advocate; ex-Mayor L. W. Hoch, of Adrian, Mich.; Dr. Thatcher, A. C. Wilkie, the brilliant young musical and literary critic of the Daily News, and many strangers.

President Warren Worth Bailey called the meeting to order and delivered an eloquent address, in which he welcomed the guests in the name of "the one organization that offers intelligent, consistent and efficient opposition to the philosophy of Hamilton; the one body that is not afraid to hold, to declare and to fight for the undiminished doctrine of equal rights."

H. E. Bartholomew then read letters of regret from Grover Cleveland, Tom L. Johnson, John DeWitt Warner, General John M. Palmer, Louis F.

Post, Jerry Simpson, and others. All were greeted with applause. Mr. Cleveland's letter, which aroused an especially noteworthy demonstration, was as follows:

I acknowledge with thanks the receipt of an invitation to attend the celebration of Jefferson's birthday by the Chicago Single Tax Club, and I regret that my engagements will not permit me to accept the same. It seems to me that every American should rejoice in the fact that Jefferson has lived and taught his countrymen the value of true manhood, and how well fitted it is for liberty. Whatever our beliefs may be on questions of the time, they should be all based upon the foundation of Jefferson's Americanism.

Jerry Simpson wrote:

"Jefferson and not Hamilton was the true apostle of liberty and truth. Jefferson, hampered as he was by bigots in statecraft as well as in church, surrounded as he was by men weaned away from an aristocracy, sticklers for forms that came along with a despotic government, he rose superior to these surroundings. He planted the tree of liberty so deep that all the selfish interests that can surround it never can root it up. He has made it clear to the minds of men that the children of men should inherit the earth. And as the result we have the second declaration of independence, made by that greater and broader American, Henry George; for while Jefferson pointed out the facts and told you these truths, George has shown you how to possess yourselves of your rights. He has mapped out the road and the country and shown you how easy it is to enter into the promised land. And so, like a great river that has disappeared for a long time beneath the earth, it has broken out again in a broader and clearer stream, and to day we have that broader and greater Jefferson in the person of the apostle of the single tax, Henry George."

The Rev. A. J. Cleare was the first speaker to follow Mr. Bailey. He responded to the sentiment, "The Earth Belongs in Usufruct to the Living," and was succeeded by Captain J. F. Waterson on "Jeffersonian versus Hamiltonian Principles;" Judge Bings, the veteran abolitionist, who spoke of "The Functions and Limitations of Government;" James O'Donnell, the young, handsome, intelligent and witty editor of the Bloomington Daily Bulletin, on "The Jeffersonian Press;" Joseph Adams, one of the latest and most promising Chicago converts, a preacher of splendid gifts and intense earnestness, on "Inalienable Rights;" and Marshall Beck on "The Prophet of Monticello and the Prophet of San Francisco." Leon Horasteln, but a year ago a novice in oratory, delighted the audience with his response to "Jefferson's Platform," in which he said that "he is no true Democrat who does not believe with Jefferson that absolute personal liberty is the foundation of all human justice and human happiness." Thomas Hartford, the orator of the movement in Illinois, responded to "The Name of Jefferson; What It Stands for To-day," in a speech that sparkled with wit, and to which hamor lent a charm, while noble sentiment and eloquent periods made it almost classic. John Z. White closed in response to the sentiment, "Free Commerce with All Nations." Mr. Bailey describes this speech as magnificent, keen as a knife and sparkling as a gem. Music, vocal and instrumental, varied the programme. The Misses Levy played a piano duet, Mrs. Eva Sharp, Miss Thomas, and E. P. Crappell sang. Two poems were written for the occasion and read by the authors, one by Charles Elbert Bank, entitled "Good in Everything," and the other by George Horton, entitled "The Dinner-pail Brigade."

The Philadelphia Single Tax Society also celebrated Jefferson's birthday with a banquet, at which a graceful compliment was paid to the Single Tax Propaganda Association by making it one of the toasts. Miss Katherine J. Musson, one of the ablest and best known single tax women in that city, responded, explaining that the Propaganda Association is working "along the ethical lines of the single tax," and "promulgating the ethical principles contained in 'Progress and Poverty.'" The announcement at the banquet that Mrs. Edward Burleigh, of Germantown, had accepted the invitation of the Propaganda Association to become their secretary for Pennsylvania was received with hearty applause. Music was furnished by the Single Tax Orchestra, under the direction of Oscar F. Riller. Charles S. Prizer, of Reading, was toastmaster, and besides Miss Musson the speakers were A. H. Stephenson, Miss Chapman, Dwight M. Lowry, J. W. Shaw, H. V. Hetzel, and T. Wistar Brown, Jr. The celebration here, as in Chicago, was a grand success, both as an entertainment and as a means of promoting education.

DEFEAT OF THE RHODE ISLAND BILL.

The Rhode Island bill to allow the town of Cumberland to adopt the single tax has been temporarily defeated. After a lengthy discussion, ably managed and led by Senator Garvin, which excited much interest and drew forth the rather timid approval of the Lieutenant-Governor, the bill was indefinitely postponed, as recommended by the committee. The immediate cause of rejection was the activity of a leading politician of Cumberland, whose taxes would have been largely increased. His party, having a majority in both branches of the General Assembly, readily helped him. The single tax men of the State are not discouraged. They have done admirably, and they will soon be heard from again.

DOING THE WORK AT HAND.

Mrs. Twitchell, in her economic talks at Wolaston Heights, Mass., has entered upon the subject of distribution, in which she presents the single tax pure and simple with all the power at her command. The effect of her work may be inferred from the fact that when she had described the single tax her audience, all new to the subject, applauded enthusiastically. H. Martin Williams, who has recently taken the editorship of a daily paper at Charles City, Mo., spoke before the club at St. Louis on "Land Monopoly in the United States." His speech is described by L. P. Custer as masterly, and in its presentation of facts as startling to all who were not fully informed of the evil. William Porter took advantage of an opportunity to discuss the tariff before the literary society of the colored churches at Cape May City, N. J., to explain and advocate absolute free trade, and to show that free trade can be secured through the single tax. He scored a success far beyond his hopes, for his colored friends gave him loud and long-continued applause as a doxology, and are now asking how they can get the single tax, a question which Mr. Porter has no difficulty in answering. On Thursday evening of next week the Rev. Dr. David Beaton, pastor of the Lincoln Park Congregational Church, will speak before the Chicago club on the London county council elections. Edward Osgood Brown comes

the second Thursday in May, and Clarence S. Darrow, the Rev. Floyd Tompkins, pastor of St. James's Episcopal Church, and an avowed single taxer, and Ralph E. Hoyt are expected to speak soon. In the Knights of Labor Assembly Hall of Neponset, a suburb of Boston, a series of single tax lectures are under way. Q. A. Lothrop spoke on the 13th, Levi H. Turner speaks on the 20th, and William Lloyd Garrison is billed for a future date not yet announced. Professor Devine, who lectured before the Young Men's Christian Association of Philadelphia in favor of protection, was hard put to it by single tax questioners the audience. The Germantown, Penn. Single Tax Club held its first regular meeting for April in its new quarters, No. 4,553 Main street, a delightful room, for which the club is indebted to the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. T. Wistar Brown, Jr. Dr. E. G. Rhoads, who celebrated the event by reading his paper, "The Christianity of the Single Tax," was listened to attentively by an audience consisting half of members and half of outsiders. There was a single tax debate in the schoolhouse at Thornbury, Penn., on the 9th, T. Wistar Brown, Jr., and H. V. Hetzel for the single tax, and the Hon. Jesse Baker, of ballot reform fame; Mr. Sweeney, the schoolmaster, and Mr. Baldwin, a leading merchant, opposed. At the last regular Sunday evening meeting of the Philadelphia Single Tax Society, Mrs. Burleigh read Mr. Flower's article on the social question from the Arena, which greatly deplores the poverty and suffering of the poor, and advocates the single tax as the principal remedy. At Boston, Sunday meetings on the Common will begin on the 24th.

SCATTERED RECRUITS.

A newspaper reporter interviewing ex-Congressman William C. Maybury, a prominent lawyer of Detroit, asked whether the Democratic party should adopt a radical tariff reform platform or the one on which a Democratic President was elected in 1884.

"Make it radical," said Mr. Maybury.

"But how radical? You know there are some Democrats who would abolish custom houses."

"Yes, and I am inclined to be with them," was the reply. "I suppose we shall have custom houses a long time yet, but I am rapidly drifting towards the single tax. I believe that a time will come when Henry George will be generally regarded as a great reformer."

Mr. Maybury didn't know that his interviewer was a single tax man.

W. Edwin Brokaw writes that at a meeting of the Des Moines Reform Club, on the 14th, Homer D. Cope read a paper on the land question, and Gen. J. B. Weaver, the probable candidate for President on the People's party ticket, took an active part in the discussion, answering objections to the single tax in a way that showed he has "seen the cat." His references to "the robber that takes all that is left" were full of significance. F. M. Dungan, of Seneca, Kan., who says that in his county two years ago he knew of but three single tax men, has noticed recently the most remarkable progress. In his own town there is a large group, most of them thoroughly converted and nearly all the rest on the fence. The Rev. S. W. Sample, of Minneapolis, has spoken before the Single Tax League of that city. He is rather inclined to be an all-round reformer, but he is clear that no radical reform can be complete without the single tax. Dr. Wm. A. Moale, of Baltimore, has been excited by the attempt of the personal property tax-levies of Maryland to drive personal property out of that city into an exclamation that he would "rather see the single tax than that personal property tax law."

THE DRIFT OF THE PRESS.

There was a great decline in the manufacture of flour in St. Louis last year, and the Chronicle explains it by showing that on account of high rents St. Louis millers have been moving their plants to other cities. J. Ballenger, secretary of the Iowa Peoples' Party Committee, furnishes the Des Moines Leader with sound doctrine in interesting shape, and the Leader shows some disposition to yield. The Grinnell (Iowa) Independent signal gives the full single tax argument as presented in that town by W. Edwin Brokaw in a lecture, and concludes with a demand for county option in Iowa. The Plano (Texas) Star maintains a regular single tax column, which is under the editorship of A. H. McCarthy. The Citizen and Banner of Wakefield, Mass., publishes in full the admirable report by Henry George, Jr., of the single tax investigation before the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, which recently appeared in THE STANDARD. The Gardner (Me.) Daily News has a long leading editorial on the single tax, in which it says that the subject is an important one which will soon be upon us, and one which is well worthy the greatest consideration by all who have the welfare of struggling humanity at heart. This editorial is not of the kind with which, until recently, our movement was greeted. The Boston Herald, discussing the notion that the value of public improvements justly belongs to the benefited landowners, concludes with this highly significant paragraph, which shows how the heaven is working in the minds even of our opponents:

The objection that private landowners would be deprived of an opportunity of obtaining increases in value is a more potent one, because it appeals to human selfishness; but we fail to see how any reasonable citizen can argue that it is inequitable to grant to the community those gains which accrue wholly through the action of the community. If the city builds a new street, and thereby enhances the value of the property in the immediate vicinity, why should the owners of that property, rather than the citizens, as a whole, receive the benefit? Equitably, no argument can be raised in defense of this assertion of private interests; and when one takes into account that it is because these private interests bar the way that it is impossible in Boston to carry through a number of much needed public improvements, the ethical weakness of the arguments made in favor of the individual owner of real estate becomes strikingly apparent.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE DEBATE.

The annual joint debate of the Columbia College literary societies of New York, which is to take place on the 3d of June, has for its subject a resolution "that the single tax would be an improvement upon the present method of taxation." Three societies will take part, each being represented by one debater on either side.

THE AGITATION IN RUSSIA.

The special correspondent of Reuter's Telegram Company, who has been

traveling through the famine districts of Russia, writing from the city of Kazan, says:

Practical reformers are divided on the question of what should be done to remedy the evils. Some still rely upon the paternal guardianship of the Zemski Natchaniki. Many hold that the remedy will be found in the application of the land system of Henry George, while others wish to have the Mir (Communal Assembly) abolished. A few even suggest the introduction of a law of primogeniture for the peasants, and thus prevent the subdivision of the land. The supporters of Henry George's system declare that the nobles own more land than they can till, and the Government has enormous tracts of arable waste land. They therefore favor the nationalization of the land and the expropriation of landlords.

LESSONS FOR ECONOMIC READING CIRCLES.

V.—PRODUCTION, DISTRIBUTION, AND CONSUMPTION.—*Production* means "to draw forth" or "to draw to." We create nothing. That is the work of Omnipotence. It is not within our power to add a single atom to the universe. All that we can do is to draw things forth from the Land, or to draw things from place to place upon the Land, whereby we are said to produce Wealth. Though we cannot create Matter, we can alter its form and location. We can change its condition. It is the changing of the condition of Matter to adapt it to the satisfaction of human wants that constitutes the production of Wealth. And since by trading, a laborer produces to himself the things for which he really works, in exchange for his work (whatever be the nature of that work), trading is production.

Distribution is the awarding of Wealth to individuals in proportion to the effective demands of each. Their demands are limitless, for when satisfied with quantity man seeks quality. But there is a limit to effective demands. The limitation, on the one hand, is Labor's ability to produce, and, on the other, the consumer's ability to obtain. Ability to produce depends at any time upon the general knowledge of the time. Ability to obtain depends upon the power of the individual seeking to satisfy his wants. If he is isolated from all the rest of mankind, he can obtain only what he himself directly produces; if he is one of an absolutely free community, he can obtain what others are willing to give him in trade for the service he renders to them; if production is arbitrarily obstructed, his ability is more or less, not so much according to what he produces or to the service he renders, but according to his command over the sources of production and the channels of trade, whereby he may levy tribute upon others.

Consumption does not mean destruction. We can no more destroy an atom of the universe than we can create one. Our power in consumption, as in production, is limited to altering things in form and place. The essential difference between production and consumption is, that production changes things to adapt them to the satisfaction of our wants, and consumption changes them in the satisfaction of our wants, production being the drawing forth of Wealth from Land, and consumption the returning back of Wealth to Land.

SINGLE TAX LETTER WRITERS.

I am informed by a friend in Washington that the Congressmen on the District of Columbia Committee have been much surprised and impressed by the great number of letters they have received urging them to support Mr. Tom L. Johnson's bill to shift taxation in the District of Columbia from improvements to land values.

In the hope that we may make as good an effect upon the Ways and Means Committee, I beg that letter writers will influence their friends to join them in writing to this committee urging them to vote for the granting of the Single Tax Congressional petition, which will soon come before them for consideration.

I will divide the committee as follows. They are, of course, to be addressed at Washington:

- Division A.—W. Bourke Cockran. (Dem., of N. Y.)
- Division B.—Serenio E. Payne. (Rep., of N. Y.)
- Division C.—Benton McMillan. (Dem., of Tenn.)
- Division D.—Wm. L. Wilson. (Dem., of W. Va.)
- Division E.—Moses T. Stevens. (Dem., of Mass.)
- Division F.—John Dalzell. (Rep., of Penn.)
- Division G.—Alex. B. Montgomery. (Dem., of Ky.)
- Division H.—Wm. M. Springer, Chairman. (Dem., of Ills.)
- Division I.—Wm. J. Bryan. (Dem., of Neb.)
- Division J.—Justin R. Whiting. (Dem., of Mich.)
- Division K.—Henry G. Turner. (Dem., of Ga.)
- Division L.—Julius C. Burrows. (Rep., of Mich.)
- Division M.—Jos. McKenna. (Rep., of Cal.)
- Division N.—Benj. F. Shively. (Dem., of Ind.)
- Division O and P.—Thos. B. Reed. (Rep., of Maine.)

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

BURNING CORN.

J. K. KILBOURN.

Years ago I left the homestead
And the place where I was born,
And came West to seek my fortune;
And now my family's burning corn.
All the summer long I labored,
Rising with the early morn;
And now I am perforce compelled to
Spend the winter burning corn.
With the Eastern mines all closed up,
And the miners all forlorn,
While their families are starving,
Wife and I are burning corn.
Oh! great Heaven, these are ill times
For the weary and the worn,
When the miner's wife is starving,
While her brother's burning corn.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

INTEREST AND RENT.

In a former issue we answered a question propounded by Robert White, of Buffalo, N. Y.; and now George C. Ward, through the Locomotive Firemen's Magazine, asks two questions regarding our answer. Mr. White wanted to know if a piece of ground netting an annual rent of \$100, the selling price of which was \$1,000 when the current rate of interest was 10 per cent., would not be worth \$2,000 if the rate of interest fell to 5 per cent., provided that other conditions remained the same. We replied that in the circumstances supposed it would, because if it did not an investment of \$1,000 in that land would yield twice as much income as the same investment in something else.

Mr. Ward now asks if the reduction of interest from 5 to 10 per cent., coupled with the doubling of the volume of money, would not cut the rent, measured in labor and its products, down from \$100 to \$50. Our answer is, no. Both in the original question, and in our reply, terms of money were used for convenience only; money itself was not considered, and was of no importance. The dollar mark might have been omitted without affecting the problem or its answer. Thus: a piece of ground nets 100 annually, and, interest being 10 per cent., its selling price is 1,000; if interest fell to 5 per cent., the annual rent remaining at 100, would not the selling price rise to, say, 2,000? Yes, because the ownership of this piece of ground would still yield 100, which would be equal to the interest on a 2,000 investment. The figures do not stand for money at all, but for labor products wholly apart from money, and any change in the money volume would not change the relation between the rent and the price of the land. Nor would it reduce the rent when measured by labor; the control of this land would yield to the owner every year just as much labor as before. Mr. Ward should consider, too, that while an increase or decrease in the volume of money may, and in some circumstances will, change prices, it does not change values; and it does not change prices in any such proportion as to make it proper to say that doubling the volume of money will halve prices, or halving the volume of money will double prices. Changes in the volume of money do not even approximate this.

Mr. Ward also asks if competition among landlords would not, "under the state of affairs supposed by Mr. White," reduce the rent of the ground from 100 to 50. No. "Under the state of affairs supposed by Mr. White," the rent remained at 100; and how can anything reduce 100 to 50 under a state of affairs which supposes 100 to remain at 100?

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.

A CHAPTER FROM THE HISTORY OF CHICAGO.

Joseph Kirkland in the "Story of Chicago."

"The sale of the school section bounded by Madison, State, Twelfth and Halstead streets was the greatest administrative blunder, or crime, in our annals. The tract (640 acres) was divided into 142 blocks—perhaps 5,000 lots—among the most valuable both for wharfing and building purposes in the present city. Suppose these to have been leased instead of sold (say upon fifty-year leases, in order that lessees should have proper inducement to build upon them), they would now constitute an educational "foundation" beside which Oxford, Edinburgh and Cambridge, Harvard, Yale, Cornell and Columbia all shrink to insignificance. At a rough guess the sum may be placed at \$100,000,000. One hundred and thirty-eight blocks were sold for \$33,619.47, and four only retained. The four retained are blocks 1 (Madison, Halstead, Monroe and Union streets), blocks 87 and 88 (Harrison street, Fifth avenue, Polk street and the river), and block 142 (Madison, State, Monroe and Dearborn streets); the last named alone worth two hundred times the entire purchase price of the 138 blocks that were sold."

THE LANDLORD ON TOP.

Rus. J. Prasser writes from Altoona, Penn.: Somewhere about the year 1849 the ninety-nine year lease of the Dowlais (South Wales) Iron Company expired. The ground rent had been £300 a year and a royalty of about one penny per ton on coal. At that time this company employed over ten thousand hands, and operated eighteen blast furnaces and rolling mills about a mile long, together with eight or ten miles of railroad. They also had the right of mining coal and iron from over a tract of land about ten or twelve miles in area.

At the expiration of the lease the works stood idle for over a month. The ground rent and royalty were so much increased by the landlord—Marquis of Bute—that the proprietors of the works came near abandoning them. Whether it was through arbitration or not I am uninformed, but they came to terms and the works started up again.

Now, this is what I want to know: "Who had the best of the bargain? Who came out on top? as the saying goes, the landlord or the capitalist?" I am inclined to think the landlord did.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

—E. J. Shriver writes: I know that THE STANDARD has so little space to spare that I will not ask you to give me room for a full reply to Mr. Clark's criticism of my money article, particularly as your editorial comment points out his chief error in assuming that a check is always a demand for "money," when it is really in most cases a mere certificate of title to labor performed. But I would like to call attention in your next issue to one thing as to which he has misunderstood me. I did not say that the function of money, which consists in measuring values, was an attribute only of the precious metals, but that this was the case with another function commonly ascribed to it by economists—that of serving as "a store of value."

—James S. Reynolds, of San Francisco, writes: In THE STANDARD's

answer to Mr. Albert Croes (March 23), it seems to me there is a little confusion of thought. The principle of the single tax means the utter extinction of land ownership, private and public, and must be insisted on as the end in view. And I am not sure but that this is the line of least resistance in propaganda work, however it may be in attaining legal adoption. The principle can be perfectly applied and realized, limited only by the imperfections of human judgment in ascertaining what the rent actually is; it would collect itself. Private ownership comes from the fiction of common ownership. Both must be eradicated, or covetousness and greed will find a way to restore them to plague future generations.

ZANZIBAR FREE.

On the 1st of last February the port of Zanzibar, in East Africa, was made free to commerce, and within a month after the freedom of the port was declared the demand for labor could not be met by the supply. The celebration of the event is described by the Zanzibar Gazette, the first newspaper ever issued in East Africa, in its issue of February 10:

On the first day of the present month Zanzibar took her place amongst those other leading ports of the world which have recognized the fact that a duty on imports is a serious obstacle in the way of a large extension of trade, and have therefore sacrificed such means of obtaining revenue and looked to other and less detrimental sources for the revenue that is necessary to maintain in a suitable manner the requirements of a commercial port. The British diplomatic agent, Mr. Portal, accompanied by the consuls of the different nations and representatives of the British firms, paid a visit to the Sultan "to congratulate him on the important change about to be made." During this interview a congratulatory address to the Sultan, and to Mr. Portal, was read by the prominent Indian merchant, Jaffer Choy Tharia, on behalf of the native merchants, and another address bearing one thousand signatures of the mercantile community, British and British-Indian, was also presented.

After leaving the palace the whole party proceeded to the large new shed just completed at the custom house, the finest in Zanzibar, where extensive preparations had been made for a public meeting to hear the declaration delivered by H. B. M. diplomatic agent. This shed was filled to its utmost capacity, and before a meeting of some 4,000 merchants of every nationality, European and Indian, Mr. Portal rose to declare the port free. He (Mr. Portal) expressed the hope that on that day a new era was commencing for Zanzibar, that henceforth there could be no more reason for jealousy or ill-natured competition between her and her neighbors. He pointed out that the prosperity and development of German East Africa, of Portuguese East Africa, and of British East Africa, must all contribute directly to the well-being and prosperity of Zanzibar, and it must be equally to the advantage of these colonies to have a depot and market close to their doors.

"Therefore," he concluded, "let us all work together for the development of the commerce of Zanzibar; let us make Zanzibar a great market, knowing that as we do so we are helping materially in the great work of the continent of Africa; and may God grant success to our labors."

OF COURSE NOT.

Boston Herald.

Of course Mr. Henry George does not object to the incorporation of his book in the Congressional Record for gratuitous distribution. Mr. George is a philosopher and a missionary first, and a pot boiler afterward.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC.

A joint resolution for an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, providing for the election of Senators by popular vote, together with an amendment by Senator Chandler, who opposed the resolution, which amendment added the President, Vice-President, heads of departments, judges, postmasters and collectors, has been referred by the Senate to its Committee on Privileges and Elections.

The New York Assembly, by a vote of 69 to 34, passed a woman suffrage bill. The Assembly in other years has passed such a bill and so has the Senate, but both houses have never passed it in the same year.

Five thousand persons rushed on April 15th to seize lands in the newly opened Sisseton Indian Reservation in South Dakota.

The bill providing for a trotting course in Central Park, New York, has been repealed by the Legislature.

The House of Representatives passed a severe Chinese exclusion bill, but the Senate has substituted its own measure, continuing for ten years the present partial exclusion law.

The flood of the Tombigbee in Mississippi has swelled the stream to a width of ten miles and drowned one hundred negroes.

The Federal Government has paid \$25,000 to the families of the Italians slain in the New Orleans massacre, and Italy has ordered Baron Fava to return as minister to the United States.

The United States and Great Britain have signed a modus vivendi by which seals in Behring Sea will be effectually protected pending arbitration of conflicting claims as to jurisdiction of that sea.

The New York Senate has adopted a majority report declaring Judge Maynard innocent of wrong-doing in the matter of the disputed returns of the late election. The minority report recommends his removal. It is significant that the majority report is based upon alleged facts in regard to which the majority refused to allow the minority to introduce testimony.

FOREIGN.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria has addressed to the powers a vote of protest against Russian intrigue directed towards his country, and there are fears that a general European war may be brought about, though this is probably only a new manifestation of the extreme apprehension existing in European foreign offices.

A fire at Tokio, Japan, destroyed 6,000 houses and caused great loss of life.

Amelia B. Edward, English novelist and archaeologist, is dead.

Malto Grasso, the largest but least populous Brazilian province, lying in the extreme west of the republic, has declared its independence, and set up as the Republic of Nausallantica. It comprises one-sixth of Brazil. The federal Government will try to crush the revolt.

The entire Italian cabinet, save Premier Rudini, have resigned because of dissatisfaction with the plans to meet financial difficulties.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

ASPARAGUS IN SEASON.

ALICE CHITTENDEN.

With all due respect to this most delicious of vegetables, I want none of it in the early season when people with more money than brains pay a dollar and a half for a sickly bunch. I will wait until I can get the mammoth stalks like opalescent pearl just tinted with softest rose, and then it shall be on my daily, if not tri-daily, bill of fare.

The simplest way is to boil it. Reject all woody portions, and cut the stalks of equal length; tie in bunches with soft tape and cook in salted boiling water until a fork will pierce it easily. Have ready a small square of crustless bread, well toasted—one for each person; butter thick; lay on a hot dish; drain the asparagus and lay on the toast, pouring a little melted butter over with a seasoning of salt and pepper.

If you are a far-seeing, provident housewife you will at the same time boil enough for a dainty omelet for the morrow's breakfast. To make this, beat four eggs as for a plain omelet, adding a tablespoonful of milk for each egg; when just ready to fold, spread over it four tablespoonfuls of the tips and softest part of the boiled asparagus that has been cut in dice, and heated with a bit of butter and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Fold over the omelet, transfer to a hot dish, send to table with some thin, pink, broiled ham, and if the road to your husband's heart lies through his stomach you are sure to find it.

I do not know a better dinner than a nicely breaded veal cutlet with asparagus rolls. Have ready one small light roll for each person, cut off the tops and keep them for covers; take out all the crumb, or soft portion, keeping it to brown and roll for bread crumbs or for a bread pudding. Lay the shells in the oven to "crisp," but do not let them get more than the faintest yellow tinge. Meanwhile heat a cup of milk to boiling point and pour it very slowly over two beaten eggs, beating constantly to prevent curdling; add a spoonful of butter, cut in bits and rolled in flour, and stir over the fire for a moment, then turn in the soft parts of a bunch of boiled asparagus, cut in dice; when all is hot, fill the rolls, put on the tops and serve.

For asparagus with eggs, cut in dice the tender parts of a bunch of asparagus; lay them on a baking dish and season with salt, pepper and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter; beat four eggs just enough to break the yolks and pour over the asparagus; bake eight minutes in a good oven. This is a nice accompaniment to ham. Another way is to break the eggs whole over the asparagus, first covering it with a cream sauce; then bake until the eggs are "set."

To make asparagus pudding, beat a piece of butter the size of an egg to a cream, add a cupful of flour, a teaspoonful of finely minced ham, four eggs well beaten, the tender parts of a bunch of asparagus boiled and cut small, and a little salt and pepper; stir in enough milk to make a rather stiff batter, and boil two hours in a mold; turn out and pour a drawn butter sauce over. Serve with roasted chickens.

The thin, green stalks of asparagus are excellent cut in dice and boiled in salted water, then drained and served with a white sauce. This the French call "en petit pois."

There is no more delightful preparation of asparagus than asparagus soup, which may be made in several ways. First, boil a bunch, drain, cut off the heads and an inch of the more tender portion and lay it aside, then press the remainder of the stalks through a sieve, which will give a green pulp or purée. Stir this into three pints of veal or chicken stock that has not been flavored with any other vegetable; let it come to a boil, season and add the heads that you have laid aside.

Another way is to cut the tender parts of a bunch into dice and boil them until tender in clear broth of any kind; finish with a half pint of hot milk or cream.

An asparagus cream soup is perhaps the most excellent of all. Mash all the tender parts of a bunch of boiled asparagus through a sieve; have a quart of milk boiling in a double boiler; add the asparagus purée and two tablespoonfuls of butter cut in bits and rolled in flour; season with salt, pepper and a dash of nutmeg and finish with a gill of cream. This soup is quite good enough

for ordinary occasions without the cream. Stock made by boiling some chicken or veal bones, with an equal quantity of hot milk, may also be used for this cream soup.

Asparagus is especially nice as an accompaniment to shad, veal, ham and roasted poultry.

As THE STANDARD aims to increase the resources of the housekeeper without increasing her expenses and with as little additional labor as possible, I must not neglect to mention the croquettes that can be made from the knuckle of veal costing fifteen or twenty cents, which you will use in making stock for the asparagus soup. When the meat has simmered until it would slip from the bone, take up enough of it to make when cut fine about two cupfuls, but do not cut it until it is cold. Then mince rather fine. Scald one cup of milk with a tablespoonful of butter; stir in a cup of fine, stale breadcrumbs, the veal, half a teaspoonful of scraped onion, a very little grated nutmeg, and salt, and cayenne pepper to taste. Stir this mixture until it leaves the sides of the saucepan, and turn out into a dish to cool. When cold form into little sausage-shaped rolls, dip in bread crumbs, then in beaten egg, and again in crumbs, and fry in hot fat.

When you have anything like croquettes to be fried by immersion in a bath of hot fat, remember that the fat must be very, very hot. To test this throw in a bit of bread; if it takes color at once the fat is of the right temperature. As many housewives do not have on hand sufficient fat to fry in this way, let me say that if you will fry them very carefully in just enough fat to keep from burning, turning them around so that all sides get equally browned, they will be very nice. Serve these with a tomato sauce and with a dish of nicely whipped and creamed mashed potatoes. You will have an excellent and economical dinner.

It very frequently happens that a ham which would be just right for boiling is too salt to slice for frying or boiling. If you will soak the slices in cold sweet milk from ten to thirty minutes, according to the thickness of the slices and the saltiness of the ham, then dry lightly and cook, you will find them most delicious.

UNEARNED INCREMENT.

ETERNAL PATIENCE.

Jerome R. Anderson in New Californian.

In Egypt, god-like Cheops reigned,
And built a wondrous pyramid:
Long centuries have waxed and waned
Since in its depths his tomb he hid.

At length, by vandal hands laid bare,
Some wheat grains in the tomb were found;
They sowed them there, with wond'ring care,
In Gizeh's silent, sacred ground.

They sprouted, grew! The cycling years
Could not destroy the germs they hid;
Disturbed by neither doubts nor fears
They waited, 'neath the pyramid.

Have faith, my soul! The germs of good
Somewhere within thy being lie:
The Bow of Promise spans the flood—
Thine hour awaits thee, by-and-by!

PARAGRAPHS.

Colonel Bluff: "You might as well acknowledge that you stole the chickens, Uncle. I found a piece of the brown coat you wore that night in the hen shed." Uncle Ebon (triumphantly): "Now, I catch you, Colonel. I didn't wear a brown coat that night."—Puck.

These (our land laws) might be for the general advantage, and if they could be shown to be so, by all means they should be maintained; but if not, does any man with what he is pleased to call his mind, deny that a state of law under which such mischief could exist, under which the country itself would exist, not for its people but for a mere handful of them, ought to be instantly and absolutely set aside.—Chief Justice Coleridge.

Clara: "Tell me, dear, if your form was like mine, what would you wear at the masquerade ball?" Maude: "I think I should wear a balloon."—Cloak Review.

Bodies of men, land, water, and air are the principal of those things which are not, and which it is criminal to consider as, personal or exchangeable property.—John Ruskin.

In the Street Car: "Hail, sit still or you'll get

a thrashing!" "Mamma, if you punish me I shall tell the conductor that I was four years old yesterday, then you'll have to pay.—Fliegende Blätter.

Student: "You say that when he died Johnson's work was not thought to be well done." Professor: "There were some critics who said so." Student: "Probably that is why they wrote above his grave, 'I are Ben Johnson.'"—Boston Post.

Mr. Farmer (laying down his paper): "Well, well, old man Oatsy is dead at last, and the paper says he was a centenarian. I didn't know that." Mrs F. (surprised): "No, nor I. I allus thought he was a Methodist."—Detroit Free Press.

Every permanent improvement of the soil, every railway and road, every bettering of the general condition of society, every facility given for production, every stimulus supplied to consumption raises rent. The landowner sleeps, but thrives.—Thorold Rogers.

"Is this man charged with profanity?" asked the judge. "I don't think he is, yer Honor," replied the policeman. "He may have been, but Oi think most av it must have escaped by this time."—Washington Star.

Wagaway: "So you heard my lectures on 'Miracles.' Do you know what a miracle is, my little girl?" Bessie: "Oh, yes. My sister said it would be a miracle if you didn't stay for dinner to-day."—Tid-Bits.

The most wonderful thing about a shad is how the meat ever got in between the bones.—Texas Siftings.

There are some people who think the music never amounts to much except when they play first fiddle.—Ram's Horn.

The terrible problem of pauperism began to press on English statesmen as soon as the old English cultivating groups (in which land was collectively, and not privately, owned, began distinctly to fall to pieces.—Sir Henry Maine.

Charlie: "It's funny, isn't it? We never hear of labor unions south of the equator." Johnnie: "Well, you know, you're not allowed to strike below the belt."—Yale Record.

An Ethical Point.—La Fiancée: "I am sorry to hear that papa is speculating so heavily." Le Fiancé: "By Jove, it is almost criminal for a man to speculate with money that ought to be saved for his son-in-law."—Funny Folks.

PROTECTING WAGES.

Brickett's Cobden Pellets.

Seventeen-twentieths (or more) of our workmen are taxed in order to protect three-twentieths (or less) from the pauper wages of Europe. Who pays the pauper wages, and who pays the wages of our protected workmen? In a profitably conducted business the consumer of an article pays the amount that has gone for wages in its production. In protecting our workmen in the woollen mill from the pauper wages of Europe those who wear woollens pay the wages. In 1889 these wages amounted to less than \$50,000,000. Mr. McKinley, in the report that accompanied his bill, said that in 1889 we imported woollen goods of the foreign value of \$52,631,482 and valued here at \$90,000,000. Using his statement as a basis for calculating we find that the entire amount of woollens consumed in the United States in 1889 was valued here at \$150,000,000 more than the same goods would be valued abroad. In other words, we have paid \$150,000,000 in order that the workmen in woollen mills might receive \$50,000,000.

PEARLS BEFORE SWINE.

Twenty-five Years of St. Andrews.

"The evening was advanced when a venerable squire of ancient name and lineage arose to propose a toast. Seldom have I heard one more successful. He began modestly. 'I feel,' said the good man, 'that for a plain country squire like myself to address a dignified body like the Presbytery of St. Andrews, including in its number various learned professors, is indeed to cast pearls before swine.' He had to pause long ere he got further. Thunderous applause broke forth. The swine cheered as if they would never leave off. We all knew perfectly what the laird meant. I was sitting next to him as he spoke the words. I heard them with these ears."

STORY OF A HAUNTED HOUSE.

E. Butler Lott.

A friend of mine, who is a man of letters and a philosopher, said to me one day, as if between jest and earnest, "Fancy! since we last met I have discovered a haunted house in the midst of London."

"Really haunted? and by what—ghosts?"

"Well, I can't answer these questions; all I know is this: Six weeks ago I and my wife were in search of a furnished apartment. Passing a quiet street we saw on the window of one of the houses a bill, 'Apartments Furnished.' The situation suited us; we entered the house, liked the rooms, engaged them by the week, and left them the third day. No power on earth could have reconciled my wife to stay longer; and I don't wonder at it."

"What did you see?"

"Excuse me; I have no desire to be ridiculed as a superstitious dreamer, nor, on the other hand, could I ask you to accept on my affirmation what you would hold to be incredible, without the evidence of your own senses. Let me only say this: It was not so much what we saw or heard (in which you might fairly suppose that we were the dupes of our own excited fancy, or the victims of imposture in others) that drove us away, as it was an undefinable terror which seized both of us whenever we passed by the door of a certain unfurnished room, in which we neither saw nor heard anything; and the strangest marvel of all was, that for once in my life I agreed with my wife, silly woman though she be, and allowed after the third night that it was impossible to stay a fourth in that house. Accordingly, on the fourth morning I summoned the woman who kept the house and attended on us, and told her that the rooms did not quite suit us, and we would not stay out our week. She said dryly, 'I know why; you have stayed longer than any other lodger. Few ever stayed a second night; none before you a third. But I take it, they have been very kind to you.'"

"They—who?" I asked, affecting a smile.

"Why, they who haunt the house, whoever they are; I don't mind them; I remember them many years ago, when I lived in this house not as a servant; but I know they will be the death of me some day. I don't care—I'm old and must die soon anyhow; and then I shall be with them and in this house still." The woman spoke with so dreary a calmness that really it was a sort of awe that prevented my conversing with her further. I paid for my week, and too happy were I and my wife to get off so cheaply."

"You excite my curiosity," said I; "nothing I should like better than to sleep in a haunted house. Pray give me the address of the one you left so ignominiously."

My friend gave me the address; and when we parted I walked straight toward the house thus indicated.

It is situated on the north side of Oxford street in a dull but respectable thoroughfare. I found the house shut up; no bill at the window, and no response to my knock. As I was turning away, a beer-boy, collecting pewter pots at the neighboring areas, said to me, "Do you want any one at that house, sir?"

"Yes, I heard it was to be let."

"Let! Why, the woman who kept it is dead; has been dead these three weeks; and no one can be found to stay there, though Mr. J— offered ever so much. He offered mother, who chafers for him £1 a week just to open and shut the windows, and she would not."

"Would not! and why?"

"The house is haunted; and the old woman who kept it was found dead in her bed with her eyes wide open. They say the devil strangled her."

"Pooh! you speak of Mr. J—. Is he the owner of the house?"

"Yes."

"Where does he live?"

"In G— street, No. —."

"What is he?—in any business?"

"No, sir; nothing particular; a single gentleman."

I gave the pot-boy the gratuity earned by his liberal information, and proceeded to Mr. J— in G— street, which was close by the street that boasted the haunted house. I was lucky enough to find Mr. J— at home; an elderly man with

intelligent countenance and prepossessing manners.

I communicated my name and my business frankly. I said I heard the house was considered to be haunted; that I had a strong desire to examine a house with so equivocal a reputation; that I should be greatly obliged if he would allow me to hire it, though only for a night. I was willing to pay for that privilege whatever he might be inclined to ask. "Sir," said Mr. J—, with great courtesy, "the house is at your service for as short or as long a time as you please. Rent is out of the question; the obligation will be on my side, should you be able to discover the cause of the strange phenomena which at present deprives it of all value. I cannot let it, for I cannot even get a servant to keep it in order or answer the door. Unluckily, the house is haunted, if I may use that expression, not only by night but by day; though at night the disturbances are of a more unpleasant and sometimes of a more alarming character. The poor old woman who died in it three weeks ago was a pauper whom I took out of a workhouse; for in her childhood she had been known to some of my family, and had once been in such good circumstances that she had rented that house of my uncle. She was a woman of superior education and strong mind, and was the only person I could ever induce to remain in the house. Indeed, since her death, which was sudden, and the coroner's inquest, which gave it a notoriety in the neighborhood, I have so despaired of finding any person to take charge of it, much more a tenant, that I would willingly let it rent free for a year to any one who would pay its rates and taxes."

"How long ago did the house acquire this character?"

"That I can scarcely tell you, but many years since; the old woman I spoke of said it was haunted when she rented it between thirty and forty years ago. The fact is that my life has been spent in the East Indies, and in the civil service of the company. I returned to England last year on inheriting the fortune of an uncle, amongst whose possessions was the house in question. I found it shut up and uninhabited. I was told it was haunted, and no one would inhabit it. I smiled at what seemed to me so idle a story. I spent some money in repainting and roofing it, added to its old-fashioned furniture a few modern articles, and advertised it, obtained a lodger for a year. He was a colonel retired on half pay. He came in with his family, a son and a daughter, and four or five servants; they all left the house the next day; and although they deposed that they had all seen something different, that something was equally terrible to all. I really could not in conscience sue, or even blame, the colonel for breach of agreement. Then I put in the old woman I have spoken of, and she was empowered to let the house in apartments. I never had one lodger who stayed more than three days. I do not tell you their stories; to no two lodgers have exactly the same phenomena been repeated. It is better that you should judge for yourself than enter the house with an imagination influenced by previous narratives; only be prepared to see and to hear something or other, and take whatever precautions you yourself please."

"Have you never had a curiosity yourself to pass a night in that house?"

"Yes; I passed, not a night, but three hours in broad daylight alone in that house. My curiosity is not satisfied, but it is quenched. I have no desire to renew the experiment. You cannot complain, you see, sir, that I am not sufficiently candid; and unless your interest be exceedingly eager and your nerves unusually strong, I honestly add that I advise you not to pass a night in that house."

"My interest is exceedingly keen," said I; "and though only a coward will boast of his nerves in situations wholly unfamiliar to him, yet my nerves have been seasoned in such variety of danger that I have the right to rely on them, even in a haunted house."

Mr. J— said very little more; he took the keys of the house out of his bureau, and gave them to me; and, thanking him cordially for his frankness and his urbane concession to my wish, I carried off my prize.

Impatient for the experiment, as soon as I

reached home I summoned my confidential servant—a young man of gay spirits, fearless temper, and as free from superstitious prejudice as any one I could think of.

"F—," said I, "you remember in Germany how disappointed we were at not finding a ghost in that old castle, which was said to be haunted by a headless apparition? Well, I have heard of a house in London which, I have reason to hope, is decidedly haunted. I mean to sleep there to-night. From what I hear, there is no doubt that something will allow itself to be seen or to be heard—something, perhaps excessively horrible. Do you think, if I take you with me, I may rely on your presence of mind, whatever may happen?"

"O, sir! pray trust me!" said he, grinning with delight.

"Very well, then; here are the keys of the house; this is the address. Go now, select for me any bedroom you please; and since the house has not been inhabited for weeks, make up a good fire, air the bed well; see, of course, that there are candles as well as fuel. Take with you my revolver and my dagger—so much for my weapons—arm yourself equally well; and if we are not a match for a dozen ghosts, we shall be but a sorry couple of Englishmen."

I was engaged for the rest of the day on business so urgent that I had not leisure to think much on the nocturnal adventure to which I had plighted my honor. I dined alone and very late, and while dining read, as is my habit. The volume I selected was one of Macaulay's essays. I thought to myself that I would take the book with me; there was so much of healthfulness in the style, and practical life in the subjects, that it would serve as an antidote against the influences of superstitious fancy.

Accordingly, about half-past nine, I put the book into my pocket, and strolled leisurely towards the haunted house. I took with me a favorite dog; an exceedingly sharp, bold, and vigilant bull-terrier, a dog fond of prowling about strange ghostly corners and passages at night in search of rats—a dog of dogs for a ghost.

It was a summer night, but chilly, the sky somewhat gloomy and overcast; still there was a moon—faint and sickly, but still a moon; and if the clouds permitted, after midnight it would be brighter.

I reached the house, knocked, and my servant opened with a cheerful smile.

"All right, sir, and very comfortable."

"Oh!" said I, rather disappointed; "have you not seen nor heard anything remarkable?"

"Well, sir, I must own that I have heard something queer."

"What?—what?"

"The sound of feet pattering behind me; and once or twice small noises like whispers close at my ear; nothing more."

"You are not at all frightened?"

"I! not a bit of it, sir!" And the man's bold look reassured me on one point, namely, that, happen what might, he would not desert me.

We were in the hall, the street door closed, and my attention was now drawn to my dog. He had at first run in eagerly enough, but had sneaked back to the door, and was scratching and whining to get out. After I had patted him on the head and encouraged him gently, the dog seemed to reconcile himself to the situation, and followed me and F—through the house, but keeping close at my heels, instead of hurrying inquisitively in advance, which was his usual and normal habit in all strange places. We first visited the subterranean apartments, the kitchen and other offices, and especially the cellars, in which last were two or three bottles of wine still left in a bin, covered with cobwebs, and evidently, by their appearance, undisturbed for many years. It was clear that the ghosts were not wine-bibbers.

For the rest we discovered nothing of interest. There was a gloomy little back yard, with very high walls. The stones of this yard were very damp; and what with the damp, and what with the dust and smoke-grime on the pavement, our feet left a slight impression where we passed.

And now appeared the first strange phenomenon witnessed by myself in this strange abode. [Continued in next issue.]

Send orders to THE STANDARD for Henry George's reply to the Pope. Cloth, 75c.; paper, 50c.

THE DIAMOND AND CORAL SCARF-PIN.

P. T. Mack, in Cincinnati Commercial.

[Concluded.]—And in the lower left-hand corner of the paper I saw, pricked out with a pin, the form of a Maltese cross, the pin-holes corresponding in number with the stones and corals in my mysterious scarf-pin.

Of course, it was hopeless to think of looking for the sender of this strange missive, nor did I make any attempt to do so. I felt, however, that I should receive more of these communications, and, as you will see, I was right.

The saloon deck of the Circassienne was separated from the "intermediate" deck only by a rope stretched across, and while the intermediate passengers were careful, as a rule, not to trespass beyond this barrier, we of the saloon often walked and talked with them on their side of the rope, where the deck, being almost clear of encumbrances, really made a finer promenade than our own. Sauntering up and down on this part of the deck one evening about 10 o'clock, I was accosted by a man whom I had observed with some curiosity more than once. He was dressed as a clergyman of the Church of England, and was tall and slight, with a thin, ascetic face; but there was a certain sharp, fox-like look about his eyes that produced in me an instant aversion to him. This man now came up to me, and bending down, said, in a sharp whisper:

"He's not traveling intermediate; look out for him among your lot."

And then, half drawing off one of his gloves, he pointed to his hand, on which I could see by the light from the smoke-room door standing open behind us, a diamond ring—its stones set in the form of a diminutive Maltese cross.

Before I could answer he was gone.

An examination of the way-bill, which I made immediately after this interview, did not help me much. The Rev. Erastus Leigh, bound from Sydney to Cheltenham, via Marseilles and London, might be anybody. And the mystery was as far from solution as ever.

The rest of the voyage was uneventful, if, indeed, any period of time could be called uneventful which was passed in continual suspense, in waiting for some impending event, which seemed to hang like Damocles's sword above my head, and still delaying its fall.

We were but one day out from Marseilles, and all had gone well so far, when, in dressing for dinner, I happened to notice that the diamond scarf-pin was missing from my bag.

I at once rang for Gustav and asked him whether he knew anything of it. To my surprise he looked carefully up and down the passage, without speaking, then entered my cabin and shut and bolted the door.

"Listen," he said—and there was an insolent familiarity in his voice. "You don't want that pin no longer, and you might make mischief if you had it. When I've done this day's work you'll find the pin; anyways, you shall have it back before you leave the ship."

"But why not now?" I asked, mystified beyond measure, beginning to be a little frightened.

"Cos you might show with it again, as you did that first morning. P'raps he might see it. Why, you ain't safe to trust with a business of this kind. Who gave you your mark? Gorkoff?"

"My mark?"

"Yes; your badge—your pin. Who admitted you?"

"Good gracious, man!" I cried, in amazement. "What on earth do you mean? No one 'admitted' me, as you call it. No one gave me that pin. I bought it myself in a shop."

"Wh-e-w!" He gave vent to a long, low whistle of surprise. "Then you haven't—it—it must be his—"

And with one bound he was out of my cabin, and flying down the passage.

Well, this beat all that had gone before! I was more mystified than ever; but, through all my whirling thoughts, one fact began to make itself clear to me. I must do something, and at once! I had waited too long, far too long, already. Gustav's allusion to "admission," to "badges," his mention of "this day's work" and a "business of this kind"—they could but point to some conspiracy, perhaps some crime. Yes, the very instant dinner was over, I would go and lay the whole business before the captain.

When I got to the saloon, I noticed that a

strange steward stood behind my chair, also that Mrs. Charteris was at table, but not her husband.

After dinner had gone on for a few minutes:

"Mr. Stone," she said, "would it trouble you to go to our cabin and tell my husband that we have begun dinner? I can't think why he hasn't come in. I know he heard the bell, because I was with him when it rang."

The small state-cabin which the Charterisses occupied was at the extreme end of a long passage, on the starboard side of the ship, while mine was on the port side. Hence it took me a minute or two to find the right cabin—No. 47. Then I knocked. "Dinner's waiting, Charteris, and your wife's sent me to tell you."

What with the creaking of the bulkheads and the clatter of the knives and forks in the saloon, I could not quite make out whether he answered or not. So I waited a moment, steadying myself by the hand-rail running along the partition, for the ship was rolling a bit. Suddenly something dark showed on the floor just in front of No. 47, and, a moment later, I was staring, horror-stricken, paralyzed, at a thin red stream of blood trickling slowly beneath the door. The Circassienne rolled slightly, as I said, and with a kind of fascination I watched the crimson mark crossing the oil-cloth of the floor, backing and filling with each motion of the vessel, but always creeping on, on—to where I stood. In another instant I should be standing in it, but to save my life I could not have stirred then.

A stifled shriek behind me seemed to break the spell, and I turned to see poor Mrs. Charteris at my side, pointing with one finger at the horrible thing at my feet. Then, gradually, the long passage began to fill, as a crowd poured in from the saloon, and a babble of voices arose, terrified questions and confused replies. And then, poor little woman, she fainted right off. Thank God, she did not see what we saw when, after some delay, we got the door open—Charteris, half lying, half sitting on a sofa, his eyes staring, his face drawn and deadly pale under the white glare of the electric light, and a long, slender knife buried in his breast. Fastened by a pin—my scarf-pin—to the paneling of the cabin, was a paper with the words:

"In recompense for a duty shirked, a trust betrayed, a cause abandoned."

And the hateful little Maltese cross was pricked out in the corner of the paper.

You can see through the mystery of my scarf-pin now, can't you? I saw it all, from the moment we looked into that cabin. Or nearly all—for a letter which poor Charteris had left, written to his wife, helped us to fill in the blank in his story. I never saw that letter, but Mrs. Charteris told me what was in it. And I never thought that a woman could have told the story as she did, quite calmly and quietly, with only just the least little choking sob in her voice now and then as she went on.

Charteris, it appeared, had been taken with a lot of mad fancies when he was traveling in Europe, and had joined one of those Nihilist associations, which had for its badge the diamond and coral Maltese cross. Going out to settle in Australia, he soon forgot his rash undertaking and was aroused from the perfect happiness of his recent marriage by a commission ordering him to murder the Russian count, Pataroff, whom, for political reasons, it had been determined to remove. Charteris was, of course, horrified. He at once got rid of his badge—which came so strangely into my hands—disguised himself as well as he could by shaving off his beard, and sailed with his wife for London, where he hoped to hide himself, knowing that certain death would be the punishment for refusal to obey orders. But all his efforts were fruitless. On board the Circassienne there sailed with him three—or goodness knows how many more—spies of the association, bent upon tracking him down. Thanks to my diamond pin, they all took me for one of themselves; and thanks to it, also, I was able to point out Gustav as the most likely perpetrator of the murder, to which he afterwards confessed, as well as to the Pataroff business over in Adelaide, and for which, a few weeks later he paid the full penalty of the law.

As for the Rev. Erastus Leigh, and the other conspirators among the steerage passengers, there was not enough against either of them to go upon the prosecution, and they both escaped.

Oh! yes, Mrs. Charteris is alive now. I see her occasionally. She's a widow still, poor little woman. And I think will always remain one.

THE MYSTERIOUS SKETCH.

Erkmann-Chatelain.

[Concluded] Van Spreckdal, after some moments of silence, asked me:

"His name?"

"I do not know it; but he is at this instant in the market—he is cutting some meat in the third stall to the left, entering from the street of the Trabants."

"What do you think about it?" he said, leaning towards his colleague.

"Let the man be sought for," replied the other in a grave tone.

Several policemen, remaining in the corridor, obeyed this order. The judges remained standing, not taking their eyes from the sketch. I crouched on my straw with my head between my knees as if lifeless.

Presently steps echoed from afar in the vaulted passages. Those who have not waited for the hour of deliverance, and counted the moments—then long as centuries—those who have not felt the poignant emotions of waiting, of terror, of hope, and of doubt—can but ill conceive the internal tremors that I experienced at this moment. I could have distinguished the steps of the murderer, walking in the midst of his guards, among a thousand others. They drew near. The judges themselves appeared moved. I had raised my head, and with my heart compressed as in an iron hand, I fixed my looks on the closed door. It opened. The man entered. His cheeks were distended with blood, his large jaws, drawn tightly together, made the muscles stand out up to his ears, and his little eyes, restless and tawny like those of the wolf, glittered under his thick reddish-yellow eyebrows.

Van Spreckdal in silence pointed out to him the sketch.

Then this full-blooded man, with the huge shoulders, after looking at it, grew livid, and, uttering a yell which froze us with terror, he flung wide his enormous arms, and made a bound backward to throw down his guards. There was a frightful struggle in the corridor; nothing was heard but the gasping desperation of the butcher, low curses, short phrases, and the feet of the policemen lifted from the ground falling back on the flags.

This lasted fully a minute.

Then the murderer was brought back with his head down, his eyes bloodshot, his hands tied behind his back. He stared again at the picture of the murder—seemed to reflect, and then in a low voice, as if talking to himself, said:

"Who could have seen me at midnight?"

I was saved!!!

* * * Many years have elapsed since this terrible adventure. Thank God I no longer am forced to paint my crude likenesses, nor even portraits of burgomasters. By means of work and perseverance, I have conquered my place in the world, and I gain an honorable livelihood by producing works of art, the only end which, as I think, the true artist should seek to attain. But the remembrance of this sketch of a night scene has always remained in my mind. Sometimes in the midst of work, my thoughts carry me back to it. Then I lay down my palette and dream for whole hours.

How is it possible that a crime committed by a man I did not know, and in a house I had never seen, should have been reproduced by my pencil, even down to the slightest details?

Is it mere chance? No; and besides, what is chance, after all, but the effect of a cause beyond our ken.

Was Schiller in the right, when he said, "The immortal soul partakes not in the weaknesses of matter; during the sleep of the body, she spreads out her radiant wings and goes, God knows whither! What she does then—no man can say—but inspiration, at times, betrays the secret of her mighty pilgrimages."

Who knows? Nature in her realities is more audacious than the imagination of man in his wildest flights of fancy.

Miss D.: "Angelina, why don't you marry Lieutenant X—?" Miss A.: "First, because he has no brains—and he can't ride, dance, or play tennis. What could we do with him?" Miss D.: "But he swims beautifully." Miss A.: "Oh, yes; but one can't keep one's husband in an aquarium, you know."—Life's Calendar.

A COMIC BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

New York Times.

The law, laboring under the delusion that the New York Board of Aldermen is of some use, requires it to meet on the first Monday of July in each year to secure the tax rolls. This year the first Monday falls on the Fourth, and the board being a patriotic, as well as a decorative body, objects to meeting on that day.

So the mighty brains of the board were severely strained to get around the problem presented this year. Alderman Mead moved to ask the Legislature to make it the first of July, Alderman O'Beirne moved to make it the second Monday in July, and another Alderman moved to make it some day in June. The board got tangled up, and President Arnold undertook to straighten matters out by making interlineations in the resolution. The reading clerk then solemnly read the resolution which "respectively" asked the Legislature to pass a law that would allow the board, "whenever the first Monday of July shall fall upon a Sunday or other legal holiday to meet upon the next succeeding business day."

This was adopted without dissent, but when Chief Clerk Blake got hold of it he struck the Sunday out.

The second act of the show was as humorous. It consisted in showing in a parliamentary way that unanimous consent was not unanimous consent at all, and that consent that was not unanimous was unanimous. Alderman O'Beirne asked unanimous consent to call up a general order to pave Ninetieth street from Columbus to Amsterdam avenue. He had previously called up two resolutions, and unanimous consent was necessary to a third. Alderman Rogers objected, but President Arnold held that one man could not prevent "general" consent. O'Beirne's resolution was defeated and sent back to general orders.

NOTHING WASTED.

The Saturday Review.

In Paris nothing is wasted, not the smallest scrap of paper; that which every one else throws away here becomes a source of profit. Old provision time, for instance, are full of money; the lead soldering is removed, and melted down into cakes, while the tin goes to make children's toys. Old boots, however bad, always contain in the arch of the foot at least one sound piece that will serve again, and generally there are two or three others in the sole, the heel, and at the back. Scraps of paper go to the cardboard factory, orange peel to the marmalade maker, and so on. The ideas suggested are not always agreeable, and to see a rag-picker fishing orange peel out of the basket is enough to make one forswear marmalade—but there is worse than that. The most valuable refuse—that which fetches 2 francs the kilo—is hair; the long goes to the hairdresser, while the short is used, among other things, for clarifying oils.

HE CAN AND HE DOES.

Tract of English Land Restoration League.

Organizer of Co-operative Guild—Well, what can you do?

Blacksmith—I can make springs and axles for carriages, and shoe your horses.

Organizer—Come in, Mr. Blacksmith.

Mason—I can build your barns, bridges, houses and stables.

Organizer—Very well, come in; we cannot do without you.

Shoemaker—I can make boots and shoes for you.

Organizer—We must have you, Mr. Shoemaker. [In turn all the trades and professions applied, till at last a landlord came.]

Organizer—And what are you?

Landlord—I am a landlord.

Organizer—What do you do for a livelihood?

Landlord—Oh, I take toll of you all. The laborer pays me for the right to dig, the miner for the right to burrow in the earth, and the brick-mason for permission to build a house.

Organizer—But what can you do?

Landlord—I can make your laws, and when I have made them I can administer them. If a man mares a hare, I give him six months; if he shoots a snipe, I give him three. I can drive men to desperation, and to the uttermost parts of the earth. I can prevent the erection of cottages, or the building of a Methodist chapel. I can look on

and take the larger share of the prosperity of the farmer, the shop-keeper, and the manufacturer.

Organizer—What else?

Landlord—I can bring the gray hairs of the aged to the grave with sorrow; I can break the heart of the wife, and blast the prospects of men of talent and enterprise.

Organizer—Is that all you can do?

Landlord—Good heavens! Is not that enough!

LAND AND LABOR.

Kingsley's "Yeast."

A laborer in Christian England,

Where they cant of a Saviour's name,
And yet waste men's lives, like the vermin's,
For a few more brace of game. * * *

When, pack'd in one reeking chamber,
Man, maid, mother, and little ones lay;
While the rain patter'd in on the rotting bride bed,
And the walls let in the day;

When we lay in the burning fever
On the mud of the cold clay floor,
Till you parted us all for three months, squire,
At the cursed workhouse door.

We quarrell'd like brutes, and who wonders?
What self-respect could we keep,
Worse housed than your hacks and your pointers,
Worse fed than your hogs and your sheep?

Our daughters with base-born babies
Have wander'd away in their shame;
If your misses had slept, squire, where they did,
Your misses might do the same.

LITTLE THINGS.

Harper's Young People.

It is said that the art of printing took its origin from some rude impressions taken (for the amusement of children) from letters carved on the bark of a beech tree.

Gunpowder was discovered from the falling of a spark on some materials mixed in a mortar.

The stupendous results of the steam engine may all be traced to the boy who sat watching the steam which came from the nose of the tea-kettle.

Electricity was discovered by a person observing that a piece of rubbed glass attracted small bits of paper.

Pendulum clocks were invented after Galileo stood observing the lamp in a church swinging to and fro.

The telescope we owe to some children of a spectacle-maker placing two or more pair of spectacles before each other, and looking through them at the distant sky. Their idea was followed up by older heads.

Sir Isaac Newton was sitting in his garden one day when he saw an apple fall from a tree. This common occurrence set him to thinking why things should fall down and not up, and this train of thought led him to the discovery of the law of gravitation.

A NIHILIST.

Countess Norraikow, in Lippincott's.

Among the most radical of the party was Iskander Herten. He was a brilliant orator, possessing a most magnetic personality which enabled him to sway the people at will. Not content with the privileges that the Czar and his government had conceded to the people, he wished for many more. He preached the doctrine that to secure perfect freedom it would be necessary to annihilate the imperial family, the nobility, and the entire priesthood. This accomplished, the people were to form a representative government, making an equal division of the land.

The brilliancy of this scheme fascinated many prominent persons, and as a result numerous secret societies sprang up in all parts of the empire. Herten, owing to his extremely radical views, was at last compelled to flee from Russia. He went first to London, where he started a paper called *The Bell*, through the columns of which he made terrible exposures concerning the private life of the Czar and his family. He afterwards sought refuge in Switzerland, where he died with the sentence of death pronounced by the Russian Government still hanging over him. Herten was a brilliant though meteoric character, who for a short time dazzled the world of Europe, but was soon forgotten.

THE MODEL PAST AND PRESENT.

The Saturday Review.

Phidias doubtless owed his mastery of form to direct study from the living model unaided by anatomical science. Not even his models can have been as perfect as his sculpture; but his eye was so trained by a constant comparison of the finest specimens that he could with safety make the slight alteration from the individual that were necessary to produce an ideal type; that is, a type free from individual imperfections. Unfortunately the moderns are under a great disadvantage in this respect. There are, no doubt, to be found in Europe, and especially in Great Britain, as fine and well-developed men and women as in the best days of Greece; but they are very seldom available for the purposes of the artist. The modern model nearly always belongs to a town-bred, underfed and undeveloped class. Some few fine figures are to be found among them, but they must be carefully sought by an eye trained to appreciate the highest type. There is none of that richness of choice that was offered to the ancient artist, and none of that general familiarity with fine forms that enabled him to construct so perfect an ideal.

ARE WE BETTER OFF?

John Ruskin in "Fons Clavigena."

"I have listened to many ingenious persons who say we are better off now than ever we were before. I do not know how well off we were before, but I know positively that many very deserving persons of my acquaintance have great difficulty in living under these improved circumstances; also, that my desk is full of begging letters, eloquently written either by distressed or dishonest people, and that we cannot be called, as a nation, well off while so many of us are living either in honest or in villainous beggary. For my own part, I will put up with this state of things passively not an hour longer. I am not an unselfish person, not an evangelical one; I have no particular pleasure in doing good, neither do I dislike doing it so much as to expect to be rewarded for it in another world. But I simply cannot paint, nor read, nor look at minerals, nor do anything else I like, and the very light of the morning sky (when there is any—which is seldom nowadays near London) has become hateful to me, because of the misery that I know of, and see signs of where I know it not, which no imagination can interpret too bitterly."

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SINGLE TAX LEAGUE OF THE UNITED STATES.

PLATFORM

ADOPTED BY THE NATIONAL CONFERENCE OF THE SINGLE TAX LEAGUE OF THE UNITED STATES AT COOPER UNION, NEW YORK, SEPT. 3, 1890.

We assert as our fundamental principle the self-evident truth enunciated in the Declaration of American Independence, that all men are created equal, and are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights.

We hold that all men are equally entitled to the use and enjoyment of what God has created and of what is gained by the general growth and improvement of the community of which they are a part. Therefore, no one should be permitted to hold natural opportunities without a fair return to all for any special privilege thus accorded to him, and that value which the growth and improvement of the community attach to land should be taken for the use of the community.

We hold that each man is entitled to all that his labor produces. Therefore no tax should be levied on the products of labor.

To carry out these principles we are in favor of raising:

all public revenues for national, state, county and municipal purposes by a single tax upon land values, irrespective of improvements, and of the abolition of all forms of direct and indirect taxation.

Since in all our states we now levy some tax on the value of land, the single tax can be instituted by the simple and easy way of abolishing, one after another all other taxes now levied, and commensurately increasing the tax on land values, until we draw upon that one source for all expenses of government, the revenue being divided between local governments, state governments and the general government, as the revenue from direct taxes is now divided between the local and state governments; or, a direct assessment being made by the general government upon the states and paid by them from revenues collected in this manner.

The single tax we propose is not a tax on land, and therefore would not fall on the use of land and become a tax on labor.

It is a tax, not on land, but on the value of land. Thus it would not fall on all land, but only on valuable land, and on that not in proportion to the use made of it, but in proportion to its value—the premium which the user of land must pay to the owner, either in purchase money or rent, for permission to use valuable land. It would thus be a tax, not on the use or improvement of land, but on the ownership of land, taking what would otherwise go to the owner as owner, and not as user.

In assessments under the single tax all values created by individual use or improvement would be excluded and the only value taken into consideration would be the value attaching to the bare land by reason of neighborhood, etc., to be determined by impartial periodical assessments. Thus the farmer would have no more taxes to pay than the speculator who held a similar piece of land idle, and the man who on a city lot erected a valuable building would be taxed no more than the man who held a similar lot vacant.

The single tax, in short, would call upon men to contribute to the public revenues, not in proportion to what they produce or accumulate, but in proportion to the value of the natural opportunities they hold. It would compel them to pay just as much for holding land idle as for putting it to its fullest use.

The single tax, therefore, would—

1. Take the weight of taxation off of the agricultural districts where land has little or no value irrespective of improvements, and put it on towns and cities where bare land rises to a value of millions of dollars per acre.
 2. Dispense with a multiplicity of taxes and a horde of taxgatherers, simplify government and greatly reduce its cost.
 3. Do away with the fraud, corruption and gross inequality inseparable from our present methods of taxation, which allow the rich to escape while they grind the poor. Land cannot be hid or carried off and its value can be ascertained with greater ease and certainty than any other.
 4. Give us with all the world as perfect freedom of trade as now exists between the states of our Union, thus enabling our people to share, through free exchanges, in all the advantages which nature has given to other countries, or which the peculiar skill of other peoples has enabled them to attain. It would destroy the trusts, monopolies and corruptions which are the outgrowths of the tariff. It would do away with the fines and penalties now levied on anyone who improves a farm, erects a house, builds a machine, or in any way adds to the general stock of wealth. It would leave everyone free to apply labor or expend capital in production or exchange without fine or restriction, and would leave to each the full product of his exertion.
 5. It would, on the other hand, by taking for public use that value which attaches to land by reason of the growth and improvement of the community, make the holding of land unprofitable to the mere owner, and profitable only to the user. It would thus make it impossible for speculators and monopolists to hold natural opportunities unused or only half used, and would throw open to labor the illimitable field of employment which the earth offers to man. It would thus solve the labor problem, do away with involuntary poverty, raise wages in all occupations to the full earnings of labor, make overproduction impossible until all human wants are satisfied, render labor-saving inventions blessing to all, and cause such an enormous production of such an equitable distribution of wealth as would give to all comfort, leisure and participation in the advantages of an advancing civilization.
- With respect to monopolies other than the monopoly of land, we hold that where free competition becomes impossible, as in telegraphs, railroads, water and gas supplies, etc., such business becomes a proper social function, which should be controlled and managed by and for the whole people concerned, through their proper government, local, state or national, as may be.

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

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CONNECTICUT.

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.

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

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

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

IOWA.

BURLINGTON.—Burlington single tax club. First Saturday of each month, 306 North 5th st. Pres., Wilbur Meena, 380 Hedge av.; sec. treas., Frank S. Churchill.

ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO.—Chicago single tax club. Every Thursday

evening at 306 La Salle st. Pres., Warren Worth Bailey, 319 Lincoln av; sec., F. W. Irwin, 217 La Salle st., room 733.

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

MASSACHUSETTS.

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

MINNESOTA.

MINNEAPOLIS.—Minneapolis single tax league. Every Tuesday evening, at the West Hotel. Pres., H. B. Martin, Woods' block; sec., Oliver T. Erickson, 2303 Lyndale av., N.

MISSOURI.

STATE.—Missouri single tax committee. Henry H. Hoffman, chairman. This committee is pushing a State single tax petition. Blanks sent on application. It is also forming syndicate for publication of local single tax papers throughout the United States at little or no expense. Write for circulars to Percy Pepon, sec., 513 Elm st., St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS.—Single tax league.—Meets every Friday evening 8 o'clock in Bowman Block, n. e. cor. 11th and Locust sts. Pres. J. W. Steele Sec'y, L. P. Custer, 2717A Sheridan av.

NEW YORK.

BROOKLYN.—Eastern District single tax club. Monthly meetings on the first Monday of each month, at 94 South Third street, Brooklyn. Pres., Joseph McGuinness, 133 S. 9th st., Brooklyn, E. D.; sec., Emily A. Deverall.

Brooklyn Woman's Single Tax Club meetings, third Tuesday of each month at 3 P. M., at 108 Livingston street Pres., Eva J. Turner, 566 Carlton avenue; Cor. Sec., Venie B. Havens, 219 DeKalb avenue.

OHIO.

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

PENNSYLVANIA.

GERMANTOWN.—Single tax club. Cor. Sec., E. D. Burleigh, 13 Willow av. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month at 4633 Main st., at 8 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA.—Single tax society. Meets every Thursday and Sunday at 8 p. m. Social meetings second Tuesday, No. 30 South Broad st. Cor. sec., A. H. Stephenson, 240 Chestnut st.

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

READING.—Reading single tax society. Monday evenings, s e corner 6th and Franklin sts. Pres., Wm. H. McKinney; sec., C. S. Prieser, 1011 Penn st.

TEXAS.

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MEN AND WOMEN

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The taste has had something to do with the success of this great improvement of cod-liver oil—it does not taste bad—some like it, especially children.

Physicians know all about it; but there are thousands of people to whom the taste of cod-liver oil is a bug-bear yet.

An important book on CAREFUL LIVING will be sent free to those who write for it to Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South Fifth Avenue, New York. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, at any drug store, 25c.