THE STANDARD

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"The Standard" is sent this week to a number of persons whose friends have paid to have the paper forwarded to them for four weeks in the hope that they may be induced to read it, examine the principles it advocates and become regular subscribers. Those who receive the paper without having ordered it will understand that it has been sent in this manner and will be sent for four successive weeks without charge to them.

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Our hopes for the issue of the national contest have been shattered. Cleveland has been beaten; Harrison is the next president of the United States, and Protection has won the first pitched battle in the struggle that Mr Cleveland's message of last December begun.

The defeat of Mr. Cleveland is something we will all feel. He deserved re-election, and it would have been an intense satisfaction to have replaced in the presidential chair the man who had risked it by his devotion to a principle. But his courage in taking this risk, and the importance of the service he has rendered to the country, are even more conspicuous in this defeat than they would have been in victory.

There is one thing about Grover Cleveland. He is every inch a man. Here is what he said to the *Herald* corresondent—presumably Charles Nordhoff—on the day after election:

> I am not indifferent to the result. I look upon the situation from a practical and common sense standpoint. It is not a personal matter. It is not proper to speak of it either as my victory or as my defeat. It was a contest between two great parties battling for the supremacy of certain well defined principles. One party has won and the other has lost—that is all there is to it.

Though Mr. Cleveland is at this time denied the highest civic honor that an American can reach, that of being twice president, he will retire from the office he has so well filled leaving his mark upon American history as one of the great presidents of the republic—as the man who began a struggle that cannot cease till final victory is reached.

It may yet be Grover Cleveland's to lead that struggle, and, it may be, to accomplish more than he could have accomplished even if at this time re-elected. At any rate he has done his duty as it has opened to him. And when that is done all is done that is within a man's power. As for the accidents that are beyond one's power, who, as they come, can tell whether they be evil or good?

But so far as the cause is concerned there is no reason for regret. This defeat shows more clearly the force of the opposition to be overcome, but it does not lessen the certainty of ultimate victory. It makes the immediate future of the country darker and the path of reform more rugged; but it may all the quicker bring complete success. As I said in the beginning, when giving the reasons why, in my opinion, we single tax men should support Mr. Cleveland, the immediate result of a presidential campaign on the tariff question is a matter of little importance. The important thing was that we should have such a campaign. For when a great principle is involved it is a matter of little moment how men vote; it is all important how they think. And though the campaign has ended in a defeat, our main object has been secured. Thought has been aroused; a discussion that cannot stop has been begun; the tariff question has taken hold of the public mind, and is in American politics to stay until settled. It can only be settled in one way. Such a victory as protection has won now, must prove to it what Bull Run proved to slavery. This is the history of all great reforms. If, when public opinion begins to rise against vested wrongs and established abuses, the classes interested in them would only yield the little that is at first demanded, they would longer retain the rest. But as they bar back the tide, it inevitably rises higher. The success of their defense only secures temporary immunity at the price of speedier destruction.

I said last week that so far as my observation and information went Cleveland and Thurman would carry New York, New Jersey and Indiana, and would be elected. So far as my observation and information did go, I was not far astray. It was in the last few days of the campaign that the republican managers did their most effective work. An immense sum, raised by solicitation of the various rings and moneyed interests concerned in the "protection of American labor," was concentrated in New York under the control of Chairman Quay of the republican national committee. Three hundred thousand dollars of this bribery fund was, according to the Philadelphia *Record*, transferred by telegraph through the Park national bank to Indiana on Saturday afternoon, and I am told by a gentleman who has peculiar facilities for getting near the truth in such matters, that not less than a million was "placed" in the state of New York during the last week. As soon as their dice were loaded by the collection of the fund for buying Mr. Harrison's election, the gang proceeded to bet, and are said to have cleared $1,000,000 in New York city alone. The pious John Wanamaker, superintendent of a Philadelphia Sunday school, wherein he alternately preaches on the Golden Rule and lectures on the beauties of protection, brought on $200,000 of the "boodle." If he has secured his fair share of the pool he probably takes $200,000 back, which, it is to be hoped, he will add to the account in his daily petition that the Lord will make him duly thankful for what he has received. A fitting use for Superintendent Wanamaker's "divvy" would be the exportation to the west coast of Africa of moral pocket handkerchiefs manufactured in American mills; but it may be feared that Mr. Wanamaker will prefer to invest it in foreign ribbons on which he can get back the duty after his "protected" American customers have paid him for it with a profit besides.

While Cleveland loses the state of New York, Governor Hill carries it. The two things are not unrelated. Hill and Hill's friends not only devoted their energies to looking out for Hill, and converted the democratic state committee into a David B. Hill association, but there is no doubt that Cleveland was traded for Hill wherever possible. Mr. Cleveland made a tactical mistake in not using his political influence to prevent Hill's nomination. Not only did that nomination lessen the moral weight of the national ticket; it introduced a dangerous element into the campaign. No doubt, if Mr. Cleveland's friends had defeated Hill's nomination the latter would have used all his influence to beat Cleveland. But without a nomination that influence would have been little or nothing. It was the nomination that gave him power that could be used at the expense of Cleveland.

Governor Hill is certainly an admirable practical politician. Although the great body of Cleveland voters who were really opposed to him supported him for fear of injuring the prospects of the national ticket, thousands and thousands of votes which went for Cleveland were certainly cast against Hill. Yet in spite of this he runs far ahead, No trading of votes will explain this.

The main element in Governor Hill's strength was, of course, the support of the liquor interests. They not merely gave to him their powerful political influence, but provided large funds, fixed by report at over half a million dollars, which no one better than the governor of New York knows how to transmute into votes. In addition to this, Governor Hill's readiness to sign every two penny measure called a "labor bill" has given him a certain popularity among a class of workingmen who are blind to the importance of large measures. To fan this popularity and deny the charges made against him, he has had the services of the various "labor leaders" whom he has attached to his fortunes by a judicious disposal of the numerous inspectorships, etc., he has had in his gift. He is, besides, popular among the canal boatmen by reason of his signature of the elevator bill, and his demagogic talk at agricultural fairs about removing taxes from land and putting them on rich men has pleased such farmers as are so ignorant of the principles of taxation as to imagine that capitalists can be reached by taxing capital.

But besides all this I am inclined to think that Governor Hill has a certain popularity because of his very unscrupulousness. What Mr. Charles A. Dana—that worshiper, not of the horned and hoofed vulgar devil, but of the highly polished and enclyclopedic Satan—means when he dwells on Governor Hill's "I am a democrat" is, "I am one of the boys;" "I make no pretensions to be better than the worst of you!"

The most threatening system of the progress of that corruption of the popular mind that saps the very foundation of republics is the fact that to a large section of our people successful political knavery is equivalent to the highest statesmanship. A Tweed and a Washington are equalized in the common expression, "He gets there all the same."

Nor did Warner Miller make a good campaign as against Hill. If Mr. Miller had directed less of his effort to the beauties of protection and high license and put more stress upon Governor Hill's veto of the ballot bill, and the corruption it is intended to remedy; and if the republican speakers and journals had directed more attention to the same subject, Governor Hill would certainly not have run so well. That they did not do this was perhaps due to a lack of judgment. Or it may be that there is enough of "moral ideas" yet left among the speakers and editors of the republican party in New York to make them unwilling to dwell upon the evils of bribery while relying upon the purchase of votes for the carrying of a presidential election.

In New York city Tammany has swept everything before it, and has now in its hands a power greater than that of Tweed in his palmiest days. Although Mr. Hewitt drew heavily from the republicans, and, as a choice of evils, received the votes of many of those whom he persisted in misrepresenting and insulting as advocating the division of all property when they voted for me two years ago, he comes out third in the race, falling slightly below Erhardt, the republican candidate, who nobody thought could be elected.

In spite of the increase of the vote; in spite of his machine and his money, Mr. Hewitt's vote is no more than mine was two years ago, when he united against me the power of both machines and the tremendous influence of all the city departments. Despite his unquestionable good qualities, the "bad manners" and gross inconsistency of the man made it impossible to rally the opposition to Tammany upon him. Tammany used him as its tool two years ago, when it was in real danger, and flattered him into the belief that he had really saved society from chaos. Now that society has been saved, it brushes him and his machine from its path. The county democracy—the Cooper and Hewitt machine—is utterly crushed. Even Mr. Brice, the nephew of Mr. Hewitt—to provide a seat in congress for whom Mr. "Fatty" Walsh was made warden of the Tombs—has been defeated, along with every other county democracy candidate. Tammany is supreme.

Perhaps this may be the best thing that could happen. No lasting reform can come from fighting one machine with another machine, or from "electing good men to office." And perhaps the spectacle of a single boss again ruling the metropolis of the nation may sting the people into demanding such reforms as will make democratic government possible.

That these reforms must be fundamental may be seen in the spontaneous generation of bosses, not merely in great cities, but even in petty villages. For instance, in this election there turns up into public notice, as a factor in the loss of New York to Cleveland, one Boss McKane of Coney Island, who, it seems, has such absolute power over his subjects that he has but to whisper his edict to make them change from democrat to republican or from republican to democrat as readily as a Highland chieftain of the old time made his clansmen change from catholic to protestant or from protestant to catholic.

The most cruelly undeceived candidate in all New York is, probably, Mr. James J. Coogan, the candidate of the united labor party. Mr. Coogan is a wealthy business man and land owner who has long wanted a nomination from some party for the mayoralty, he did not care what the party's platform. He found his affinity in what is left of the united labor party, which wanted a candidate with money, it did not care what the candidate's principles. An engagement seems to have at once resulted. Mr. Coogan paid the expenses of a number of delegates to the convention at Cincinnati which nominated Messrs. Cowdrey and Wakefield. And doubtless he performed other such useful offices. In due course he was nominated for mayor. Appointing Mr. William Price his "manager" and Mr. John McMackin his "general," he at once set about spending the $100,000 which he had long declared he stood ready to disburse in support of his candidacy, seeming to have no doubt that this would insure his election. His calculation was a simple one. He was assured by his contractors that the nomination they had furnished him was that of the party which had cast 68,000 votes for Henry George in 1886. He therefore counted on 68,000 votes to start with. The expenditure of $100,000 he calculated would bring his vote to 125,000, or at least 100,000, which, with three other candidates in the field, would certainly elect. Mr. Coogan is not a fool—in ordinary matters, at least—but a shrewd and successful business man, a keen speculator, an expert judge of real estate values, and I believe, a man of collegiate education. Yet he evolved, or swallowed, all this with the same childish simplicity that makes the green countryman the prey of the bunco steerers. And he backed his faith with his money. His expenditures were on a scale that makes it extrinsically probable that he spent in his fortnight's campaign the full $100,000 which he declares he spent, besides the considerable sum he must have spent prior to nomination. He hired three headquarters and numerous halls, paid for meetings, transparencies, lithographs, etc., defrayed the expenses of organizers, of workers, and of a torch-light procession, which for his better satisfaction walked round and round and round the square. He bought bushels of the entertainment tickets which are printed at election times for the exclusive benefit of candidates; inserted great advertisements in all the daily papers, and paid for the printing and distribution of tickets and the "boxing" and manning of 856 polling places. He not only did all this, but he made many bets, some of them at odds, that he would be elected mayor, or that he would poll 100,000 votes. Mr. Coogan says he was offered $100,000 and a commissionership if he would withdraw from the contest. There is no reason to doubt Mr. Coogan's veracity; but much to doubt the financial responsibility of the confidential gentleman who made him this proposal. And so the dream went on until the afternoon of election day. Then Mr. Coogan at last awoke, to declare with an intensity of passion that the newspaper reporters say was painful to behold, that he had been fooled and robbed.

That the united labor candidate for mayor had some ground for his passion the following extract from the *News* of November 7 will show:

> THE AVERAGE LABOR POLITICIAN.
>
> The inspectors' returns were received to-day by Captain Twomey of the board of aldermen. In the eighth election district of the Seventh assembly district, although Colonel Coogan had five men to work around the polls, he didn't get a single vote. It is even said that John McMackin did not vote for him.

Instead of the 125,000 votes which Col. Coogan confidently figured on, the returns give him hardly 9,000, the greater part of which undoubtedly came from men who have no connection with the united labor party as it stands to-day, and who voted for Coogan simply because they did not know whom else to vote for, or because of some personal acquaintance or gratitude; for Colonel Coogan has for some time been extremely liberal and ready to serve workingmen and workingmen's organizations.

The moral of all this is one that will be understood by those single tax men outside of New York who were disposed to consider that we who withdrew from the united labor party and anti-poverty society last winter were turning our backs on principle.

Mr. Cowdrey, the "stand up and be counted" presidential candidate, received in New York and Brooklyn 1,721 votes. The real effort of what was still called the united labor party was directed to the getting of votes for Harrison. To what extent they succeeded in this it is impossible to say.

But to return to a more important subject. While republican money and republican management may have been the proximate causes of the failure of our confident hopes of Mr. Cleveland's election, the important fact is that the masses of the people of the United States are yet in the bonds of the protectionist superstition. The great mistake of the democratic campaign was that the attack upon protection which Mr. Cleveland commenced in December last was not taken up quickly enough by his party nor pushed vigorously enough. The fatal policy of admission and apology was only slowly modified and never finally superseded. If President Cleveland's friends had put into the educational campaign in the early months of the year but a portion of the energy and money that they devoted to it in the later months, they would have been rejoicing now in a great victory. It takes time to think. And men who are open to conviction before the heat of a political campaign are impervious to argument when the drums begin to beat and the fifes to play. Such men as Mills, Breckenridge, Russell, Cox, Watterson, Scott and many others did yeoman service, and our single-tax free traders, in proportion to their numbers and opportunities, did best of all. But the democratic party as a whole was not only lacking in courage to properly make the fight, but lacking in the men to make it. Many of the speakers that were sent around were, on the vital question upon which turned success or failure, worse than useless—not from intent so much as from their ignorance, The truth is, that Grover Cleveland waked his party from a long slumber in which democratic principle had been forgotten. By sheer strength of position and principle, he inspired the great mass with courage and hope. But he could not inspire their leaders with knowledge. The democratic speakers were, moreover, placed in an illogical and untenable position. I do not blame either Mr. Cleveland or the democrats generally for the moderation with which they tempered their attacks upon the citadel of protection. This was but natural, and incident to the first stages of such a movement. But the fact remains, that as against the defiant protectionists, planting themselves upon the clear-cut assertion of the necessity of protection, the democratic speakers and writers were at a great disadvantage. Men like Mr. Mills were able to do a great deal from their knowledge of details and their skill in making free trade arguments without avowing themselves free traders. But men of smaller knowledge and skill, who, less important individually, were more important in the aggregate, were handicapped. And, with the boundless resources of mendacity at the command of protectionists, it was always easy to match special facts with alleged facts that, for the general audience, seemed as good.

Nevertheless, an enormous educational work has been done. If the seed sown has not fully sprung up and ripened during this campaign, it is as sure to spring up and grow afterward as the sun is to shine and the rain to fall. In the intellectual as in the physical world there is a necessary interval between seed time and harvest.

The significant thing about this election, so far as the figures can yet be analyzed, is that the democrats gain in the towns and cities, and the republicans in the villages and country. This gain of the democrats is especially noticeable in the manufacturing cities and towns, the very places where the numskull politicians of both parties expected to find the strongest devotion to the protective fetich. The truth is that it is in these cities and towns that the discussion has come quickest and has been most active, and it is especially in the manufacturing cities and towns that the education of the labor associations has been going on. It is in these places that the growth of the single tax idea—the perception of the natural equality of all men and of their equal right to the use of natural opportunities—has sapped at their very foundations the fallacies of protection.

The farmers, the villagers—the pagans of old time—are the last to feel the impulse of new thought, simply because they are the hardest to get at. As they receive the impulse they will accept what the cities and towns have already accepted. In this is the certain assurance of the ultimate triumph of the free trade idea. What we need to do is to educate the farmers who, reading their weekly *Tribunes* and *Globe-Democrats*, are still years behind the march of thought. If THE STANDARD could have afforded to send the farmers of New York, early in the campaign, copies of its weekly issue for a little time, it alone could have carried New York for Cleveland and Thurman. We were able to do something in this direction late in the campaign, but it was probably too late to have much effect.

The future is ours. We single tax men are the winners in this campaign. The democrats help us. For we are democrats of democrats. The protectionists serve us. Quay, Morton, Wanamaker, Dana, Hill, and the whole obstructionist brood, but hasten our victory in their temporary triumph.

Now, the fools who did their oppressors' bidding in voting for Harrison and Morton have got their blessed protection. Shopkeepers who cannot see beyond their own counters are rejoicing in the prosperous times that are to come, and farmers whose homesteads are being eaten from under them by mortgages, are thanking their idol for the protection of their markets from all that they want to buy. Yet a little while, and they will see that restriction can only cramp, while freedom alone gives life.

We who have won in this campaign, it is ours to go on. Ours is the standard that no defeat can lower, no reverse can furl. And as the days pass they that follow it will be more and more We have done our best in the democratic campaign. Now OUR campaign begins. Next week I shall have something to say as to the manner in which, it seems to me, we ought to press it forward. In the meantime I would like to invite expressions of opinion from all our friends.

Tom L. Johnson has not been elected in the Twenty-first Ohio district, but he has come within six hundred votes of it—a result which under the circumstances is a most gratifying success. He was nominated by the democrats against his wish, as the strongest man they could find to make what seemed a hopeless fight. He has demonstrated that the open avowal of belief in absolute free trade and the single tax does not handicap a candidate so much as timid democrats have supposed. In every precinct of his district Mr. Johnson ran ahead of the vote for Cleveland. On the honest vote he was, in fact, unquestionably elected—having been beaten by the purchasable vote alone. While ready to meet all legitimate expenses of a candidacy fairly thrust upon him, Mr. Johnson has from the first refused to spend one cent in bribery. His opponent, Burton, for whose nomination alone the Standard oil people are said to have spent over $30,000, thus secured the whole body of "floaters" and "workers," who have become so important an element in every election. To this his majority is due. With the Australian system in operation in Ohio Mr. Johnson would certainly have been elected.

While some of his friends believed he would be elected anyhow, so strong was the enthusiastic support his candidacy evoked, Mr. Johnson himself never anticipated a greater success than he has achieved. On the eve of the election he wrote me that he did not see how he could be elected without spending money for votes, and that he would not do. He He hoped, however, to make a close run. The result has shown the clearness of his judgment; and though we will not have Tom L. Johnson to represent the single tax principle in the next congress the cause has gained much by his candidacy. It was on his outspoken advocacy of the single tax that the opposition to him was made, and the consequence is that the principle is much better understood in Cleveland and its vicinity than it would have been had he not accepted the nomination.

William Saunders of London, the most prominent single tax man in the three kingdoms, passed through New York a month ago on a business trip to Mexico. He was not here long enough to enable us to arrange any opportunity for single tax men of New York to meet him, and he has come back from Mexico too unexpectedly, and will make too short a stay (sailing on Saturday), for our single tax committee to call a meeting in the Cooper Union to greet him as it desires. We do not, however, like to have Mr. Saunders go home again without some recognition on our part of his services to the world-wide cause, and without sending some greeting through him to our brethren across the Atlantic. As the only alternative to the meeting which they would like to call, the Single tax committee has arranged for an informal dinner at the New York hotel on Friday evening, November 9, at seven o'clock sharp. All our single tax friends who can join in this will please send their names to William T. Croasdale, 12 Union square, as soon as possible; or if this notice reaches them too late for such notification, come to the New York hotel, Broadway and Waverly place. Mr. Saunders, it may be worth while to say, is editor of the London *Democrat*. He represented East Hull in the last parliament, and was defeated for re-election in the confusion which followed the liberal break-up by thirty-four votes out of a poll of 30,000. He is the radical candidate for the next parliament from one of the populous London districts, and is, moreover, the radical candidate for the new London council, which will be the most important municipal body in the world. Mr. Saunders will also be recognized by Americans as the central figure in the recent Trafalgar square meetings, intended to preserve, as against the government, the prescriptive right of the people of London to the use of the public

squares for the purpose of discussing public matters or voicing their grievances. I have known Mr. Saunders both in this country and in England. I know the sterling worth of his character and the esteem in which he is held by our friends on the other side of the Atlantic. And while I regret that his visit is so hurried that we cannot get time to give him a more imposing greeting and God-speed, I hope as many as get this notice in time will join us at the New York hotel on Friday night.

I have received a number of inquiries of this kind:

NEW YORK, Nov. 5th.

HENRY GEORGE—Dear Sir: It is reported that you have not registered. Will you kindly tell your friends why? Yours truly,

WALTER CARR.

My friends ought to have learned by this time not to believe all they read in the papers about me. The statement that I had failed to register was made by the New York *Times*. It was not true. Nothing less less than sheer impossibility would have made me forego the opportunity of voting for Cleveland and against Hill. I registered and I voted.

Our New York registration law does, however, needlessly disfranchise a large number of citizens. There ought to be some provision by which the citizen, who by reason of absence or sickness cannot apply in person for registration on the appointed days, can file a properly authenticated written application. And there should be some provision by which the citizen who removes from one district to another within the six months preceding election should retain the privilege of voting for all except district officers.

HENRY GEORGE.

THE CLOSE OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The Last Mass Meeting of Single Tax Men in Cooper Union—Other Meetings.

The last rally of the New York single tax men in behalf of the election of Cleveland and Thurman, on Thursday evening, Nov. 1, was a magnificent success. Cooper union's great hall was packed to the lobby, and its historic walls rang again and again with wild cheers of enthusiasm.

The size of the gathering was rendered the more significant from the fact that there were at the same time a number of strong counter-attractions. No less than five other great popular political demonstrations were being conducted within a short walk of Cooper union.

But that was no mere political gathering. That multitude was there with a purpose, from which not even brass bands that swept past at the head of marching political columns, intermingled with the roar of a thousand voices, could for a moment swerve it. Such interruptions occuring, as they did half a dozen times, must have more than once drawn a large part of any other audience out into the streets. But, with the exception of a few boys who, coming early, had got seats, not a soul stirred. They rather bent forward and strained their hearing lest in the disturbance they should lose a sentence of speeches that thrilled them to the core.

Seldom have champions in the single tax cause spoken to better purpose, or with more fervor and brilliancy and directness, and from 8 o'clock until 11 there was incessant cheering in approbation of the doctrines enunciated.

Louis F. Post presided during the evening and opened the proceedings with a speech that abounded with humorous stories and that quickly tickled the audience into the very best of good humor.

Hugh O. Pentecost next came forward saying that he would "preach a sermon." It was an extraordinary effort, stirring with eloquence and breathing a deep, religious sentiment in every word.

Father Huntington spoke briefly but straight to the point, declaring in plain and simple words his conviction of the truth of the new gospel, and the reason for the faith which was in him.

When Henry George was introduced there was a tremendous cheer. He reviewed the series of important events leading up to the great campaign just drawing to a close and predicted that with or without Cleveland's election the cause must go on.

Thomas G. Shearman fittingly brought the proceedings to a conclusion by answering questions put from the audience. Let them come ever so fast, let them be ever so puzzling, Mr. Shearman never got confused, never attempted evasion, but replied to them one by one with a clearness and a completeness that can only come from a perfect mastery of principles and facts.

When the hands of the clock pointed to the eleventh hour the chairman felt constrained to lay down his gavel and the meeting ended. With the dying away of the last cheer closed the last great single tax meeting held in behalf of Cleveland and Thurman.

On Thursday, November 1, W. J. Gorsuch and W. B. Estell spoke before a good audience, composed largely of people engaged in the tanning industry, at Olean, N. Y. The audience showed great interest in the speeches, and the meeting undoubtedly did good.

L. F. Post spoke at Ellenville, N. Y., on Friday to a full house, and Hugh O. Pentecost and W. B. Estell spoke in Brooklyn at the Atheneum.

On the same evening Henry George had a fine meeting in Pawtucket, R. I., and on Saturday he spoke for the last time in the campaign at Passaic, N. J.

The Rising Tide in England.

HOBOKEN, N. J.—A London paper having a circulation among the comfortable classes, after examining the matter, concludes that emigration is the "safety valve" whereby the dangerous classes can be expelled from the country of England. To get rid of the "surplus population" they create in order that their class may be uninterruptedly perpetuated is the desire and the study of the titled land usurpers of Great Britain. They foresee revolts and insurrections in the alarming increase in the number of the unemployed, whom they pauperize and criminalize in the sight of the world, and to whom they prescribe "labor tests."

The proletariat has no man or body of men to strike the first blow at the authors and instigators of their degradation and suffering. Trades unionists have only mocked their misery. They make a Falstaffian feint of resistance, and then turn about and make peace with the enemy on terms to suit themselves. "Look what a lot we have done for the working classes," they shout out. Yes, you have done a lot for them. You ought to feel easy after doing such a lot for them. Knights of Labor, how much of deliverance have you fought out for the paupers and criminals, made and making? Get out of our way with your sham championship; henceforth we heed you not.

The common people of Great Britain have undergone and are undergoing the racking and crushing process more stringently and relentlessly since Cecil assumed the government. He represents the restrictive murdering policy of that entirely plundering body called the aristocracy, owners of the territory of Great Britain "by law."

Gladstone, being a strict constitutionalist, stands by and warbies of things unconnected with their immediate relief. Having a sweet voice he sings lullaby to them the while—his latest advice recommending the more extensive cultivation of fruits and vegetables throughout Great Britain. He is above noticing that the main material, the land, must be had first before the people can grow strawberries and carrots. He refrains from meddling with the tenure of land in a way that would be popular.

The duke of Westminster—his pet duke—has set apart 100 acres to be divided into small holdings of a quarter acre each, to be let out to the common hinds at the low rate of £5 an acre rent. That may have solved the question of the "dangerous classes" in Gladstone's judgment, but the avalanche is just as surely and as irresistibly coming, for all that.

Can Great Britain not produce some younger man or men of grim indomitable spirit who will spurn formulas, who will front Cecil with the whole pack of land usurpers and usurers at his back and blot them out of existence as hereditary land owning, hereditary law making, heritary law administering class—a class which has made the name of Great Britain a name of reproach amongst progressive nations? But there are English and Scottish people in Great Britain with quickened intellects whose spirit within them rages for retaliation on these forestallers of their rights, these insatiable devourers and wastrels of their and their children's sustenance, and world wide democracy is getting more broadly awake to what ails it and discerns more clearly from what quarter its ailments emanates. If democracy is a living thing it is time it made its power and presence known and felt in every country. The most inveterate enemy of popular government and popular freedom throughout the world is the English aristocracy. Against that murdering, enslaving power let the united forces of democracy be directed until it is annihilated.

JOHN BLAYLOCK.

The Real Fight Now Begins.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 7.—The fight now begins in earnest. Cleveland's defeat is as nothing to the grandeur of his victory in placing so prominently before the public a question which has roused in the hearts of thousands of people to an appreciation of the injustice done to the poor by the working of principles which neither rich nor poor have ever before given more than a dreamy thought to.

I, for one, caring nothing whatever for parties, but believing that humanity is bound to see some deliverance from the bondage of its own oppressions, feel that we have had a Bunker Hill or a Bull Run, but a Waterloo, never.

We've been asleep; the world's been asleep. Just now the poor man is awakening to a sense of his condition and strength. He stretches himself, and wonders if he wasn't born the same, physically, mentally and morally, as the rich, and why he shouldn't receive the same meed of justice. Cleveland's defeat is the ringing echo of a victory, not for politicians, but for the unselfish army that is determined that the poor man shall have justice.

F. W. MOORE.

Why Cannot We Have a Lecture Bureau?

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 1.—Since my last arrival here in March I have devoted all my spare time to the cause and have spent what I could in the distribution of books and papers. We have many converts and the future will be easier. Judge Reid's coming out in favor of our cause is a great help. His whole heart and soul are in the movement. Why cannot a single tax lecture bureau be opened, say in your city, and contributions called for from friends throughout the country. When sufficient funds are raised send the most popular speakers in the movement through all large cities in each state, and when the people in the cities become acquainted with the doctrines they can adopt similar plans to reach out into the rural districts. We are pushing the Australian voting bill, and it is our intention to bring it before the legislature. With hope for the election of Cleveland I remain yours very truly, P. H. CARROLL.

The Work in Oregon.

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 31.—The Henry George men are getting in good work in Portland. One of them, W. C. Owen, one of the brightest young men on the coast, addressed a large democratic audience Friday evening. Every allusion he made to the land question met with tremendous applause. S. B. Riggen delivered a speech last night (Oct. 30) that made a deep impression. The house showed by its wild excitement that absolute free trade was what they wanted and no mere tariff tinkering. F. H. MONROE.

The Great Things to Come.

New York Press (Protectionist).

The result of the election insures a period of unprecedented prosperity. Capitalists will feel secure in investing their money, new factories will spring up, and old ones now closed and barred on account of uncertainty will soon hum with busy operatives. All sorts of business enterprise will go forward, for free traders have been taught a lesson that will last them several years. Especially will the results of yesterday's election benefit the new and industrial south, and as our southern brethren realize more and more the wisdom of this northern policy of protection it will break up sectional feeling and make a united nation.

The outlook is likewise good for a change in the complexion of congress. If the republicans have a majority they will be able to pass the senate bill, amended and still further revised in the interest of American labor and American industry. The passage of this bill would not only make all the needed reduction in the revenue, but it would give employment to thousands of idle workmen and operators at advanced wages. It would enable our labor organizations to raise the scale of wages. It would allow honest American hands to make millions of dollars' worth of products which are now imported. And it would give us a tariff in the interests of this country, and not of Great Britain.

Why New York Was Lost.

New York Herald.

The political lesson of the election is that the national supremacy of the democratic party has been sacrificed to the ambition of David B. Hill and Abram S. Hewitt, and the fact which democrats throughout the country should lay to heart that, in this game of politics, their possession of the imperial patronage of New York city is of far more importance than the government of the Union.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1888.

The Single tax Cleveland and Thurman campaign committee closes its work for the campaign of 1888 with mingled feelings of regret and satisfaction—regret that through the timidity of democratic leaders and the treachery of the ambitious demagogue who forced himself on the democratic party as its candidate for governor the democratic national ticket has encountered defeat, and satisfaction at the great progress made in the advocacy and support of free trade principles.

The single tax people have given to Mr. Cleveland in the canvass just closed a sincere and ardent support, and it is largely owing to their efforts that the bugaboo that caused his defeat through the loss of votes in the rural districts lost its power in manufacturing centers.

While the committee regrets the outcome of the election, it has the right to congratulate itself that it has found in the advocacy of the measure of tariff reform recommended by the democratic party such an opportunity for the presentation of the doctrines of free trade and single tax as could not have been attained through any direct action in behalf of our principles.

It further congratulates itself and single tax men generally, that wherever the fight has, through our influence, been made on radical lines, the democracy has gained adherents or held its own, while the democratic losses have been encountered in those parts of the state where the timid and half-hearted policy of the party machine has prevented a vigorous attack on the protective delusion. We have certainly prepared the way for a more radical declaration in the future of what were once democratic principles as the only hope of democratic success.

Shortly after the organization of the committee as the result of the conference at Cooper union, the members divided themselves into sub-committees, as follows:

New York, Jerome O'Neill, chairman.
Brooklyn, John Keenan, chairman.
New Jersey, Read Gordon, chairman.

Each sub-committee has made arrangements for local meetings to which speakers have been assigned by the chairman of the general committee. The work of the latter has also extended beyond New York and its immediate vicinity, and numerous meetings have been held in this and other states with the most gratifying results in the way of conversions to the single tax doctrine. We have held large meetings as follows:

Brooklyn, 9; including the great demonstration at the Clermont avenue rink, which was one of the largest political gatherings held in that city during this or any other campaign.

New York: Cooper union, 5; Wendell's hall, 2; Parepa hall, 1; Bleecker building, 1; Harlem, 2.

New Jersey: Newark, 1; Paterson, 1; Elizabethport, 2; Nutley, 1; Passaic, 2; Morristown, 1.

New York State: Albany, 2; Port Jervis, 1; Dunkirk, 1; Lockport, 1; Rochester, 1; Syracuse, 1; Middletown, 2; Auburn, 1; Ithaca, 1; Binghamton, 1; Olean, 1; Ellenville, 1; Medina, 1.

Pennsylvania: Reading, 1; Philadelphia, 3; Harrisburgh, 1.

Meetings have also been held at Baltimore, Md., and Pawtucket, R. I., at all of which the single tax doctrine was presented by our ablest speakers to large and interested audiences.

In addition to these meetings, we have held numerous small meetings in the city of New York, and effected more or less vigorous organizations in every congressional district in the city, except in those districts that have branches of the New York free trade club.

During the last week of the campaign our speakers were assigned to the trucks used for street speaking by the democratic party, and the truck chiefly manned by them was one of the most effective of the four.

The expenses of the movement have been met by collections at the meetings and contributions from a few gentlemen who are deeply interested in its success, while numerous speakers have generously contributed their time and energy to the public presentation of the single tax ideas and the earnest advocacy of the election of Cleveland and Thurman.

This committee shares the general regret that ignorance and corruption have combined to delay the movement toward free trade and the abolition of all taxes on the products of human labor, but it cannot find cause for surprise in the failure of the democrats to elect their candidates in view of the fact that that party has for twenty five years allowed to go, almost unchallenged, and certainly unrefuted, the preposterous republican pretense that the object of tariffs on goods is the protection of American labor and the maintenance of high wages for the American workingman. Considering the fact that the democratic party has so long acquiesced in this pretense, and that it has numbered in its ranks men who are at heart protectionists, and some of whom still hold high places in its councils, there is every reason for rejoicing at the remarkable progress that has been made in opening the eyes of the people to these false pretenses. This committee has rendered to the cause of progress no more signal service than through the influence it has exerted to radicalize the democratic campaign and force the discussion of the tariff on those who are disposed to avoid or suppress the question. This movement long ago made it possible to talk absolute free trade to applauding audiences of workmen in the city of New York, but during the campaign we have been able to demonstrate to many others the fact that it is talk of this kind that can alone overthrow the superstition on which the protective idea is based.

In addition to holding numerous meetings, the committee has made a large distribution of single tax and free trade literature throughout the country, and has carried on the work of enrollment as rapidly and effectively as possible. We now have in type the names of more than eleven thousand single tax advocates throughout the country, and this list will serve as a nucleus for the expansion of the movement until the time shall come for national and state organizations, should such ever be necessary. No attempt has been made to commit men to any other principle than that of the single tax as a condition to the admission of their names on our enrollment list, and my own opinion is that no attempt should be made to organize those enrolled into a separate party that will antagonize others. Our policy seem to me to be to ascertain our strength, promote intercommunication between single tax people, and to continue the work of propaganda through spreading documents as rapidly as possible and securing signatures to a petition yet to be framed. In this way we avoid the political antagonisms that have isolated us in the past and apparently crippled our usefulness in the promotion of reforms in which the majority of us feel an interest. The experience of the campaign just closed has shown that the best opportunity for making people acquainted with our doctrines, without arousing antagonism, is found in our companionship with others in minor work in behalf of reforms, and there can be no doubt that one result of this association has been to lead men of intelligence and influence to give a careful consideration to the proposal to transfer all taxes to land values which they refused to give when it appeared to be simply the creed of a small faction antagonizing parties to which thinking men look for reforms in which they were interested.

It seems to me that our experience during the recent canvass points out clearly the wisdom and necessity of maintaining and increasing our enrollment as a directory and record of single tax advocates, without attempting to promote local organizations, through leaving the signers entirely free to make such if they see fit.

Perhaps for the purposes of correspondence and intercommunication the best plan would be to ask the single tax men of each locality to appoint a committee similar to this and with which this committee could always easily put itself in communication. If this be accomplished and a suitable petition substituted for the recent enrollment blank, I have no doubt whatever that the names of single tax men could be gathered even more rapidly after the election than has been done during the past few weeks.

If arrangements are made for continuing the work on this line, I suggest that it is important that the petition shall be printed on a blank to contain but a single signature. The reason is that the moment a petitioner's name is received, blanks could be sent him to enable him to get to work himself, as has been done thus far, whereas in case any one attempts to procure a long list of signatures, he is sure to hold them back and thus deprive those who have already signed of opportunity for going to work themselves. There would be no objection to petitions in this form, as they could be cheaply bound into small books alphabetically arranged for each town, and then forwarded to congress, if a national petition be decided on. A petition in such shape would demand and receive more consideration than an enormous roll, since each congressman would at least be likely to see how far it represented his own constituency.

This is intended as merely an outline of the work done in the past and a suggestion of that proposed for the future.

WM. T. CROASDALE, Chairman.

STRAWS WHICH SHOW THE WIND.

Taxation without justification is a crime against property.—[Kansas City Star.

Free trade and the single tax would mighty soon bring the infamous copper trust to its knees.—[Clinton, Ind., Argus.

Those who are not posted in regard to the single tax may shortly find themselves in as awkward a predicament as the republican protectionists who are unable to debate or answer questions in reference to the tariff.—[Harlem Tax Reform Advocate.

If the Australian system of voting were in force in New York this year there would not be much of this talk about "knifing" and "trading votes." It would be useless to "trade," for no one could be sure that the bargain would be carried out.—[Boston Globe (dem.)

The time is not distant when no journal claiming to be a "people's paper" will dare to advocate indirect taxation, under which a poor shirtmaker pays three hundred times the tax of a multi-millionaire's widow, in proportion to their respective means.—[New York Tax Reform Advocate.

Advocacy of the Australian system of voting was made a prominent plank in the state democratic platform, and the republicans followed up by adopting a similar resolution. So that whichever party may have control of our next state legislature, it will be instructed to legislate the Australian system into existence in this state.—[St. Paul Globe-Democrat.

Why cannot the municipal governments of large cities own and operate their own lines of street railway, as well as their systems of water works? Both are institutions for the public benefit, and should not be allowed to get beyond public control; then, with the wages and hours of the street car employes permanently fixed on a fair basis, these constantly recurring strikes would cease.—[Cincinnati Evening Post.

The objections to the Saxton bill, if real objections there were, might all have been overcome by a proper and friendly intercourse between Governor Hill and the legislature. But this was not to be. The governor simply vetoed it, and it does seem as though the veto was for the purpose of continuing the easy manipulation of the ballot and the nomination of the ruff scruff which now is hanging around the saloons.—[Rochester Times.

Our election laws are a disgrace and danger. The question of their reformation runs beyond party, and it should be taken up by citizens irrespective of party and demanded in such a manner that all parties would vie with one another in the race to reform them. The morality and enlightenment of the time have agreed upon one system as the only one which absolutely guarantees pure elections, that is the Australian system.—[Indianapolis News.

Martin Foran was one of the three democrats who voted against the Mills bill. At the convention to nominate a congressional candidate for his district Mr. Moran was retired and Tom L. Johnson, not only a free trader but a single tax advocate, was nominated. This is another of the many indications that the democratic party has shaken off the lethargy which came from its contact with slavery and has taken up the baton of progress.—[Houston, Tex., Echo.

The first plank in the platform of the Connecticut labor party is as follows: "We demand of our state a system of taxation whereby land shall be assessed according to its value and not according to its area, exclusive of improvements, and to devote to the common use and benefit those values which arise alone from the growth of society, that it may be made unprofitable to hold land for speculative purposes, but freer opportunity be accorded for the employment of labor and the building up of homes."

The *Item* of Richmond lifts up its voice against bribery at elections. The evil is a monstrous one, and honest men of all parties should co-operate to destroy it. Pure and honest elections are the safeguards of the republic, and where votes are trafficked in like merchandise, popular institutions cannot long survive. What is needed—not only in Indiana but in many other states—is an awakening of public sentiment upon this subject. It is coming, too.—[Indianapolis Sentinel (dem.)

The comparative buoyancy with which the people of the United States recover from trade depressions or other industrial vicissitudes is due entirely to our superior natural resources. Our cheap lands and sparse population make us very independent as to the means of subsistence. The English people, whose agricultural resources do not permit them to feed themselves, could not endure the restrictive bonds with which the limbs of trade are tied in the United States.—[Philadelphia Record.

The Forbes land nationalization league, acting on the suggestion of Mr. C. J. Price, is about to initiate the getting up of a monster petition for presentation to the premier, protesting against the sale of any more of the land of New South Wales, and urging that in future all land be leased at its unimproved value. Copies of this petition are now being printed, and will be sent for signature to every part of the colony. That such a petition would be signed by a majority of the people if they can be reached there is no doubt, and its effect would be great.—[Australian Land Nationalizer and Lithgow Enterprise.

WORK AND WAGES IN COLORADO.

The first biennial report of the bureau of labor statistics of Colorado, prepared under the direction of James Rice, secretary of state, and C. J. Driscoll, deputy commissioner, has a good deal in it worth reading.

Colorado, with an area of 104,000 square miles and a population of 325,000 is a fair sample of the newer part of the country, where wages are supposed to be much higher, and are considerably higher, than in the east.

The most interesting parts of the report are the answers given by wage workers to questions asked them by the bureau and a summary of the facts obtained by agents who answered a number of "help wanted" advertisements.

On pages 251–4 is a table giving the answers of 138 adult male workers, clerks, miners, printers, farmers, laborers and others, about hours of work, rate of wages, actual yearly earnings, loss of time, expenses, etc. Of these, forty-seven, mostly miners and stationary engineers, report that they work seven days in the week—that is, they work on Sunday. The majority have not had steady work during the past year, twenty six having lost one hundred or more working days apiece, forty two having lost fifty or more, and others still do not report the number of days lost, but the discrepancy between the amount actually received in the year and the daily rate of wages shows they must have lost much time. The above figures take no account of time lost by sickness but only of time when there was "no work." Following the table are some extracts from statements and opinions of the men on the labor question in general. No. 12, a butcher, says: "Butchers work fifteen hours daily. For years I have had no time to read the newspapers nor attend meetings. As for going to church on Sunday, I couldn't think of it." No. 23, a miner in Archuleta county, says: "The principal mines are held by large companies with foreigners for bosses, and not one American in five hundred can get work or will work for them." No. 328, Park county, says: "Six days are surely enough for anyone to work. If we refuse to work on Sundays employers threaten to discharge us."

As to remedial measures the majority favor an eight hour law and weekly or semi-monthly payments. A considerable number have seen the cat; in Pitkin county Nos. 335, 339, 341, 344, 346 and 348 all favor the single tax, and land tax talk creeps out here and there all through the list. Governmental control and ownership of railroads and telegraphs is also advocated.

On page 313 commences that part of the report devoted to female wage workers. Of these workers, 145 returned the blanks sent them by the bureau; 132 gave information about wages: of these 5 were forewomen and four domestics. This leaves 123 others, of whom 58, or almost half, were paid at the rate of six dollars or less per week, while employed. Only one worked less than 9 hours a day, 48 worked 10 hours. Under the head "remarks," No. 68 says she makes $4.50 to $5 a week at making dresses; No. 84, a cloak maker, says those in her place make $4 to $5; another dress maker earns $5.50 a week and pays $2.50 a month for a sewing machine; No. 109, a shirt finisher, says the pay in her trade is small, but if they object there are plenty of Chinese ready to take their places; No. 132, a seamstress, earns on the average $4.80 a week; her total earnings last year were $170; she says she would be in debt if she had not had money saved before she came to Colorado.

Then come the answers to advertisements. They were mostly in reply to people who wanted household servants. One woman advertised for a girl for general housework and laundress. When applied to she said that she had changed her mind and would require the applicant to do all the work including cooking and laundry work. "She had recently returned from a visit to the east and was impressed with the large amount of work done for small wages." There were nine persons in her family, including three boarders. Wages $25 per month. Girl would be expected not to go out. Another one read: Wanted—Millinery apprentice at No. — Sixteenth street. They said when applied to that the apprentice must have talent and sew well. Must serve six months and then, if talented, would receive $3 a week; later on $5. An apprentice who had been there some years had been promoted recently and now received $6. Hours, 8 a. m. to 6 p. m., with an hour at noon.

In another case a girl was wanted for general housework in a family of three. Must do all work, including cooking, in a six room house. Wages, $2 per week.

An advertisement for a seamstress was answered, and it was learned that the employer would pay $4 or $5 a week for a good worker. Hours, 7:30 a. m. to 6 p. m. They said none but the very best dressmakers could get $1 a day.

On the whole, while the railroads and land speculators and newspapers of Colorado are talking about the lack of sufficient workers to do the work in that state, there seems to be reason for the complaint of one of the miners that such reports are simply calculated to induce men to come and take the bread out of other men's mouths.

MAKING A GRANDEE.

The Madrid correspondent of the New York *Times* describes at some length the ceremony of initiating a Spanish gentleman into the small and select society of real nobility.

It is not enough, it appears, for a Spaniard to be merely a nobleman to make him truly noble. An ordinary nobleman is a very every day sort of fellow, about as high in the social scale as an American congressman, and considerably below a first-class American political boss. According to the last census there were in Spain 96 dukes, 900 marquises, 750 counts, 150 viscounts and 76 ordinary barons, and it is believed that the numbers are increasing rapidly. It doesn't count for much being a count or marquis in Spain. Any man, the *Times* correspondent tells us, can become a nobleman by the simple process of marrying a noblewoman. If his wife is a countess, he becomes a count, and may put the arms of his ancestors by marriage on his carriage doors and bill heads. If the facilities for divorce in Spain are anything like up to the level of ordinary civilization, it is evident that a man can rise rapidly through the various degrees of the peerage by a judicious alternation of marriages and divorces; and starting as a plain mister, become a duke of fourteen hyphenated names, with blood of the truest indigo color, in less time than it takes in this country for a simple commoner to rise to the rank of president of a sugar refining company and ruling spirit of a trust. All this, of course, detracts from the value of a Spanish title, in Spain: though if the holder chooses to emigrate to England or the United States, he can play duke with the best of them, and be the very cream of aristocracy.

But a grandee is different. There are only 243 grandees in Spain, including the new made one, whose initiation the *Times* man tells about. This is the way they make them, according to the *Times:*

On the appointed day last week the grandees who happened to be residing at the time in the city assembled in the small throne room of the palace and took their seats on carved stools upholstered with crimson velvet cushions, which were ranged on either side of the room at right angles with the throne, the gentlemen being on the right and the ladies on the left thereof. Punctually at 3 o'clock the queen regent made her entry in state, accompanied by her sisters-in-law and attended by the proud duchess of Fernan-Nunez, her camarera-mayor or grand mistress of the robes, by the duke of Medina-Sidonia, who is her majordomo-mayor or grand marshal of the court, and by other great officers of her household. As soon as she had taken her seat on the throne she turned to the right and the left with a slight inclination of her head, and, addressing the grandees present, exclaimed, "Be seated." A moment afterward the folding doors at the further end of the room were thrown open, and, preceded by a chamberlain and conducted by the two grandees appointed to act as sponsors, the postulant for admission to the grandeza made his appearance, and after bowing profoundly three times—once on entering the royal presence, once on reaching the center of the room, and once on approaching the throne—stood still and awaited her majesty's orders. A stool and crimson velvet cushion having been brought and placed on the lowest step of the royal dais, the queen commanded that the candidate should be seated, which he did with another low obeisance. Christina then addressed a few complimentary words to him, recalling the services rendered by his family to the dynasty in times gone by, and, after extending her hand to be kissed, signified her desire that he should assume his place among his peers. Retiring backward from the royal presence he was in the first place conducted by his sponsors to the side of the hall occupied by the ladies of grandee rank, to whom he made a low bow, and then to that of the men, whom he saluted in a similar manner. He thereupon put his hat on his head, his example being instantaneously followed by every grandee present, and all remained covered until his stool and cushion having been removed from the steps of the throne and placed beside those of his peers, the newly created grandee had seated himself thereon.

It will be seen that in all this there is nothing to offend the delicacy of the most refined, nor disturb the nerves of the most timid. No jumping on indiarubber spikes, or tumbling into a hogshead of wet sponges, or anything of that sort. Even the playful ceremonies with which the old sea king Neptune welcomes visitors to his court at the Equator are omitted, and the candidate is neither shaved with a rusty iron hoop nor made to swallow a handful of slush when he opens his mouth to answer the monarch's questions. Everything is conducted with the utmost dignity and refinement. The candidate just bows, kisses a lady's hand, sits down upon a cushion—it is to be hoped with a chair beneath it—listens to a few fairy tales, and puts his hat on. And thereafter he enjoys, in common with 242 other grandees, the proud privilege of wearing his hat in the queen regent's presence, and presumably also of keeping his seat in the Madrid elevated railway cars while the wretched monarch hangs on to a strap. It is a proud thing to be a Spanish grandee, especially if one can afford to wear a decent hat; and we respectfully suggest to Mr. Ward McAllister that he should select from his band of 400 the best dressed and most empty headed 243, and get up an imitation grandee society for the aristocracy of New York.

Servants in England.

Olive Logan in the Mail and Express.

The English servant, like everything else English, is an accretion of many centuries. The common saying in England is that it takes three generations to make a gentleman. But the truth is that the gentleman, like the poet, is born, not made, while the English servant comes not of three generations only, but of a long line of ancestors in servitude. These servants also receive individual training to fit themselves for the work they engage to perform. Organizations for the fruition of duties necessary in house and home work are exceedingly numerous in England, and every humble cottage is the scene of daily drill of children by a mother ambitious to see her offspring installed as permanent, if humble, members of the household of well-to-do people.

English domestic servants have a certain social status which is a matter of envy among themselves. Readers of Thackeray are acquainted with the consequential humor of Jeems Yellowplush; but Americans find it difficult to understand how any man—especially a tall, heavy, fine looking man, as these servants usually are—can be proud of occupying the position of a servant. It is all a matter of how the community in which one lives regards these things. In England the upper servant, male or female, has a higher social rank than that of a male or female artisan. The life of servants in wealthy families is an exceedingly comfortable one, in which almost all the pleasures of wealth are enjoyed without any of its carking cares. However they may be looked down upon by their employers, the servants of the families of title are the potentates of their own social world. The butler or valet of a duke meets with the same social deference in the world of servants as does his master in the exalted sphere in which he individually moves. . . .

I have often heard American ladies speak in unstinted admiration of the neat and pretty appearance of the women servants who always open the front door in what are known as middle-class households in England. Great families, of course, have their butlers, their valets, their footmen, their grooms of the chambers; but modest households have generally only two women servants, and go when you will, one or the other of these will be found bright, clean and smiling, ready to open the front door. An inexorable though unwritten law governs this matter, which might with advantage be enforced in some American houses. It is this: The cook must be dressed and do no dirty work from 9 to 12 every morning and be ready to answer the door bell; the second girl must have got through all her dirty work and be dressed at 12, ready to take the cook's place in answering the door bell. The cook then goes to her kitchen (after taking off her nice clothes) and there she works until after the dinner is over. Evening door duty they take on alternate evenings. The girl who is dressed is supposed to do needle-work either for the family or for herself in the intervals of the door bell.

English servants speak of my "master" and my "mistress" exactly as the southern slaves used to do. To address an employer as "Mr." or "Mrs." So and So, would be considered great impertinence on the part of a servant. "Sir" or "madam" is expected to accompany every remark, and while employers very rarely say "thank you" to a servant, servants frequently say "thank you" to employers when there is nothing whatever to thank for. American listeners often look upon this as fearful obsequiousness. In reality it is only meant and received as one of the forms of politeness in vogue in the servant world of England.

While young servants are carefully trained for domestic service, old servants are shielded from want and care when past work, in families which they have faithfully served. Only in England is the obituary notice often seen of so and so, the faithful friend and servant for sixty years of lord or lady this or that. An English friend of mine, who had had great financial reverses, was advised to discharge her servant as a worthless expense. "Discharge Elizabeth!" she exclaimed; "why she has been a servant in our family for forty years. You might as well advise me to discharge my mother!"

This term of endearing relationship used by a proud woman of rank when speaking of her servant was one of the many instances I observed in England of deep moral affection existing where socially there was a great gulf fixed.

Another Single Tax Paper.

The Port Angeles, Washington territory, *Commonwealth* has recently come under the editorial control of Dr. F. S. Lewis and Mr. E. B. Mastick and has come to be a stanch advocate of the single tax.

IN A NEW ENGLAND TOWN.

How Free Trade and the Single Tax Would Make Things Boom—Interesting Notes and Suggestions.

BRATTLEBORO', Vt., Oct. 26—After a summer's hard work in the hot city, what is more pleasant and bracing to tired bodies and jaded nerves than two weeks in this lovely country!

Vermont in October is a blaze of glory, and Wantastiquet mountain—separated from the foot of the street on which we live only by the broad Connecticut, which, swollen by the recent rains, now rolls a great flood of dark boiling water—is bright in the gorgeous scarlets, flashing yellows, delicate pinks and hazy purples of the sugar maples, while darker yellows and warm browns show where the chestnuts and beeches are. Higher up the mountain the unchanged green of somber masses of pines and hemlocks sets off the colors of their more gaudy neighbors. These evergreens seems to say: "Wait a month, till the fierce nothern wind has stripped you of every vestige of your bright finery, then our sober green will gladden every eye, a token that under winter's snow, summer but sleepeth."

It would be hard to find a better country for driving than around Brattleboro'. It is commonly said—and experience amply confirms the saying—that there is a new drive for every day in the year and a new road cut for leap years. Certainly, road building seems to belong to the genius of the people, for I am again and again struck with how well selected the lines are, how natural advantages are skillfully utilized and difficulties circumvented.

In the bracing air of October, on such good roads, and with the stout little Vermont horses who need neither be urged to trot up a hill nor held in from trotting down one, long drives can be taken and much distance covered in an afternoon or morning. And so in a fortnight we have seen a good deal of the neighborhood—north, south, east and west—within a radius of ten miles or more.

The farms and houses look generally thrifty and well kept ("shiftlessness" is the greatest sin a New Englander can commit), and just now the apples are being gathered from trees fairly breaking beneath the abundance of their fruit. Thousands of bushels are ground into cider, to be boiled down into jelly, or made into vinegar, while thousands more rot on the ground. There is a cider mill in town, just put up and run by steam, with all the latest appliances—where we saw the jelly made. The ground apples are squeezed in a hydraulic press and the juice run into wooden troughs, having steam pipes on the bottom, and boiled down to the proper consistency, when it is run into boxes and pails for transportation. When a very sweet jelly is wanted sugar is added, while the natural sweetness of the apples suffices for that less sweet. I asked the proprietor how the increased price of sugar, resulting from the recent action of the sugar trust, affected his business. He told me it made a great difference, and but comparatively little of the sweetened jelly could be sold in consequence of the necessarily increased price.

Having lived a good deal in Germany and knowing what a demand for American apples and fruit products exists there, I can see how with untaxed railroad supplies causing cheaper transportation, with untaxed coal and iron bringing cheaper machinery, with untaxed sugar killing the trusts, Vermont might build up a most profitable industry and supply a great foreign market with the products of her orchards. Increased demand for these products would mean increased demand for labor, and this increased wages. The thousands on thousands of bushels now rotting on the ground would be, in some form or other, sent to those wanting them who, in exchange, would send the things they had produced. But under a tariff tax, which increases the cost of everything entering into the apple industry, such a trade is either wholly impossible, or will needs be limited to small proportions.

Brattleboro' is made up of people neither very poor nor very rich—is cursed with neither extremes. To one, therefore, who has mastered the deep philosophy of the law of human progress evolved in chapter III of book X of "Progress and Poverty," it will not seem strange that that "association in equality," which is the law of human progress, which here so generally obtains, should have produced the fruits it has. There is an air of general prosperity and mental activity, which is but the outward sign of what actually exists. As an instance of mental activity let me say that there are no less than eight (I am not quite sure about the number, there may be more) regular publications issued here. One, a magazine called "The Household," has the enormous circulation of some 80,000 copies. Its subscribers are largely farmers, and it goes much to the west. Its editor, Mr. Powell, who has acquired much money by his talents, has given the use of a fine piece of woodland to the town for a public park, and besides often entertains at his home poor working girls from the city. As an instance of wise public spirit and private generosity, there is the excellent public library (where I was glad to see THE STANDARD and "Progress and Poverty," looking well worn), with a fine building and endowment, the gift of the late George Brooks, a citizen of the town, who acquired a fortune in California.

The town is charmingly situated on a series of those terraces which made the Connecticut valley famous among geologists, just where Whitstone brook—which furnishes the power for numerous mills—falls into the river. It has a population of about 7,000, many being factory operatives, who are nearly all skilled workmen, commanding high wages. In consequence nearly all own their homes. Yet even here can be found that curse of great cities—the tenement house—less squalid, less baleful, it is true, but ever present to remind those who will look beneath the surface of things that even in the smallest community the same influences are at work, and results, the same in kind, however different in degree, follow the violation of natural laws.

Of the degrading, brutalizing poverty of great cities, none exists. Consequently drunkenness and the evils that spring from it are rare, for men are not tempted to seek in the liquor saloon that warmth, light, companionship and sympathy that poverty drives from homes. And what is true in this respect of Brattleboro', is probably generally true of the whole state. Yet Vermont has a prohibition law, and has had for a generation—though never till lately has there been much show of enforcing it.

It is in small communities that the effects of laws or social usages can often best be studied. In them, human society being less complex, the chances for error, in tracing effect to cause, become fewer. Hence the results of legislative interference to natural laws are often more generally obvious in villages like this one than in large cities. Here the burning question, "Does prohibition prohibit?" can easily be answered.

To all appearances not a drop of liquor is sold except by an authorized officer—the town agent—who disposes of the liquors bought for the account of the town by the select men only for medicinal or mechanical purposes. Yet it is a very open secret that every hotel has a bar to which admission is not difficult, and it is equally well known that the owner of the largest hotel—a wealthy man—threatened to close the hotel if the authorities attempted to enforce the law on him. But I do not remember to have heard that he ever had occasion to carry out this threat. Furthermore, the law is often made the means of persecution by individuals having a spite against a hotel keeper, an instance of which occurred not so very long ago. On the other hand, evidence wanted for bona fide purposes is next to impossible to obtain. Virtually the effect of the law is to allow any man who can run a hotel whose presence benefits the town to sell liquor without a license fine, while less favored individuals are (or may be) severely dealt with. The spectacle of the open defiance of the laws of a sovereign state by an individual because he is rich, and the general violation by a favored few, must tend to arouse a feeling that a class distinction exists before the law and beget a general contempt of all law.

And why is it that the liquor law is treated with such a contempt in a community so orderly, so intelligent and so law abiding as this one is? Is it not because there is in the public conscience a feeling—dimly perceived, often unrecognized, it is true—that the law conflicts with one of those inalienable rights of man—personal liberty—for the preservation of which this nation sprang into existence? Is it not that we unconsciously feel that the saloon is not the cause of intemperance, but the effect of the craving for stimulants? That not the liquor seller but the liquor drinker is to blame. That it is not the use, but the abuse, that is the curse.

There is a general feeling that farming, which is the chief pursuit in Vermont, is becoming less and less remunerative. Not that the farmers are less industrious and intelligent than formerly or that the "home market" has receded to a greater distance than it used to be from the borders of the state. On the contrary, several large manufacturing industries have long been flourishing, such as the great Estey organ factory here in Brattleboro', the Fairbanks scale factory in St. Johnsbury and the marble works at Rutland, where, owing to the improvidence of Providence in placing so large a deposit of valuable marble where it is so easy of access it has been found necessary to organize a "trust" which beneficently prevents the too free use of nature's gift, and, probably to foster habits of economy, occasionally reduces the pay of those whom it permits to work this natural opportunity. The total population of the state too has been increasing, slowly it is true, but steadily, and the increase has been almost wholly confined to the large towns, while in the country districts there has been at least a relative, and in some cases a positive, falling off. Nevertheless, in spite of the increase of this blessed "home market" in the state, farmers do not seem to prosper. Many farms are being sold and the price obtained often does not cover the value of improvements.

Years ago, before the tariff tax on wool proved to be the blessing that it is, Vermont used to produce a peculiarly fine grade of wool. But that industry has nearly gone now. Probably the tariff was not high enough. A tax high enough to cover a sheep on an Ohio prarie could not be expected to reach one on a Vermont mountain as well. The tax was not raised, so the sheep came down—and wool raising too. Just where it has gone to I could not find out.

The breeding of horses, too, was once an occupation for which Vermont was famous, and in old times great droves of mules were sent to the southern market. This, too, is an industry that has perished, or at least shrunk to inconsiderable proportions.

"How is it," I asked, "that with increased facilities of transportation and with the increased nearness of home markets which such facilities bring; that with improved methods of agriculture and labor saving agriculture machinery, farming is, on the whole, not so productive as it was forty years ago—before the railroad came?"

To this query no very satisfactory answers could be obtained. "Western competition" was probably the most general reply. But this clearly could not be the reason, for Vermont never was a competitor in the great staples of the west; and had she been so, nearness to market ought to have been a sufficient offset to greater western productiveness.

There then arose in my mind a scene I had witnessed some two or more years ago while crossing the state on horseback. It was that of a deserted village, than which no sight is more sad. A dozen, perhaps, of originally well built and commodious houses gazed upon the passers-by from their black open windows with a look of blank despair.

I asked the cause of this desertion, and "taxes" was the answer I got. I thought little of it then, but it all flashed back into my memory now.

And this seemed to me the solution of the problem of why farming, in spite of all advances and improvements, is less profitable than formerly. War taxes in times of peace, and added to these, railroad discrimination. The farmer has seen all that he has to sell gradually decline in value and nearly all of it sold at prices regulated by the free market of the world, while all that he has to buy is heavily taxed. Then, again, for every improvement he makes—whether he build a new barn or paints an old one—his industry and enterprise are discouraged by an increase of his assessed tax.

In the methods of election, reform is needed in this as in other states under the present laws. The sheriff or other officer who receives the ballots is directed to satisfy himself that only a single ballot is cast. This allows him to unfold it, and by a glance he can see how a man has voted. Actual bribery does not exist here, but it is claimed that considerable intimidation of factory hands, government employes, and persons in similarly dependent positions, is effected in this way.

The bad effects of our present land system are not very noticeable, though I received the information unsolicited that the growth of the town toward the north was absolutely stopped by two large land holders, one the state asylum for the insane, the other a private individual. In both cases the land in demand for dwelling sites is now used for farming, and probably assessed as such.

To a rural community, how great would not the benefits be of the abolition of all taxes save those on land values! Here in Vermont are great natural resources. Valuable slate quarries that are but little worked, great deposits of the finest granite as yet hardly touched. But when men are taxed for the mere privilege of access, are taxed on all the tools or other capital necessary for their development; when the more they do and the more good things they produce the more they are fined, is it any wonder that industry is discouraged? It is not because nature is niggardly here that farming does not pay. It is because our land and tariff laws foster monopolies, which enable the few to live at the expense of the many. It is not lack of nature's return that makes the farmer poor, but the insidious robbery of that return. WALTER MENDELSON.

Captain John Ericsson has been working on sun motors for some time. The results of protracted experiments with the Ericsson sun motor provided with reflecting sun mirrors have shown, it is said, that a surface of 100 square feet presented at right angles to the sun at noon in the latitude of New York during summer time, on clear days, develops a mechanical energy in the neighborhood of 1,850,000 foot-pounds per hour.—[Electrical World.

THE CAT AT THE ANTIPODES.

A New Zealand Single Tax Man Explains How Things Are There.

WAIKAWA, NEAR PICTON, New Zealand, Sept. 15.—Some years ago I read "Progress and Poverty," and although I agreed with all you wrote, I came to the conclusion that what you advecote would never be realized. Lately a friend lent me a few copies of THE STANDARD and I bought a packet of your tracts. The reading of them has, I am thankful to say, enabled me to "see the cat."

In future, instead of asking my friends whether they read their bibles, I shall begin by asking them "Have you read Henry George's works?" because I am convinced that if men read those works the bible reading would follow, and the general morality of the world would be improved.

In New Zealand we are fast falling into the same fatal mistakes made by older countries with regard to the land, and also a strong protective policy which each ministry increases, no doubt, in the vain hope of filling the treasury coffers and encouraging local industries, though, fortunately or unfortunately, there are in this colony very few of the latter to protect.

But that curse of the unemployed exists here to an alarming extent, although we have the sea teeming with fish, thousands of acres of good land, beds of gold, silver, iron and coal, perhaps richer than any other country, still we read in the papers of hundreds of workingmen congregating in the towns unable to find employment.

There is no doubt that the land question is at the root of the evil; and any one who would read your works thoughtfully and take New Zealand as an example would come to this conclusion.

Whenever a person sees a good natural opportunity, say a vacant piece of land, with either water or road communication to a center of population, and is desirous of either buying or renting it, he may be sure that he will have to pay "through the nose" for it. Of course, if he will go into the wilds or the bush, he can get land for next to nothing; but if he trusts to what he can get to market to keep him, he can make up his mind to starve within the year.

As there is nothing like personal experience, I will give you mine. Three years ago in the North island I applied to the government to buy fifty acres of bush land close to where I was then living (you won't catch me at it again). The answer was that the land would first have to be surveyed and then put up for sale by auction. After about eighteen months the land was surveyed, and in due course the auction sale came off; but a neighbor with a longer purse than mine stepped in and kindly bought the land over my head. That man without knowing it rendered me a great service. His was a speculation. I wished for the land to work a poultry farm, as there was water communication to a wharf from where I could have shipped the produce. Of course I know that of late greater facilities have been offered to settlers by the government, but the above has been my personal experience and I have no doubt many others can say the same.

But the greatest and most crying evil is the land that is held back by religious bodies. There are many thousands of acres of good land in New Zealand belonging to missionary societies, which are lying idle as a speculation, and if they were utilized I would guarantee that in six months you would not find a bona fide unemployed workingman in the country. This is simply because the land is near civilization, and a man who produced anything even if it were "taties" would find a sale for them, and could earn an honest living. But no; that man, if he be poor and desirous of tilling the ground, must go miles away from civilization over as rough a country as man ever traveled—over swamps, mountains, thick bush, rivers without bridges. I say he will have to drag his poor wife and children into the desert, whilst there are thousands of acres of unoccupied land near to the towns lying idle. "VIGNERON."

FROM OHIO.

How the Single Tax Men Propose to Push the Work.

OHIO SINGLE TAX LEAGUE,
STATE EXECUTIVE BOARD,
COLUMBUS, Ohio, Oct. 31.

The Ohio executive board has added to its number by the appointment of W. B. Callaghan of Coshocton, and W. H. Longhead of Zanesville. Active work will begin after the November election. We desire to carry out the instructions of the Ohio conference, effect more complete local organization and push the work of petitioning the Ohio legislature.

During the last session of the legislature the discussion of taxation, arising from a growing deficiency in funds available for appropriations, culminated in the passage of a more stringent law enforcing the return of personal property for taxation; also in the appointment of a joint committee to investigate needed reforms in our present system. A joint committee was also appointed to consider changes in our state constitution. Both committees will report at the next session of the legislature and we will profit by the discussion. We will have friends—single tax men—in the legislature, both of the republican and democratic party. There is a strong undercurrent in favor of the single tax in this state, and many who do not see its full results are yet in favor of it as a better method of raising taxes. So favorable is the situation that our board is preparing for a most vigorous campaign, and we believe we can make the single tax the issue in Ohio next fall.

It is our intention to employ a regular state organizer as soon as our means will warrant. Not only have clubs organized spontaneously throughout the state, but there are some places where single tax men are unknown to each other. We would have them come together, for organization of some kind is more effective.

Our board will begin its active work by getting Henry George to represent them before the committees of the legislature. Senator Massie, for the committee, informs me that the committee will gladly meet in special session at Columbus and hear Mr. George testify. The date is not yet definitely set, but I have the senator's assurance that it will be in the latter part of November. Respectfully, EDW. L. HYNEMAN, Secretary.

A Splendid Meeting in Pawtucket.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., Nov. 5.—Political excitement was first rising here previous to Friday, November 2, and came to full high tide at the close of that day, when Henry George came down upon us and addressed the largest, most intelligent and most enthusiastic audience that ever gathered in this city—an audience that filled corridors, aisles, stairways and every crevice of standing and sitting room. The applause he received when expounding our principles was at times tremendous.

Many of our best citizens are converts, and among the serious inquirers is ex-Governor Davis of this state, who presided at the meeting.

Our single tax men are jubilant, and feel that our cause has been greatly advanced by this one stroke. EDWARD BARKER.

WOODS AND FORESTS.

Interesting Facts Regarding the Tenancy of a Great Estate in the Heart of London Which Are Being Aired in the English Press.

An important article by Frank Banfield, M. A., on London landlords appeared in a recent issue of the London *Weekly Dispatch*, which, like the London *Star*, is a valiant champion of radical thought and is doing much for the education of the public mind with regard to the land question. Mr. Banfield's article brings forward an array of facts that reads like a chapter from the history of our own great landlords, and while it goes far to condemn the system of governmental management of land advocated in England and known as "land nationalization," it points unmistakably to the single tax as the solution of the land tenure problem, in as much as by destroying speculation in land it would cause a general depreciation in the value of land, and thus relieve those who are compelled to use it of a large part of the burdensome rents and exactions which they must now carry. Here are some extracts from this article:

Nothing goes more to damn the present system of urban landholding than this fact—that whoever holds the power involved in the possession of the fee simple of the city's soil, the cry of complaint against oppression and extortion is still the same. What I have heard on the crown estate leads me to think that any scheme of land nationalization, which would replace the landlords by a bureaucracy, might be a mere stepping out of the frying pan into the fire, the riveting of a yoke which is fast becoming unbearable. Before proceeding to specific detail as to individual grievance, let me give a brief resume of the crown lands, based on the first volume of Sir Erskine May's "Constitutional History of England.

It can not be too constantly borne in mind that the medieval king of England was not only the ultimate lord of all the land of the kingdom, but also lord, in the usual sense, of a very large demesne, the rents and profits of which were a principal source of revenue. In that age the revenue and expenditure of the state were never clearly distinguished from the revenue and expenditure of the sovereign. The hereditary revenue, the taxes granted for life and the subsidies were the king's, subject to a general understanding that he would carry on the government of the country. Thus successive sovereigns granted away the crown lands as a private person might grant away his farms, only private persons are not usually imbued with this spirit of spendthrift generosity. The crown lands, although frequently augmented by immense confiscations, such as those in the wars of the Roses or at the suppression of the monasteries, on the whole steadily declined in extent and value. In three years Charles II dissipated half the revenues of the crown lands. William III, however, who made a grant of four-fifths of the county of Denbigh to the earl of Portland, was obliged to recall it. Of the lands which remained, the income was squandered. "Leases were carelessly or corruptly granted," it has been indignantly observed; "renewals were conceded upon such terms as the tenants chose to give. The revenue was received almost altogether in the shape of fines, and waste and corruption in the management of the estates which had not been granted away reached such a height at the accession of George III, that the crown lands produced a net annual revenue of little more than £6,000 a year." The accession of George III marks an epoch in the story of the crown lands, as he was the first English king to surrender the hereditary revenue, including the revenue arising from the crown lands, in exchange for a fixed civil list. In 1786 an act was passed for making an inquiry into the condition of the woods, forests and land revenues of the crown; and eight years later there was passed an act for their better administration. Originally there had been one surveyor general of woods and forests, and another of land revenues. In the year 1810 the functions of both were vested in a single commission, which, in 1832, was further intrusted with the care of public works. But in 1851 the department of woods and forests was again separated from that of public works, and has continued separate ever since.

The revenue of the crown lands attained in 1798 a total of £201,250 a year, in 1850 of £373,770, and in 1860 of £416,530. The receipts for the year ending March 31, 1885, amounted to £483,305 19s., 1d., and the expenditure reached a total of £123,026 8s. 7d. The revenue accruing from the crown lands is paid into the consolidated fund, each sovereign since George III having received a fixed civil list in lieu of the hereditary revenues. But the revenues of the duchies of Lancaster and Cornwall are still enjoyed, those of the former by the reigning sovereign, and those of the latter by the prince of Wales as duke of Cornwall. As regards London the main interest in the crown lands will center about Regent street, Pall Mall and Piccadilly, and away to the east of the first named thoroughfare. The surveyor to the office of woods and forests is Mr. Arthur Cates.

Generally the complaint on the lands which are the property of this office is that the crown does not consider the occupying tenant, and when a lease falls in does not give the holder a first chance, but puts it up to a public tender. Moreover, this contempt for the claims of the tenantry takes the form of obstructions of proposed improvements. For example, in one of the most famous thoroughfares, the proprietors of a fine shop held a lease of which there were thirty years yet to run out. They wished to rebuild their premises, to make them a much more handsome and striking feature in the street vista than they were before. They offered to make a very fine place of this shop of theirs, and to surrender the lease if the crown would give them a renewal on reasonable terms. This business-like and public-spirited proposal was met with nonchalant pooh-poohing by the infatuated red-tapeism of the woods and forests. The office refused to meet the zealous tradesmen half way, to encourage them in their aspirations after enlargement and embellishment. It said in effect that, the lease having thirty years to run, it would do very well, and that as for looking more than that space of time ahead it was most unnecessary and an almost wicked, untrustful taking of thought for the morrow, which, as everybody knows, takes good care of "woods and forests" and all pertaining to them. Here we have a specimen of the bureaucrat haw-hawing practical men of business.

A stranger to a neighborhood is always willing to pay a high price for the sake of getting the good will another man has made. This, "woods and forests," like other ground landlords, know, and when a tenant has been obliging, pushing and enterprising, and has employed the time of his lease well, they confiscate not only his improvements but his good will, by making the tradesman compete with outsiders, if he would ransom back the business from the hands of the London equivalent of the Turkish or Greek or Bulgarian brigand. Either gentleman will serve equally well for the unsavory comparison. Here is the case of Mr. M. in Piccadilly. In 1867 the crown asked from him for the renewal of the lease only a £500 premium and £150 a year. Again the lease, one of twenty-one years, has fallen in. For two years before the lamentable day of spoliation, Mr. M. argued the matter with the "woods and forest" officials. The upshot was that they had out of him a £985 premium, and he will have in future to pay £325 per annum rent. Now, the ground landlord has during the last twenty-one years done nothing whatever for these premises. He has not laid out one penny on them, and so it is with two other tenants close at hand. The family of one of these have been in their holding more than a hundred years. Now, this month of October, 1888, sees the close of a century's connection with the old spot. Veritably an old landmark of trading London passes away when the tradesman, ousted by exorbitant, extortionate demands, shakes the dust from his feet, and wanders forth with his family and dependents to seek new shelter and a new place wherein to carry on the old business amid the maze of our mighty city's lights.

Mr. B. has enjoyed a series of twenty-one years' leases of a shop and premises some little way up Regent street. The shop is that of a tailor, and has been open for fifty or sixty years. It is on crown property. Whenever the lease fell in up went the rent, as regularly as an Iceland geyser spouts when a stone is pitched into the subterranean cauldron. In 1823, sixty-five years ago, the rent was £200 a year. Then came the year 1844, and the termination of twenty-one years' lease the first, and up it went to £300, while a premium to the tune of £250 was extorted. Next we are at the year 1865, midway between the close of the American civil war and the outbreak of the Austro-Prussian. Sadowa saw the father of the present tenant groaning under a rental of £400 a year, with the memory of an exacted £560 premium green in his soul. In 1886 this grand old process was repeated, and Mr. B. pays £500 a year rent, so he needs his coats and trousers to stand in high public repute for their cut and so on.

But, it may be argued, if people will be in Regent street and Bond street, and feel that their businesses will justify it, and are willing to pay these rents, what are the landlords to do? I say that the landlord ought to be deprived of his power of crushing industry by this cruel taxation. Still, at the same time, if a man comes fresh to the premises and takes them at the higher rent, the case wears another aspect. Mr. B. and his father, however, were people on the spot. They had spent their lives in making a trade there, and were not in a position to go out, and therefore they were taken advantage of. Nor is the growth of trade in proportion to the rapacity of the ground landlord, as far as the retail trader is concerned. There is more competition than formerly, and a business man, who may once have rejoiced in respectable profits, has now difficulty in making both ends meet. But the ground landlords care nothing whether the kine be lean or fat; they tug for milk while the poor patient animals have a leg to totter on.

Everyone interested in the cry for justice of London tenants knows the name of Mr. James Platt, F.S.S., who stands so well in the forefront of the conflict against Feudo-commercialism, its oppression and its tyranny. This gentleman began business in St. Martin's lane in 1850. As his business grew he was compelled to take house after house. For an enterprising merchant there was no other possible course; as he himself put it before the town holdings committee, "there was no freedom in the matter." At the present moment he is paying to the crown £391 10s. ground rent, and has spent in buying up old properties and in rebuilding a sum of £30,000. Mr. Platt has created the value of these premises, and their value has nothing to do with the locality. Yet if he wanted a renewal of the lease now, the crown surveyors would come round, and probably say, "Pay the surveyor's fee, and we will send round and value the property, and tell you what we will now grant you a twenty-one years' lease at;" and they would see what the property is now worth, after Mr. Platt has laid out money on it, and fix the new ground rent accordingly. Mr. Platt has a lease with forty years to run. He tried to get a longer term before his last outlay, but could not; the "woods and forests" would not think of such a thing. Mr. Platt made his outlay of £30,000 in the belief that he would have exceptional terms as an old tenant of the crown when the old lease wanted to be renewed, and that he would not be treated in the same style as Mr. Cates proposed to treat another tenant wanting to renew. "No more will be required of him," he wrote to Mr. Platt, "than will be required of a stranger." This means, of course, being interpreted, "We will get the highest price for the place we can, with your good will attaching to it, and you will have to go out if you do not pay that."

The law as it stands gives the owner of the fee simple of land in large cities, where he is undisturbed by competition, powers which work injuriously and unjustly against all who are compelled to be his tenants. I do not intend to go into detailed controversy here; but we may, taking as an axiom the old Latin dictum, Salus populi suprema lex, come to the conclusion that the progressive confiscation of the fruit of others' labors, shown forth above, is an abuse, a development of land holding as understood here fraught with danger to the social peace of the community, and only endured because this city has for a long time past enjoyed a great general prosperity.

A Midnight Occurrence.

I was returning to my home in Brooklyn last Saturday evening, or rather morning, for it was 2 o'clock, after viewing the great democratic parade in New York, when passing through a certain street, I heard issuing from a well known resort great hilarity and boisterousness intermingled with what had become to me familiar from the marching slogan of the parade:

"Four! Four! Four years more!"

This decided me to investigate.

I found, on entering, perhaps two hundred variously uniformed men who had participated in the successful Brooklyn democratic parade seated on either side of an improvised table which extended the full length of an unusually lengthy saloon. Besides these there were groups of uniformed enthusiasts standing about conversing in boisterously hilarious tones.

I had scarcely made these observations when there arose from his seat at the table—a table loaded with Frankfurter sausage, schwartz brod, and what looked very much like German beer—a man whom I at once recognized as an active single tax advocate. He said he had a few remarks to make. There immediately arose cries of "Order! Order! Speech! Speech!" When order had been obtained he said: "Gentlemen, there are a lot of cranks going around this country at present who say that all our visible wealth is the result of labor. These blooming idiots say, for instance, that this comfortable house, the hospitality of whose tenant we are now enjoying, would not exist if it were not for labor—that labor went to the earth, gathered the clay, and molded it into bricks, brought it down to the city, and with the addition of mortar, put up this house. These hare brained cranks further say that labor went to the forest, hewed down the trees and cut and fashioned them into sashes, doors and blinds, wainscotting, flooring and stairs, and that it contributed to the furnishing of the other materials that go into the structure of this house. Now, gentlemen, you, as intelligent men, know what consummate asses these fellows are. You know that what did do all this was the tariff, assisted by American capital."

At this juncture a typical German interrupted the speaker by saying: "Bedder as you tole dose dings by some brodectionists."

"But," interposed our single tax friend, "just look at the matter a moment."

"Nein, nein," said the German; "dose was all humbugs. Ven you vill dose dings say bedder as you go by der oudtside."

The single tax man here essayed to further explain his ideas, but another Teuton told him, amid general laughter, to "Get dot schwindel fon his cup oudt" or he would soon find himself "by de house oudtside."

The single tax man pleaded to be heard, but the first German said: "Nein! Ve vill no more of dis dummheiten hab. Go by dose brodectionists. Ven you vill your moud not sdop, bedder as you sid down by der dable und say nod more nodings."

Here matters began to look serious and I left. I was since told that the friends of the single tax man prudently escorted him home, and that while doing so they rolled up several stoops laughing over the affair. J. J. LOVELL.

Shall We Hear Mr. Gladstone's Voice in America?

Pall Mall Gazette.

It has been decided to employ the phonograph to record Mr. Gladstone's great speech in Bingley hall, Birmingham. The instrument is being specially manufactured by Mr. Edison, and will be dispatched in the care of a messenger from New York at once. Colonel Gouraud, Mr. Edison's agent in this country, to whom the application to use the phonograph was first made, immediately assented, and he is stated to have said that one of the last messages which he received from Mr. Edison was to send him "Mr. Gladstone's voice." The instrument proper will be placed on the reporters' table, and from this the receiving tube will point upward and be passed underneath the rail in front of the platform, the bell mouth reaching almost to the level of the speaker's table. Mr. Gladstone will stand at the right hand of the chairman's table, and the receiver will be below him on his left. Recent experiments have shown that the phonograph will accurately record a speech at a distance several yards from the speaker, and at Bingley Hall Mr. Gladstone will not need to pay the least regard to the receiver. The idea of using the phonograph is a business speculation on the part of the *Political World* newspaper which, it is understood, has volunteered a donation of £50 toward the funds of the federation for the permission to put it in position. After the meeting the instrument will be taken to London, and arrangements will be made for giving public recitals of the ex-premier's address. The speech will also be "spoken" into other phonographs, and "redelivered" by them in different parts of the country. The sound produced by the phonograph is sufficient to be heard in a room capable of holding about three hundred people. It is also intended to send one of the phonographs to America. The speech can be redelivered by the phonograph any number of times.

To Help Single Tax Strangers.

The following list contains the names and addresses of men active in the single tax cause in their respective localities, with whom believers wishing to join in the movement may communicate:

Akron O—Jas R Angier, 109 Allyn street.
Albany, N Y—Robert Baker, 175 Madison avenue; J C Roshirt, 22 Third avenue, or James J Mahoney, secretary Single Tax Cleveland and Thurman club, 25 Myrtle avenue.
Alhambra, Mon Ter—W E Brokaw.
Altoona, Pa—Joseph Sharp, jr., secretary Single tax club, 411 Tenth street; Albert C Rouzee, 924 First avenue.
Amsterdam, N Y—Harvey Book.
Anacostia, D C—Carroll W Smith, office Anacostia tea company, Harrison and Monroe streets.
Anton Chico, N M—Lewis T Granstam.
Arkansas City, Kas—James B Hassett.
Ashtabula, Ohio—A D Strong.
Auburn, Me—F W Beals, secretary Single tax club.
Avon, N Y—Homer Sabin.
Baltimore, Md—John W Jones, sec Single tax league of Maryland, 135 N Bond street; John Salmon, Pres Henry George club, 415 N Eutaw street; Dr Wm N Hill, 1433 E Baltimore street.
Bayside, Long Island, N Y—Antonio M Molina.
Bruceville, Ill—William Matthews, secretary Tariff reform club.
Bradford, Pa—J C De Forest, secretary Land and labor club, 26 Newell place.
Binghampton, N Y—E W Dundon, 33 Malden lane.
Boston, Mass—Edwin M White, 398 Main street, Charlestown; J R Roche, 29 Converse avenue, Malden; Hamlin Garland, chairman Single tax league, Jamaica Plain.
Brooklyn, N Y—J Hickling, 41 Sidney place, president Single tax club.
Burlington, Iowa—James Love, bookseller, or Richard Spencer.
Burlington, Vt—Charles N Monahan, cigar manufacturer.
Cambridgeport, Mass—Wm Ford, 116 Norfolk street, secretary Single tax organization.
Canisteo, N Y—H W Johnson, P O box 265.
Chamberlain, Dak—James Brown.
Charles City, Iowa—Irving W Smith, M D, office opposite Union house.
Chicago, Ill—Frank Pearson, secretary Land and labor club No 1, 45 La Salle street.
Clanton, Ala—O M Mastin or Alex G Dake.
Cleveland, O—Frank L Carter, 132 Chestnut street.
Clinton, Ind—L O Bishop, editor *Argus*.
Cohoes N Y—J S Crane.
Columbus, O—E J Brackens, president Single tax club, 505 North High street; Sam F. Caen, corresponding secretary, care Edward Hyneman, 343 1-2 South High street.
Cornwall, Cal—Jeff A Bailey.
Cramer Hill, Camden county, N J—Chas P Johnston.
Dayton, O—W W Kile, 33 E Fifth street; J G Galloway, 263 Samuel street.
Denver, Col—Charles G Buck, chairman State executive committee National tax reform association, new Tritch block.
Detroit, Mich—J K Finehart, 45 Waterloo street; J F Duncan, secretary Tax reform association.
Diamond Springs, Eldorado county, Cal—J V Lanston.
Dunkirk, N Y—Francis Lake.
East Cambridge, Mass—J F Harrington, St John's Literary Institute.
East Northport, Long island, N Y—J K Rudyard.
East Rindge, N H—Edward Jewett.
Elizabeth, N J—Benjamin Urner.
Elmira, N Y—William Bergman, 712 East Market street.
Farmington, Iowa—F. W. Rockwell.
Gardner, Ill—T S Cumming.
Glen Cove, Long Island, N Y—Herbert Doromer.
Glens Falls, N Y—John H Quinlan.
Gloversville, N Y—Wm C Wood, M D.
Grand View-on-the-Hudson, N Y—Henry L Hinton.
Harrison, Tex—I J McCollum.
Hartington, Neb—J H Feller.
Haverhill, Mass—Arthur F Brock.
Hornellsville, N Y—George H Van Winkle.
Hot Springs, Ark—W Albert Chapman.
Hoosick Falls, N Y—F S Hammond.
Houston, Tex—H F Ring, corporation attorney.
Hutchinson, Kas—J G Malcolm, M D.
Ilion, N Y—George Smith, P O box 592.
Indianapolis, Ind—Herman Kuehn, 14 Talbot block; or L P Custer, member of Single tax club.
Ithaca, N Y—C C Platt, druggist, 75 East State street.
Janvier, N J—Thos A Johnston.
Jersey City, N J—Joseph Dana Miller, secretary Hudson county Single tax league, 56 Ege avenue.
Kansas City, Mo—Chas E Reid 2,523 Woodland avenue.
Kingston, N Y—Theodore M Romeyn.
Lansingburgh, N Y—James McMann, 21 Eighteenth st
Lonsdale, R I—Dr Garvin.
Lexington, Ky—James Erwin.
Los Angeles, Cal—W H Dodge, 30 North Alameda street; W A Cole, 149 South Hill; or A Vinette, P O box 482.
Lynchburg, Va—Thos Williamson, cor Fifth and Church streets.
Lynn, Mass—Theodore P Perkins, 14 South Common street.
Madison, Dak—E H Evenson.
Mahanoy City, Pa—J N Becker, president Free trade club; Robert Richardson, secretary.
Manistee, Mich—Albert Walkley or W R Hall.
Marlborough, N Y—C H Baildon.
Marlin, Tex—J L Caldwell, chairman Ninth congressional district organizer.
Massillon, O—Samuel T Wright, 63 West Main street.
Memphis, Tenn—R G Brown, secretary Tariff reform club, 59 Madison street.
Middletown, Conn—John G Hopkins, P O box 580.
Middletown, N Y—Chas H Fuller, P O box 115
Minneapolis, Minn.—C J Buell, president Anti-poverty society, 402 W Franklin avenue.
Mt Pleasant, Iowa—A O Pitcher, M D.
Murrayville, Ill—William Camm, president Democratic club.
Nashville, Tenn—P H Carroll, 235 N High street, secretary American land league.
Neponset, Mass—Q A Lothrop, member Henry George club, 43 Walnut street.
Newark, N J—Rev Hugh O Pentecost, 56 Oriental street.
Newburg, N Y—D J McKay, secretary Single tax club, 255 Broadway.
Newport, Ky—Joseph L Schraer, secretary Single tax league, 247 Southgate street; Will C James, 89 Taylor street.
Norfolk, Va—Edward K Robertson, Marine bank.
Oberlin, O—Edw B Haskell.
Omaha, Neb—John F Embler, 522 Virginia avenue.
Ordway, Dak—R H Garland, member Tax reform association.
Passaic, N J—J J Barnard, P O box 181.
Paterson, N J—E W [illegible] Passaic county Single tax Cleveland [illegible] 89 North Main street.
Parkersburg, W Va—W I [illegible], member of Single tax league.
Pawtucket, R I—Edward Barker, 23 Gooding street.
Peoria, Ill—J W Avery.
Philadelphia, Pa—Wm J Atkinson, 926 Chestnut street; or A. H. Stephenson, 214 Chestnut street, secretary Henry George club.
Piermont, N Y—Charles R Hood, P O box 13.
Pittsburg, Pa—Mark F Roberts, 1727 Carey alley.
Plymouth, Mass—C E Marks, box 51.
Portland, Ore—S B Riggen, 48 Stark street, James P Kohler, 131 Grand street, or R H Thompson.
Poughkeepsie, N Y—William C Albro.
Pulaski, N Y—C V Harbottle.
Ravenswood, Ill—W H Van Ornum.
Reading, Pa—Chas S Prizer, 10.3 Penn street.
Ridgeway, N Y—D C Sullivan.
River Falls, Wis—George H Bates.
Rochester, N Y—Charles Avril, 7 Morrill street.
Roselle, N J—Read Gordon.
Rutland, Vt—T H Brown, 1 Cherry street.
San Francisco, Cal—Judge James G Maguire, Superior court.
San Luis Obispo, Cal—Mrs Frances M Milne.
Seneca Falls, N Y—Wm H Atkinson, P O box 56.
Shenandoah, Pa—Morris Marsh, president Single tax club; Thos Potts, secretary.
South Gaston, N C—W L M Perkins.
Sparrow Bush, Orange county, N Y—C L Dedrick, president Progressive association; John Sheehan, secretary.
Spirit Lake, Iowa—J W Schrimpf, secretary Tariff reform club.
Springfield, Mo—H A W Juneman, 665 Nichols street.
St. Louis, Mo—Geo S Bonnell, president Single tax league, 1527 Leffingwell avenue; Sidney A Kendi, secretary, 1103 Olive street.
Stockton, Cal—D A Learned.
Syracuse, N Y—Charles S Hopkins, 9 Seymour street; A R Perry, 139 South Clinton street; or F A Paul, 4 Walton street; or James K McGuire, secretary Single tax club, 59 Greene street.
Thomaston, Conn—Andrew Leary, sec Land and labor club, P O box 293
Trenton, N J—H R Mathews, 9 Howell street.
Troy, N Y—B B Martis.
Tuckahoe, N Y—Albert O Young.
Unionville, Conn—John McAuliffe.
Utica, N Y—Thomas Sweeney, 155 Elizabeth street, or Daniel M Buckley, grocer, south west corner First and Catharine.
Vincennes, Ind—Hon Samuel W Williams, rooms 2 and 3 Opera block.
Waco, Tex—Frank Grady, lawyer, 163 south 4th street.
Washington, D C—Dr. William Geddes, 221 E street, N W, secretary anti-poverty society.
Weatherford, Tex—William M Buell.
West New Brighton, Staten Island, N Y—A B Stoddard.
Whitestone, Long Island, N Y—George Harnwell.
Whitman, Mass—C P Bolin, cigar store.
Wilmington, Del—Geo W Kreer, 717 West Ninth street.
Woodstock, Ill—A W Currins.
Worcester, Mass.—E K Page, Lake View.
Yonkers, N Y—Joseph Sutherland.
Youngstown, O—Billy Radcliffe, Radcliffe house.
Zanesville, Ohio—W H Longhead, 27 Van Buren street.

THE STANDARD.

HENRY GEORGE, Editor and Proprietor.

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Sample copies sent free on application.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1888.

THE STANDARD is forwarded to subscribers by the early morning mails each Thursday. Subscribers who do not receive the paper promptly will confer a favor by communicating with the publisher.

THE STANDARD advocates the abolition of all taxes upon industry and the products of industry, and the taking, by taxation upon land values irrespective of improvements, of the annual rental value of all those various forms of natural opportunities embraced under the general term, Land.

We hold that to tax labor or its products is to discourage industry.

We hold that to tax land values to their full amount will render it impossible for any man to exact from others a price for the privilege of using those bounties of nature in which all living men have an equal right of use; that it will compel every individual controlling natural opportunities to either utilize them by the employment of labor, or abandon them to others; that it will thus provide opportunities of work for all men and secure to each the full reward of his labor; and that as a result involuntary poverty will be abolished, and the greed, intemperance and vice that spring from poverty and the dread of poverty will be swept away.

THE "CHRISTIAN UNION'S" REMEDY.

The latest phase of the "labor movement" is the attempted formation of a national federation of railway employes, embracing the Brotherhood of locomotive engineers, the Brotherhood of locomotive firemen, the Switchmen's and trainmen's union and the Union of railroad conductors. The precise purposes of the new organization have not been made public; but it may safely be assumed that foremost among them will be the maintenance of wages at the highest possible point, the regulation of the hours of labor and the restriction of the privilege of work to members of the associations. The new federation will be, in short, a gigantic industrial army, seeking to preserve peace by constant readiness for war.

Commenting on this new combination of wage workers the *Christian Union* says:

Our own judgment as to the methods which should be taken to meet the possible danger threatened by so vast a labor combination as this is very clear. It is not by legislation denying the right of laborers to combine, but by legislation giving them some other means of correcting grievances than that of a strike. The tendency of our time toward combinations both of labor and of capital is too strong to be resisted. The economic advantage of a combination of capital is too great to be foregone, and the combination of labor is a necessary result of the combination of capital. State, and perhaps national, legislation should recognize labor organizations, should incorporate them, and might possibly declare illegal such combinations as were not chartered. The railroads should be treated as servants of the public. They have claimed the advantages of such servants, and the courts have distinctly declared them to be such servants, and as such servants they should be put under governmental control. They should be required to submit all questions at issue that may arise between them and their employes to the arbitrament of independent tribunals. If this were done labor unions would have some other means of securing redress for grievances than the barbaric means of an industrial war; and all history is ready with its attestation of the double truth that men will go to war when no peaceable means for the securing of justice are provided, and when such means are provided, adequate and reasonable, war ceases.

The *Christian Union* is a fair representative of that large class of men who believe in solving the social paradox by playing that nothing of the kind exists. The problem of the irresistible force and the immovable body has no terrors for them. Disdaining to search for the cause which has brought the body and the force into opposition, they calmly tell us that all that is necessary is that the irresistible shall be resisted, and the immovable be made to move. Legislation is to accomplish it all. Complexity is to cure complexity. The way out of the labyrinth is to be found by making the labyrinth more intricate.

"Treat the railroads as servants of the public," says the *Christian Union*. "Put them under government control." Does this mean that the railroads are to be operated by governmental authority, for the public benefit? Oh dear no! They must continue to be the privately owned monopolies that they now are. Only when they have a dispute with their employes they should be required to submit "to the arbitrament of independent tribunals." But suppose they elect to discharge the employes rather than have any dispute with them? Is that right to be denied them? Suppose the employes decline to respect an adverse decision of the "independent tribunals," and contumaciously refuse to go to work? Are they to be driven to their tasks like slaves, and forced to labor whether they like it or not? By what canon of law or equity are disputes about wages, hours of labor, etc., to be decided by the "independent tribunals? As well might the *Christian Union* propose that the daily quotation of the produce exchange should be settled in the court of general sessions.

The *Christian Union* is strangely wanting in perception when it asserts that the combination of labor is a necessary result of the combination of capital. In reality there is no connection between the two. The combination of capital has for its object the greater efficiency of production. The combination of labor is for the purpose of securing to laborers a more equitable share of the wealth produced by the joint application of capital and labor to the raw material of nature; and the one reason for its existence is the denial to labor of the right to find employment upon the natural raw material which abounds on every hand. If the equal right of all men to the use of natural opportunities were admitted, there would still be ample opportunity for the advantageous use of capital in combination; but the combinations of laborers into trades unions and other associations for industrial offense and defense would fall apart and vanish with the removal of the restrictive laws which now bind them together. Let the *Christian Union* think this out, and it will change its judgment as to the methods which should be taken to meet the danger it sees threatening.

THE TRIBUNE FOR FREE TRADE.

A recent decision of the United States supreme court has brought out from the *Tribune* a most remarkable declaration for free trade.

Texas has been imposing a tariff on non-resident commercial houses for the privilege of sending drummers into that state. The object of this tariff was the same as that of our national protective tariff, namely, to reserve the home market for home products. Several southern states have imposed similar tariffs for the same purpose. Of this the *Tribune* makes special complaint, saying that the free trade creed seems "to have been forgotten by our southern brethren so soon as the commercial traveler appeared upon the scene with his sample boxes." It is quite true. Our southern brethren have in these instances taken a leaf from protection text books. Texans, for example, have learned that "a tariff is not a tax," that "a state needs protection against invasions of goods," that "an excess of imports over exports impoverishes," that "people living under the same government should keep their own markets for their own products," and should not allow peoples living under other governments to came into their markets without paying, for the privilege; and having learned these things, have become protectionists and have put the protection idea into practice for the benefit of their own states. It is not the part of wisdom for a strong protective organ like the *Tribune* to abuse these apt scholars in the philosophy of "protection to home industry." They should be encouraged for having thus seen the beauty of protection as a theory, and in a small way imposed its blessings upon themselves. Who knows how soon they may be fully converted and split the solid south by becoming national as well as state protectionists.

But the little scolding which the *Tribune* gives to "our southern brethren" for their inconsistency in preaching free trade and practicing protection is not the notable part of its comment on the supreme court decision. Instead of condemning that decision as an invasion of the right of a people to protect themselves against inundations of cheap goods and its working classes from competition with pauper labor, the *Tribune* actually condemns the Texas protective tariff as "a harassing interference with that free competition for the American market which has always been the keystone of our industrial prosperity." What! Free competition the keystone of our industrial prosperity! Is it not restriction of competition, obstruction to competition, embargoes on cheap goods, non-intercourse, and all that, and not free competition, which have been the keystone of our industrial prosperity? Has the *Tribune* forgotten its cue? It would seem so, and if there were any doubt about it the following should put the doubt at rest: "The enormous increase of sales by sample is one of the distinguishing features of modern trade, and there is scarcely a single vocation which has enlisted so much energy, enterprise and skill as that of the commercial traveler." What more could any free trader ask?

The *Tribune*, having now discovered that free trade between the states of this union is a good thing, should keep its thinker at work until it discovers the truth that universal free trade is a better thing. Meantime, it would be interesting to have it explain why the interests of Texas are promoted by keeping out of its market the goods which John Wanamaker manufactures in Germany and letting in those which he makes in Pennsylvania.

TIME FOR HER TO GO.

In those long vanished days when the United States had a foreign commerce, and Americans had not yet learned to hide themselves behind a fence of protective duties and shudder with dread at the idea of having to compete with foreigners—in those good old times, the fame of the American clipper ships was world wide, and their superiority over the vessels of other nations unquestioned. It was no idle boast that we of this country could build better ships and make better passages in them than the builders and sailors of other nations could pretend to do. In the East Indian, Chinese and Australian ports "a Yankee ship and a Yankee crew," commanded higher freights and found quicker dispatch than competing Englishmen. Foreign merchants sent to our yards for the ships their own builders could not produce. An American vessel offered for sale found a dozen ready purchasers in whatever foreign port she might be lying. American ship builders led the world, and American sailors regarded the mariners of other nations with boisterous contempt, spoke of them disdainfully as "limejuicers" and "dagoes," and religiously lived up to the faith that a single Yankee tar could whip two Englishmen and an unlimited number of continental Europeans. It was a vainglorious, boasting, half absurd sort of creed, but it rested on a solid foundation of actual superiority.

And in those good old days what American boy didn't know the Dreadnaught, peerless among ships, and think her captain greater than a king. To be a boy on board of her was better than a cadetship at West Point—it was to mount the first round of a ladder that with joyous adventure and excitement led upward to assured fame and fortune. She was a ship that justified the pride we took in her. She beat the Cunard steamer Canada from Liverpool to Boston. She ran from Sandy Hook to the Mersey in thirteen days eight hours. And as if that were not enough, she made the passage from Sandy Hook to Queenstown in nine days and seventeen hours. Storms, head winds, calms, seemed all alike to the Dreadnaught. Whenever she lay in the Mersey crowds flocked to visit her. Foreign builders crossed the ocean to see her in the dry dock, and study the secret of her model. Yet foreign builders could never match her. For though they might duplicate the wood and iron, and copy the clean, graceful sweep of the lines, and reproduce the spars and rigging, yet always the soul was wanting—the restless, energetic, driving American sailor spirit that held the ship to her duty and never failed to get from her the fullest possibility of effort. Those were days of pride for our seamen. He would have been a bold and careless man who should have dared to hint then that American shipowners and sailors needed protection against foreign competition.

And now a brief newspaper paragraph announces that the old Dreadnaught has been lost—foundered off the Banks of Newfoundland. And to nine Americans out of ten the news brings up no memory of glories past and gone, no regretful sigh for the days when Americans built ships and sailed them, and scornfully defied the world. It was time for the Dreadnaught to be lost. The spirit that combined her planks and timbers and made her famous among ships has vanished years ago. Our shipbuilders of to-day shiver as they watch the triumphs of the English yards, and whiningly protest that without the aid of public charity American keels can never enter foreign ports. "Protection to American labor" has killed one branch of American labor most effectually.

The province of Manitoba in the dominion of Canada is potentially one of the great wheat producing states of the world. Almost equal in extent of territory to England and Scotland combined, it possesses a singularly fertile soil and a climate adapted to the growth of cereals. It is to Manitoba that the English and Scotch landlords are forwarding their tenantry, finding it more profitable to raise their wheat supply four thousand miles away on the cheap and fertile prairies, and reserve their own territories for the raising of sheep, cattle and game. This is a little hard upon the tenants, who have a foolish notion that, being Englishmen, they have a right to live in their own country; but there can be no doubt that it does, to some slight extent, relieve that congestion of population in Great Britain of which the owners of British vacant lands complain so bitterly.

But merely to raise wheat successfully is by no means sufficient for the prosperity of the dwellers in Manitoba. They can use their wheat to make bread and grits withal, but they cannot wear it, nor salt their food with it, nor shelter themselves with it, nor use it for a hundred other purposes necessary to civilization. To get the full benefit of the application of their labor to the Manitoba soil, they must exchange their wheat for clothes, lumber, salt, shoes, hosiery and other things that can be produced to more advantage at a distance from Manitoba; and right here is where the Canadian Pacific railway comes in.

The Canadian Pacific railway is a corporation chartered by the Dominion government, with a guaranteed monopoly of the traffic along its line. It traverses Canada from east to west, and crosses Manitoba about sixty-five miles north of the United States tariff line. Having the power to tax the Manitoba farmers at its own pleasure, it naturally exercises that power pretty freely; and the result is that by the time the farmer gets back from the eastern provinces or from Europe the cloth or shoes sent in exchange for his grain, he finds that a considerable portion of his labor of wheat production has gone to enrich the stockholders of the railway. This is called in Canada encouraging Manitoba agriculture, because it forces the Manitoba farmer to raise more wheat or get along with fewer shoes and stockings.

But in the United States, right across the American tariff line, is a great system of railways eager for business and ready to transport wheat and bring back shoes and other things at considerably less than the Canadian Pacific charges for similar service. The Manitoban farmers realize very clearly that if they could send their wheat to market over the United States lines they would get back considerable more in exchange for it than they now do. So they have organized a company under a local charter and commenced the construction of a railway to give them access to the United States system. And now comes forward the Canadian Pacific company, declaring that this new railway must by no means cross their line, either on a level, or in the air above, or through the ground beneath. And the Dominion authorities, being appealed to, say the Canadian Pacific people are in the right, having a guaranteed monopoly in the encouragement of Manitoban agriculture. And so for the present the new railway is at a standstill.

On protectionist principles all this is a decidedly a good thing for the United States. It would be dreadful if the millers of St. Paul and Minneapolis should be flooded with wheat from Manitoba and compelled to grind it in competition with the pauper labor of Canadian and English mills. And on common sense principles, it is a good thing for the English landlords, because, by making the production of wheat less profitable in Manitoba, it will enhance the anxiety of farmers to secure the privilege of raising wheat in England and so increase the English landlord's rent. But it would be hard to discover any principle on which it could be deemed other than a curse and an oppression by the poor people of Manitoba.

In Germany, as in the United States, protection benefits chiefly the people whom it is intended to injure, at the cost of the people whom it is intended to benefit. The North German Lloyd company established last year a line of steamers between Bremen and Antwerp and China and Australia on the strength of an annual subsidy of $500,000 from the German government. The report of the first year's operations shows that the ships have utilized barely one-third of their carrying capacity, and that the line, notwithstanding the subsidy, has been run at a loss. This is, of course, a good thing for Chinamen and Australians who have been enabled to levy a tax of over half a million dollars on the German people in the shape of reduced prices for German and Belgian goods; but it is difficult to see what possible benefit the Germans can have derived from it. Nevertheless, the subsidy is to be continued, and the company is about to add another steamship to the line. It is a pity that Prince Bismarck does not carry his protectionist theory to its logical conclusion and pay all the expenses of the steamship line, on condition of its carrying freight and passengers for nothing. If that didn't result in giving Germany control of the Chinese and Australian trade, it would only be necessary to carry the principle a little farther, and furnish goods as well as freight for nothing. The expense would be easily covered by a few additional import duties, and the development of German home industries would be simply immense.

We reprint on the seventh page of this issue a most interesting article by Professor Le Conte of the university of California upon the problem of the flying machine, which we take from the current number of the *Popular Science Monthly*. Professor Le Conte is not merely a scientist of high attainments, but he has in remarkable degree the power of popular presentation upon a subject which has probably presented itself to the imagination of every man and woman who ever lived since Adam and Eve—or in deference to Professor Le Conte, the paleolithic man and his paleolithic mate—saw the first bird dart through the yielding air. As the protectionists, who it is to be hoped regularly read THE STANDARD, read the professor's demonstration of the impossibility of flying machines, their hearts will be gladdened, for when flying machines are possible protective tariffs will become impossible except at the cost of roofing our country in. But when they come to the professor's suggestion of the possibility of aerial swimming ships—the submarine vessels of the upper ocean—their confidence must fail. Politically considered, Professor Le Conte is a free trade democrat—probably even an absolute free trader.

Boston Single Tax League Reorganized and Ready for a New Campaign.

The Boston single tax league has reorganized for the year, and proposes an active campaign in the city and surrounding towns. The following changes have been made in the list of officers: President, Hamlin Garland; vice presidents, Louis Prang, Mark W. Cross, Kenneth R. Cranford, Robertson James, Rev. John Hayes, Rev. Samuel Brosser, Andrew Garbutt, W. A. Ford, Edwin T. Clark; recording secretary, J. C. Anderson; treasurer, William Hannaford; corresponding secretary, E. M. White.

The league has planned for a series of suburban meetings during the winter in which it invites the co-operation of the local single tax men and the correspondence of the single tax organizations or individual believers of the state. Address all letters to Hamlin Garland, 7 Beacon street, or to Edwin M. White, 39 Court street.

It is desirable that the single tax men of the state have as complete knowledge of each other as possible in order that we may assist each other in holding meetings, printing and circulating petitions and the like. Speakers will be furnished by the Boston league whenever possible. The single tax campaign has just begun. It is time to strike hands.

E. M. WHITE, Secretary.

O Music.

Harriet Prescott Spofford in The Century for December.

Last night I heard a harper strike his strings
all suddenly and sweetly,
And one sang with him in a voice blown like a
flute upon the dark,
And as a bird's wings climb the air, forever
palpitating fleetly,
The song soared, and I followed it, lost where
the panting echoes hark.
The song soared like a living soul in naked
beauty white and stark,
Commanding all the powers of tune with
solemn spells of subtle might,
A flute, a bird, a living soul, the song swept
by me in the night!

Commanding all the powers of tune, commanding all the powers of being,
While on the borderland of sleep half lapped
in dreams my senses stirred,
Heaven after heaven the strain laid bare,
sweet secret after secret freeing,
And all the deeps of music broke about my
spirit as I heard.
And past and present were as naught within
that trance of rapture blurred,
And heights where white lights seethed, and
depths night-blue and full of singing
stars,
Were mine to tread the while that tune beat
out the passion of its bars!

Then I remembered me of Saul, the young
man mighty and victorious,
While towering dark and beautiful anointed
on the roadside king,
And over him a fuller chrism streamed sempiternally and glorious,
The dew of dawn, the flush of day, that morning of an ancient spring.
And faring silent on his way, he lifted not his
voice to sing,
He saw no glow upon the hills, upon the sky
he saw no bloom,
Earth was the same old earth to him wrapped
in the mantle of his gloom.

But when he met along the hill a company of
prophets hasting,
Striking psaltery, harp, and tabret, and the
pipe's breath blowing clear,
When singing all at once they came, in wild
accord their music wasting,
The mountain answering tune for tune with
mystic voices hovering near,
With sweet rude clamor storming heaven,
with faces rapt in holy fear,
Singing of smoke of sacrifice from altars on
the hills and scars,
Singing of power that bends the blue, that
holds the leashes of the stars—

Then as the measures round him beat and left
him thrilling to their gladness,
A flame swept up and compassed him and
burned the withes that bound his might,
And all his strength, to music set in a swift
and sacred madness,
Broke at his lips in prophecy and filled his
darkened soul with light.
For thine, O Muse! child of God, the wings
that lift to awful height;
The order of the universe is thine, and thine
the flight of stars,
And the soul treads its kingly home but to the
passion of thy bars!

ROBBING PETER TO PAY PAUL.

The Operation of the Tariff Illustrated Mathematically.

If every man in this country would open a tariff account with himself, for the purpose of ascertaining how much in a given time the tariff benefits him, he would, before he had proceeded far, learn something of how the tariff works. His first conclusion would be that it is absolutely impossible for any one to determine just how much, for good or ill, the tariff does affect him. By such an account, however, most men could certainly tell whether they were benefited or injured by the tariff, but for the life of them they could not tell how much. It would be an impossibility if the producers of each of the four thousand articles on which a tariff of from ten to two hundred per cent is laid, were directly benefited to the full amount of the duty—that is, if a tariff of 25 or 50 per cent enabled the producer to increase the price of his product 25 or 50 per cent. But where the tariff takes only partial effect, as it does in most cases, the difficulties of the undertaking multiply. While, therefore it is impossible to calculate the extent by which the tariff affects a particular person or industry, it may be determined with mathematical precision the *manner* in which the tariff always affects the distribution of wages and profits within the country which it is supposed to protect.

Let us take, for example, a case in which the tariff is supposed to work to perfection—that is to say the protected producer is enabled to add to the price of his product the full amount of the duty: Given a community of six men, four of whom are engaged in unprotected industries, and of the other two, A is protected by a tariff of 25 per cent and B is protected by a tariff of 50.

As no tariff is laid with any true regard to the relative productiveness of the various industries in favor of which it is imposed, so in our illustration we will give no heed to that relation and say that each of the four unprotected men could produce annually without the interference of a tariff $600
A could produce independent of a tariff 500
B could produce 450

Add to the price of A and B's product the tariff of 25 and 50 per cent, respectively, and we have:
Increased price of A's product . . . $625
Increased price of B's product . . . 675

But each of the four unprotected men being one of five consumers of A's product, must pay one-fifth of the increased cost of A's goods. That is, one-fifth of $125, or $25 must be deducted from each of the unprotected workers' natural income. They are also consumers of B's product, and must stand one-fifth of B's tariff of $225, or $45.

Now deduct the $45, plus the $25, or $70 from the natural income of $600 of each of the unprotected workers, and they will have a protection income of $530.

But A does not retain all his gains on account of his own tariff. He must pay his share of B's tariff, or $45, which, deducted from his own tariff-increased income, finally leaves A $580.

Likewise B must pay his share of A's tariff, or $25, which finally leaves B $650.

The exchange of products being complete and the tariff working to perfection, the net result shows that:

A has gained $80 by the operation of the tariff, and he has been actually "protected" sixteen per cent, instead of twenty-five per cent, the amount of his nominal protection.

B has gained $200, or less than forty-five per cent, not fifty per cent, while each of the unprotected men make a net loss of $70, or nearly twelve per cent.

But the aggregate product of all has not been affected, unless it has been somewhat lessened by the interference with the natural order of things by the tariff. It has simply altered the distribution of the product, thus:

Without the tariff the four unprotected men would get all they produced, ... $2,400
A would get what he produced, . . . 500
B would get what he produced, . . . 450

Total, ... $3,350

Under the tariff the four men would get, ... $2,120
A would get, ... 580
B would get, ... 650

Total, ... $3,350

Now that is exactly the *manner* in which the whole tariff system operates in our community of sixty-five million souls. Let those who believe that the tariff works differently, and that our example does not illustrate a principle, take figures of their own and see if they can discover a flaw in the above demonstration.

P. V. JONES.

NOTES FROM CORRESPONDENCE.

William Christie, Visalia, Cal.—THE STANDARD is well received in this section and is doing good work. The new ideas are abroad and are making converts. One of the factors in this forward movement is the pressure brought to bear by the big land syndicates with which the state is cursed. The hay crop and fruit yield have been large and farmers would be happy were it not for the threatening shadow cast by these great grab-alls. The Kahweah co-operative colony association, which has purchased a large tract of land in the foot hills of the Sierra Nevada mountains, comprising fruit, timber and grazing lands, is attracting considerable attention. It is organized on purely democratic lines and proposes to give the worker a chance and not grind him under the heel of somebody else, as is done elsewhere in the state under our system of landlordism.

Mr. W. H. Ryan, one of the most active and enthusiastic workers in the single tax cause, writes from North Carolina, where he has been located for a year past, as follows: "In Wadesboro I met with more success than at any place. I found two George men one Captain Little, a leading citizen, and considered, as he is, one of the best read men there. He told me he had for many years long before he heard of Mr. George, believed in the George theory. The other was a young man, the son of a wagon maker and a mechanic, a young man of brains. I gave both of them my papers and some tracts and books which they had not read. Now we have the town. We first got the sheriff of the county, then the Episcopal minister, who is now a subscriber to THE STANDARD, then others, until now we have nearly all the thinking people of the place."

Mr. Jas. R. Angier, of Akron, Ohio, writes: "The members of our club are anxious to have THE STANDARD on sale at every news depot in this city, and I will work to that end from this on, as well as to increase by every means in their power its general circulation. No fact is more clearly recognized by us than that upon its clear, able and resistless logic must our effort and success depend."

[This is the kind of *practical* effort which counts for both the cause and THE STANDARD as nothing else can. Every regular reader added to our list means ultimately, and surely, a helpful worker in the cause, and friends in Akron have set a most worthy example.—ED. STANDARD.]

Luther S. Kelly, Parashute, Col.—Chance brought to me "Progress and Poverty," and I have just finished reading it. I will not say how strongly it appeals to my reason and sense of justice, but I am astonished to think that I have not read it before and how nearly I missed reading it at all. I think it should be introduced into the curriculum for young men and women.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Indian summer, with its atmosphere of warmth and softness, has arrived. The consequence has been a new flight to Tuxedo, where the beautiful club house is filled to overflowing. The club dining room, where visitors divide into small parties and entertain themselves and each other as they would do in their own houses, has presented every evening a gay scene. Fair women and handsome men dining in full evening dress, with surroundings and appointments that suggest a nobleman's palace abroad rather than a club house in a new country, is a pleasant sight to see. Within three years Tuxedo park has been transformed from tangled wilderness into a garden of loveliness and luxury such as centuries of care and expenditure can hardly procure even in England. Two new trout ponds have been added to the grounds, and what may be called an aquatic nursery for the production and nurture of these dainty fish. Of course the outlay has been enormous, and already may be counted among the millions.—[New York Sun, Nov. 4.

Because he was out of work and homeless, James Ryan, twenty-six years of age, on last Thursday swallowed a dose of carbolic acid. He was taken to Bellevue hospital and placed in the cage a prisoner. He remained perfectly conscious up to last night, when he died. He refused to give the names or addresses of his relatives or friends. He was apparently well educated.—[Mail and Express, Nov. 1.

The tea gown has become a gorgeous wonder. It is an elegant trained, embroidered, bejeweled, trimmed, belaced and beribboned robe of the highest ceremony, fit to wear under the subdued rays of rose shaded lamps, and by the light thrown over a well appointed drawing room from the glowing bars of one of those basket grates, filled with "live coals"—lumps of colored glass that simulate all the colors of burning anthracite when gaslighted from within. It is made of the richest gold brocades, plushes and silks sent out from the looms of France, and its fit and finish are as fine as that of the costliest dinner or ball gown. It may look loose and comfortable, but it is close fitted, and worn over a fine French corset.

A woman who keeps a coal cellar on Cross street, Boston, when asked regarding the amount of coal which the poor people buy, answered "very little, a basket or two lasts them a week. Very often they cannot get that much. The more money they have the more coal they buy, but they never have a steady fire burning; they cannot afford it."

Henry Carpenter of No. 101 Christopher street, suffering from aberration of the mind, caused by overwork in Hazzard's preserve factory, was sent to Bellevue hospital by Justice Ford to-day at Jefferson market.—[Evening World, Nov. 1.

Campaign "Standard" Fund.

The publisher of THE STANDARD acknowledges the following contributions to the campaign STANDARD fund for this week:

J. B., Cle Elum, W. T.	$5 00
C. T. C., Boone, Iowa	15
J. H. L., Boone, Iowa	15
W. C. Kip, Morristown, N J.	25
A Granger, City	1 00
Jas. McQuere, City	1 00
Rev. Alfred Cross, Dighton, Mass.	1 00
W. Dalglish, Omaha, Neb.	1 00
Fred. Hales, Chicago, Ill. (Sowing Society)	[illegible]
J. L. Murphy, Providence, R. I.	1 00
J. F. Muller, Abilene, Kan.	2 00
Total for the week	[illegible]
Previously acknowledged	[illegible]
Total to date	[illegible]

A Powerful Appeal for Ballot Reform.

Indianapolis News.

The set of the sun to-day will put an end to one of the most humiliating and shameful exhibitions ever made by any nation, great or small, on this globe of ours. Here we have sixty millions of the most prosperous, wealthy, intelligent, educated, moral, elevated, enlightened people that ever lived, the leaders, we boast, in all moral and material enterprises for the improvement of mankind, for three months accusing each other incessantly of lying, forgery, fraud; corruption in every form, from buying a drunken voter to bribing a legislature; filling the papers every day with countless repetitions of every variation of the imputation of falsehood, "liar," "infamous lie," "scandalous lie," "willful liar," malicious liar, till positively there has been hardly anything else discernable except an occasional police item, and that was a record of theft or violence or prostitution. If any nation ever made such an exhibition of itself before we don't know where to look for the story of it.

MEN AND THINGS.

It is queer to see protectionists fighting protection and insisting that the same grand principle both keeps them alive and works their destruction. The law makers of various non-manufacturing states, impressed by the constant cry that the only way to develop manufactures is by securing for them a monopoly of the home market, have been for years endeavoring to do on a small scale what the protective tariff does on a large one. They have tried by various devices to keep the products of other states out of their local markets, serenely confident that, as a result, manufacturing establishments would spring up within their own borders, industries would become diversified, and everybody grow rich by paying everybody else more for his product than it was legitimately worth. It was a noble idea, and quite in consonance with protectionist principles.

Of course these local statesmen couldn't impose protective duties. The constitution forbids it. But they could and did impose heavy license fees on drummers from other states; and by thus making it difficult for their merchants to buy the products of other states, they could and did maintain a high scale of prices for things supplied by producers outside their own borders. The result was that their farmers when they sold their produce had to accept prices fixed by general competition in distant trade centers; while when they bought calicoes, or plows, or shoes, they paid extra prices for them. This, the farmers were told, would ultimately make them rich, by encouraging men to set up mills and factories. The plan required time and would be a little expensive at first; but it would work out right in the end—if the farmers could only manage to live long enough.

But, curiously enough, the very manufacturers who had been howling most loudly for protection by tariff rose up in arms against this system of protection by license. They actually declared that it impeded production; and in direct blasphemy of the great protection fetich, they proved that it would seriously injure any state that tried it. And when they found that their free trade arguments produced no effect, they actually went to law about the matter, declaring that states had no right to protect their own citizens in any such destructive way.

And now the protectionist free traders—or the free trade protectionists—have won their case. The supreme court of the United States, in the case of Asher vs. the state of Texas, has declared that all state laws imposing a license tax upon non-resident drummers are unconstitutional and inoperative. And so the protection fetich has had its face slapped again. And its own worshipers stand round applauding.

The latest application of electricity is to the driving of an ordinary wagon upon an ordinary road. An inventive Englishman has produced a vehicle which carries four persons and can maintain a speed of ten miles an hour for five hours upon an ordinary London street. The carriage with its fittings weighs a little over 1,100 pounds.

There is a whole chapter of political economy in this advertisement, which we take from the *Age of Steel:*

SHEFFIELD, ALA., the iron manufacturing center of the south. At the head of navigation, on the Tennessee river. Sheffield is the natural outlet for the mineral and manufacturing products of Alabama and neighboring states seeking a water route to points on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and to the Gulf of Mexico, as well as the best distributing point over Alabama, Eastern Mississippi and East Tennessee, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida for northern and western produce, groceries, provisions, machinery, etc. Three railroads already completed and in operation, and several others assured. Principal shops of Memphis & Charleston railroad, in which cars and locomotives are to be built, are under contract to be erected here. These will employ between four hundred and five hundred mechanics, and consequently, with their families, will make an increase in population of at least two thousand people. Shops of three other railroads are contracted to be located here, some of them being now under construction.

Five completed blast furnaces have a capacity of 700 tons of pig iron per day. Experts do not hesitate to say that iron can be manufactured more cheaply at Sheffield than at Birmingham, and its river transportation facilities will enable Sheffield iron to reach the principal markets at a saving of from $2 to $2.50 per ton. The quality of the iron produced is pronounced by consumers to be the best from any furnace in the south. Stove works, capacity fifty stoves per day, now in operation. A first class daily newspaper is regularly issued. Furniture factory, bottling works, bakery, dummy street railroad, a 90-inch Morse cotton compress, electric lights, agricultural implement works, three steam brick works, two hand brick works, two steam wood working establishments, water works, two banks, a savings bank, and steam job printing office already in successful operation, 15-ton ice machine just completed, and a five story hotel, with all modern appliances, now being erected; the Cleveland hotel, Park house and numerous boarding houses furnish accommodations to travelers; paint works nearing completion; other manufacturing establishments under consideration, among them a large cotton mill soon to be commenced. Good water, free public schools and churches. Drainage excellent. Health and climate unsurpassed.

Splendid Opening for Men of Push and Energy. No Better Point for Profitable Investment. No "Old Fogy" Element Here. Sites for Manufacturing Enterprises, and for Free Public Schools and Churches, Donated by Sheffield Land, Iron and Coal Company.

Population Jan. 1, 1887 704; Aug. 21, 1887, by actual count, 2583. Increase of population, 300 per cent in eight months, and only limited by accommodations. Present estimate (August, 1888), fully 3,500. Three years ago the site of Sheffield was cultivated as corn and cotton plantations, and was without a railroad. Numerous two and three story brick business houses and one and two-story dwellings have been and are being erected. The class of buildings will compare favorably with those in cities of 20,000 inhabitants.

Limestone of excellent quality for fluxing iron in unlimited quantities at the furnaces' sites. First class building stone and brick clay abundant. Rich and extensive deposits of brown hematite iron ore within twenty miles, along the lines of two Sheffield railroads, which by actual results in the furnaces yield above fifty per cent metal. Iron of high grade is being made with a pound of coke to a pound of metal—a result never before accomplished with southern ores and coke. The Sheffield and Birmingham railroad runs through the heart of the Warrior coal fields, which abound in first class coking steam, gas and grate coal. Timber is abundant and cheap. The Memphis and Charleston railroad, Sheffield and Birmingham railroad, and Nashville, Florence and Sheffield branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad are now in operation into Sheffield. Surveys of three other railroads have been recently completed to Sheffield, which will soon be the best combined river and railroad transportation center in the south. Every merchant and every established manufacturing enterprise is doing a profitable business. More are needed. For further information address WILLIAM L. CHAMBERS, Vice-President and Manager, Sheffield Land, Iron and Coal Company, Sheffield, Ala.

It will be observed that the Sheffield land, iron and coal company, whom we take to be the owners of Sheffield, Ala., have a pretty clear idea of the best way to stimulate productive industry. They don't offer the manufacturers whom they invite to settle in Sheffield any facilities in the shape of a monopoly of the market or anything of that sort. They don't propose to guarantee the first manufacturer who may accept their invitation that no competing manufacturer shall establish himself next door. What they offer is not monopoly, but freedom—not special opportunity to a few, but equal opportunity to all. Free land for manufacturing enterprises, for public schools, and for churches. It is the sure way to encourage their establishment.

Strange, isn't it, that places like Sheffield, that want to attract industries, should see so clearly how to do it, while other places—like New York, for instance—whose industries are already established, should so totally neglect the lesson? Suppose every town in the United States should follow Sheffield's example? To which pitch of industrial development might we not attain?

The absurdity of the notion that the building of a tariff wall round the United States will, in some occult way, be good for Ireland and bad for England, is being beautifully illustrated among the Irish fishermen. The sea around the coast of Ireland swarms with mackerel of the choicest kind. The land bordering on the sea is inhabited by men who ask nothing better than to go mackerel fishing, if only they can find a market for their fish after they have caught them. Such a market exists in the United States, where the supply of mackerel is far from being equal to the demand. Putting these facts together, certain of the Irish fishermen have resolved to go into the business of putting up mackerel for the American market. That it would be a good thing for them and a good thing for us, that they should do so, is unquestionable. We should get our mackerel, and they would in turn secure the things for which they exchange the mackerel, both at a less cost of labor. But the tariff wall stands in the way. And the net result of the situation is that the Irish fishermen will make less money, the hated Saxons will get their mackerel cheaper, and a few American schooner owners will continue to make fortunes by importing Canadians to go fishing and selling mackerel to us at artificially enhanced prices.

The attorney general of the state of California has instituted proceedings for the forfeiture of the charter of the American sugar refinery company. The ground of action is that the company has disregarded the purpose for which it was incorporated, by surrendering the control of its business to the sugar refinery trust, which the complaint alleges is an "association of individuals residing out of and not residents of the state of California, formed and operated for the purpose of limiting the supply and thus advancing the price of sugar, and is not a corporation, but is an unlawful combination and a monopoly acting in restraint of trade."

Another ocean disaster is receiving the customary minimum of newspaper attention. The Norwegian bark Nor and the British steamer Saxmundham met in collision in the English channel, off the Isle of Wight, on a perfectly clear night. Both vessels were sunk, the steamer immediately, and the bark after the lapse of a few hours. The Norwegians escaped with their lives, but thirty-two of the Englishmen were drowned.

Had this been a railway collision, somebody would probably have suffered for it; and at all events the families of the thirty-two men killed would have recovered some money compensation for their bereavements. As it is, the matter has already ceased to be talked about. The insurance companies will pay for the vessels and their cargoes, and the families of the slaughtered men must get along as best they can; which, for some of them at least, will probably mean going to the poor house.

The *Weekly Register*, a Catholic family paper published in London, contains, in a recent issue, a letter from a country priest commenting on the discourteous reception given by the marquis of Salisbury to Cardinal Manning's appeal on behalf of the suffering poor of England. "You evidently want," said the marquis, "to introduce a system of national workshops."

Taking this expression for his text, the *Register's* reverend correspondent points out that there is "one sufficient 'national workshop' provided by God, and not by any government;" the only trouble being that Lord Salisbury and others like him have secured the key and persist in keeping the door locked:

> In it is room for all workers: in it is wealth for all the nation. Why do we mock ourselves by calling it "the national soil," if we cannot work upon it, or stand upon one square foot of it, without the permission of one of the few owners of England? Some Londoners lately wanted to work for a living in a street near the river. They were permitted to begin to do so when they gave Lord Salisbury £200,000 for his own use. Why should he not scoff if deputations trouble him with everlasting talk about the unemployed? "Do you want national workshops? Why don't all people do what is done in the Strand?" . . .
>
> When shall we preach this truth boldly, in season and out of season? How long shall we go on hopelessly bewailing "our losses;" in other words, bewailing the indifference to high spiritual considerations of men who tramp from York to Newcastle, or from Liverpool to Cardiff, seeking permission of masters upon earth to make something to eat? They come to us begging, because they think "employment" is to be found only in towns, and, in every town that they leave behind, human beings, far from being wanted, are a drug in the market. And we know that (for instance) there are at the present time in England a million and a half less acres under wheat than there were twenty-five years ago. Whose acres are those? Why must men, willing to toil, walk through them, not daring to turn to the right or to the left? Why does God Almighty's "national work shop" remained closed against men needing and willing to provide themselves therein with daily bread by honest labor? It is not He who has ordered this "lockout."

The utterances of this English priest may be studied with profit by men of other creeds and sects.

Boulangism in France has had one good effect: It has compelled the government to undertake seriously the revision of the constitution. Disturbed by the portentous majorities at Boulanger's command, the ministers have determined to make his war cry their own; and in place of his nebulous, indeterminate programme of constitutional reform, they offer to the French people a definite scheme of change. Elections to the legislature are to be made by single constituencies, and not, as now, by the people of an entire department voting for a whole list of candidates, as the citizens of an **American state vote for presidential electors. The ministry is to have a two** years' lease of life, subject to a vote of censure by the chamber. The chamber of deputies is to have a continuous existence, one-third of the members being elected every two years; and the somewhat supererogatory senate, instead of renewing its members by thirds every three years, will be placed on the same footing as the chamber, one-third of its members being renewed every other year.

That these changes may quiet the clamor of popular discontent for a time, is possible and even probable. For the discontented among the French people have not, as a rule, learned to formulate their discontent, still less to propose any definite scheme for its removal. Their inquietude is like one of those vague rheumatic pains of which the sufferer is quite sufficiently conscious, but which he cannot locate with any definiteness. It is not at all unlikely, therefore, that they may consent to essay the Floquet scheme and possess their souls with more or less patience while the new remedy is being tried.

But it is certain that neither Floquet, nor Boulanger, nor any of the other political doctors who have France's case in charge, can do more than temporarily quiet the dissatisfied murmurings of the French people. For what Frenchmen really want—what they have been blindly, unknowingly, vaguely struggling to secure for the past hundred years—is not this or that system of elections and legislative bodies, but genuine freedom. They want liberty, equality, and fraternity in the true sense of the words—equal right of access to the natural opportunities of which their country has such plenteous store, equal freedom to enjoy every man the fruits of his own labor without tax paid to some non-working fellow man and the true fraternity that is possible only among equals. Short of this nothing will content them; the difficulty of the situation is that they don't know it.

The Royal horticultural society of Great Britain has been holding a conference of small fruit growers at Chiswick, near London, at which the best methods of fruit culture were discussed by practical men, and the extraordinary profits of the business pointed out. Sir Trevor Lawrence, who presided, was enthusiastic on the subject, and declared that farmers who had been driven out of the wheat market would find a new field for their energies in the growing of apples and plums. In other words, the owners of England will be able to let their land to fruit growers at sufficiently satisfactory rents, and let American farmers attend to the less remunerative business of wheat production.

It is pleasant to think that all this is largely the result of our great American protective system. It is our tariff that enables the British landlord to collect his rents. Were it not for the absurd laws which forbid American manufacturers of fruit preserves to buy sugar, pottery, glassware, corks, and other essentials of their business as cheaply as their English competitors, this would be, as by rights it ought to be, the leading fruit producing country of the world. As it is, we look to England for our jams and marmalades, and encourage English industry, while our own farmers and laborers spend their days in unremunerative toil, or more unremunerative idleness.

Speaking of the recently formed salt syndicate in England the London *Star* uses this significant language:

> After all, however, the worst of all corners is the corner in land. A corner in corn or coal or salt is bad enough, but it only concerns a perishable commodity, fresh supplies of which can apparently be obtained to break down the monopoly ring. But the withholding of land from the market in order to enhance its price means a corner in the cause of all values whatsoever—in the prime condition of wealth itself. Strike at corn and salt corners, by all means, at the disposal of a civilized state; but strike first at the evils of land monopoly, which are the causes of half the woes of poor London.

When a newspaper with a quarter of a million circulation talks in that style it is evident that the day of industrial emancipation is not far distant.

The great strike among the coal miners in England is spreading fast and seems destined to achieve at least a partial success. In Staffordshire the employers, as soon as a strike was threatened, met the men half way, conceding five per cent advance, against ten per cent demanded. This the miners agreed would be satisfactory "for the present." Other mine operators are said to be on the point of yielding.

It is worth noting that while here in the United States the miners strike unsuccessfully against reductions, in England they are demanding an increase, and seem fairly likely to get at least a part of what they ask. Perhaps this is one reason why our protected manufacturers are so urgent that workingmen should vote against free trade. Naturally they abhor any system under which their "hands" are encouraged to strike for higher pay.

By no means least important among the signs of the times is the statement that Mr. Gladstone proposes, at the coming session of parliament, to push the question of the taxation of ground rents and mining royalties. The story may be unauthorized, but the mere fact that it finds extensive credence in England is sufficient evidence of public feeling in regard to fundamental reform.

To Make the Walls Speak.

LONDON, England, Oct. 22—Walls are said to have ears, and it is certainly within the power of single tax men to endow their neighbors' environment with eloquent speech in favor of land reform at no greater expense than is involved in the printing of narrow strips of gummed paper perforated into checks, carried in the pocket, and industrially affixed at any and every point where they will meet the eye of the traveler and the passerby.

They should be printed with some such legends as the following:

THE MODERN INDUSTRIAL SYSTEM CONSIDERED AS A FINE ART.

The study of political economy and the law of rent teaches that free trade in land is free trade in men; the prices obtained for the use of land and other natural elements reducing wages to a bare living and profits in trade to a minimum; in effect constituting producers **the industrial slaves of the various owners of the planet.**

H. BATTY.

THE SO-CALLED AMERICAN SYSTEM OF PROTECTION.

How It Worked in England in the Seventeenth Century.

It has become the fashion for the advocates and defenders of our high tariff to denounce those who believe in free or untrammeled trade as un-American, and to claim, either directly or by implication, that "protection" is a peculiarly American idea; that it is an outgrowth of the genius and spirit of our institutions, a divinely inspired discovery of the republican party which, to interfere with, would be equivalent to pulling down the pillars of the state and inviting anarchy and ruin. But in point of fact the thing is not American at all. How can it be when the American constitution is based upon the idea of freedom—freedom of speech, freedom of press, freedom of conscience, freedom of trade. Protection declares that trade shall not be free, and that is all that is necessary to indict it as un-American and reactionary. It is simply a relic of barbarism, of the time when clan was arraigned against clan, nation against nation, and a foreigner was looked upon as an enemy and a spy. What is it but the Chinese and Turkish systems? But the worst of it is that it has always been a nuisance and a fraud wherever and whenever it has been tried. In every tribe and nation, in every age and country, it has been the companion of tyranny, ignorance and superstition. It has enabled the few to despoil the many; it has fostered international jealousies and hatreds, and even now is the chief thing that makes war probable or possible.

Macaulay, in his History of England, gives us a glimpse of the way this "American" policy of protection worked in England in the seventeenth century, in the reign of William III. This is what he says, speaking of the period about the year 1698:

> The commons had, soon after they met, appointed a committee to inquire into the state of trade, and had referred to the committee several petitions from merchants and manufacturers who complained that they were in danger of being undersold, and who asked for additional protection.
>
> A highly curious report on the importation of silks and the exportation of wool was soon presented to the house. It was in that age believed by all but a very few speculative men that the sound commercial policy was to keep out of the country the delicate and brilliantly tinted textures of southern looms, and to keep in the country the raw material on which most of our own looms were employed. It was now fully proved that during eight years of war the textures which it was thought desirable to keep out had been constantly coming in, and the material which it was thought desirable to keep in had been constantly going out. This interchange, an interchange, as it was imagined, pernicious to England, had been chiefly managed by an association of Huguenot refugees residing in London. Whole fleets of boats with illicit cargoes had been passing and repassing between Kent and Picardy. The loading and unloading had taken place sometimes in Romney marsh, sometimes on the beach under the cliffs between Dover and Folkstone. All the inhabitants of the southeastern coast were in the plot. It was a common saying among them that if a gallows were set up every quarter of a mile along the coast the trade would still go on briskly. It had been discovered some years before that the vessels and the hiding places which were necessary to the business of the smuggler had frequently afforded accommodation to the traitor. The report contained fresh evidence upon this point. It was proved that one of the contrabandists had provided the vessel in which the ruffian O'Brien had carried Scum Goodman over to France.
>
> The inference which ought to have been drawn from these facts was that the prohibitory system was absurd. That system had not destroyed the trade, which was so much dreaded, but had merely called into existence a desperate race of men who, accustomed to earn their daily bread by the breach of an unreasonable law, soon came to regard the most reasonable laws with contempt, and having begun by eluding the custom house officers, ended by conspiring against the throne. And if in time of war, when the whole channel was dotted with our cruisers, it had been found impossible to prevent the regular exchange of the fleeces of Cotswold for the Alamodes of Lyons, what chance was there that any machinery which could be employed in time of peace would be more efficacious? The politicians of the seventeenth century, however, were of opinion that sharp laws sharply administered could not fail to save Englishmen from the intolerable grievance of selling dear what could be best produced by themselves, and of buying cheap what could be best produced by others. The penalty for importing French silks was made more severe. An act was passed which gave to a joint stock company an absolute monopoly of lustrings for a term of fourteen years. The fruit of these wise counsels was such as might have been foreseen. French silks were still imported, and long before the term of fourteen years had expired the funds of the Lustrings company had been spent, its offices had been shut up, and its very name had been forgotten at Jonathan's and Garraway's.

That was two hundred years ago, and the system even then proved to be clumsy and inoperative. How much better has it worked here? Its objects have been the same, and its results, practically, have been the same. It has tried to save Americans "from the intolerable grievance of selling dear what could be best produced by themselves and of buying cheap what could be best produced by others." And it has had about the same effect on some of our industries that it had on the Lustrings company of London. It protected them out of existence. And nearly all those that are left are said by their friends to be in such a condition of infantile weakness that, even now, after all the years they have been nursed by this wonderful contrivance, they are unable to stand alone. Has it not also engendered contempt for the law here as it did in England two centuries ago, and has it not put a premium upon smuggling, perjury and fraud?

And yet we are solemnly told that this system is an American system. Why, it is simply an old garment, soiled and threadbare, which the cold logic of experience taught the British was burdensome and hurtful, and which they have discarded with contempt. But whatever its friends may claim for it, it does not belong in America, and it will be forced to go just as chattel slavery was forced to go.

PETER MCGILL.

An Old Man's Idea of Death.

The following lines were written at the close of a letter to the editor of THE STANDARD. The writer, Henry Abram, is now lying in the Savannah hospital, partially paralyzed. He was eighty years old the day before this election:

The footsteps of Death grow quicker and bolder,
And now she is peeping just over my shoulder—
A beautiful angel, God bless her!
I could throw my arm round her and kiss her.

For it's long since I've thought that it is a great error
To look upon Death as the king of all terror.
No; Death is an angel, beauteous and fair,
With soft, loving eyes and long, flowing hair;
And when she shall press you unto her cold breast,
Your sorrows are gone and your soul is at rest.

"THE GREAT MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF THE WORLD." (*Pacific Churchman.*)



An Exile to Siberia.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE IN 1889.

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BECAUSE THE CENTURY is printing those remarkable articles on "Siberia and the Exile System" by George Kennan, which are attracting universal attention and are being reprinted in hundreds of foreign newspapers, but are not allowed to enter Russia. The "Chicago Tribune" says that "no other magazine articles printed in the English language just now touch upon a subject which so vitally interests all thoughtful people in Europe and America and Asia." They are "as judicial as the opinion of a Supreme Court tribunal,—as thrilling as the most sensational drama."

BECAUSE—but we have not space here to announce the new features of THE CENTURY for 1889. Any person, mentioning this paper, can have the prospectus, with our "Catalogue of Special Publications" (with original illustrations), mailed FREE of charge. This advertisement will not appear again.

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IN A NUT SHELL.

A card containing the following inscriptions has just been issued by the Single tax Cleveland campaign committee, and will be mailed to any address in the United States on receipt of a two cent stamp. On one side is this:

THE CAT.

On Sunday, November 6, 1887, Hon. James G. Maguire, justice of the superior court of San Francisco, addressed two great meetings at the Academy of Music and Steinway hall, New York, in behalf of the single tax, and in the course of his speech used an illustration that has made the cat the emblem of that movement. Judge Maguire said:

"Did you ever see what we call a concealed picture? It is one of those pictures of trees, animals, birds, grass and plants, which at first glance don't appear to amount to much. But, if you look at the bottom of the picture, you may see the words "Where is the Cat?" You examine the picture, but don't see any cat. By and by somebody comes along who has seen the picture before, or who has had the cat pointed out to him. He asks, "Don't you see that twig?" "Yes." "Don't you see that white strip between the twig and the trunk of the tree?" "Yes." "Well, that is one leg of the cat."

"Still you don't see any cat, and you may be ready to swear that there is no cat there. Then he shows you the little dovetailed arrangement of grass and weeds down near the bottom, and tells you that is the claws of the cat. Still you don't see any cat. He next shows you a little branch which represents the eyes, but still you can't see the cat. Finally he points out another branch that represents the ear. Instantly you behold the cat, and if you do not see that picture again for twenty years, the very minute you glance at it the first thing you see is the cat.

"So it is with a simple natural truth. So it is with the great truths that are involved in the single tax idea. People may look at the proposition, see nothing in it, and have parts and details explained to them, and still see nothing in it. But the very minute they take in the whole situation they become enthusiasts and point out the cat to everybody else. After a while they forget how hard it was for them to see the cat and actually think that a man who can't see it in an instant must be a fool because it is so clear to them."

Ever since this speech was delivered, when one single tax man wishes to indicate that another has come to fully understand all that is involved in the transfer of taxation to land values, he says that such a person "has seen the cat."

The reverse side of the card says:

THE SINGLE TAX.

Taxes on the products of labor tend to restrict production. Therefore no taxes should be imposed on improvements or commodities.

A tax on land values does not restrict production or lessen the reward of the users of land, but, by making it unprofitable to hold land out of use it opens natural opportunities for labor and stimulates production. Therefore all taxes should be levied on land values.

Every man is entitled to the full results of his own labor or enterprise in producing goods, erecting buildings, improving lands, etc., but that value which attaches to land by reason of the increased competition for its use that arises with the growth of population and public improvements belongs justly to the whole community. Therefore the public should take by taxation the full rental value of land.

Whenever ground rent is thus taken for the support of government, industry and enterprise will be relieved from taxation, and no inducements will remain for holding land without using it. Land speculation will cease and natural opportunities will be opened to labor. Workmen who cannot make fair bargains with employers will then be able to employ themselves; not that everybody will take to farming, but that with agricultural, mining and building lands accessible to those willing to put them to use, there would be no lack of employment, and wages in all industries would rise to their natural level—the full earnings of labor. The labor problem is, How shall all men willing to work always find opportunity to produce wealth? The single tax, by opening natural opportunities, and at the same time relieving industry from burdens, solves the labor problem!

No man can intelligently advocate taking all taxes off the products of labor and their transfer to land values, and at the same time favor placing tariff taxes on goods. Therefore the single tax involves absolute free trade.

For a complete exposition of the single tax doctrine, read "Progress and Poverty" and "Protection or Free Trade?" by Henry George.

The Benevolence of the Republican Party.

The following editorial from the *Mail and Express* of Nov. 2 is worth reading even after election. For the information of those who might suppose it to be the utterance of a satirical Cleveland paper, it may be well to say that the *Mail and Express* is a republican paper, stanchly advocating protection, owned and edited by Col. Elliott F. Shepard, one of the Vanderbilt family.

> Probably the world never witnessed such a leading of employes by employers toward high wages, with all the comfort, education and homes which they bring, as is presented in this campaign by the republicans.
>
> It is manifestly for the interest of wage earners that our protective tariff should be maintained, in order that they may continue to receive the unprecedented wages which are now paid in this country.
>
> But in what other country in the world was the spectacle ever witnessed, of masters, as they are called in European countries, employers as they are more correctly called here, counseling their servants, in English dialect, employes in American, to vote so as to enable and require the payment of high wages!
>
> Where else would not a reduction of wages be hailed by the employer and everything brought to bear that would depress them?
>
> It is only in Christian America that this grand exhibition of human nature has ever been made, far exceeding in rare, valuable and noble features any world's exposition ever before opened to the gaze of wondering nations.
>
> This is directly the outcome of the spirit of Christianity, and of the American republican philosophy. Since the republican party abolished slavery and established the principle of manhood suffrage in the national constitution, which is the fundamental law of the land, the tendency in all the states has been toward abolishing property qualifications and confiding the elective franchise directly to each individual citizen; and in this way the welfare of each citizen has been made the concern of all.
>
> The employer, from his wider experience with men and affairs, has a greater range of vision and intelligence as to the causes operating and the effects resulting in the industrial world; and, instead of keeping these to himself as he might, we find him earnestly explaining them to and teaching and educating his employes, so that they may understandingly exercise the franchise as it relates to their homes, their wages and their general happiness.
>
> And the destiny of the workingmen of this country is, under God, to be decided next Tuesday for many a long year.
>
> It will not be the fault of the employers of the country if this decision shall be suicidal, which may heaven prevent.
>
> This noble attitude of employers toward their men cannot be sneered into nothingness by democratic scorn or misrepresentation; the discussions of the immortal year of 1888 establish it, and equally conclusively show that this benevolence is the offspring of the republican party. No better illustration of the unity of labor and capital can be needed. They work together in harmony because they are identical.

A Woman's Voice.

Frances E. Russell, like most others who have seen the light, is doing what she can to bring it to the view of others. She writes *The Woman's Tribune*, of Beatrice, Neb.:

> Mrs. Chandler well says: "To control the means of subsistence is the first condition of liberty, as it is the first right of existence." But this is no narrow Americanism. It is the law of humanity.
>
> We must admit then that every human child, being created a land animal, has a right to a footing on the earth, an equal right with every other child to obtain for itself the necessaries of life as nature yields them bountifully in the storehouse of this planet. This abstract right is a very real one and it will never be sneered at by any true lover of justice, or intelligent believer in the goodness of God.
>
> Very few of the wise men and women who have asserted this principle have ever been able to see any practical application of the law to modern conditions. To-day there are great numbers of intelligent men and women, in all parts of the civilized world, who do see clearly a way for its practical application.
>
> It seems almost incredible that it can be done just by a change in the method of taxation. So ridiculous in its simplicity does it seem to many of the wise and prudent, that they will not stop to examine it.
>
> It is this: Though no one living has a moral right to absolute ownership of any part of our common inheritance, the earth, every one has a right to its use. I may not want to till any portion, or to dig coal or gold personally, or even to build a house for myself. But though I live in the sky parlor of a ten-story tenement, I shall begin to get my share of the grand estate my Father in heaven has given to all his human children when the "single tax" goes into operation.

Anti-Monopoly in a Pulpit.

Rev. David N. Utter of the Church of the Messiah, Chicago, in a recent sermon devoted entirely to social questions, gave his congregation something to think about when he used the following language:

> One function of government is to guarantee equal rights and opportunities to all its citizens, another is to see that nobody is helplessly robbed. Our government says to its citizen, that nobody shall be robbed to any great extent—they shall not be robbed in certain ways, in other ways it shall be quite permissible. It is not lawful for one to stand beside a road, with a gun, and take even a small portion of the money that travelers who pass that way have with them. But it is yet lawful for men to take possession of coal mines and petroleum wells, iron mines, and all such things, and take from each purchaser several times as much money as the labor costs to take oil, coal or iron out of the earth. Some day this will be seen to be robbery; at the present time the commercial world seems to consider it all right.

A Fine Stroke of Practical but Honorable Politics.

District assembly No. 50 of Detroit, Mich., in order to learn definitely the views of candidates for the legislature concerning matters in which they were most interested, put a series of questions to all such candidates. The first was: "Will you, if elected, vote for a measure to give the voters a secret ballot similar to the Australian system?" Out of eleven candidates, six answered categorically in the affirmative. All the others answered substantially that they were unacquainted with the details of the Australian system, but that they would vote for any measure which would carry out the avowed objects of that system.

THE SCHUSTER.

"You see dot man ofer dere," said Mr. Kreuscher to me, pointing to a dirty, unkempt man who stood leaning against a barrel of apples in front of the grocery store; "dot vas a landsmann of me. He gome from mein heimath yon year after I gome here. Ven I vas here a liddle while he vride to me und ask me how goes it in America. Und I answer him badt. Very badt. Vell, he don'd belief dot und so he gome efer, too. Dot vas now four years ago, und now you can see how it goes by him. He is—vot you call dot—a dramp; ya, he is a dramp."

"What was he in Germany?" I asked.

"Is Chairmany? In Chairmany he vas a schuster—vot you calla shoemaker; ya, in mein heimath vas he a schuster."

"Well, how is it that he became a tramp here? Can't he get any work to do?"

"Ya, ya, he gan get some vork to do; he gan get too much vork to do;" and Kreuscher laughed.

"Then what's the matter with him? If he can make plenty of money why has he become a tramp?"

"Plenty of money? I say nodings aboudt plenty of money. I say plenty of vork; too much vork. He can to-morrow get a place by his old boss vere he vill vork from morning bis past six o'clock—his efening time, ten or twelf o'clock. Dot store is in a liddle cellar on east Houston streedt, und all day long und efening must mein brand be lamplight vork mit two oder schusters. Vell he did dat for dree years. He make enough to lif and safe perhaps a liddle. Dann his vife she died; und von day he come to me und say 'Vell, Vilhelm, I guess I don't work no more. I haf no childrens; und Lena she is now dead—Lena vas his vife—und I guess I vork not any more just now. Ven she vas mit me I haf someding to work for, and I dink all day long how glad she vill be to see me when I gome home at night and how we vil sit for a liddle while to gedder und eat some supper and talk aboudt our heimath und our friends, und dann I don't feel so much dot vork und dot hot room, ven I dink aboudt dot; und I say by mein vork: Dat vas for Lena. But now she is dead. I could not belief dot at first, dot she vas dead. Sometimes I vould forget it, und I dink I see her ven I go home und I dink vot I say to her und vot she say to me; und dann I look down und see her ring on mein finger, und dink: Vhy vas dot ring on mein finger? Und dann, mein Gott! I remember Lena vas dead; und I must shump up und go oudt for a liddle und valk roundt.' Und he tells me dot he vill vork no more. Dann I ask him why he don'd go home to Chairmany, und he say he could not do dot, because when he gome ofer here he told efferybody dot he would make money here und Lena vould haf a nice home und all, und he could not go back poor und mitout Lena. Efferybody vould say he could not support her und vould laugh at him. He is a fery proudt man. He vas schmart, fery schmart. He read more und know more als any man in mein heimath."

Just at this point the man outside turned around and fixed a pair of piercing dark eyes on us as if knew we were talking about him. Kreuscher smiled and said, in German, that he would be with him in a moment, and immediately afterward went behind the counter, took some money from the till and went out. They walked round the corner, and in a few minutes Kreuscher came back alone. "Ya," he said, "now he is gone again. I wonder if he gomes back. Dot vas how he vent avay before after he talk to me und dell me dot he would not vork no more."

"Does he need money?" I said.

"Ah, you see dot. You see I take some money out mit me. Ya, I do; but ven I ask mein freund if he vant some money he vas angry, fery angry. He say to me: 'Vilhelm, you dink I take money from a poor man like you? No, I take noding from you; I take from dose rich, dose capitalisten.' Dann I say: 'Lieber Gott, Johann, du bist nicht ein anarchist? You vill not go mit dose Herr Mosts und dose peobles?' Und dann he vas more angrier als before. He say: 'I go mit none of dose peobles. I am yust a dramp,' und after a liddle he laugh und say: 'Ya; und when I gan no more als dramp mein liling get, dann I go to Lena,' und when he said dot he took a fery liddle bottle from his bocket und held it up und say: 'Dis vill take me to Lena pretty quick,' und laugh again. Ach! dot vas terrible. Johann, Johann, das willst du nicht thun."

Then turning round suddenly, Kreuscher went to the door that opened on the stairs and called his wife. He asked her to take charge of the store a minute, and then beckoned to me to follow him upstairs. When we reached the sitting room he went to a closet and pulled out a large packing case. "Here are all his books und dings," he said, and began to take the things out and put them on the floor. Two clay pipes? Yes, clay pipes; but what are those things in the bowls? Corks, and little glass tubes in the corks. What use could an East Houston street schuster, working in a cellar thirteen or fifteen hours a day, have for blowpipes? Books, some of them French. And the subjects? Ah, yes, that explains the blowpipes; they are mostly on chemistry, blowpipe analysis and like subjects. Here is pile of paper sheets each holding a carefully pressed plant or flower with the common name written above and the botanical name below, the whole tied up with a book describing the flora of the Harz mountains and labeled "Herbarium." A note written on the fly leaf of the book says that he has specimens of all but about forty of the plants that grow in the Harz. And here are more books, including one which is covered in paper and turns out to be a volume of Schopenhauer's. The shoemaker, with grim sort of humor, has given it a new title; he calls it "The Gospel of Pessimism." And lastly came a lot of vials with chemicals. Yes, sure enough, the contents of some of them would take him to Lena pretty quick.

"Now yust look at dot," said Kreuscher, "yust look at dot; you vould dink dot man haf blenty to do here mitout dot he must go to some oder vorld."

"Maybe he finds it too crowded here," I said.

"Too growded! Ach, you make fun. You know better als me how many eckers are here in America. (Kreuscher meant acres.) In Chairmany is it too growded, but here are fiel, fiel eckers."

"Maybe somebody else got hold of his acres," I said.

And then I began to think of that shoemaker. Perhaps if he had not been married he might have got his head above the level of the whirlpool like a Hugh Miller, a Chambers or a Johnson. Or even as it was, if he had had somewhat more of that surface education, that polish which a well to do person moving in good society receives without any effort, he might have found some philanthropist to boost him up a little. But he was only a Harz village schuster with a fierce dark eye and the beard of a typical anarchist. Patronizing such a man was out of the question. I imagined myself in his place. I make shoes fourteen hours a day. That leaves me three hours for blowpipe analysis and gospel of pessimism and seven hours for sleep. Here is a world composed, as blowpipe analysis shows of so much carbon, so much oxygen, so much nitrogen and so much something else. Here am I, composed of similar elements, including some thinking material which we will call phosphorus, making shoes all day in a cellar for some other chemical compound who has less phosphorus and doesn't know and doesn't want to know what he is composed of. And here is the gospel of pessimism which says: This is the worst of all possible worlds. I guess it's right, at least so far as I, the East Houston street schuster, am concerned. Therefore, having no children and no wife, I'll turn tramp, and without being too anxious about the morrow I'll carry a little prussic acid in my pocket, so as to be ready for an emergency in the way of hunger.

"Vot you dink so long about?" said Kreuscher.

"Oh, I was only thinking how glad your friend would be to see his Lena again."

W. B. SCOTT.

Letters Four Thousand Years Old.

London Weekly Dispatch.

A discovery, some fruits of which have been added to the treasures in our national thesaurus of antiquities, has just enabled modern learning to rifle the escritoire of the Pharaohs before the Exodus, and to explore their correspondence.

The presence of large numbers of Semites in ancient Egypt has always been a puzzle to historians, and what first led to their migrating from Mesopotamia to the land of the Pharaohs has never hitherto been made clear. Quite recently, however, the British museum has become possessed of a number of cuneiform tablets which throw considerable light on the subject. Early in the present year a number of these tablets were offered for sale in Cairo. They had been dug up from the grave of a royal scribe of Amenophis III and IV of the eighteenth dynasty, which had given up its records, and not only records, but seals and papyri of great historical and artistic value. Some went to the Boulak museum, some to Berlin, others to private persons, and eighty-one have found their way to the British museum. These last have now been arranged and catalogued by Mr. Budge, the well known Egyptologist, whose investigations have brought to light a most interesting chapter in the history of ancient Egypt. Not only do the tablets explain the historical crux mentioned above, but they introduce us to the family life of the early kings; they picture to us the splendors of the royal palaces; they enable us to assist at the betrothal of the kings' daughters, and to follow the kings to their hunting grounds. Most of the tablets are letters addressed to Amenophis III, and some are from Tushratta, king of Mesopotamia.

Amenophis III was a mighty hunter, and once on a shooting trip in Mesopotamia after big game, he, like a king in a fairy tale, met and loved Ti, the daughter of Tushratta. They were married in due time, and Ti went down into Egypt with 317 of her principal ladies. This brought a host of their Semitic countrymen along, who found in Egypt a good field for their business capacities, and gradually, like the modern Jews in Russia, got possession of the lands and goods of their hosts. The influence of the Semitic queen is attested by the very fact that this library of cuneiform tablets was preserved. And, under the feeble sovereigns who followed, her countrymen doubtless held their own. But at last came the nineteenth dynasty, and the Pharaoh "who know not Joseph." Then they were set to brick making and pyramid building, till the outbreak which led to the Red sea triumph.

Mr. Budge has translated three of the letters. One is from Tushratta to Amenophis. After many complimentary salutations he proposes to his son-in-law that they should continue the arrangement made by their fathers for pasturing double humped camels, and in this way he leads up to the main purport of his epistle. He says that Manie, his great nephew, is ambitious to marry the daughter of the king of Egypt, and he pleads that Manie might be allowed to go down to Egypt to woo in person. The alliance would, he considers, be a bond of union between the two countries, and he adds, as though by an afterthought, that the gold which Amenophis appears to have asked for should be sent at once, together with "large gold jars, large gold plates, and other articles made of gold." After this meaning interpolation he returns to the marriage question, and proposes to act in the matter of the dowry in the same way in which his grandfather acted, presumably on a like occasion. He then enlarges on the wealth of his kingdom, where "gold is like dust which cannot be counted," and he adds an inventory of presents which he is sending, articles of gold inlay, and harness, and thirty eunuchs.

Another letter is from the king of Karadunivash, the traditional garden of Eden. A third is from the king of Alashiya, asking for the return of the goods of a deceased subject who had died in Egypt, and sending many consolatory presents—bronze vessels, some trees and a bull. In return he asks only for "two kukupu jars and a man who understands eagles"—just as a medieval magnate might ask for a falconer. There is also a (supposed) reference to the plague.

Imperial Traveling Expenses.

London *Truth* hears that the emperor of Germany's tour in Austria and Italy will cost not less than £40,000. The amount which he has to give away to the servants of the sovereigns whom he visits is something fabulous, and the presents of various kinds cost a frightful sum. The emperor took with him from Berlin eighty diamond rings, one hundred and fifty silver stars, fifty scarf pins, all richly jeweled; thirty diamond bracelets, six splendid presentation swords, thirty large photographs of himself with the empress and their children, all in gold frames; thirty gold watches, with chains (one of these is the correct present to a kitchen functionary); one hundred cigar cases, with the imperial arms and monogram in gold; and twenty stars in diamonds of the orders of the Black and Red eagle. When the emperor Nicholas came to England about 1843 he stayed a week, and his presents of various kinds to the royal household and servants cost £20,000. The emperor of the French was nearly as profuse when he was a guest at Windsor in 1855.

THE FLYING MACHINE.

The Insuperable Natural Difficulties Which Stand in the Way of Its Realization—Something on the Balloon Principle May, However, be Constructed.

On the very threshold of my subject I am met by the objection that "many things far more wonderful, and, before their realization, seemingly far more impossible, than flying machines, have, nevertheless, actually come to pass. Then why not this also? He is a bold man that declares anything impossible in this age of rapid progress and startling inventions." I answer: True enough, many wonderful and apparently impossible things have indeed come to pass; and that, too, in spite of the adverse predictions of some rash scientists? But there are two kinds of impossibles—the seeming and the real. The seeming impossibles we believe to be impossible, only because we do not yet understand the principles involved in the problem, and therefore cannot conceive the conditions necessary for their successful application. Such are all the cases which most readily occur to the mind as triumphs of science—such, for example, as the locomotive, the telegraph, the telephone, etc. The real impossibles, on the contrary, we know to be such, because we see clearly through all the principles involved in the problem and the limits of their possible application. Of this kind are the problem of a perpetual motion machine, and of a self-supporting arch of indefinite length. Now observe—that, of these two kinds of impossibles, to the unreflecting the seeming are far the more impossible and wonderful. In fact, to most people the real impossibles do not seem impossible, or wonderful, or even difficult at all. Hence, in every age and country we find men who waste their lives in vain attempts to make perpetual motion machines. So, also, in regard to the indefinite arch. Most people do not see at once why an arch of any length should not support itself if only it be big and strong in proportion to its length.

Let me stop a moment to illustrate this by an anecdote. I remember many years ago meeting a traveling agent of a Remington bridge (a wooden suspension bridge), who had with him for exhibition a small model, which, when set up, was about twenty feet long, and had stringers about as big as my finger. This little model not only sustained itself, but, in addition, the weight of a stout looker on—"a fat and greasy citizen"—twenty times as heavy as the bridge itself. "Now," said the plausible agent, "if you increase the size and strength of the stringers in proportion as you increase the length of your bridge, it is evident that a bridge of this pattern, of any length, will not only sustain itself, but twenty times its own weight in the form of loaded wagons." Most of those who heard it accepted his reasoning as irrefutable. Of course every engineer knows that this is not true. For, while the weight of the bridge increases as the cube of the diameter of all its parts, the strength of the stringers increases only as the square of their diameter. In increasing the size in all dimensions, therefore, the weight will quickly overtake the strength. There is a limit, therefore, beyond which it is impossible to make an arch or suspension bridge support itself. This fact is so well recognized that it is unnecessary to dwell upon it. I have brought it forward at all only because I wish to apply the principle to other cases where it is not so well recognized.

APPLICATION TO WALKING.

Now this principle applies, not only to bridges and arches, but to all kinds of structures, and therefore also to locomotive machines, whether natural or artificial. For example, there is a limit of size beyond which, therefore, a walking animal can not exist. Beyond that limit the supporting bones would crush beneath the weight of the animal. It is in vain to say that we will make the bones and muscles thick and strong in proportion to the increasing size of the animal; for as the animal increases in size, its weight increases as its volume or as the cube, while the strength of bones and muscles increases only as the cross-section or as the square of the diameter. Therefore, as the animal increases in size, a larger and longer portion of the whole strength is consumed in the support, and less and less is left over for motion, until finally the weight overtakes the utmost strength of bones to support or muscles to move. It is probable that the limit of an efficient walking machine has actually been reached in the largest animals which have walked the earth; such, for example, as the huge dinosaurs of the Jurassic period, recently brought to light by the researches of Marsh and Cope. The whale has probably passed the limit, and therefore was compelled to change its form and take to the water and become a swimming machine. Or, to speak more definitely and also more truly, the whale family in times long ago, perhaps in earliest tertiary times, before it became a true whale family, found it profitable, either for food or for safety, to take to the water; and this is not only determined a change of form, but also allowed it to attain a greater size than was compatible with walking.

This principle explains many other things in nature which would otherwise be inexplicable. The marvelous vivacity and energy of insect motion—the arrowy swiftness of flight of many kinds of flies, the prodigious leaps of fleas, the immense weights dragged by ants—are familiar to all. In text books on natural history these are given as examples of the almost inconceivable nervous and muscular energy of insects, as compared with vertebrates. It is often said that if our nerve and muscle energy were as great as that of a flea we might easily leap a quarter of a mile. In that case we would have little use for railroads or for seven leagued boots, or indeed for flying machines. Now, this is an entire misconception. There is no reason to believe that our muscular energy is any whit less than that of insects—that, taking a bundle of muscular fibers of equal cross-section, the contractile power is any less in our case than in theirs. The explanation is easily found in the principle above stated. These apparently wonderful feats of insects are simply the result of their small size. Weight decreases as well as increases as the volume, i. e., as the cube, while strength of muscle only as the cross section, i. e., as the square of the diameter. Therefore, with decreasing size weight decreases far more rapidly than strength, and therefore the ratio of strength to size increases, and therefore, finally, less and less energy is consumed in support, and more and more is left over for motion.

APPLICATION TO NATURAL FLYING.

Now, this same principle of limit applies with greatly increased force to flying. There is a limit of size and weight of a flying animal; and on account of the prodigious energy required for aerial locomotion, that limit is very low, not much more than fifty pounds, certainly much less than one hundred pounds. The largest flying birds, such as the bustard, the turkey cock and the condor, rise with difficulty. They are evidently near the limit. There are, indeed, birds which are much larger, such as the ostrich, the emu, and especially the extinct dinornis and epiornis, but these are all flightless. They do not fly, not because their wings are aborted, but, on the contrary, their wings became abortive because they did not fly, and they did not fly because they had grown too large. Nature could not make them fliers, and therefore did not try. Or rather, it might perhaps be said, she tried her best and failed. Their wings became aborted because their size had passed the limit of possibility of flight. I imagine that the history of their evolution was briefly something as follows: They sprang originally from large birds of heavy flight; but being somewhat isolated from severe competition, on islands with abundant food, natural selection took the direction of size and strength for victory in contest, rather than swiftness of flight for escape from danger. They quickly passed the limit of size for flight, and their wings becoming useless were aborted.

RELATION OF RISING TO PROPULSION IN FLIGHT.

There is another principle involved in flight which must now be stated. There are two things to be considered, viz., rising and propulsion. We have already shown that the ratio of weight to strength, and therefore the difficulty of rising increases as the size or weight. We now add that the resistance of the air to motion through it, and therefore the difficulty of propulsion of a flying animal, decreases in the same ratio. The one varies directly, the other inversely, as the size.

This is a principle of very wide application, and I stop to illustrate it by many familiar phenomena. The floating of dust and smoke, the suspension of clouds, the slow settling of fine sediment, are examples. As the particles become smaller, the resistance of the air or water to falling through it, decreasing as the surface, i. e., as the square of the diameter of the particle (d), while the force of motion or weight decreases as the volume, i. e., as the cube (d) of the diameter—evidently the force decreases much faster than the resistance, and therefore the ratio of force to resistance, or the effective force of motion, becomes less and less, until in very small particles it is a vanishing quantity. For this reason it matters not how great the specific gravity of a substance may be, if the particles are only small enough they will float indefinitely in air or in water. Particles of gold may be made so small by precipitation from solution that they will require months to settle. Krakatoa dust (if that be the true cause of the after glow and of Bishop's ring) remained suspended in the air for more than two years. The perennial blue of the sky and of mountain lake water is due to suspended particles.

Now, this principle applies not only to resistance of the air to the force of gravity in falling bodies, but also to resistance of the air to the force of propulsion in flying bodies. As a flying animal becomes smaller (as in the smaller birds and in insects), a larger and larger proportion of the whole flight energy is consumed in propulsion, and a less and less proportion is necessary for rising. On the other hand, as a bird becomes larger, a progressively larger portion of the whole flight energy is necessary for rising, and less and less is necessary for propulsion, until finally at the limit the whole is necesary for rising. Beyond this, of course, flight is impossible. This explains why large birds like the condor rise with difficulty; but once up they sail with ease and grace, while small birds and insects rise with ease, but require rapid and incessant fluttering in progressing.

APPLICATION TO A FLYING MACHINE.

Many readers who have followed me thus far with entire assent will probably object right here that, while all this may be true of flying animals, it may not be true at least to the same extent—i. e., the limit may not be so low—in flying machines. There are forces, they will say, such as steam, electricity, explosions, etc., which are far more powerful than muscular contraction. Especially is electricity looked to in a vague way to do for us many wonderful things, this of flying among the number. Now, this is again a great mistake. Nerve energy acting through muscular contraction, and supplied by the combustion of foods, such as oils, fats, starch, sugar and fibrin, together form the most perfect and efficient engine that we know anything of; i. e., will do more work with the same weight of machinery and fuel.

There was much loose talk a few years ago about condensing and storing electricity in immense quantity, in small space, by the use of Faure's battery. Millions of foot pounds, it was said, may be thus condensed and stored in a small box and carried about. To the unreflecting, millions of foot pounds seems a very large quantity. Extravagant expectations were thus raised in the popular mind. I remember at that time talking with a very intelligent gentleman on this very subject of flying machines; and he, in rebuttal of my argument, suggested the use of stored electricity. "Why," said I, "there is more energy stored in a piece of coal that may be put in the vest pocket than can be stored in a Faure's battery weighing 300 pounds. Faure's battery is doubtless a good thing, but chiefly, like a fly wheel, not for increasing the amount but regulating the flow of force. He then suggested the enormous force of explosives, such as the nitro compounds. The feeding of these to the engine might, he rightly thought, be so regulated as to supply a continuous force. But here also lurks a fallacy, the result again of a misconception. The force of such compounds is characterized by great intensity rather than great quantity. The whole force is compressed into an almost infinitely small space of time, and therefore very intense. But stretch it out as a continuous force and it becomes no greater, probably less, than that of an equal weight of burning coal. There is probably no greater available energy in the world than that produced by the burning of carbon and hydrogen. It is this form of energy that we use in steam engines; this we find most powerful and economical in making electricity; this, also, is what is used in the animal machine. The only question that remains, then, is the relative economy of its use. Now, I think it will be admitted on all hands that no known engine compares in this respect with the animal body. It is acknowledged by mechanical engineers that the animal machine, burning hydro-carbonaceous food, and acting through nerve and muscle, more nearly approaches the theoretical limit of possible work than any, even the best, steam engines. More accurately, the animal body is about twice as effective as the best Cornish engine.

The reason of this wonderful effectiveness of the animal machine is obvious. See how this machine has been gradually perfected throughout infinite ages, especially in birds. During the whole geological history of the earth this machine has been steadily improving in structure of skeleton, energy of muscle, and rapidity of combustion of fuel, by struggle for life and survival of only the swiftest, the most energetic, and the hottest blooded, until an almost incredible intensity is reached in birds. Moreover, in them everything is sacrificed to the supreme necessity of flight. Viscera, skeleton, legs, head, all are made as small and light as possible to make room for the great pectoral muscles working the wings. Add to this the exquisite structure of the wings and feathers, adapting them for the greatest effectiveness; and we must admit that a bird is an incomparable model of a flying machine. No machine that we may hope to devise, for the same weight of machine, fuel, and directing brain, is half so effective. And yet, this machine thus perfected through infinite ages by a ruthless process of natural selection, reaches its limit of weight at about fifty pounds! I said, "weight of machine, fuel, and directing brain." Here is another prodigious advantage of the natural over the artificial machine. The flying animal is its own engineer, the flying machine must carry its engineer. The directing engineer in the former (the brain) is perhaps an ounce, in the latter it is one hundred and fifty pounds. The limit of the flying animal is fifty pounds. The smallest possible weight of a flying machine, with its necessary fuel and engineer, even without freight or passenger, could not be less than three or four hundred pounds.

Now, to complete the argument, put these three indisputable facts together: 1. There is a low limit of weight, certainly not much beyond fifty pounds, beyond which it is impossible for an animal to fly. Nature has reached this limit, and with her utmost effort has failed to pass it. 2. The animal machine is far more effective than any we may hope to make; therefore the limit of the weight of a successful flying machine can not be more than fifty pounds. 3. The weight of any machine constructed for flying, including fuel and engineer, can not be less than three or four hundred pounds. Is it not demonstrated that a true flying machine, self raising, self sustaining, self propelling, is physically impossible!

APPLICATION OF A SWIMMING MACHINE.

But is there not a way of escape from the toils of this inexorable logic! We have said the limit of the weight of a flying animal is about fifty pounds. The limit for a walking animal is much higher, probably several tons. For a swimming animal there is no limit of weight and size, because the water sustains the weight, and therefore the whole energy may be used in propulsion alone. Now some may think they see in this a solution of the problem. They will say, "Why not sustain the machine by gas, so that the whole energy may be expended in propulsion alone?" I answer, that in proportion as the balloon principle is added to the flying principle, in the same proportion is size increased without corresponding increase in power; and therefore in the same proportion is increased the resistance of the air to propulsion, and, what is worse, in the same proportion is our machine at the mercy of winds. But it will be objected: "See the fishes, how they swim. They are not at the mercy of currents. They float suspended in the water—they dart forward against currents—they ascend cascades and leap waterfalls; in a word, they are largely independent of water currents. Now suppose we make a machine exactly the shape of a fish, tail and all; then, by the addition of gas, make it the same specific gravity as the air; then, by machinery, make it wiggle its tail in the manner of a fish. Where is the difference? Why may we not make an aerial swimming machine, if not a true flying machine?" Doubtless it is in this direction that we must seek the partial solution of the problem, not indeed of flying, but of aerial navigation. Yet the answer to the extravagant expectations expressed above is plain. The fish—its bones, muscles, viscera, brain—the materials out of which are made machine, fuel, and engineer, are of the same specific gravity as the medium (water) in which it swims. Now, whenever we can find materials out of which to make our machine, fuel, and engineer, which shall have the same specific gravity as the air, then, indeed, we may make a successful swimming machine which shall be independent of winds. But so long as our materials are six or seven hundred times (wood), or five or six thousand times (iron), as heavy as air, we shall not succeed, because of the enormous dead space filled with gas that we are compelled to use, which adds to the resistance of the air and the power of the winds, without adding anything to the power of propulsion.

Therefore, we repeat, a pure flying machine is impossible. All that we can expect—all that true scientists do expect—is, by skillful combination of the balloon principle with the true flying principle, to make aerial navigation possible in moderately favorable weather—in other words, to make a locomotive balloon; or, if we choose so to call it, an aerial swimming machine. That something really useful of this kind will eventually be made, there can be no reasonable doubt.

A Vision of Justice.

Not as the Greeks once saw her did she look,
With blinded eyes, and smiting sword uplift,
As one who in requital could not brook
The thought of mercy to the tyrant, lest
Some weakness in the avenger stand confessed,
But with a sweet, entreating gesture, mild
As the unspoken pleading of the child,
She brings a peace to all of human kind;
Tyrant and slave are equal heirs of her
When she shall come—when all the world astir
Shall rise and free the long enchained mind,
Banish the leaden cloud, and hail the sky.
I saw the form of Justice, throned high,
With her sweet eyes, ineffably kind.

JOSEPH DANA MILLER.

The Most Formidable War Ship in the World.

London Times and Echo.

The large battle ship launched on Wednesday at Castellamare, near Naples, and christened Re Umberto, deserves to be noticed if only for the reason that, so far at least as offensive purposes are concerned, she will, when she is completed some four years hence, be the most formidable warship in existence. She is a twin screw steel built deck protected barbette ship of 12,208 tons displacement, and her dimensions are: Length, 400 feet; breadth, 76 feet 9 inches; while her main draught of water will be 28 feet 8 inches, or more than that of the Great Eastern. She will have no side armor, but her deck in the neighborhood of the water line will becovered with armor plates having a total thickness of 3¼ inches, and her barbettes will be protected by 19 inch armor. She will, moreover, be divided into about 180 watertight compartments, and her sides and bottom will be formed of three separate steel skins with intermediate water tight cells. The engines are of the compound triple expansion type, and will work up to 19,500 indicated horse power, a power sufficient to drive the ship under forced draught at a speed of 18 knots. There will be bunkers to contain 12,000 tons of coal. The guns of the Re Umberto will include four 104-ton 17 inch Armstrong breechloaders—two in each barbette, twelve 4½-ton breech loaders, six 3-inch guns, and ten machine guns. The Italian 104-ton gun is not equal to our 111-ton weapon. It throws a 2,000 pound projectile, with a charge of 900 pounds of powder, and can penetrate over 33 inches of wrought iron; whereas our gun can penetrate 36 inches. But, whereas we have no ship that carries or will carry more than two of these monsters, the Re Umberto will carry four of the slightly inferior weapons. This gives her an advantage over our Benbow, and renders her the most powerful offensive vessel in the world. Her broadsides will weigh about 4,480 pounds; the Benbow weighs only 2,300 pounds. The Re Umberto's guns are each 40 feet 9 inches long. They will be placed about 28 feet above the water, and, consequently, they will have a very extensive range, and will be capable of being fought in all weathers. Two sister ships of this battle ship, the Sicilia and the Sardegna, are also being constructed, the one at Venice and the other at Spezzia. They are to be completed in 1893 and 1894, respectively. Meanwhile, three ships almost equally powerful, and still better protected, have just been finished; and the Italian navy already takes a high rank among the navies of the second class maritime powers.

NEW IDEAS, METHODS AND INVENTIONS.

There is a talk of applying telephones to the infectious wards of the French hospitals, so as to enable the sick people isolated in their contagious sufferings to have the comfort of hearing their relatives' voices without any risk of conveying infection by an interview.

Portable electric lamps for mining work are now extensively used in Great Britain. They cost from £5 to £8 apiece, give a light of from one to five candle power, and the cost of maintenance in the way of chemicals, is about ten or twelve cents a week. The batteries weigh about eight pounds.

A petroleum engine is now being exhibited in England, and is attracting a great deal of attention. The petroleum is placed in a tank in the bed of the engine and is forced through a pipe into an apartment where a blast of air turns it into a fine spray. A small battery in the rear supplies an electric spark, and the spray coming in contact with this electric spark furnishes the motive power. The engine works with admirable regularity. The piston needs no oiling, the petroleum vapor filling this necessity.

A shoemaker named Pichereau, living in the town of Faindarel, France, was recently accused of stealing 200 francs. He stoutly denied the charge. The judge before whom he was tried believed him guilty, and called in the services of a professional hypnotizer. Pichereau's eyes were bandaged and he was placed under "the influence." The hypnotizer was successful, and the money was found concealed under a stone wall. The shoemaker was convicted and sentenced to two years imprisonment.

The Lewiston *Journal* recently propounded the following questions: 1. Of what nature will be the next economic invention? 2. What great economic invention is most needed and called for by the world? 3. Does anything remain to be invented by man which shall be as revolutionary in its effects as the application of steam power? These were the answers received from General A. W. Greely: 1. The storage, without appreciable loss, of electricity produced by natural forces, such as waterfalls, tides, etc. 2. A cotton picker. 3. No.

Mr. Dubus Bonnet of Lille, France, has invented a process of spinning and weaving glass into cloth. The warp is composed of silk, forming the body and groundwork, on which the pattern in glass appears, as effected by the weft. The requisite flexibility of glass thread for manufacturing purposes is to be ascribed to its extreme fineness, as not less than from fifty to sixty of the original strands are required to form one thread of the weft. The process is slow, for no more than a yard of cloth can be produced in twelve hours. The work, however, is extremely beautiful and comparatively cheap.

Electricity has been successfully applied for tempering watch springs and other forms of spring steel, whether in the form of ribbon or wire. The steel is wound on a spool, whence it passes down through a bath of oil. An electric current is sent through the wire, of such strength as to keep it at the proper redness to answer the desired requirements of temper. As the heating is not done in contact with the air, but is entirely beneath the surface of the oil, there is no trouble from blistering, as in the ordinary methods. The final temper is drawn in the same manner, and the wire or ribbon is finished by means of rolls. The process is also applied to a number of springs besides those for watches, including piano wires. In all cases the process can be controlled to a nicety, both as to the exact temper and its uniformity through the wire.

There has lately been invented a new system of synchronism which, it is claimed, will make it cheaper to telegraph messages than to mail them. Dr. J. Harris Rogers of Washington, D. C., the inventor, says the system reduces the English alphabet to ten elementary characters. The messages are prepared by means of a machine resembling a typewriter and manipulated in the same manner. With the use of ten keys, one for each character, any desirable message can be written. Dr. Rogers for the past fourteen years or more has been at work trying to perfect synchronism, which signifies "at the same time." Its application in telegraphy is to make two wheels, one at each end of the line, revolve simultaneously. According to Dr. Rogers over two hundred words can be transmitted in a minute on his new system. A test of the new apparatus was held and a message of seventy six words sent over in twenty-five seconds and printed on a tape in plain Roman characters. The inventor says that he can by this system make one wire do the work that ten do now by the system in vogue.

The Harvey steel company has purchased a tract of land on the Central railroad of New Jersey, and is about to erect large works there for the manufacture of steel by an entirely new process invented by Mr. Harvey. The process of manufacture, which is patented in this country and in Europe, does away entirely with the use of crucibles and with all melting. No ingots are made, and thus a great loss by "piping" is saved. Mr. Harvey began experimenting on this particular invention several years ago, and finally succeeded in his experiments sufficiently to satisfy himself and others of its practicability. The system was submitted to rigid tests by scientific men, and then a company was formed, who erected works at Jersey City, and for more than a year past have been experimenting with the new process. For the last twelve months they have been turning out a ton of steel a day, and have put it on the market in competition with the best English and American steel, and have been eminently successful. In conversation with a *Press* reporter Mr. Harvey said: "My system does away with crucibles; it makes the steel by absorption. Let me illustrate: If you place an open can of milk in a refrigerator with a lobster the milk will absorb some of the chemical properties of the lobster, and will betray the fact to the taste. I make steel by my process somewhat in the same way. I let the iron absorb enough carbon to convert it into steel. You know the ancients made steel somewhat in the same fashion. They buried the iron and applied a slow fire to it. In time it became steel. I use no fire, and convert the iron into steel in a very short space of time."

Pray for Rain, But Who Gets the Benefit?

Here is an extract from a communication to a local South Australian single tax newspaper, the Port Pirie *Advocate*, relative to public prayers which were offered up in the church for rain:

What I want to know is, if the Christian people who united in prayer for rain last Sunday had really any reason or right whatever to expect that the God of the universe would grant their request, in face of the lamentable, the deplorable fact that the church—all churches—"the ecclesiastical machine," I think it was happily dubbed by an enlightened correspondent—ignores the expressed will of God in regard to the very land on which he is now asked to send rain? If God gave his land to all his children of men as a free gift, how is it to be reconciled that men who own they are anxious that God's will should be carried out in his own world ignore the monstrous state of things that obtains in in this world owing to the land, on which and from which all must live, being treated as the private property of those who can possess themselves of it? If it be true, as stated by a bishop, that "the land of every country is the common heritage of the people of that country, because its real owner, the Creator who made it, has given it as a gift unto them," and "if any settlement of the land of this or any other country that would deprive even the humblest of his share in the common heritage is not only a wrong done to that humblest, but an impious violation of the benevolent intention of the Creator," how can Christian folk, who take no trouble about this "impious violation," expect God to answer their request in respect to rain?

QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

Gold.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—I understand that the more gold we send abroad the more opportunities for work we shall have at home; but what I want to know is how this money will get into circulation. HENRY ZETTLER.

The amount of gold in circulation amounts to but a little; and even considering all forms of money, there is not much in circulation compared to the value of trading transactions. The great bulk of trading is accomplished through banks and clearing houses by means of checks, drafts and accounts. What we really want is not the circulation of money but the circulation of goods. The circulation of money is desirable only as it assists in the circulation of goods.

The gold of which you speak might or might not enter into circulation as money. All of it might be used in the arts, coming back to us, some of it in other forms in payment for still other forms of wealth in the production of which we should engage. Such of it as was turned into money would get into circulation abroad, just as Bank of England notes get into circulation in England or national bank notes get into circulation here.

Raw Material.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—Will you please explain to me what raw material is? The reason I ask is that it is claimed by democrats that to admit raw material free of duty would benefit labor, while republicans claim there is no such thing as raw material, since it requires labor to produce wood, coal, iron, raw hides, raw silk, etc. M. J. O'CONNELL.

"Raw material" is a term which is very loosely used. Democrats apply it to those crude products which are materials for manufacturing, and are perfectly right in claiming that its free admission would benefit labor. On the other hand, republicans are right when they insist that no product is a raw material. The confusion is due to different uses of the term, for which the democrats are most to blame.

Strictly, raw material is the matter of the universe in its natural form. As soon as labor changes it either in form or location it is a product, and though it may be material for further transformation and transportation, it has ceased to be *raw* material. Economically speaking, raw material and land are synonymous terms. But the raw material argument of the democrats is sound, and applies as well to raw materials in the strict sense, that is, to land, as it does to the products which democrats intend to designate by the term. It is obviously beneficial to workers in iron to get their material, iron, as cheaply as possible—the cheaper the better. And, following this idea in the direction of more complete production, it is beneficial to dealers in manufactures of iron to get their material, manufactures of iron, as cheaply as possible; or, following it in the direction of the earlier stages of production, it is beneficial to workers in iron ore to get their material, ore, as cheaply as possible, and to miners to get their material, ore mines, as cheaply as possible.

If we use the term raw material as democrats use it, everything used in production is raw material, and at the same time, land excepted, everything is a finished product. Thus, the land in its natural state, whether agricultural, mining or urban, is raw material; iron ore, an immediate product of land, is the finished product of the mines and a raw material for the furnace; pig iron is the finished product of the furnace and a raw material for the rolling mill; iron plates are the finished product of the rolling mill and a raw material for the mechanic, and the product of the mechanic is to him a finished product while to the dealer it is a raw material. Through all its transformations and transportations any product of the earth never ceases to be the finished product of one worker and a raw material for the next until it comes finally into the hands of the consumer. When, therefore, a democrat argues for free raw material, he argues, whether he knows it or not, for absolute free trade; and though he uses the term loosely, meaning material and not raw material, his argument is good.

It is by releasing materials from taxation that single tax men propose to unfetter industry and make men free. The value which the raw material, land, has is a burden on industry for the benefit of land owners; this value we would take from the land owners by taxation, thereby at once reducing the value of land and appropriating to public use such value as might remain. This would make ordinary land free, since no land would have any value except that which was exceptionally desirable. We would then abolish all other taxation, thereby making every workers' material free of all cost but labor cost. This is the ultimate of the free raw material argument.

LOUIS F. POST.

Total Machine Power Here and Abroad.

HARRISBURG, Pa.—Give the machine power of the United States and that of Europe. L. L.

One estimate of machine power is:

Countries	Hand and horse.	Steam.	Total.
United States	41,054	48,400	89,454
Great Britain and Ireland	13,990	38,960	52,950
France	14,190	16,150	30,340
Germany	17,430	19,800	37,230

Whether this is accurate or not, there is no doubt of the superiority of our machinery, both in quantity and quality, over that of any country of Europe.

The Single Tax and Land Nationalization.

Please state the difference between taxing land values and nationalization of land. JAS. MCMANUS.

The phrase nationalization of land includes various schemes, more or less socialistic. As distinguished from taking land values by taxation, it means that the government would have some or all the powers of a landlord. Thus it could divide the farming land into forty acre farms and allow no man to use more than that amount. Carried still further, it could decide what any given piece of land should or should not be used for. It was the confusing of such schemes as these with the single tax that made the socialists think that single tax men would soon find themselves in the socialistic ranks favoring the nationalization of all the means of production.

The taking of land values by taxation would not involve any increase of the powers of government. Land would be used in large or small plots, as at present, according as the user wanted more or less, and for whatever purpose the user wished; and the abolition of taxes on incomes and the products of industry which the single tax involves would lessen the power of the government to interfere in private affairs.

Land nationalization is socialism; the single tax, individualism.

Foreign Export and Import Taxes.

NEW YORK CITY.—(1) Does England collect an import tax on all grain?

(2) Does Brazil levy an export tax on the coffee which we import from them?

(3) Would the English government be liable to put an export tax on tin plates if the United States put them on the free list?

(4) Is tin now being mined in paying quantities in this country? GEORGE T. MCBRIDE.

(1) No.

(2) Yes; but inasmuch as all the other coffee producing countries compete with Brazil in our markets, the only result of the export tax is to take money out of the pockets of the Brazilian coffee growers.

(3) England will probably never again levy any further taxes of any kind which will interfere with freedom of trade.

(4) No.

Hothouse Industries.

GRUNDY CENTER, Ia.—The M. C. from this district says that in West Virginia there is a tract twelve miles square of tin ore, that lacks development for want of a higher protective tariff. How is this?

ALEX. MITCHELL.

There are also a good many times twelve miles of coal land out west, as yet undeveloped, but there is a tariff on coal; and on the other hand there are scores of gold and silver mines that are being worked, although there is no tariff at all on gold or silver.

It is part of the protective scheme to make people work at what is unprofitable except to the monopolist, and spend two or three days' work in producing something that they could import and pay for with the results of one day's work in some other line of work. There are in this country 120 acres or more of land to each adult male; free trade says, Spend your energies on those acres which will yield the largest return; protection, voicing the desires of the owners of the other acres, says, Develop all your acres at once, even if your good ones are neglected. A tariff on tin would enrich the owner of the tin mine, and discourage to the extent of the duty every manufacturer who makes use of tin.

Our Trade in Cotton Goods.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—With free raw cotton why can we not export more manufactured cotton goods than we import and control the markets of the world? A. H. STREETZ.

In the first place, as long as the great cotton goods manufacturers of this country can prevent home competition from becoming too fierce, by temporarily underselling and killing off such small concerns as try to compete with them, they have no need to try and sell their goods abroad in free competition. Their home monopoly suffices to keep them in very good condition. But that they do not sell abroad in free competition does not prove that they cannot, even with the tariff as it is. The United States did export last year $13,000,000 worth of cotton goods, of which three-quarters of a million dollars worth went to Great Britain. Now, as the protectionist home market club has shown, the cost of "machinery is fifty per cent higher here than in Scotland [or England], buildings 100 per cent higher and coal (this in an important item) costs three times as much." Furthermore, the foreign manufacturers, who have for years bid against each other in the markets of the world, and supplied far more various demands than our manufacturers have, are naturally better able to supply those demands now. Our ordinary weavers and spinners may do more and better work than foreign workers for the money they receive, but the superintendents and designers, and that class of workmen, we import from Europe. The Philadelphia *Textile Record*, the leading journal of the textile industries in this country, says on this point: "It is a well known fact that the superior positions in American textile mills are largely held by men of foreign birth. This is so notorious that it will hardly be disputed."

The truth is, we do not trade because we will not trade. Just as fast as we will take off duties and let goods come in, just so fast will we be able to send goods out. We have, moreover, got out of the way of trading and our people now think that the foreign market is out of our reach, and that we could not sell in it if we tried. A reduction of duties will give us a chance to try. W. B. SCOTT.

Notes.

James Malcolm, Chicago.—Your question was answered.

N. B., New York.—You can get a full explanation of the proposed Australian system of voting, the full text of the vetoed Saxton bill, together with much other information on the subject, in the form of a pamphlet of sixty-four pages, by applying to Walter S. Logan, 45 Pine street. The pamphlet is furnished free.

C. V. Harbottle, Washington, N. J.—We do not have "free trade in cotton goods," but but only free trade in raw cotton, a very different thing. As to why we do not export more cotton goods, see query above, entitled, "Our Trade in Cotton Goods."

A. J. Wilson, Brooklyn, N. Y.—See query and answer above.

Yes, This is What the Fight Means; and the Single Tax Has Pushed Ahead.

London Star.

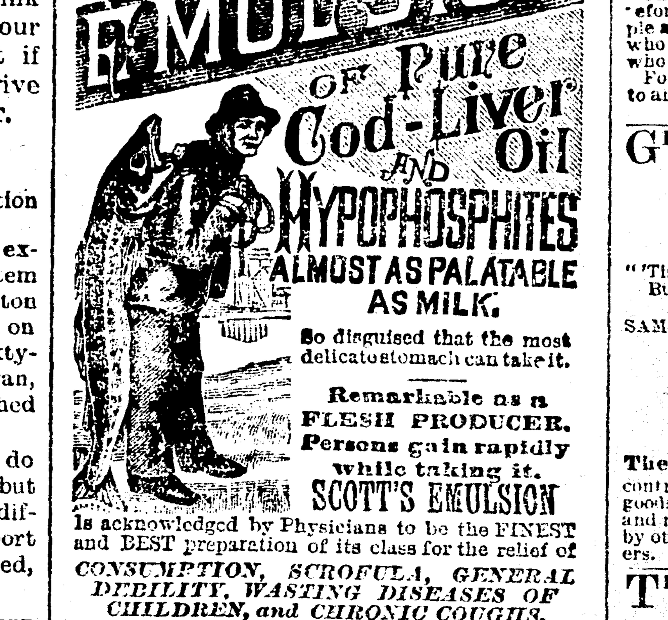
A new and rather interesting phase of the electoral campaign in America is presented by Mr. W. E. Hicks, an American journalist in London. According to this gentleman the contest is so momentous that it ought to interest Europe far more than it appears to do. Superficial observers may see in it but the preliminary agitation to a free trade struggle. But it is more than that. It is the opening of the fight for the nationalization of land; or, as it will be more easily understood, for the adoption of the Henry George idea, and the putting all the taxes on the land. In the midst of all the speeches for and against free trade, the current is growing stronger every day in favor of Georgeism. The advocates of the latter principle are the most active political propogandists America has seen since the anti-slavery days. Once a George man always a George man, seems to be the rule. These single tax men have enlisted in this reform with a moral grimness that makes them among the most formidable assailants protection has ever had. In the last few months the single tax theory has made wonderful strides. Newspapers that twelve months ago denounced Henry George as a communist now announce that thirty members of congress favor the single tax. The focusing of debate and thought upon the question of taxation as a result of President Cleveland's attitude on the tariff question has brought this about. . . . The most ominous sign for the lovers of the present order are the petitions that are being circulated in the various states for presentation to the legislatures requesting that the tax laws be so amended as that all taxes shall be concentrated on land. In several states, notably Texas, this petitioning has made decided headway, and within a short time every state will be alive with petitions. It does not require a man to be a disciple of George to see that on the wall of existing landlordism is written, "Mene, mene." This growing change in a country where land is the most plentiful under the sun ought to make the landlords and statesmen of Europe pause and think. Anyone who has noticed how quickly political parties develop in America need not be surprised if within five years the Henry George theory be the dominant political issue. Henry George, in the same brilliant style that has made his "Progress and Poverty" one of the most widely read books of the century, is pushing forward his doctrines in his powerful paper, THE STANDARD of New York. With such a vigorous philosopher sounding a new battle cry every week, the people must, says Mr. Hicks, weary of the old idealess shibboleths.

Curiosities of a Chinese Missionary Hospital.

The last report of the Auting missionary hospital in Pekin contains some interesting information in regard to certain classes of Chinese patients. Suicides are very common in Pekin, a strong extract of opium being most commonly employed for the purpose, but stabbing with a knife in the abdomen is common. In one case of this kind which was treated at the hospital the reason assigned for the act was that the man had applied to a friend for a loan of money and was refused. In order to spite the niggard he committed suicide that his spirit might come back and perpetually annoy the latter. Possession by demons or animals is a complaint for which patients constantly require treatment. The animals in question are most commonly the fox, weasel, hedgehog, snake and rat. Persons possessed of one or other of these are supposed to have extraordinary power in revealing future events, curing diseases, or indicating lucky days or numbers. One patient constantly attends to complain of a man inside him who keeps up a perpetual conversation which in time grows monotonous. A strong cathartic keeps the intruder quiet for few days, but the dose must be frequently repeated, as the "inner man" soon begins to trouble again. Insanity is not so common as in countries where the conditions of life are more exacting and wearing, but a maniac is a frightful scourge to a poor family living in one or two rooms. Chinese law does not admit insanity as an excuse for crime. In Pekin insane cases are of a less violent kind, the patient usually contenting himself with holding imaginary conversations with different persons, or insisting on sitting in one place without either eating or drinking. The amount of suffering among the poor is described as appalling, the misery in winter especially being very great. The half naked beggars are said to rub on their skin a preparation of arsenic, which deadens somewhat their sufferings from the cold. The professional beggars deserve little sympathy, as they are well organized and prey on the shopkeepers, who stand in fear of them.

Chinese Prisons.

A writer in the *Chinese Times* says of Chinese prisons that the amount of extortion that goes on in them is amazing, and the warders and others display surprising ingenuity in extracting money from the unhappy prisoners. The new comer almost invariably forgets to fee the night watchman. The consequence is that sleep is rendered almost impossible by the terrible noise which is kept up outside his window all night, and he speedily apologizes for his forgetfulness and makes good the oversight. If the coolie who cleans out the cell is not satisfied he collects all the insects he can find, and introduces several hundreds into the apartment of his victim, who is then only too glad to call his services into requisition to get rid of them again, even at an exorbitant price. Many of the warders and servants are criminals who have escaped capital punishment by the omission of the emperor to mark their names for death when the list for the autumn executions is submitted to him. This list, which sets forth the name and condition of the criminal, and the circumstances of his crime, is divided into three parts. The first contains the new cases, the second those which were not marked the previous year, the third those which have escaped marking for two years. It is said that the emperor marks about eight names in ten, and that a man who escapes once is safe from subsequent marking, although he has to go down to the execution ground the two following years. The list is brought from the palace direct to the place of execution, and until its arrival neither criminal nor officials know who are to die, the unhappy victims only being sure of their fate upon hearing themselves called on to pay the last penalty. The prisoners who have escaped are imprisoned for life, but they have a very easy existence, and as they are employed in the prison and share in the extortions practiced on other prisoners, they often amass considerable wealth.



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CURRENT THOUGHT.

Settling the Matter Off Hand.

In an article occupying barely six pages of the *Forum*, Mr. Charles Dudley Warner pretends to solve one of the gravest problems of modern times—the problem, namely, of the criminal class. With the curt frankness of a man who knows all about it, he tells us why we have so many criminals, how we ought to treat our criminals, and what measures we should take to cut off the supply of criminal raw material. It is all very pretty and smooth reading, and shows how little difficulty social problems present—to men who don't take the trouble to study them.

Mr. Warner complains that in practical penology we have made scarcely any advance whatever. "Our main effort," he says, "is to punish crime, not to prevent it."

> When I say that there has been little progress in penology, I do not mean to say that there has not been a great reform in the construction of our jails and penitentiaries, making them more wholesome, cleanly and orderly, nor in the humane treatment of men and women under the sentence of the law. Nor do I mean to say that much valuable knowledge has not been accumulated on this subject, that there are not an increasing number of thoughtful men and women who comprehend the problem, and that there are not here and there institutions, mostly struggling against popular prejudice and ignorance, which take up the reformation of criminals in a fundamental comprehension of human nature. What I mean to say is, that, notwithstanding the efforts of societies, the wisdom of scientific students, the example of a few hopefully conducted institutions, the criminal class is rapidly increasing in this country, and that, alas, owing to the indifference, not to say the consent, of society. The proof of this is in the official statistics of jails and penitentiaries, the demand on legislatures and city councils for increased accommodations for criminals, and the visible condition of city slums, and the scarcely less disgraceful small manufacturing villages. The science of penology, that is, the rational mode of dealing with crime and criminals, either for prevention or *reform*, has made very little progress in the general public mind.
>
> We are just now overwhelmed by a wave of demagogism that threatens to destroy what has been done and prevent any treatment of criminals likely to benefit them or render them less dangerous. The so-called labor reformers have demanded that prisoners should not be employed in remunerative labor, the products of which can in any way compete with free labor. It is a silly demand, because it is undeniably best for society that all men should be producers instead of drones and consumers; because the percentage of competition of prison with free labor is so small as scarcely to affect the market at all, and because it is easy to provide by legislation that prison made products in any manufacture shall not be offered below ruling market rates. It is is a monstrous demand, because it is unreasonable that a man by committing crime can compel the rest of the community to support him in idleness. He ought rather to be compelled to work, so as to contribute to the support of the community he has wronged. It is morally an injury to the criminal and the state, for without the discipline of regular labor no human being can be reformed (few, indeed, can be prevented from falling into evil), and prison life without labor will certainly add to the danger of society in an increase of the confirmed criminal class. Labor, remunerative labor, which the convict himself feels is profitable, is necessary to his moral well being, and to the development of his self respect. Upon economic and moral grounds alike, prisons should be as nearly self supporting as is consistent with due punishment and with reform. Nevertheless, this fatuous experiment of politicians with prisons will probably have to run its course.

It is amusing to hear Mr. Warner pleading for convict labor on the ground that its products need not be offered below ruling market rates. Why shouldn't they be offered below ruling market rates? Why should anybody complain if prison made shoes, for example, were put on sale at half price, and in sufficient quantity to supply the entire demand? Let Mr. Warner ask himself that question, and hunt around until he finds a satisfactory answer, and he will understand the prison labor question a great deal better than he does now. Undoubtedly, remunerative labor *is* necessary to the moral well being and self respect, not of criminals only, but of all men. But if Mr. Warner will take the trouble to look around him, he will find that remunerative labor is pretty hard to get. If he will insert an advertisement in the *World* or *Herald*, stating that he will introduce men to remunerative labor for a bonus of five or ten dollars per man, he will be somewhat astonished at the number of answers he will receive. Remunerative labor is a mighty scarce article. There isn't anything like enough of it to go around. And honest men would have to be something more than human to consent to share what there is with convicts.

Alike in our prisons and in our palaces the social paradox confronts us. It is an evil thing for society that there should be millionaires. It is an evil thing for society that there should be vulgar criminals. Which is the greater evil it would be hard to say. But what can society do about it? To confiscate the wealth of the millionaire or to put the vulgar criminal to death would be social *felo de se*. To furnish convicts with remunerative work would be to place a premium on criminality. And already there are men who commit petty crimes for the sake of the punishment. Suppose every criminal in the country reformed by beneficent penology, and vulgar crime absolutely abolished, and consider what would be the effect. Simply a keener competition for the privilege of work, and a vast increase of poverty. In one way or another, the social paradox will assert itself.

Nothing of all this has occurred to Mr. Warner, perhaps because he didn't take the trouble to think about it. He settles the question of convict reform by the simple assertion that convicts should be kept in duress until, by constant practice at remunerative labor, they become industrious, honest, and self respecting. And then he goes on to tell us briefly but authoritatively what we must do to prevent fresh criminals from being developed.

> Considered broadly, the prevention of the increase of crime and of criminals lies in two things: 1. The rescue of children predisposed by their circumstances to crime. 2. The subjection of actual criminals to the discipline calculated to change their habits until they are, by competent authority, pronounced fit to go out.
>
> *These are radical measures*, but I think nothing else will visibly stop the increase of crime and criminals; not sentimental alms giving and goody-goody institutions that are comfortable refuges and not places of discipline; not model prisons with all the humanitarian good will in the world. Society must concern itself intelligently about the city slums and the vulgar vice of country towns. The schools of both must be made better than they now are, and the children must be compelled to attend them at least nine months in the year. If the slums cannot be made habitable then the children must be taken out of them and be placed where they can lead decent lives. It does not need demonstration that no country can go on to prosperity with society rotting at the foundations. A good many noble men and women are devoting their lives to the rescue of these children, but it is only pecking round the edges of a great evil. The whole community must take up the matter seriously. I suppose it will do this when it sees that it is more economical, costly as it may be, to deal with nascent crime than with full-bloom crime.

Take the children out of the slums and place them where they can lead decent lives! It's a pretty big contract. But suppose it executed, what shall we do with the children who will take the place of the rescued ones? Philanthropists have been taking children out of the slums in this fashion for a generation or more, and somehow there are more slum children than ever. And already the cry is coming from the west, where hitherto these children have been sent, that it has cities and slums of its own, and wants no more children thrust upon it. Moreover, what is this "whole community" that is to "take up the matter seriously?" Why, a considerable part, and a constantly increasing part, of the "whole community" live in the slums. Does Mr. Warner expect *them* to consider the most economical way of dealing with "nascent crime?" If he does he will be bitterly disappointed.

Again the social paradox confronts us. Right in our midst we plant and foster a colony of human beings to whom civilization is a curse and not a blessing—to whom the law is in no sense a guardian, but altogether an irksome restraint. Are we foolish enough to expect that *they* will join us in making the restraint more irksome? that *they* will cheerfully fling away their children that *we* may sleep more comfortably. They don't care whether we sleep comfortably or not. The increase of crime gives them no uneasiness whatever. Crime cannot hurt them. Empty handed, they sing cheerfully among the thieves, and are only anxious for a share of the booty.

Why will not Mr. Warner and men like Mr. Warner think a little? They have eyes and ears, but they will not use them, neither will they understand. They look at the slums of our great cities and they say: Lo! here be breeding places of crime. Let us clear them out and there will be an end of crime. Do they think that men and women live in slums and bring up their children there by choice? Does Mr. Charles Dudley Warner feel within himself any uncontrollable desire to live in a tenement house? Yet the men and women of the slums are of the same race as he, made in the image of the same God, sent into this world with the same equipment of affections, emotions and desires. People live in the slums because they have to. Take away the "have to," and the slums will vanish, and with them the criminality they breed.

The earth is wide, and fair, and fruitful. From it we get by labor whatever wealth we have. And if we want a million times as much, we need but apply labor to the kindly earth to have it. But without labor the earth will grant us nothing; and without access to the earth labor is powerless and perforce must bury itself in slums or worse. *Is it possible* that Mr. Warner cannot see that the one thing needful to slum-buried labor is the privilege of going to the earth? Does he really think that God intended there should be slums? And if God *didn't* intend it, is it not clear that the slums must owe their existence to some interference by man with the laws of God? And in what way could men more flagrantly set God's laws at defiance than by robbing their fellowmen of their equal right of access to the natural opportunities which God has so bountifully provided for the use of each successive generation?

Let Mr. Warner consider the doctrine of the single tax. It contemplates no confiscation of property, no invasion of natural rights. It simply declares that when two men want to use the same natural opportunity, the one who *does* use it should be taxed for the equal benefit of both, to the extent of the value which attaches to that natural opportunity by reason of the competition for the privilege of using it. Let *him* think of the effect such a system of taxation would produce—how it would compel every holder of a natural opportunity to utilize it to the utmost by the employment of labor upon it, or abandon it to the use of others—how it would loosen the clutch of monopoly, and forbid men to speculate upon the poverty of their fellows—how it would empty the slums and sweep the tenement houses out of existence—how it would secure to every man that remunerative labor so necessary to his moral well being and to the development of his self respect—how it would abolish poverty and the temptation to criminality that poverty engenders. And then let him soberly and conscientiously make choice between the single tax and the system he proposes of tearing children from their parents, and teaching men industry and self respect within prison walls.

A Wall Street Man on Wall Street.

Mr. Brayton Ives's article in the November issue of the *North American Review* on "Wall Street as an Economic Factor" is an interesting essay on a subject concerning which far too little is known by the general public. Mr. Ives's long experience in "the street," as dealer, broker and president of the stock exchange, has well fitted him for the task he has undertaken; and he tells his story in a clear, straightforward fashion, like a man who thoroughly understands what he is talking about.

To most people—even to many who claim to be leaders of popular thought—Wall street is a name significant of evil, and of nothing else. It stands, in the vulgar imagination, for a gigantic parasite, which has somehow managed to fasten itself upon the enterprise and commerce of the nation, devouring the substance of honest men, and fattening at the expense of productive industry. Men picture Wall street to themselves as a place in which bulls and bears are forever scheming how they may contrive to tempt the outside public to its destruction—a place into which no honest man can safely venture. Fathers warn their sons against it; preachers are eloquent in denunciation of it; among newspaper editors it is a never failing subject for abuse. Every man's voice is raised against it, and few will consent to admit so much in its favor as that it is a necessary evil. It is looked upon and spoken of simply as a great gambling hell.

Mr. Ives makes no attempt to deny that this prejudice against "the street" is, to a certain extent, justified. Wall street *does* afford unrivalled facilities for gambling. It offers to the ignorant and unscrupulous temptations of the most alluring kind. By cunning manipulation of its machinery a few men have gained enormous fortunes. Through yielding to its seductions thousands have beggared themselves of wealth and good repute. Men who want to make money quickly rush to Wall street as they might to the gambling tables at Monaco, and generally with an equally unfortunate result.

But between the Monaco tables and Wall street is this important difference, that the tables exist only as a convenience for gambling, whereas the street plays a definite and important part in the work of production. The world is poorer because of the Mediterranean hell, but it is immensely richer because of Wall street. Enterprises that might otherwise languish for years, or be forever impossible, are pushed to quick completion by virtue of the facilities that Wall street offers. Commerce is expedited, production quickened, the gain or loss of capital expeditiously and accurately measured, by the never-ceasing labor of "the street." Its true function is beneficent; the evils that have gathered round it are due, less to any innate depravity of its own than to the greed of wealth and dread of poverty, that are born of the giant robbery that underlies our social system. Were Wall street nothing but a vulgar gambling den, it could never exercise the influence it does upon the commerce of the country. Mere betting, whether upon cards or upon the progress of industry, can never make of any place a commercial center.

Wall street is the banking house of the United States—the receiving and distributing reservoir of capital for the entire country. From a thousand different sources, and in sums varying from a few dollars to millions, it collects the available capital of the people and directs it to the support of great industrial enterprises to which no individual resources would be adequate. And it does this with the more facility and certainty because it affords to capitalists a speedy means of withdrawing their capital from any enterprise whose shares are dealt in in its markets, at any time, without undue loss.

All this Mr. Ives explains at length and with sufficient clearness of demonstration. And yet it seems to us that with all his experience—or, more properly, because his experience has been all in one direction—he has failed to grasp the true lesson which Wall street teaches. He comes close to it when he tells us that "no merchant nor manufacturer can make a fortune simply by supplying an existing demand. The successful men of business invariably look ahead, and their reward comes in proportion to the correctness of their judgment of the future." Had he stopped to think of all this statement signifies, he would have seen the inwardness of Wall street in a new light and might have come to doubt whether it is, after all, as largely beneficent as he thinks it.

The difference between the stock exchange and such kindred institutions as the produce and cotton exchanges, is that whereas the latter deal in wealth alone, the stock exchange deals not only in wealth, but in taxing franchises—which are not wealth, but simply property created by law—as well. The stock of a railway company represents two kinds of property: the rails, bridges, rolling stock, buildings, etc., which are real wealth, produced by the exertion of labor upon natural opportunities, and the franchise, which is in no sense wealth, but a monopoly whose whole value is derived from and increases with, the pressure of population.

Now it is a good thing for society that men should be able to exchange one form of wealth for another to any extent. But it is distinctly a bad thing for society that they should be able to secure unlimited control of monopolies whose only value is in the taxing privilege they confer. If a man should buy up the entire wheat crop of the country he would simply stimulate the production of wheat without in any way lessening its consumption. Wheat producers would be better off, because of the higher prices the monopolist would be forced to pay them for their wheat; and wheat consumers would be no worse off, because the monopolist, unless he buys wheat to amuse himself by burning or otherwise destroying it, must sell all his wheat, and can only do so at the natural price, which is determined by the ratio between the whole supply and the whole demand. If he raises the price abnormally he will check demand, and the new crop will be harvested and sent to market before his stock is sold. If he tries to force his wheat upon the market he must lower the price or people will not buy. In either event his monopoly will be profitless to him.

But the case is altogether different when the thing monopolized is a taxing franchise. *That* may be kept unused without any fear of stimulating the production of competing franchises. The man who controls a railway may use it to the best advantage of the public or not, **as he finds most profitable to himself.** He may so operate it as to stimulate production or to check it. So far as that franchise is concerned, he is, within very wide limits, an irresponsible despot. And it is the evil of Wall street that it facilitates the acquirement of these franchise monopolies, and enables individuals to exercise, for their own benefit, an immense power of public harm.

This, however, is not a fault inherent in Wall street, but simply the result of a terrible legislative mistake. So long as public franchises are allowed to continue private property, men will buy, and sell and speculate in them, all the preachers and newspaper editors in the world to the contrary notwithstanding. Were private property confined to the products of labor, and taxing franchises held by the people in common for the common good, Wall street would find enough to do in fulfilling its proper function of gathering and distributing capital and facilitating exchanges. And in that case Mr. Ives would find that merchants and manufacturers would be able to make quite sufficient fortunes "simply by supplying an existing demand."

Helen Campbell on European Poverty.

The race of toil worn women for whom life is one desperate, prolonged effort simply to avoid death, have no more earnest friend than Helen Campbell. No one who reads the awful pages of "Prisoners of Poverty" can fail to see, revealed in every line, the personality of a sympathetic, thinking woman, who longs with all her heart and soul to find some way of extricating her wretched sisters from the slough of despond in which she sees them wallowing. Mrs. Campbell's pictures of life among the toilers are realistic in a true and lofty sense. They excite sympathy and stimulate thought. And even though the sympathy and thought bear little fruit in the shape of efficient remedy, let no one call them wasted. For whatever their immediate outcome they are a part of the education that fits men and women for the understanding and application of the true remedy for poverty.

For months past Mrs. Campbell has been devoting herself to the study of poverty among European women; and from time to time she has given, through the newspaper press, glimpses of her experiences. The most recent of these appears in the *Mail and Express* of a recent date, under the title "Will Co-operation Do?" and discusses more particularly the condition of women in Paris and Berlin.

Mrs. Campbell finds the chief cause of the excessive employment of women in France and Germany in the great standing armies, which ruthlessly sweep away the younger men and leave their places in the ranks of industry to be filled by their sisters and mothers:

> The army lays its hand on the boy at sixteen or seventeen. The companies and regiments perpetually moving from point to point in Paris seem to be composed chiefly of boys; every student is enrolled, and the period of service must always be deducted in any plan for life made by the family.
>
> Naturally, then, these gaps are filled by women, not only in all ordinary avocations, but in the trades which are equally affected by this perpetual drain. In every town of France or Germany where manufacturing is of old or present date, the story is the same, and women are the chief workers, but in spite of this fact the same inequalities in wages prevail that are found in England and America, while conditions include every form of the sharpest privation.

The evil thus wrought, Mrs. Campbell thinks, is intensified by the want of restrictive or regulative laws. Employers are at perfect liberty to engage women for work of any kind that women will undertake to do, whether in mine, in factory or in field. Another potent factor in the maintenance of female wages at the starvation point is the competition, in the pleasanter kinds of work, of "women for whom such work is not a support, but who follow it as a means of increasing an already certain income:"

> For these women there is no pressing necessity, and in Paris they are of the middle class, whose desires are always a little beyond their means; who have ungratified caprices, ardent desires to shine like women in the rank above them, to dress and to fascinate. They are the wives and daughters of petty clerks or employes of one order and another; of small government functionaries and the like, who embroider or sew three or four hours a day, and sell the work for what it will bring. The money swells the housekeeping fund, gives a dinner, perhaps, or aids in buying a shawl or some coveted and otherwise unattainable bit of jewelry. The work is done secretly, since they have not the simplicity either of the real ouvriere or of the grande dame, both of whom sew openly, the one for charity, the other for a living. But this middle class, despising the worker and aspiring always toward the luxurious side of life, feels that embroidery or tapestry of some description is the only suitable thing for their fingers, and busy on this, preserve the appearance of the dignity they covet. Oftener their yearly gains are not more than 100 francs, and they seldom exceed 200, for they accept whatever is offered them, and the merchants who deal with them know that they submit to any extortion so long as their secret is kept.
>
> This class is one of the obstacles in the way of the ordinary worker, and one that grows more numerous with every year of the growing love of luxury. There must be added to it another, and in Paris it is a very large one, that of women who have known better days, who are determined to keep up appearances, and to hide their misery absolutely from former friends. They are timid to excess and spend days of labor on a piece of work which, in the end, brings them hardly more than a morsel of bread. One who goes below the surface of Paris industries is amazed to discover how large a proportion of women workers come under this head, and their numbers have been one of the strongest arguments for industrial education, and some development of the sense of what value lies in good work of any order. In one industry alone, that of bonnet-making in general, it was found a year or two since that over 800 women of this order were at work secretly, and while embroidery is their chief source of income, they are found in several other industries.

Altogether, to Mrs. Campbell's mind, a pitiable condition of things. The author of "Prisoners of Poverty" does not see the contradiction involved in her own sweeping condemnation. Why should it be a bad thing for society that women blessed with immunity from want, should devote their leisure time to producing, for low wages, things that other people want? If they produced them for nothing at all—gave them away to every applicant—would that be a still worse thing? According to Mrs. Campbell's argument it ought to be. It is not because a few women are content to work cheaply that other women are driven out of work. It is because women and men alike are forbidden to go to work unless they first find an employer. It is not because young men are swept off into the armies that women toil in French and German mines. The standing armies are a crime against humanity, but it is not they that crowd women into workshops. It is not restrictive laws that are needed, but the abolition of restrictive laws. Women work and suffer, not for want of a law forbidding them, but because of a law compelling them, to work and suffer. Strike the fetters from industry, allow French and German women access to natural opportunities, with liberty to use those to which their labor can be most pleasantly and profitably applied, and there will be a very speedy solution of the woman labor problem and of the standing armies, too. Freedom, not protection, is the crying need of humanity, in this century of civilization and tyranny.

Helen Campbell doesn't see this yet. Against the wretched state of the ordinary women workers she sets the condition of the organized and protected workers in the famous Godin establishment, and, dazzled by the contrast, declares that Godin has solved the problem, and that the remedy for indstrial misery is to be sought in industrial co-operation. She fails to see what a little closer study would have taught her, that the Godin co-operating scheme has so far succeeded simply because Godin was a benevolent despot, willing to sacrifice his own interests for the sake of carrying out a pet idea. But there are very few Godins in the world.

An interesting article in *Belford's Magazine* for November is from the pen of Alfred F. Jury, who describes himself as "a laborer, the son of a laborer and the father of laborers." Under the title, "The Workingman's View of It," Mr. Jury discusses the question of protection, from the standpoint of a workingman, in a plain, common sense manner which is very convincing. He points out how protection takes what the laborer has to buy while it admits duty free the labor which is all he has to sell. He shows how protection necessarily discourages industry, increases competition among laborers and forces wages downward; he demons trates that high wages mean more productive, and therefore cheaper, labor; and he concludes his essay with these significant words:

> If the workingmen want better wages, they must secure them through their own efforts; they must know they will never get them by the help of the manufacturers. The very fact of these men being in favor of protection should convince workingmen that it is not conducive to high wages; the manufacturers' life effort is to keep wages down. The only way I know of through which workingmen can raise their wages is by loyally supporting their labor organizations and assisting the Henry George movement to restore the land to the people, which carries with it absolute free trade.

Progress in St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 5.—The single tax is making steady progress in St. Louis and vicinity. Our single tax league holds regular weekly meetings and is making converts, both through speakers and the distribution of literature.

Prof. W. L. Sheldon on the past two Sundays delivered addresses on "Henry George and Progress and Poverty." While he declared that he was not a "Henry George man," yet he attributed to him the honor of having compelled the nation to recognize the great social question, and placed the author and his book on a high moral plane. Prof. Sheldon's lectures must be productive of good, inasmuch as men, hearing from his lips a few words of the new gospel, will be interested to seek it further.

All communications to the secretary of the St. Louis single tax league should be directed to me, as I was recently elected to that office to fill the vacancy made by the former secretary, Miss Sara N. Gates, going to Springfield, Mo., to live. Sidney A. Reubl.
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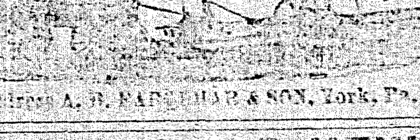
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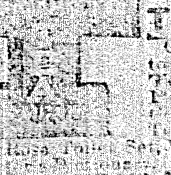
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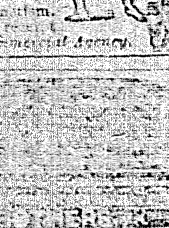
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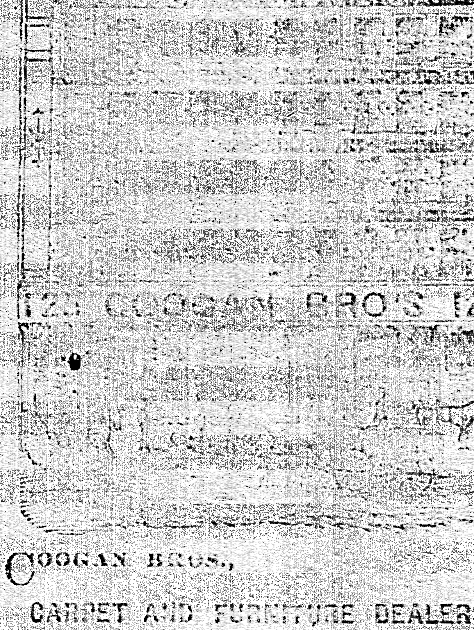


is specially constructed for the most exacting use and is the BEST Railroad Watch made. It contains numerous important patented improvements of vital importance to accurate timing—*Patent Dustproof, Patent Stem Wind*, &c., which we control exclusively. It has 15 Genuine Ruby jewels in settings, and is *accurately adjusted to heat, cold and isochronism. It is fully equal for appearance, accuracy, durability and service to any $90 watch.* Price $43, either all cash or in Clubs $1 a week. Open face or hunting. Our $1 a week Club System, while as convenient to the buyer as any installment system, is a *wholesale spot cash system* to us. The Co-operation of the club members sells us 43 watches in each $43 Watch Club, and we get cash from the club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays $1 a week. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the largest watch business in the world.

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ARE YOU RUPTURED?

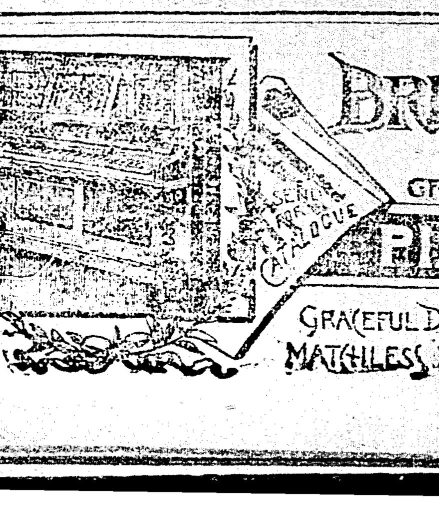
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