TEN CENTS.

THE STANDARD

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT No. 42 UNIVERSITY PLACE.

[*Entered at the post office in New York as second-class matter.*]

VOL. XI., No. 22. | WHOLE No. 283. | NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1892. | ONE YEAR, $3.00 | FOUR MOS., $1.00

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL	1	LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	8
CANADA'S POSITION ON THE CONTINENT—W. A. Douglass	3	ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS	8
LIBERTY, LABOR, LAND—Wm. M. Hathaway	3	PERSONAL	9
AT WASHINGTON—Henry George, Jr.	4	PUBLISHER'S NOTES	9
SINGLE TAX NEWS	5	BOOK NOTICES (With Illustration)	10
OBJECT LESSONS	8	THE HOUSEHOLD	10
NEWS OF THE WEEK	8	UNEARNED INCREMENT	11

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

For ten cents we will send THE STANDARD to any address for the period of four weeks; and we will renew trial subscriptions for the remainder of the year 1892 for one dollar, giving a choice from Henry George's books, in paper, as a premium. Do you know of any better way in which you can spend money than for placing THE STANDARD in the hands of new readers? If an average of ten of these trial subscriptions for each present subscriber were secured, over sixty thousand new people would be reading about the single tax every week for four weeks. A proportion of these, captivated by principles of which they as yet have no understanding, would continue their subscriptions for the remainder of the year, and in reading the book they would receive as a premium, would for the first time realize the far-reaching and beneficent effects of the single tax reform. Remember, trial subscriptions for four weeks are ten cents. Extension List subscriptions for the remainder of the year, open to new subscribers and trial subscribers, are one dollar, and include a choice from Henry George's books. Regular subscriptions are three dollars a year.

Regular subscribers are entitled to premiums on the following terms:

PREMIUMS.

FIRST.—THE STANDARD, with the Forum, for one year. A total value of $8.00 for $5.00.

SECOND.—THE STANDARD, with the Arena and the Arena Art Portfolio, containing twenty-four portraits of the world's thinkers, beautifully bound. Total value of $12.00 for $5.20.

THIRD.—THE STANDARD, with the Cosmopolitan Magazine for one year, and either Grant's Memoirs (the original edition, in two volumes), Sherman's Memoirs (in 2 volumes), Sheridan's Memoirs (in 2 volumes), or McClellan's Memoirs (in 1 volume). A total value of $13.00 with Grant's Memoirs, $11 with Sherman's, $12 with Sheridan's, or $9.75 with McClellan's, for $6.00.

[N. B.—If these books are ordered by mail, the following sums for postage in addition to the $6.00 must be sent: For Grant, 48c.; for Sherman, 42c.; for Sheridan, 46c., and for McClellan, 24c. But they will be forwarded by express at subscriber's expense.]

FOURTH.—THE STANDARD, with the North American Review for one year. A total value of $8.00 for $5.50.

[N. B.—This premium will not be given for any subscriber who is already on the North American subscription books.]

FIFTH.—THE STANDARD, with the Steel Square and its Uses, by Fred. T. Hodgson, a cloth bound book, illustrated with over 75 wood cuts, showing how the square may be used for solving almost every problem in the art of carpentry. A total value of $4.00 for $3.00.

SIXTH.—THE STANDARD, with Henry George's Protection or Free Trade? cloth bound. A total value of $4.50 for $3.00.

[N. B.—If this book is ordered by mail, 10 cents must be added to above price to cover postage.

SEVENTH.—THE STANDARD, with the Housekeepers' Weekly. A total value of $4.00 for $3.00.

EIGHTH.—THE STANDARD, with Palliser's American Architect. A total value of $4.00 for $3.00.

This book in heavy paper cover, contains 104 pages, 11x14 inches, with 9x12 plates, and gives plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, owners' names, actual cost of construction, and instructions for building 70 cottages, villas, double houses, and brick block houses, costing from $300 to $4,500, together with barns, stables, school houses, town halls, churches, and other public buildings, and includes specifications, forms of building contracts, etc.

NINTH.—THE STANDARD, with Youman's Dictionary of every Day Wants (in paper), and The Sunnyside Cook Book, by Mrs. Jennie Harlan. A total value of $4.25 for $3.00.

Youman's Dictionary of Every Day Wants contains 20,000 recipes in every department of human effort. 520 royal octavo sized pages, 55 columns in the index alone. A book which has never before sold for less than $4.00. Among the thousands of recipes in this book are some for which as high as $100 was paid. They contain valuable information for clerks, florists, lumber dealers, trappers, barbers, painters, grocers, cooks, machinists, fish dealers, tailors, bookkeepers, liquor dealers, miners, hotel keepers, milliners, taxidermists, farmers, dairymen, glove cleaners, stockraisers, whitewashers, housekeepers, dressmakers, egg dealers, gardeners, ink makers, soap makers, and nurses. The many different departments include such subjects as Accidents and Emergencies, Cements, Glues and Pastes, Domestic Animals Household Miscellany, Household Pests, Washing, Bleaching, Dyeing, The Toilet, Hunting, Trapping and Tanning, Inks and Blackings, Painting and Papering, Preserving and Storing, Farm, Orchard, Garden and Dairy.

TENTH.—THE STANDARD, with the Review of Reviews for one year. A total value of $5.50 for $4.50.

ELEVENTH.—THE STANDARD, with the New Earth for one year. A total value of $3.50 for $3.00.

TWELFTH.—THE STANDARD, with the weekly edition of the New York Tribune, for one year. A total value of $4.00 for $3.00.

THIRTEENTH.—THE STANDARD, with the Home Journal. A total value of $5.00 for $3.00.

The Home Journal, of New York, was founded 47 years ago by the celebrated poets and essayists, N. P. Willis and George P. Morris, and retains its early acquired distinction as the leading exponent in America of the higher literary and social culture.

FOURTEENTH.—THE STANDARD, with Henry George's Progress and Poverty and Social Problems. (Paper, 50 cent edition.) A total value of $4.00 for $3.00.

SPECIAL CARDS.

NOTE.—The publisher of The Standard has satisfactory evidence that the professional and business cards appearing in this column are those of men in good standing in their respective communities. None others are admitted.

Professional.

ILLINOIS.

PECKHAM & BROWN, CHICAGO,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
917 First National Bank Building, n. w. cor. of Monroe and Dearborn streets.
CHARLES PECKHAM. EDWARD GOODOD BROWN
Att'y for the First Nat'l Bank. THOS. H. PEASE.
Special attention will be given to controversies arising under the custom and revenue laws of the United States, and in matters of importance, services in connection therewith will be rendered in any part of the United States.

INDIANA.

HENRY RAWIE, ANDERSON,
CIVIL ENGINEER.
Sanitary sewerage for towns.
Road making.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

LEVI McGEE, RAPID CITY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Practices in all Courts. Special attention given to United states land and mining laws.

TEXAS.

GOLDTHWAITE, EWING & H. F. RING,
HOUSTON,
LAWYERS.

Business.

MASSACHUSETTS.

SPEAD WARMING AND VENTILATING CO.,
BOSTON.
WARMING AND VENTILATING ENGINEERS,
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
WARMING AND VENTILATING APPARATUS,
Correspondence solicited. 45 Kilby Street

MICHIGAN.

HOUK BROS., ADRIAN,
14 and 16 South Main Street.
BUTTER—FANCY LENAWEE DAIRY.
Lenawee County is far famed for its superior dairy products, and supplies more fancy butter than any county in Michigan. We make a specialty of shipping in crocks and firkins, for family use, to every part of the Union. Send for quotations.

ADRIAN, MICH.
The manufacturers' Eldorado and a paradise for residents The junction of the great Wabash and Lake Shore Railroads. Manufacturers are requested to communicate with the Improvement Company of Adrian, which is organized with a capital stock of $100,000 for the purpose of inducing the location of industrial establishments. Address SECRETARY IMPROVEMENT CO Adrian, Mich.

KELLS & SONS, ADRIAN.
BRICK MACHINES.—Produce side cut bricks, perfect edges and corners, without use of oil or water. Make all kinds of brick, and different sizes of tile by changing dies. No re-pressing required for the finest fronts. Clay worked direct from the bank. Can furnish Crushers and also Trucks. Twenty-five years experience. For full information address the manufacturers.

NEW YORK.

B. DOBLIN & CO., NEW YORK CITY,
HIGHEST GRADE HATS,
252 Broadway, between 13th and 14th Streets.
We aim to maintain the highest standard of excellence

POST'S BROADWAY WAREHOUSE,
No. 1354 Broadway, New York City.
FURNITURE STORAGE AND TRUCKING.
Separate rooms from $1 up.

? The Universal Knowledge and Information Bureau, World Bldg., N. Y. Answers any question on any subject. Fee 25c. for ordinary question. Estimates made for questions that require special research. Send 2c. stamp for circular. ?

Bound Vols. of The Standard
FROM THE FIRST ISSUE.
Complete Set 10 Vols., $25.00.
SINGLE VOLS., $3.00 EACH.
EXPRESSAGE EXTRA.

Vol. 1—January 8 to June 30 1887.
Vol. 2—July 8 to December 30. 1887.
Vol. 3—January 7 to June 30. 1888.
Vol. 4—July 7 to December 29, 1888.
Vol. 5—January 5 to June 29, 1889.
Vol. 6—July 6 to December 28, 1889.
Vol. 7—January 1 to June 25, 1890.
Vol. 8—July 1 to December 30, 1890.
Vol. 9—January 7 to June 30, 1891.
Vol. 10—July 8 to December 30, 189

Address,
THE STANDARD,
42 University Place, - New York.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER MADE BY HON. ROGER A. PRYOR, one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas for the City and County of New York, on the 7th day of May, 1892, notice is hereby given to all creditors and persons having claims against Frank E. Ga Nun, lately doing business in the City and County of New York, that they are required to present their claims with the vouchers therefor, duly verified, to the subscriber, the assignee of said Frank E Ga Nun, for the benefit of creditors, at his place of business, Room 7, No 287 Broadway, New York City, on or before the 25th day of July, 1892.
Dated May 11th, 1892.

THOMAS SPROULL,
Assignee.

WEAV & PILSBURY,
Attorneys for Assignee.
287 Broadway, New York City.

WANTED.
IN CHICAGO, ILL., A RELIABLE
ADVERTISING AGENT
FOR
THE STANDARD.

Address, stating qualifications,
ADVERTISING DEPT. THE STANDARD,
42 University Place, New York.

THE STANDARD will supply any regular publications, whether periodicals or books, at publishers' prices.

M. R. Levy & Co.
WIRE, WOOD AND METAL SIGNS,
27 Wooster St. N.Y.

The Badge of the Single Tax Propaganda Association,

One-third smaller than the cut, is of solid silver. Hanging to a watch chain or bangle, or pinned against a coat or dress, the bright star attracts attention by its odd position, and the arrangement of the lettering fixes it. An inquiry follows, and the subject of the single tax is introduced without trouble to the wearer of the badge. No time is wasted in trying to lead up to it. The badge is a time and labor-saving device, useful to all single taxers, but invaluable to busy men and women, especially those who frequent public places or are in the habit of attending meetings.

The acting secretary, Miss C Estella Bachman, of Mauch Chunk, Pennsylvania, will mail the badge to any address on the receipt of price and a two-cent stamp to cover postage. She will inclose a certificate of membership free to any one who wishes to join the association.

The badge will be sold for 35 cents; or with pin, as shown in the cut, for 50 cents.

Bargain in Tracts
TO CLOSE OUT OUR STOCK OF
Single Tax Library, Land and Labor Library, AND Tariff Tracts,

We offer assorted packages of these pamphlets at greatly reduced prices.

Packages containing from 200 to 300, FIFTY CENTS.

Packages containing from 500 to 600, ONE DOLLAR.

In ordering state whether you want Single Tax, Single Tax AND Tariff, or Tariff Tracts only.

This offer does not include any numbers of Standard Extra which are sold as advertised above.

Address THE STANDARD,
42 UNIVERSITY PLACE, N. Y.

JAMES E. DAVIS,
Practical Plumber and Gas Fitter,
100 WEST 24TH STREET,
Northwest Corner Broadway. NEW YORK

HOTEL LIST.

NOTE.—THE STANDARD will be found on file in the reading rooms of the hotels named in this list; and the publisher has satisfactory evidence that the hotels are well worthy of recommendation.

MICHIGAN.

HOTEL EMERY, ADRIAN, No. 2 So. Main St.
A first-class house in every particular. Newly furnished throughout. Rates, $2.00 per day.

NEW YORK.

OSBORNE HOUSE, HORNELLSVILLE.
Rates $2.00 per day.

OHIO.

TODD HOUSE, YOUNGSTOWN.
Rates, $2.00 to $2.50 per day.

OREGON.

HOLTON HOUSE,
PORTLAND.

We can save you Fifty Dollars when you Build. See?

A complete set of Plans to build from, simply state about price of dwelling desired, 25 cts. in stamps. Our book "Beautiful Homes." 25 cts. Our monthly book "The National Builder," 25 cts. Address
The National Builder, Adams Exp. Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Concord Co-operative Printing Co. (Ld.)
104 ELM ST., COR. CANAL, NEW YORK.
Book, Job and Newspaper Printing.

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

For each half inch or less a charge of $10.00 per year is made for advertisements in this department.

CONNECTICUT.

MERIDEN.—Meriden single tax club. Meets second and fourth Fridays of the month at 7.30 p. m. at parlors of J. Cairns, 72½ E. Main st. President, John Cairns; secretary, Arthur M. Dignam.

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

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

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

IOWA.

BURLINGTON.—Burlington single tax club. First Saturday of each month, 805 North 5th st. Pres., Wilbur, Mosena, 920 Hedge av.; sec. treas., Frank S. Churchill.

ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO.—Chicago single tax club. Every Thursday evening at 206 La Salle st. Pres., Warren Worth Bailey, 319 Lincoln av; sec., F. W. Irwin, 217 La Salle st., room 733.

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

MASSACHUSETTS.

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

MINNESOTA.

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

MISSOURI.

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

ST. LOUIS.—Single tax league.—Meets every Friday evening 8 o'clock in Bowman Block, n. e. cor. 11th and Locust sts. Pres. J. W. Steele Sec'y, L. P. Custer, 4233 Connecticut st.

NEW YORK.

BROOKLYN.—Eastern District single tax club. Monthly meetings on the first Monday of each month, at 94 South Third street, Brooklyn. Pres., Joseph McGuinness, 188 S. 9th st., Brooklyn, E. D.; sec., Emily A. Deverall.

Brooklyn Woman's Single Tax Club meetings, third Tuesday of each month at 3 P. M., at 198 Livingston street. Pres., Eva J. Turner, 566 Carlton avenue; Cor. Sec., Venie B. Havens, 219 DeKalb avenue.

OHIO.

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

PENNSYLVANIA.

GERMANTOWN.—Single tax club. Cor. Sec., E. D. Burleigh, 13 Willow av. Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month at 4653 Main st., at 8 P. M.

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

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

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

TEXAS.

HOUSTON.—Houston single tax club. Meetings every Tuesday evening, 7.30, Franklin st. Jas. Charlton, Pres, E. W. Brown, sec. and treas.

THE STANDARD

VOL. XI. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1892. No. 22.

THREE STAGES OF THE MOVEMENT.—Mr. Johnson's success in obtaining such a report as we summarized last week, upon the District of Columbia assessment, is of the highest significance. We are not disposed to urge too strongly upon any one's attention the somewhat absurd attitude of Mr. Johnson's colleagues on the committee in that they assented to a straight single tax argument and to the resultant conclusions, but lacked the courage to recommend that their faith be embodied in legislation. Messrs. Washington and Wadsworth doubtless have fixed that up with their own consciences, and we are loth to gall a new-healed wound. The incident of the report is valuable chiefly as an indication of tendencies.

The single tax idea has passed through two stages of political progress and is entering upon a third. When Mr. George reached New York, known simply as the author of a profoundly interesting economic work, he was welcomed as an interesting addition to intellectual equipment of the city.

Then the man and the book suddenly appeared in practical politics, and the savers of society, including some of those who had praised the book and welcomed the man, shrieked that he and his philosophy were damnable; that the state was in danger, that society was about to be turned upside-down. This hubbub of the respectable mob continued for a while, and then the single tax movement took the form of an attack along the line of least resistance. The savers of society, lulled into security, believed the movement dead, though it was even then having its most wholesome and important growth. At length we read in a unanimous report to the House of Representatives a sound and unconcealed single tax argument, and meanwhile no saver of society shrieks.

THE GOSPEL OF WEALTH.—It was Micky from the dump to Pat in the trench who said: "Av yez had yez chice, Pat, phat business would yez wurruck at?" To which Pat replied, rubbing his brow with grimy fist, "Begorra, av Oi had me choice Oi'd be a bishop; sure it's a clane, aisy job." This belief of Pat and Micky, and of all whom they represent, has done more than any other one thing to estrange the masses from the modern church, and it is to the credit of the church of Pat and Micky that it has managed to keep nearer to the people than have most Protestant communions.

Bishop Newman, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is a well-fed bishop whose "clane, aisy job" has made him so much in love with worldly cleanliness and ease that he seems likely to forget the spirit of Him that founded the church, and especially to lose sight of or to misinterpret that hard saying of the Master touching the relative ease with which a camel goes through the eye of a needle and a rich man enters th kingdom of heaven.

Bishop Newman recently preached a sermon upon the "gospel of wealth." He declared among other things, "I believe in accumulated wealth. The acquisition of property is a divine gift. * * * To amass great fortunes is a special endowment." Now, wealth is a relative term, and it means different things in the mouths of different men. To interpret the word aright we must take into consideration the habits, associations and mental attitude of him by whom it is uttered. As we are reminded by the Texas Union-Workman, Bishop Newman is the man who accepted $5,000 from Leland Stanford for preaching a fulsome eulogy over the dead body of the multi-millionaire's son. Doubtless the bishop had in mind Mr. Stanford and others who are rich through the ownership of natural opportunities when he defended, as we understand from the Union-Workman, those "gifted with the vision of a seer," who should "anticipate the flow of population and its effect upon real estate."

So when Bishop Newman speaks of wealth he means millions and millions, gathered, if need be, from the value that increasing population confers upon land. Does Bishop Newman know that to earn even one of Mr. Stanford's millions it would require that a man, working at the average rate of day laborers' pay in the United States, should have labored every day from the birth of that Christ whom Bishop Newman professes to serve even unto this time? Truly, the cleanliness and ease of Bishop Newman's job have dulled his sympathy with those whom toil has robbed of such ease and cleanliness. It was by men of wealth like Bishop Newman's friends and by the priests who fed at their tables that Christ was crucified.

PRIVATE TAXATION.—When the British Parliament increases the income tax a penny in the pound there are stout protests and earnest threats to unseat the ministry. When the Congress of the United States increases the tariff on any article of general use, at least half the people burn with sense of outrage. When any local governing body announces an increase of a few mills per dollar in the tax rate there is a general outcry. Men have ever been sensitive to taxation imposed by government, and hence the invention of various insidious means of collecting revenues, chief and most iniquitous among them tariffs on imports.

But with all our impatience under governmental burdens, we bear the exactions of private taxation with cheerfulness and even make light of it as trifling. The most recent and interesting example of such taxation is presented by the coal combination. A few enormously rich corporations, owners of vast natural opportunities, have combined to tax the people. They have shortened the coal product and coolly imposed a tax of at least 25 cents per ton upon consumers, perhaps an average of $1 per year upon every family using the hard coal of Pennsylvania, to say nothing of the vastly larger exaction from all large consumers. "Ah!" say the friends of monopoly and of things as they are, "what is $1 a year to any family that can afford to use four tons of coal per annum?" The sum is small, to be sure, but the aggregate is millions, and it is monstrous that any man or body of men should be able to levy such a tax for private benefit. It must be remembered, too, that a dozen other like combinations are levying similar taxes, and that the primary injustice which makes such levies possible is the private ownership of natural opportunities.

The current reply of those who defend monopoly is not so much a justification of this exercise of government's most arbitrary power by private corporations as an endeavor to show that only through the incentives held out by the possibilities of gain attendant upon such privileges can we obtain the benefits of modern progress. But for the prospect of private wealth to accrue from cheapening the processes of production, runs the argument, those processes would remain crude and expensive. As a matter of fact the inventors of labor-saving machinery have not usually reaped the material benefits of their inventions, and of the saving that results from the economies of combined capital so much is held by the combination that the masses naturally begin to look around for some other method of accomplishing the same result. The mere removal of protective tariffs will not give us free trade so long as a dozen private tyrants enjoy the right to levy taxes upon every important article of consumption. The free trade fight is a broader one than those who began it supposed. It is a fight that leads to individual liberty of the broadest and noblest sort.

ONE PALLIATIVE EXAMINED.—Men tell the truth at times without knowing it. An utterance of F. W. Speirs, in the Charities Review for May, contains an interesting illustration of this fact. Mr. Speirs declares, in opening his article, that no phase of the great labor question presents more puzzling aspects than the problem of the unemployed, and adds that there is a large division of the army of the unemployed composed of men and women able and anxious to work, "from whom society withholds the opportunity to earn an honest living."

That sounds like the utterance of a single taxer, since it accurately indicates the conviction of the single taxer as to the relation of society toward the unemployed. It is true that society withholds the opportunity to earn an honest living from the great mass of the involuntarily idle, since society persists in permitting its members to seize and hold for their own use and benefit natural opportunities that belong to all. But Mr. Speirs evidently enunciated this great truth by a process of unconscious cerebration, for he makes this utterance the text for an argument in favor of State bureaus of information designed to find work for the unemployed.

If, as Mr. Speirs thinks and as all single taxers feel sure, society withholds the opportunity to earn an honest living from the unemployed, the way for society to find employment for those thus disinherited of natural opportunities is not to go about peddling out places to a few individuals, but to take the simpler, though perhaps not the easier, course of ceasing to withhold from any member of society the opportunity to earn an honest living. Mr. Speirs cites the eminent success of state employment offices in Ohio in finding employment for the involuntarily idle. We need not trouble our readers with Mr. Speirs's figures; to those thinking with him such figures prove a great deal; to those who know the real cause of involuntary idleness they prove but little. Doubtless a concerted and well-managed scheme for bringing together the unemployed and those seeking workmen would result in at least a temporary diminution of the number of unemployed, but could we even for a short time succeed in absorbing into industrial life all the involuntarily idle in the United States the resultant stimulation of immigration would shortly bring upon us another hoard of idle men and

women, and if immigration failed to bring about the result the next panic would leave us worse off than before.

Single taxers are often blamed for rejecting temporary devices that commend themselves to many persons who have the good of their fellows at heart. But the single taxers' attitude toward palliatives of poverty is thoroughly logical. Charity, whether vicarious or concerted, reaches but a few individuals, and if systematically continued merely makes chronic the evil it essays to relieve. State interference to shorten hours of labor, to maintain wages, to prevent the employment of women and children only relieves the pressure at one point to intensify it at another. Labor unions merely dam up the rushing stream until the flood becomes too great to be restrained by any artificial barrier. Meanwhile every State interference with freedom of contract, every attempt, whether by voluntary association or legal enactment, further to restrict the natural play of social and industrial forces only encroaches the more upon that freedom of the individual without which wholesome development, either individual or social, is impossible.

Furthermore, could the devices by which those who reject the single tax seek to reform social abuses have the highest possible success, the result would be merely to intensify the need for the one great reform at which single taxers aim. Could bureaus of information find work for all that seek it the share of the landlords would simply increase, and the gap between them that work and them that live in idleness upon the products of others' labor would be widened. Could those who find in general education the solution of the social problem contrive that all men should suddenly be gifted with culture, the discontent of the millions whose sense of their wretched condition would be intensified by a wider mental horizon must bring about a more desperate social state than the modern world has yet seen. We cannot deny the penny to him we know to be starving, we cannot refuse to point the way to employment to him who really seeks it, we cannot deny the charity of education to those who hunger intellectually, but it is worse than folly to suppose that the penny to the starving, or the chance of work to the individual unemployed, or the opportunity of education to an apt mind here and there adversely placed will solve the great and continuing problem of poverty. Behind that lies one great chief cause which must first be removed. Society must cease withholding from the unemployed "the opportunity to earn an honest living."

NOTHING FUNNY IN THIS.—Some persons are a good deal amused at the English United Chimney Sweeps' Protective Association and its petition for Parliamentary legislation against "scab" labor. The association, finding that persons of bad character and without experience are permitted to sweep British chimneys to the detriment of skilled and honest sweeps, and to the peril of householders' property, begs Parliament to provide that no one be permitted to sweep a chimney without having been officially registered and licensed. There is nothing especially funny in this. The chimney sweep, like all the rest of us, finds the pressure of competition under present conditions a serious matter, and, impressed, like most of us, with the divine power of legislation to right all human wrongs, naturally turns to Parliament. The sweep is grimier and worse paid than some other persons who have sought Parliamentary aid in the struggle for existence, but his position is neither more nor less reasonable than that of his fellow workmen with cleaner faces and better pay. He and they know that something is wrong, but their groping efforts at righting the wrong prove that they have not yet got at its origin.

MR. BENTON ON THE RIGHT TO VOTE.—We are glad to give space elsewhere to a letter from Mr. Joel Benton, partly because it is a well written letter, and partly because we are pleased to see in print with Mr. Benton's signature a communication which, being altogether voluntary, doubtless reflects his sincere opinion. Mr. Benton has been known hitherto as a versatile and successful writer, and in this communication we seem to find him a conservative of the type chiefly distinguished for intellectual arrogance.

It is a little surprising, all things considered, to find Mr. Benton conceding that there is any such thing as natural right, even to life and property, and we must remind him that in allowing the right of respiration to his lowly fellow beings he has imperiled his own argument against their "so-called" right to vote. We must dissent from Mr. Benton's assertion that "a Bedouin Arab or a man in a primitive state of nature would have no more use for a vote than he would have for a swallow-tail coat or an opera glass." Mr. Benton evidently confuses the vote with the ballot. It is true that the latter would be a vain and embarrassing boon to the Bedouin or the primitive man; but the essence of the vote lies not in its form. As the derivation of the word indicates, the essence of the vote is the expression of the individual's wish upon questions that concern or are supposed to concern the community, and while a complicated method of expressing such wish might be as useless to a Bedouin as would be a swallow-tail coat or an opera glass, the right to express his wish by voice, or word, or uplifted hand, or, indeed, by silent acquiescence, might have an important bearing upon the Bedouin's comfort and happiness.

We entirely agree with Mr. Benton and Thomas Carlyle that reform, like charity, properly begins at home, and doubtless Mr. Benton will be surprised to learn that THE STANDARD, though contending that the right to vote is a natural right, would be pleased to see the number of subjects upon which men vote materially restricted, for the reason that the meddlesome and mischievous voting of restrictive laws seriously hampers the individual in that self-reform of which Mr. Benton and Mr. Carlyle are so distinguished advocates.

BARONDESS MUST RETURN TO JAIL.—Joseph Barondess will, by the decision of the Court of Appeals, serve out his full sentence of one year and nine months for extortion in exacting from a firm in this city $100 as the price of a peaceful settlement with its striking employees. Mr. Barondess turned in the money to the treasury of the union, but two courts have held that his offense was as much extortion as if it had been blackmail for his own benefit, though the Supreme Court, to which the first appeal was made, held that the action did not constitute extortion in that the money was not obtained through threats to do injury to specific persons or property. This decision will probably make the task of the walking delegate more difficult, but in the end it will not ease the path of those employers who profit by the artificial overcrowding of the labor market. The failure of one remedy for the ills of the masses only hastens the time when another and more efficient remedy will be invoked. Meanwhile, it must be noted that the courts mete out severe penalties to such offenders as Barondess, however lenient they may be to crimes of violence or the large-handed robberies of them that enrich themselves at the expense of their fellows.

WHAT FREE TRADE MEANS.—Even single tax men sometimes give in practice a narrow definition to free trade. It means nothing short of absolutely unrestricted commercial intercourse between all parts of the world, and the principle is as clearly involved in such a case as that reported in "Object Lessons" from Windsor Locks, Conn., as in the national uprising against the wholesale robbery of the protective tariff. Narrow neighborhood jealousy and petty shop-keeper selfishness are as much at war with free trade as is the protective tariff. Single taxers should be the enemies of the octroi as of the customs levy, and every local fight presents an opportunity to enforce the broad principles of free trade.

MR HORR'S POLITICAL ECONOMY.—That picturesque relic of an exploded political economy, Roswell G. Horr, of Michigan, is appropriately employed in contributing arguments in favor of protection to the Weekly Tribune. No arrangement could be wiser, since those who imbibed in infancy the politico-economic pap purveyed by the excellent though economically misguided Horace Greeley, are by this time beyond the point of feeding on anything more wholesome than the pabulum ladled out in Roswell Horr's spoon. But it is a grave mistake to let Mr. Horr break out of the Weekly Tribune and air his political economy in a public of a politico-economic training more wholesome than that of the Tribune's constituency.

Mr. Horr escaped from the Weekly Tribune upon a recent occasion and lectured before the Long Island Republican Club of Brooklyn. Mr. Horr upon that occasion warned his friends against the heresies of Henry George, and proclaimed, apropos of nothing, that he hadn't discovered any way in which the bulk of the human race could get along honestly and do nothing. All property was founded on labor. He would grant that at first everything was in common, but when a man caught an animal or picked fruit it became his property. Mr. Horr vigorously combatted the notion that all labor should be paid on the basis of the amount of physical effort involved. Civilization was founded on the attempts of men to do things better than others did them, and they were entitled to the reward.

It is added in the Tribune's report of the meeting that Mr. Horr kept his audience laughing most of the evening. That is easy to believe. Mr. Horr is twice witty; first, of set purpose, since he is blessed with genuine humor and a droll presence, and again, because when in earnest he is the most owlishly absurd of public speakers. Mr. Horr belongs to the order of orators who flourished before there had been a campaign of education. He is woefully unacquainted with the facts and theories that go to make up the case on either side of the present contention, and he is as reckless in statement as he is unsound in argument. He sincerely believes that the Reform Club of this city is supported by British gold, and because he himself is a hired advocate of protection, he cannot believe that many members of that club give money, time, and labor to its propaganda without hope of personal reward. Mr. Horr should remain upon the stump, since he, more than any other living orator, contributes to the gaiety of nations. He was never more amusing than when he proclaimed, with fervid voice and

uplifted hand, "Forty years ago, my friends, forty years ago you never put a knife in your mouth at table without seeing upon it the brand of Sheffield."

CANADA'S POSITION ON THE CONTINENT.

W. A. DOUGLASS.

Canada is about as compact as a whip-lash—much length, little width. I do not refer to her acreage, but to her settlements. It is the men and women that make a country, not the superficies. She is a settlement of provinces, stretching across the continent like beads on a string. To the north there is a vast extent of Arctic waste, from which there is no possible danger of an inundation of cheap goods, but to the south lies the richest country on the face of the earth, with which she might enjoy a trade laden with wealth and fraught with benefits; but from the dreaded inundation of American goods she carefully guards herself with a barbed wire fence, bristling with taxes. In fact, it is a doubly built fence, one-half supported in a neighborly way by the United States to keep the Canadian farmer or lumberman from carrying his goods to the best market, and then the Canadian Government maintains a picket line to spoil him of a large part of his returns as he tries to bring them home.

Here we have one of the most remarkable phenomena the world has ever witnessed—two nations, similar in language, in historical origin, in political institutions, in literary tastes, in every way so similar that the traveler may pass from one country to the other without detecting any more difference than he finds between two contiguous states, and yet, so far as trade is concerned, they are as widely separated as though they were on opposite sides of the planet. A bushel of wheat is conveyed from New York to Liverpool, three thousand miles, for five cents; to carry that same bushel one foot from Maine to New Brunswick, across an invisible line, costs fifteen cents. Geographically, as God placed them, Maine and New Brunswick lie contiguous. Commercially, as man places them, they are ten thousand miles apart.

A line, an invisible line, purely imaginary, some 4,000 or 5,000 miles long, all length, no width, is marked across this continent, cutting it in twain. That boundary is dotted with a picket line of watchmen, lynx-eyed by day and sleepless by night, guarding the people of the two nations, lest, like foolish sheep, in their weakness for abundance, they should stray to a more fertile pasture, to a richer supply, to satisfy their manifold wants.

We laugh at the silly heathen when in his superstition he bows down to a bit of wood or stone, and calls that his god; we scorn the ignorance that sent witches to the stake; but in what way were these things one whit more senseless than to build railroads that we may carry goods from nation to nation and then erect customs barriers to stop this conveyance; to drill tunnels, bridge gorges, construct steamboats and devise all possible means to render exchanges easy, and then taboo all this by obnoxious penalties? What a spectacle for gods and men! Two nations lying contiguous trying to erect a mountain barrier lest they should overwhelm each other with the largeness of their products, the abundance of their overflow! "The Canadian will inundate us and beget a slaughter market," says the American. "The American will inundate us and beget a slaughter market," says the Canadian, and in mutual dread they try to guard themselves as a herdsman would herd his cattle. No wonder we call the Indians barbarians and savages! They don't know enough to have a protective tariff. We bow down to a theory that teaches that men have not sense enough to be trusted to buy their dry goods and groceries wherever their common sense would guide them; that abundance is a curse; that trade is a mutual fraud; that the practical man must not be trusted to his own judgment, but must be fenced in lest he commit commercial suicide.

Hence Canadian commerce, instead of developing naturally as a plant or as a body develops, each part in proportion to the other parts, is developing as a fish grows in a water pipe or as the body would grow under compression. British Columbia, by her sea route, has admirable access to California, and between these two countries there should be an immense trade; but we impose huge penalties both ways to prevent this intercourse, and then we saddle the country with an enormous debt to build a railway across the continent, and develop a trade in another and less advantageous direction. We try to separate the contiguous and to unite the distant; but nature laughs at our puerile imbecilities. What a curse is freedom! The Chinaman beats his tom-toms to scare away the devil, and we tax ourselves to scare away trade.

Between Ontario and New York, between the Eastern provinces and the New England States, between Manitoba and Minnesota or Dakota there would be, if free, enormous trade, mutually advantageous; but the tyranny of our superstitions, what calamities it inflicts! The natural and easy we avoid, the distant and difficult we embrace. The blessings at our door we spurn, those beyond our reach we try to grasp.

As for Canadian statesmanship, the less said the better. Just look at the facts of the case. Twenty-six years ago the provinces united in a confederacy. About three years afterwards the Canadian Government bought out the supposed rights of the Hudson Bay Company to the northwest territories. By this acquisition the Canadion people became possessed of an amount of territory endowed with natural resources of such richness and abundance that, if wisely administered and equitably divided, should have made every family rich. Are they rich? Has this vast endowment been wisely administered? Every large city has its soup kitchen, its almshouses, its increasing race of paupers. The mortgage sales of the Ontario loan companies alone range somewhere nearly one thousand annually, the increase of chattel mortgages during the last few years has been phenomenal, the debt of the general government increases about seven millions yearly, and now amounts to upwards of $230,000,000. And this is only the beginning of the indebtedness, for every municipality must issue its debentures, as it is thought to be physically impossible to pay as we go. That the Jews wiped out all debts at the end of every fifty years is regarded as an act of "divine interposition," quite unsuited to our advanced civilization.

Had any private estate been so administered as the estate of the people of Canada, the trustees would have been indicted; but we give them titles of nobility, erect monuments to their memory, and call them great statesmen.

The census just taken is sadly disappointing. With the advantages of splendid climate, fertile soil, enormous fruit and mineral riches, the crushed toilers of Europe might have been expected to have flocked in multitudes to possess the promised land. We have spent gigantic sums to promote emigration, and yet in vain. We have "assisted passages" only to see the emigrants slip through our fingers to the neighboring republic. The game caught would not stay bagged.

Of course there is great dissatisfaction with the farmers, ground between the "national policy" and the McKinley bill, with the workingmen subjected to the intensified competition of an emigration policy that floods the labor market, while his wealthy employer is protected with a government manipulated by a band of protected manufacturers. The friction in the social mechanism is becoming very evident, the grinding is severe, the condition is one of unstable equilibrium.

Why such disastrous results in this country is not hard to see. The rich are aided to combine, the poor are compelled to compete. Scarcely any check or discouragement has been placed in the way of the land speculator. Everywhere it forestalls industry and squeezes it all it will bear. No more recklessly did Esau sell out for a mess of pottage than did the people of Canada sell their lands, their mines, and their forests.

Her commercial policy could not be more contradictory. To build railroads she has saddled herself with a heavy debt. Then to stop the conveyance of the goods she burdens herself with a huge tariff. The building of the Canadian Pacific Railway cost the country upwards of a hundred million dollars, and then when goods are brought into the country, either from Asia or Europe, a special penalty is imposed, in the shape of heavy duties, to prevent their landing in this country, so that goods from China can be conveyed to and sold in England much cheaper than they can be sold in Toronto. The railway is thus made more advantageous to foreign countries than to our own. We do not sacrifice our wife's relations with the generosity of Artemus Ward, but we sacrifice ourselves. Build a huge railway and then forbid the landing of goods in the country! That is a specimen trick of our statesmanship.

W. A. Douglass, B.A., of Toronto, Canada, was born in Surrey, England, in 1841. At the age of sixteen he came with his parents to this continent, and after a brief sojourn in New York, where he remained long enough to become thoroughly interested in the drift of American politics, he removed to Canada. Here he entered the teaching profession. Throwing himself with all his energies into this work, he soon acquiried the highest certificate of qualification from the Provincial Normal School, and in 1873 took his degree of Bachelor of Arts from Victoria University, at Coburg, Ontario. After teaching in the high schools for three years he entered the employment of the Freehold Loan and Savings Company, Toronto, where he still continues, being now assistant manager of the company. He now devoted his leisure hours to the study of economics and soon made himself familiar with the principal writers on that subject. He was not, however, a mere absorber of other men's ideas, but sifted their theories, accepting or modifying as seemed to him best. Having read an article in the Popular Science Monthly by some unknown man called "Henry George of California," he was captivated by the clearness and beauty of style, but still more by some hints that the appalling poverty, only too manifest in our large cities, was due to our ignorance of economics. Of course, after that he read "Progress and Poverty" as soon as it was published, recommended it to all his friends, and soon had the satisfaction of seeing a noble band of workers united with him to spread the glorious gospel of "God's gifts for God's children."

He is a ready speaker, and by the graphic methods he adopts before audiences makes plain the intricate problems of the production and distribution of wealth. At the meeting of the British Association in Montreal in 1884, he read two papers in the economic section, one on "The Loan Companies' Business in Ontrario," and another on "Harmonies and Antagonisms in the Social Forces." At the Single Tax Convention in New York he attended as a delegate from Toronto. By his earnest work he has done much to make the justice of the single tax known to his countrymen. He acted as examiner in economics for some years for the Ontario Agricultural College and also for his alma-mater, Victoria University.

LIBERTY, LABOR, LAND.

WM. M. HATHAWAY.

These three are the absolutely indispensable elements in all production. Any one of them being absent, production, even in the slightest degree, is impossible. Let the fertile earth yield never so spontaneously its abundant fruits; there can be no production in an economic sense if liberty to pluck them be denied. Liberty, then, is as absolutely indispensable a factor in production as either land or labor, and all restrictions put upon it—whether by denying free access to land or the right freely to exchange the fruits thereof—destroys or cripples production in exactly the proportion that these restrictions on liberty are total or partial.

The old political economists made the economic trinity consist of Land, Labor and Capitol. The new political economy as usually formulated, reduces the essential elements of production to two only—land and labor—capital being very properly counted as included in the term labor, having been produced by it.

But the old political economists were right in declaring there were three essential elements in all productions, though they wholly omitted one of them. The new political economy, while fully recognizing the importance the necessity of liberty to production, has, as yet, so far as I have seen

failed to emphasize its absolute indispensability by formally substituting it for capital in the economic trinity.

Land, Labor, Liberty! These three are the co-equal, indispensable elements in all production, according to the new political economy, and this truth should be emphasized by adopting and insisting on this triune formula. It is, in its very statement, an irrefutable argument in favor of both free trade and the single tax.

AT WASHINGTON.

HENRY GEORGE, JR.

"Please ask Johnson to send over some of those infernal free trade dictionaries." It was Burrows who spoke—Julius Cæsar Burrows, of Michigan, who had moved to strike "Protection or Free Trade?" out of the Record—and he addressed another member who was going over to Tom L. Johnson's seat on the floor of the House of Representatives. Requests had come in for it that Mr. Burroughs could not resist. He had to make the best of his inconsistent position and send over for some copies. Other Republicans had succumbed long before. Walker, of Massachusetts, whose favorite method of proving the great benefit springing from the tariff is to point to the New England savings bank deposits; Payne, of New York, prominent on the Ways and Means Committee, and a lot of members on that side of the House, all of whom had supported the Burrows motion, had been after the book. Some obtained a large number while they were at it, Beldon, of New York, for instance, getting and paying for a thousand copies. There was nothing for Mr. Burrows, in face of the example of his companions and the letters that kept coming in, but gracefully to bow to the inevitable. The ex-Speaker was about the only man who could hold out against the demand. He would not even admit that there was any demand. He entirely ignored it, so far as acknowledgement on the floor was concerned, and written inquiries he answered with characteristic curtness. A man somewhere up in New York State wrote to him, saying that he understood Mr. Reed had a large number of copies of the book on hand, and that the best disposition that could be made of them was to send one to every Republican campaign orator so as to let him know what the arguments of the other side were. Mr. Reed returned the letter with this across the face:

"Not so. T. B. R."

Since I wrote to THE STANDARD two weeks ago about Mr. Warwick, of Ohio, who proclaims himself a Randall Democrat, and made a declaration that he would not send any copies of "Protection or Free Trade?" into his district, has, as reluctantly as our Republican friends, been compelled to get the book. Mr. Johnson was away from his desk at the time, just having left a group of members. Mr. Warwick approached, and, as if the matter had just occurred to him, said much after this manner:

"By the way, there are several people in my district that I wish you would send that book of yours to."

His colleague smiled pleasantly and said: "All that you'd like to send," at the same time pointing to the desk where the books lay. Mr. Warwick seemed somewhat surprised at the reply; but he went over for the books. A little while afterward the two men again met. Mr. Warwick remarked in a half bantering, half serious way that he had not expected such treatment from Mr. Johnson respecting that book. "Some of your people wanted copies, and did I refuse them?" said the free trader. "No, but you very adroitly compelled me to send them out," answered the protectionist. Mr. Johnson intimated that he was using his frank only for free trade Democratic members; that the other members had to use their own franks or settle with their constituents. Mr. Warwick declared that it was very cleverly done though it operated rather roughly on himself, and then invited Mr. Johnson to lunch with him.

Another protectionist Democrat is Mr. John M. Clancy, of Brooklyn. He voted against the motion to table Mr. Burrows' motion to strike out, and when the book appeared ready for distribution he set his face against sending any out. But there are a tremendous lot of free trade Democrats in Mr. Clancy's district, as he quickly discovered. Letters began to come in thick and fast, and he groaned in spirit.

"You're the villain," he cried one morning, planting himself before the member from Ohio. "Look at the heaps of trouble you're getting me into with your free trade heresies. I don't believe a word of them, and yet I've got to send them out." Mr. Johnson made some reply about the love of a great many people for these heresies, and the thing ended in a laugh.

Some of these Democratic protectionist Congressmen must be having a hard time of it, indeed, if the following letter that has come to my hands is any indication of much of the kind of correspondence they are receiving:

May 26, 1892.

Hon. ——— ———:

In response to my request for the Congressional Record edition of "Protection or Free Trade?" I received to-day two pamphlets on the silver question by somebody who didn't know what he was talking about, so that if you thought you used discretion in sending me that particular speech instead of the one requested you made a horrible mistake. I will undertake to enlighten you on the silver question. I'm more than a boy, and can make my own selection of what is advisable for me to read. I don't need you to blue-pencil or decide my reading matter. If you care to send me the matter I want, send it. Otherwise I shall request it from some other representative.

I ought to say in closing that I am on the General Committee for the Seventh Assembly District (of your Congressional District). Yours very truly,

———— ————.

Thus the forces are working. Steadily the enthusiasm rises and the agitation quickens, until old members remark that Tom L. Johnson has struck into some remarkable seam of popularity with his radical principles. One of our single tax friends, Matthew Kirsch, of Sing Sing, N. Y., remarked sententiously in a letter, that Mr. Johnson and his associates had done more during the past winter to further the cause of the single tax than a third political party could have done in five years. What some shrewd politicians here see is quite apart from this. They see the Ohio member laying the foundation for a tremendous popularity throughout the United States, and that unless all signs fail he is bound to become, and that very soon, the leader of the aggressive, radical wing of one of the two great political parties of the nation.

From the complexion of his mail it might be supposed that Mr. Johnson's constituency had spread over the whole of the United States. Here is the way one letter came addressed:

"To the Public Printing Office,
or Mr. Johnson, the man who is having the
book published entitled 'Protection or Free
Trade?' by Henry George.
Washington, D. C."

The letter came from Oklahoma City, Oklahoma Territory. The writer wanted a copy of the book. Mr. Johnson sent him several. A different kind of a letter was one received from Silas M. Burroughs, our American single tax friend, who is at the head of the London drug house of Burroughs, Wellcome & Co., perhaps the largest establishment of its kind in the world. Mr. Burroughs sent a draft for $200 and wrote:

"I am glad I was thought of in connection with the circulation of 'Protection or Free Trade?' It is a singular thing, however, that only a few days ago that I wrote to THE STANDARD people from Berlin, desiring them to send a copy of the book to every foreign ruler or sovereign and to each member of the respective cabinets. I would like to have copies sent to all foreign ambassadors, ministers, consuls, diplomatic agents and all who are likely to be able to read English. I believe we are on the eve of a great free trade boom. Intelligent people in all countries have been making note of the effects of tariff tinkering. They begin to see that the tariff is an artful scheme for swindling. Those countries which have the most of it, all things being equal, are worst off, as, for instance, Russia, Italy, Greece, Portugal, Spain. In many of these countries there is not only a tariff wall about the nation, but also one about each town, and a heavy tax put upon food and merchandise, particularly soap, coming into the town. The people of some of these towns are not really so much to blame for being dirty as one would suppose.

"I have the greatest pleasure in subscribing $200 towards the expense of sending out these books.

"I do not know what will happen to England if the Americans go in for free trade. It will force England to go in for the single tax or get knocked out of all her foreign trade. The burdens upon industry in this country are very great. In fact all the taxation is upon industry, the taxation upon land values being only about £500,000 per year. Of course a great deal of valuable land is held out of use because the tax upon it is so trifling. This creates, as it were, a corner in land, and that which is allowed to be used is very dear. The taxation upon buildings, factories, incomes and every form of wealth is very repressive. That England is a rich country is a marvel, but it is an evidence of what free trade can do in spite of every other disadvantage. The poverty of English workmen is not due to free trade, but to the neglect to tax land values."

Thomas F. Walker of Birmingham, another one of our single tax friends, cables over a contribution of £20.

But the biggest thing of the week occurred when Congressman John DeWitt Warner of New York, on behalf of the Reform Club of that city, came to arrange for the sending of a hundred thousand copies of the book to Republicans in the close State of Wisconsin. He said that he would, on behalf of the club, pay for fifty thousand if Mr. Johnson would find the money for the other fifty thousand. Mr. Johnson accepted at once, and a hundred thousand of the large brown envelopes that are specially made to carry public documents through the mails were at once sent off to New York to be addressed.

It should be borne in mind that this order is quite distinct from the order for a hundred and fifty thousand copies that the Democratic managers in Wisconsin are arranging for. Between the two plans of operation it is probable that a quarter of a million copies will very soon commence to pour into that one State.

Small sums of money, that in the aggregate amount to a great deal, keep coming in from all conceivable quarters. Our friends everywhere are also urging upon their Democratic Congressmen the advisability of putting out large numbers of books during their canvass. The western papers are already growing hot over the discussion of the question in its extremest phase—that of the single tax; and the more they discuss the stronger grows the demand for the book.

The report on taxation matters in the District of Columbia has strengthened Mr. Johnson's position here, both in and out of Congress, very much. Many now see the force of the arguments for the single tax as they never saw them before. Mr. Johnson will have a large number of copies of the report printed at his own expense for distribution under his frank as "Protection or Free Trade?" is being distributed. He intends, among other things, to send a copy to every voter in his district—Democrat and Republican alike. Any one writing to Mr. Johnson can obtain copies.

This report much improves the chances for the Johnson Single Tax bill for the District of Columbia (H. R. 319) when it shall come into the House from the District Committee. There are other outside forces helping it, too. Mr. N. O. Nelson, a large manufacturer of St. Louis, has come to Washington with a petition to the three Congressmen representing that city—Messrs. O'Neill, Cobb and Byrns—asking their support for the bill.

In an interview, published in the Washington Post, Mr. Nelson said:

All these gentlemen are interested in the movement to simplify and reform the present absurd and inequitable system of taxation. Some of them are out-and out believers in Henry George's plan of raising all revenue from a tax on land, regardless of the improvements thereon, while others are anxious to see it tried, and hopeful of good results. I am thoroughly satisfied that tax reform is one of the greatest needs of the age, and all the revenue needed can be derived from the land. That is something that cannot be hid or lied about.

It is always in plain view, and its value can be easily estimated. Men will lie about their incomes or personal property, and all taxes therein should be abolished, as well as occupation taxes, licenses, and every other mode that puts a premium on fraud and deceit. In this plan all landed property would be assessed on its real value, and the man who had built a house on or otherwise improved his ground would not be mulcted for his enterprise and industry. The unearned increment would no longer be possible, and the speculators would find it no longer profitable to hold big tracts for a rise in value. This would stimulate building, reduce rents, and in every way add to the prosperity of the community.

At the dinner to which Mr. Johnson invited his fellow-members of the House District Committee to discuss Bill 319, Colonel Fellows, of New

York, made a brilliant single tax speech. He declared that the single tax argument was unanswerable, and that he was strongly in favor of trying the principle in the District of Columbia. Mr. Johnson has now concluded that he can probably get eight votes out of the thirteen in the committee for his bill, namely, Fellows, of New York; Cobb, of Alabama; and Cadmus, of New Jersey; the four Republicans, Harmer, of Pennsylvania; Post, of Illinois; Coggswell, of Massachusetts; and Beldon, of New York, and his own.

A Republican paper in Mr. Johnson's district, the Cleveland Examiner, published the following ballad on the "319" dinner:

Tom Johnson gif a party,
  Dey hat a lofely feed,
Und dere vos plenty Congresses,
  Und men of whom you read.
Der manoos vos gwite hantsome,
  Some beople said immense,
Und not a von vos printed
  At Government expense.

Tom Johnson gif a party,
  Der soup vos nice und hot,
Der fish vos fresh und juicy—
  I guess dey vos fresh caught.
Der silvers all vos shiny,
  It vos a shplendid gorge,
Und printed on each napkin
  Vos a view of Heinrich George.

Tom Johnson gif a party,
  Der jokes flew all around,
Und Tom passed every feller
  Dot Record neatly bound;
Und ven dey got through eatin'—
  Mit dishes piled in shtacks—
Instead of simple toothpeeks
  He gif 'em single tacks!

Tom Johnson gif a party,
  Vere is dot party now?
Vere is dot shiny Silverbill
  Dot vanisht in a row?
Vere is der lofely Freewoolbill
  Dot makes der farmers squint?
All goned away in der Freetrademist,
  Away in der Leavetoprint!

SINGLE TAX NEWS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The products of individual industry should remain at all times untaxed. Take the annual rental value of land without regard for improvements, no matter what it amounts to. The community could put this fund to better uses than the individual landlords.—St. Louis Chronicle.

NATIONAL COMMITTEE OF THE SINGLE TAX LEAGUE.

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

Cash balance remains as reported last week, viz..... $6 72

GEO. ST. JOHN LEAVENS, Secretary.

PROGRESS OF THE MOVEMENT.

Single taxers must find comfort and encouragement in the widespread discussion and advocacy of our views in the press of this country. Here are a few extracts from newspapers that have just reached this office.

The Dakota Ruralist, published at Huron, S. D., discusses the question whether the State should or should not sell its school lands, and urges that it should not sell, but rent, upon the ground that "the rent will equal the interest on the money, and all the increase will go to the State and lessen taxes." At another point the editor says, in answer to the question, "Would you have a nation of renters?":

Well, we are coming pretty fast to be a nation of renters, and the question seems to be simply whether we shall have a nation of freemen who rent of the State (that is of themselves) or a nation of serfs who rent of absentee landlords!

Some single taxer out at Huron should show the Ruralist that there is a better way to solve the land question than by making the State the landlord outright. George H. Steele writes to the Ruralist protesting against the selling of the school lands and declaring "the land question is before us and is growing in importance as a national issue."

The Leader, of Wichita, Kan., quotes at length from Martin Williams's address upon the subject of land monopoly before the single tax club of St. Louis, and says: "If there is one thing more than all others that should cause alarm to every American citizen it is the matter of land monopoly. It is a matter of regret, not to say of humiliation and chagrin, to note the fact that politicians and public men fritter away their time in discussing side issues, issues of comparatively no importance, such, for instance, as free coinage of silver, and wholly ignore the issue that lies at the very bottom of all others—the land question."

The Cincinnati Times Star discusses in a recent issue the annual report of the Ohio Board of Review. The board declares that the State law taxing personal property is practically a failure. Mr. Thomas G. Shearman declared that of the Ohio personal tax law some years ago, and his discussion on the question has been published by THE STANDARD in pamphlet form. The Times-Star declares that under the personal tax law "the success of any man in business of this State makes him a mark for the tax inquisitor." Continuing, the paper says:

If, however, a man wishes to branch out in business or to do anything for the city's interest that shows he has been a success, all efforts of the tax inquisitorial powers are at once directed against him. But the fellow who is not public spirited and hoards his money in concealed places, is the man who gets along without any bother of taxation.

The Times-Star urges a constitutional amendment changing the whole system of taxation in Ohio.

FROM THE SEASIDE.

Cape May, the famous watering place of New Jersey, feels the blighting effect of the evil taxation system, and the Cape May Wave is not slow to suggest reform. The editor says:

The land belongs to all alike, it is the common inheritance of man. Since its value is unearned, it is but reasonable to levy taxes from land alone. We as a people cannot afford to place any obstacles in the way of progression by taxing improvements and permitting another to leave land lying unimproved and wait for your improvements to increase the valuation of the idle property. Society cannot flourish with idle lands. Let them be taxed at such a figure as to bring them into the market. At the seashore especially it is unwise, to say the least, to raise taxes by incumbering trade and curtailing improvements. Cape May City under the present régime cannot afford, in the majority of instances, to improve its property, because of the increase in the tax rate. This is not only the experience at this resort, but in other communities where its influences has brought a like result.

AID FROM THE ENEMY.

J. L. Stern, rabbi of the Congregation B'er Chayim, writes from Cumberland, Md., under date of May 27, to say that he has managed to get into the Daily News, a radical Republican newspaper, a consecutive single tax argument, including quotations from the platform. Rabbi Stern thinks that if others would undertake like work much good might be done. He urges those who cannot undertake to write letters themselves to notify the letter-writing bureau of any opportunity for working the single tax into the local press.

TAX THE QUARRIES.

The Rockland, Me., Opinion finds in the single tax a relief from the pressure that has brought on the present granite workers' strike. It points out in a carefully written editorial article that their quarrel is not with capital, but with the landlords. Says the Opinion:

The remedy is in their own hands. Let the people of Vinalhaven, St. George, Friendship and other granite towns tax the quarries to their full rental value, concentrating taxation on the resource of nature and taking off the taxes from industry and the products of labor, and the monopoly will be broken. These men could not afford to pay the tax and let their quarries remain idle. Under such a system capital and labor could no longer be kept under the thumb of monopoly. This is the place where the shoe pinches, and this is the remedy. If any granite worker doubts it, let him—now he has plenty of time—read Mr. Henry George's book, "Progress and Poverty," thoughtfully, first freeing his mind from prejudice and preconceived opinions. Our word for it, he will no longer doubt. And when he is himself convinced as to where the shoe pinches, let him point out the place to others, and labor to apply the remedy.

F. G. Lockwood has a two-column article on the single tax in a recent issue of the Omaha Tocsin. It is an answer to a letter by J. Souder. Mr. Lockwood closes thus:

"I do not think there is a river of blood to cross to obtain the single tax. But I do know that there is a river of stupidity, superstition and folly, which will speedily vanish before a fair discussion of this grand principle of divine creation—the nationalization of land values, the inheritance of the people.

A VOICE FROM NEW MEXICO.

It has been the mission of the single tax to bring all parts of this country—indeed, all parts of North America, we may say—into bonds of sympathy, and nothing better goes to show this than the widely sundered sources from which the material for this department of THE STANDARD is made up. Perhaps some of our readers seldom have New Mexico in mind, but our friends in that region are thinking with the rest of us on current questions of taxation, and here comes P. H. Smith, of Raton, N. M., to say that single tax men out there are pleased and encouraged by the work of our delegation in Congress. Mr. Smith has written for 500 copies of the Congressional Record edition of "Protection or Free Trade?" and he hopes to place them where they will do the most good.

IN THE FAR NORTHWEST.

Oregon is progressing. William E. Norton, of Monroe, Benton County, was made delegate to the Democratic County Convention. He had been previously denounced as a single tax man, but his name was mentioned for the Legislature. He declared himself an absolute free trader, and said he did not wish to run, but that he would accept if it was thought he was the best man to make the fight. A banker of Corvallis declared privately that Mr. Norton could gain one hundred votes for the party, and he came within six votes of being nominated. He was made a member of the Democratic Central Committee of his district.

Mr. Norton has been preaching the single tax to the teachers of his county, and has found them interested. The interest is extending, and the single tax has become respectable among the people who recently scoffed at it.

A. H. Herschner, chairman of the Democratic Central Committee of Benton county, has ordered a thousand copies of "Protection or Free Trade" from Congressman Johnson, and it is expected that 2,500 copies will be distributed in the county.

J. R. Markley, who is a cousin of Congressman Harter, of Oregon, and vice-president of the Oregon State organization of Democratic clubs and of the Benton County Democratic Club, is a single taxer. Mr. Johnson's movement in Congress has created much enthusiasm in Benton county.

A BUDGET FROM CALIFORNIA.

James S. Reynolds writes from San Francisco under date of May 16, noting the nomination of Judge Maguire for Congress, and sending this other news:

There is no abatement of interest in the weekly meetings of the Single Tax Society, but a notable increase in the number of those who for the first time come in to hear something about the single tax. The lectures are not always directly in line, but when, after the lecture, the time for questions comes, the bottom cause of all the monopolies is sure to get an airing. An instance: Last evening the speaker was L. M. Manzer, a sound single taxer, a former president of the society, and a greenbacker. His address was on the devilry in finance of the last thirty years, able, interesting and instructive. When the time for questions came the opportunity was too good to throw away,, and the first one fired at him was:

"What was the amount of the national debt at the close of the war?"

"About $3,500,000,000."

"Interest, say at 5 per cent. on the whole amount to present time, say twenty-nine years?"

"About $5,075,000,000."

"What was the amount of non-interest bearing currency issued?"

"About $345,000,000."

"Then the sum total of all these would be something over $9,500,000,000. Now, according to the best available data, the annual ground rent bill of the whole country is, roughly, $3,000,000,000; but suppose it to have averaged $2,250,000,000 for the same period, twenty-nine years, the amount would be over $65,000,000,000. If the debt and interest were now all paid off, and if the banks had stolen all the greenbacks, this whole 'dead load' on productive industry would be only $9,500,000,000 against $65,000,000,000 donated to landowners during the same period. And further, does not this greater burden, when accumulated in private hands, constitute the money power and furnish it the means wherewith to work its devilry in finance?"

The single tax gets a hearing in new places. The People's Lyceum is a free and easy, popular debating club that meets every Sunday afternoon, composed largely of State socialists and a few anarchists, and is well attended by those of no particular ist or ism, and always a few single taxers, persistent, yet meeting with little encouragement. But persistence tells, and it came to pass yesterday that the question was "The Single Tax, Its Aims and Methods." The single tax speakers were outnumbered more than two to one, but the interest was such that it was unanimously voted to continue the subject to next week, and that the single taxers have the opening and the closing.

The Social Reform Society is giving a course of thirteen lectures, attended with music, recitations, and readings. The tone is indicated by some of the subjects, as: "Can We Popularize Justice?" J. Alexander; "Postal Telegraph," Hon. Charles A. Sumner, ex-member of Congress; "Racial Unity," Charlotte Perkins Stetson. The subject announced for May 1st was, "The Truth Shall Make You Free," but the speaker, Miss Julia Winchester, being too ill to speak, your correspondent, at a few hours' notice, took her place, and aimed to show that the social sciences—political economy and politics—as now popularly understood, are little better than superstitions, and hence there is no unity of credence on these subjects.

Alfred Cridge followed, showing how "effective voting," according to the Hare system, would annihilate the fetich of part politics. The single taxer also was there, whose name I did not learn, to explain the part that free land must play in the acquirement of industrial and personal freedom.

Evidence accumulates that the tax and land question will be a big one in the next Legislature. The California Hop Growers' Association held a session at Sacramento April 22, at which the present system of taxation was overhauled. The State Constitution commands that land and improvements thereon shall be separately assessed, but growing crops shall be exempt. Trees and vines are considered improvements, whether in bearing or not, and so, also, hops and alfalfa roots. The subject elicited a long discussion, in which the opinion prevailed that the Legislature should be petitioned for relief, and a committee was appointed to confer with the State Board of Equalization to see what could be done. The committee met the board on May 9, and learned that the State Supreme Court has construed improvements to include all fruit, nut-bearing or ornamental trees and vines not of natural growth. The committee departed fully determined to carry the subject into the Legislature. At least two of the Fresno County Farmers' Alliances have adopted resolutions to like effect. This is the first feeble, though natural step toward exempting all improvements from taxation, but it is not likely that this can be done without first abrogating or changing Article XIII. of the Constitution, so as to give the Legislature jurisdiction. This is what single taxers want, and if it can be got, then the fun will begin.

Converts increase, and come from unexpected places, though efficient workers are too few; yet they also are coming. Mr. A. E. Girvin, stenographer to the State Supreme Court, is one of these. Ten or more years ago he read "Progress and Poverty," and he has read almost everything on the subject since, but the matter had lain dormant in his mind. Then came the dream of Bellamy, and Mr. Girvin regarded himself theoretically a state socialist. Two months ago a single tax friend had a talk with him, and called his attention to the works of Patrick Edward Dove. I met him a few days ago, and found him now not a latent, but an active single taxer, planning how best to press the subject on the attention of all the ministers in the city.

Geo. W. Walts, Commissioner of the State Bureau of Labor Statistics, has ordered an investigation into the conditions of labor and capital in their present relations to each other in California, with special reference to:

"First, the origin, aims and objects of certain organizations representing capital and labor respectively.

"Second, the nature of complaints, abuses and grievances that come within the province of these organizations for hearing.

"Third, the methods employed in determining a wrong and obtaining redress.

"Fourth, the causes which engendered hostility and led up to the present antagonistic attitude of the respective parties toward each other.

"Fifth, the character and magnitude of the differences comprising the real issue between them.

"Sixth, the possibilities in regard to finding a remedy and restoring harmonious relations between employer and employed."

Interviewing Mr. Walts, I found he had never given the subject a thought from the single tax point of view, did not, in fact, know what the single tax is. I explained, giving him reading matter, and he became interested, and he is now reading and thinking. It was a revelation to him. It was his purpose to go to the bottom of the labor question, but now, since getting a glimpse of the land question, he sees better than he did the importance of it.

NEBRASKA DEMOCRATS AWAKE.

J. W. Evans writes from Omaha, Neb., under date May 23:

Friday evening, 20th inst., the Citizens' Alliance of this city considered the land question. The intention was to have a debate pro and con, but the cons did not arrive at the meeting. A motion was carried to have the undersigned deliver them a lecture on the land question. Dr. D. Clem Deaver, one of the Alliance leaders in this State, opened the subject, and by statistics showed the extent of land monopoly in this country, and called attention to many of its evils. He closed by stating that the land question is of great importance, but that money is the most important question of the day.

The writer followed and talked for an hour or more, and attempted to analyze and compare the different factors in the production and distribution of wealth. There were signs of general approval until the money question was made to appear insignificant in comparison with the land question. Then there were exchanged knowing winks and smiles and shrugs and looks of surprise and other evidences of intellectual spasms. These good people believe that the sun, moon and stars—indeed, the whole spiritual and material universe, are governed by the money question. But the young men are more rational and are studying the land question with good results.

The Jacksonian Club, the largest and most influential Democratic organization in the State, is preparing to send out 10,000 copies of "Protection or Free Trade?" The writer introduced the subject at last Saturday night's meeting, and the young men supported the idea enthusiastically. There was not an objection made.

Mr. Evans has received a letter from Congressman Bryan, the young Democrat who so distinguished himself in a free trade speech on the Free Wool bill, assuring Mr. Evans of his belief that the single tax petition should receive attention. Mr. Bryan is a member of the Ways and Means Committee, to which the petition has been referred, and he promises to favor the appointment of the committee prayed for in the petition.

R. T. Snediker, in the Emporia (Kansas) Standard, reports the third meeting ot the Society of Justice at Hartford, Kan., an imaginary organization whose imaginary meetings furnish an opportunity for the discussion of the single tax. Various trades are represented as seeking admission to the body and being passed by the watchman. Presently the landlord comes, saying:

I collect toll from all men. I tell the farmer on what terms he may till the soil. The amount he pays me for the use of land reduces his wages to the extent of the rent paid, thereby forcing down wages in all other industries.

To him the watchman replies, "You cannot enter in, for the earth was made for all men, not some men."

Mr. Snediker writes the people's party papers in Kansas are looking with more favor on the land question. He is shortly to write for the Topeka Tribune by request a pointed article on that question. "Most of the single tax men," he says, "are in the People's party and they want to nominate a single tax man for Congress. They hold that if there are three candidates in the race, as the Republican will be a rabid protectionist, the Democrat will favor the tariff for revenue only, while the single taxer can advocate absolute free trade, and that is what the people want." The farmers say that it must go. Mr. Snediker adds that the single taxers will do their best to put a single tax plank in the platform at Wichita. The farmers are pleased with Congressman Simpson's attitude, and Otis has no chance for the nomination.

ARKANSAS URGES THE JOHNSON BILL.

The Single Tax Club of Little Rock, that had its meeting on May 22d, passed resolutions urging the Arkansas delegation in Congress to help in applying the single tax in the District of Columbia, and to co-operate with the friends of the single tax petition with a view to an early hearing by the Ways and Means Committee of the House upon the subject of said petition. The resolutions urge all members of the club and friends of the cause to communicate with the delegation and with the Ways and Means Committee upon this subject. The resolutions further commend the proposition for an International Single Tax Conference to be held at Chicago under the auspices of the Columbian Exposition, to be followed by a Delegate Conference of the Single Tax League of the United States.

ST. LOUIS FOR THE JOHNSON BILL.

A special Washington dispatch to the Globe-Democrat of St. Louis says:

Mr. N. O. Nelson, of St. Louis, is at the Arlington with a petition to Messrs. O'Neill, Cobb and Byrns, asking their support of the bill introduced by Hon. Tom Johnson, of Ohio, providing for the single tax system in the District of Columbia. The petition bears the signatures of a score or more of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of St. Louis—men like E. C. Simmons, the millionaire hardware merchant; John E. Liggett, the largest tobacco manufacturer in the United States; Ex-Governor Stanard, D. M. Houser, Thomas H. West, president of the St. Louis Trust Company; John A. Scudder, of steamboat fame; E. C. Sterling, who makes bricks by the million, and George Leighton, the wealthy stove manufacturer.

D. M. Houser is president of the Globe-Democrat Company. Other signers were B. & D. Nugent, proprietors of the Nugent dry goods house; Joseph Franklin, manager of the William Barr dry goods house, and Hon. Nathan Cole, one of St. Louis's leading Republican politicians, of the silk-stocking wing.

At a largely attended regular meeting May 25 of the St. Louis Trades and Labor Union, the central body of all organized labor of St. Louis, Percy Pepoon, a delegate from Typographical Union No. 8, offered the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, There is now before the National House of Representatives a bill (House Roll 319) to exempt improvements on real estate in the District of Columbia from taxation and assess land at its full market value; and,

WHEREAS, The trades and labor unions of the District of Columbia have unanimously indorsed the measure, as tending: First, to stimulate building and improvement, thus increasing opportunities for employment; second, to reduce the taxation of home owners and increase that of the owners of valuable lots in the business portions of the city; third, to reduce the immoral profits of land speculators, and to prevent the monopolization of vacant lots; therefore,

Resolved, That the Trades and Labor Union of St. Louis seconds the efforts of organized workingmen of Washington in demanding the passage of this measure, and requests Missouri's representatives and senators to support said House Roll 319; and the secretary is hereby instructed to send copies of these preambles and resolutions, under seal of the Trades and Labor Union, to the same.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously and enthusiastically. Thus we have the support of pretty nearly all elements of St. Louis society for the Johnson bill. The heaviest business men of St. Louis and some of her leading citizens had already signed a petition asking for the adoption of the bill. The action of organized labor would seem to make it unanimous in St. Louis.

MR. BROKAW GIVES THEM NO PEACE.

W. Edwin Brokaw is as usual keeping Iowa awake. He writes from Des Moines under date of May 27 that he has obtained space in the Council Bluffs Globe to present the single tax as opposed to the income tax. He quotes in his communication to the Globe the statement at the head of this department, and THE STANDARD's recent comment on the New York World's advocacy of the income tax. Mr. Brokaw has also replied to a protection editorial article in the Des Moines Register, and has quoted in the course of his communication the chapter on trade from "Protection or Free Trade?" Mr. Brokaw continues to receive requests for "Protection or Free Trade?" in accordance with the advice of the Register to its readers to ask him for the book. A compositor of the Register has asked for one and also bought the letter on "The Condition of Labor" in answer to the Pope's encyclical. Mr. Brokaw thinks the single tax is going at lightning speed.

Mr. Brokaw has a note from Congressman Post promising his support to the movement in favor of exempting personal property from taxation in the District of Columbia.

Professor Ed. A. Ott, of Drake University, read a paper, May 26, before the Reform Club of Des Moines on the history of social and economic reform. An interesting discussion followed. The attendance at the Reform Club continues to increase, especially that of ladies. Next Thursday night Colonel R. G. Scott will read a paper on the "How" of reform.

The Des Moines Club is a new organization of the city. It is composed of women whose object is to study current events and topics. The members are Mesdames Lowry Goode, Tyler Scoville, William Bailey, Leon Harvey, Cherry and W. H. Harwood. The organization has been completed but two weeks or thereabouts. The subject under consideration by the ladies at present is: "Henry George and His Theories." The club meets every Monday at the home of one of the members. Mr. Harwood has laid in a supply of George's works for his wife.

CHICAGO INTERESTED AS USUAL.

Warren Worth Bailey reports an interesting meeting in Chicago, and gives cheering news of the movement in the following letter dated May 28:

Add one more to the single tax editors and orators of the United States. James F. O'Donnell, of the Bloomington Daily Bulletin, the brightest and one of the most influential Democratic papers in the State, in an address before the Chicago Single Tax Club, Thursday evening, on "Crooked Taxation," frankly declared his acceptance of the single tax principle, and gave proof of his faith by showing the evils which follow in the train of every other system of taxation.

Mr. O'Donnell is an engaging speaker. He has a good voice, a pleasing style, and he lights up reason with Irish wit. The hit he made at our Jefferson celebration was repeated Thursday evening, and the good impression made on the former occasion was confirmed. He denounced protection out of hand, disclosing its false pretences and branding it for the fraud and the crime that it is. Tariff reform, he said, meant anything from a low to a high tariff, and in its bad effect it differs only in degree from the odious and infamous system of spoliation called "protection." The income tax he condemned because it trenched upon private property. It was inquisitorial in its nature and it would promote the fine art of lying and perjury. The single tax would not restrict, but would promote production. It would not fine, but stimulate industry. It would discourage speculation in land and thus open up natural opportunities to labor. Wages would therefore rise and prosperity would diffuse itself throughout the land. Mr. O'Donnell was not prepared so say that it was immediately practicable, public opinion being as yet unripe for so radical a change. But the time was ripe for the agitation of absolute free trade, and he thought effort at present should be directed to the overthrow of the protection superstition.

D. Webster Groh, of Boston, opened the general discussion in a telling five-minute talk. The Rev. A. J. Cleare, Mr. Kellet, George V. Wells, Walter F. Cooling, John Z. White and others followed with breezy speeches. The crowd was large and in the best of humor. It showed its appreciation of Mr. O'Donnell by giving him a rousing vote of thanks.

During the evening a subscription was opened for the Congressional Record edition of "Protection or Free Trade?" and several thousand copies were taken. An effort will be made largely to extend the circulation of this remarkable public document.

Mr. James A. Herne and his wife have scored a hit at McVicker's in Mr. Herne's play, "Shore Acres." I was present on the opening evening and was deeply impressed not alone by the acting, but with the play itself, in which the shadowy outlines of the cat are visible. It is a triumph of simple realism, and it stamps Mr. Herne as one of the best playwrights of the time. "Shore Acres" ought to be seen by every single tax man and woman in Chicago, not merely as a compliment to its author, but because it is worth seeing.

The people's party of Illinois has endorsed the quota system in its platform, and the reform is to be pushed. An effort will be made to have the Prohibitionists endorse it also.

Richard Welton cannot speak next Thursday evening as announced, and D. Webster Groh, temporarily resident here, will fill his place.

A. H. Colton occupies two columns in the Religio-Philosophical Journal, of Chicago, of May 21st, in setting a correspondent right as to the nature of the single tax.

PROSPECTIVE WORK IN INDIANA.

J. H. Springer writes from Indianapolis, under date of May 27th, enclosing report of the meeting of the Indiana Single Tax League, and declaring that the league will seek to organize a club in every town of Indiana. He finds some leaders of the People's party with a leaning toward the single tax.

The State League appointed this executive committee:

Anderson, William S. Drier; Indianapolis, J. B. Mansur and T. J. Hudson; Vincennes, S. W. Williams; Fort Wayne, W. E. McDermott; New Albany, J. P. Rechtenwald; Connersville, William Henry; Terre Haute, Dr. W. H. Roberts; Evansville, P. H. Carroll; Richmond, M. Ritchie; Huntington, Patrick Secs; Clinton, L. O. Bishop.

A committee, with Mr. Williams as chairman, was instructed to confer with the committee on resolutions of the People's party in regard to a land plank in that party's platform. A platform was adopted as follows:

The increase of land value prevents the increase of labor value, absorbing the increase of wages to labor and of profit to capital. It destroys markets, creates idleness, poverty and vice; therefore, to restore wages and establish uninterrupted prosperity, we demand the abolition of all taxes except a single tax on land values.

We are opposed to banks of issue.

We are opposed to the giving away of franchises.

It was decided that the work of the league should be purely educational, and that a convention be called next winter by the chairman for the purpose of electing delegates to the International Single Tax Congress, which is to meet in Chicago during the World's Fair. The following was unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED, That we congratulate Henry George upon the fact that the Australian ballot system is being universally adopted in this country, and we again call all attention to the fact that Henry George first introduced and advocated this great reform in the United States.

IN THE EAST.

The "Church Society Association for Improving the Condition of Labor" held a session on Sunday evening, May 29th, in the Church of Zion and St. Timothy's, on West Fifty-seventh street. Many priests and a great array of choristers took part in the services, and the large building was crowded. The sermon was by Rev. Henry A. Adams, of the Church of the Redeemer, and embodied a straight-out declaration for the single tax. Mr. Adams took for his text Isaih IX., 3: "Thou hast multiplied the nations and not increased the joy!" He spoke of the difficulty this text had given him when a boy, and how it must have caused difficulty in the minds of others who could not reconcile the idea of God's goodness with the idea that He would increase the number of people on the earth without increasing the total of enjoyment.

But he said, when he came to inquire, he found that this was a blunder of the translators, who had composed the short "o" of Hebrew with the long "o," and that the real reading of the passage was, "Thou hast multiplied the nations and hast increased to all the joy!"

Then he went on to point out how in our time it actually seemed as if God had multiplied the nations without having increased the joy, and made some striking quotations to show how in the midst of the most wonderful growth of population and wealth there was everywhere want and pain. "Was this," he asked, "the will of God or the blunder of man?" Had we again mistaken the long "o" for the short "o," and assumed the niggardliness of the Creator when we should have seen His bounteousness? He, himself, had come to this conclusion. The fundamental cause of the want and pain that was perplexing the world to-day was so simple that in seeking an explanation people were often disposed to look beyond it. It lies in the appropriation of land, in the denial to the majority of men of all share in their Creator's bounty. And there is a simple remedy. He spoke not for the other members of the society, nor yet for the church; but for himself he was free to say that he had come to see that the remedy lies in the taxation of land values. Without attempting elaborately to explain the single tax, Mr. Adams urged on his hearers the duty of studying it, and eloquently compared the futile attempts to relieve poverty with the duty of opening to men abundant provision for all their wants that the Creator has provided.

A joint debate of the Philolexian, Peithologian and Barnard literary societies, of Columbia College, New York city, on "The Single Tax," will take place Friday evening, June 3, in Columbia Law School.

E. L. Ryder writes from Sing Sing under date of May 28 that the activity of a few single tax men there has frustrated the design of some land boomers who sought an unconditional street railway franchise to run fifty years. W. C. Mead, president of the village, has progressed from free trade to the single tax.

William S. Rann writes from Buffalo, inclosing a list of trial subscriptions, and saying of one "the last named is a prominent real estate dealer and builder here who is a thorough single taxer without having read George's works."

William Saul, of Jersey City, writes urging single taxers everywhere to appeal to their Congressmen in the interest of the single tax petition. He thinks single tax voters should hold out promise of support to Congressmen who will stand by the petition and should give notice of opposition to those who refuse to do so.

Stoughton, Mass., continues to be interested in the single tax, if one may judge from the amount of discussion in the local paper. Henry S. Jones writes that he is kept busy answering questions on the subject. He notes that the Massachusetts House of Representatives has admitted a bill to make further exemption of personal property from double taxation, and that the Supreme Court has said that the municipal coal yard bill is unconstitutional.

Mrs. Eliza Stowe Twitchell writes from Wollaston Heights, near Boston, commending Dr. Rhoades's article on the "Christianity of the Single Tax," published in THE STANDARD of May 18th. She adds that fifty persons attended her last economic talk. All are interested, some are convinced, and others are reading the different works of Mr. George. A number subscribed for trial copies of THE STANDARD.

SINGLE TAX LETTER WRITERS.

Divisions A and B—Charles DeB. Mills, 526 West Genessee street, Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Mills is connected with the organized charities of Syracuse; is a broad-minded man, who does not think that poverty can be eradicated by means of charity organization societies.

Division C—Dr. Fayette Smith, Fulton street, Newark, N. J. Dr. Smith is said to admire Mr. George as a literary man, but has never accepted his views to the extent of advocating them. He is a practicing physician.

Division D—Rev. A. H. Bradford, D. D., Montclair, N. J. Dr. Bradford is foremost among the liberal men of the Congregationalist Church; read and admired Mr. George's works several years ago, and though he sees the unjust social conditions, advocates no radical remedy.

Divisions E and O—Caron & Co., editors and proprietors of the French paper L'Etendard, of Montreal, Canada, had an editorial May 19 on taxation, advocating income and inheritance tax, and asserted each one should contribute to governmental support according to his means. Letters and tracts in English will be effective, but any members who can do so had better use French.

Division F—Mrs. J. B. Follett, 5567 Cates avenue, St. Louis, Mo., wishes to know how the single tax will affect the farmers. Her husband, Mr. Follett, is the president of the American Chamber of Economics.

Division G—Dr. G. Alexander Jordan, 1511 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Show how the single tax will advantageously affect physicians' practice

great numbers because of poverty now being unable to afford a family doctor.

Division H.—Rev. A. N. Alcott, Elgin, Ill., independent liberal; knows about the single tax, and a little fuller appreciation of its scope would make him advocate it, as he said in substance in a recent discourse: "There is land, air and water enough in the world for every human creature; the reason for apparent inequalities is the improper distribution of wealth."

Division I—Rev. Geo. Vosburg, Elgin, Ill., of the Baptist Church, has recently been advocating a clerk's early closing movement, on the ground that men should have more time for reading, study and enjoyment, and cultivation of the home life.

Division J—Professor J. A. Lester.

Division L.—Professor Wm. Townsend, of Alcorn (colored) University, Rodney, Miss. Rodney is rather an isolated town and reading matter scarce, and if the professors—who have been taken in turn by this corps—can be converted to a belief in the single tax, it will do much to spread it among the colored people.

Division M—William L. Bull, Whitford, Penn.

Division N—M. H. Butler, Tidioute, Penn.

Members of the tax conference which met at Harrisburg, February 4. This body is to prepare amendments to the tax laws of Pennsylvania.

I would ask that free trade and single tax tracts be sent, with a line from the sender, to the following gentlemen, who are all foremen in various piano factories:

A. Hinckley, 700 Harrison avenue, Boston, Mass.
Levi Hersey, Hingham, Mass.
M. A. Marks, Hotel Yarmouth, Boston, Mass.
J. S. Welsh, Lynn, Mass.
Theo. Schmitt, Mt. Hope, Mass.
New York, 1674 Broadway. MARIAN DANA MACDANIEL, Secretary.

OBJECT LESSONS.

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

A LOCAL FREE TRADE FIGHT.

A correspondent writes from Windsor Locks, Conn., that his community has recently had an object lesson showing the evils of trade restriction. Neighboring towns, under the influence of local storekeepers, have recently passed by-laws taxing peddlers, and at a town meeting in Windsor Locks a like by-law was proposed. But it was promptly defeated by an indefinite adjournment of the meeting, and free traders up there call the result a free trade victory, while even protectionists are rejoicing at the action of the town meeting and using in its defense radical free trade arguments. The correspondent wisely argues that the principles involved in the great national fight were equally present in this local instance. The shopkeepers wished to secure to themselves the "home market," and the consumers, who are vastly in the majority, were clever enough to see through and defeat so narrow and selfish a scheme. A mill-hand, discussing the case with our correspondent, said:

"And sure, why should I be compelled to pay 25 cents for twelve bananas, part of them rotten, to a storekeeper in town, when I can get fifteen for a quarter, and all of them good and fat, of a peddler."

WASTE INCIDENT TO INDUSTRIAL WAR.

Judge Dugro ordered of a non-union firm thirty polished onyx mantels and grates for the new Hotel Savoy, New York, and union men working on the hotel promptly struck. After a conference the men returned to work, Judge Dugro having promised that union men should scratch the polish off the onyx and repolish it at union rates.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC.

The Tennessee Democratic Convention instructed its delegates to vote for Cleveland so long as he had any hope of nomination. Washington delegates are for Cleveland, though Hill papers say half the delegation will be easily swung for Hill. New Jersey sends twenty delegates positively instructed for Cleveland.

The silver question is again up in Congress, the Senate, by a vote of twenty-eight to twenty, having set aside unfinished business and taken up the Stewart free coinage bill. Senator Hill dodged. He was in the Senate before and after the vote was taken, but absent on roll call. The yeas included ten Republicans, sixteen Democrats, including Mr. Mills, and two Alliance men. The nays included sixteen Republicans and four Democrats. Mr. Gorman was absent and Mr. Carlisle was paired with Mr. Sherman.

The Colorado Democratic Convention praised Hill, but did not instruct its delegates.

Blaine's strength as a candidate for the Presidency steadily grows.

Primaries for the Syracuse Democratic Convention to send a delegation to Chicago in protest against the Hill convention of February 22 brought out nearly 11,000 votes. It is said that 75,000 have signed the call for the convention.

Reciprocity between the United States and Austria is announced.

FOREIGN.

The Irish Local Government bill passed a second reading by a vote of 309 to 247. Mr. Gladstone spoke for more than an hour with great vigor in opposition to the bill.

Giolitti's Italian Cabinet has received a scant vote of confidence. The vote stood: for the Government, 160, against, 160; not voting, 38. Giolitti has lost the confidence of conservatives by his announced intention to relieve the poor by taxing the rich. He has lost other friends by a firm attitude toward the Vatican and by declared friendship for the Triple Alliance.

Mr. Balfour refused upon query from Mr. Gladstone to say how soon the Government would announce the date of the coming dissolution of Parliament.

Portugal's financial difficulties have brought about the resignation of the Cabinet.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

—Joel Benton writes: I received THE STANDARD of March 16th through the courtesy of a friendly hand, and find that its first paragraph calls me to account for my article in the Social Economist on the "Relation of Voters to the State."

The difference between us is that you discuss a metaphysical question on which social philosophers themselves differ, and which they have never yet exactly settled, while I was merely describing what really exists in this American Republic. You explain to your own satisfaction, no doubt, what you think ought to be, while I was simply setting forth the sort of democracy we now have, have had for a hundred years, and it is not rash to say, are likely to have for at least a hundred years to come. The text of my argument was the recent New York election contests, in deciding which the Court of Appeals held that there was something more involved than the so-called right to vote. And this something more was the constitution and the laws, which not only define the limited suffrage we possess, but which explicitly describe, in great detail, the complicated manner in which voting is to be performed. In other words, it is not quite so important, said Judge Earl, that a certain Senator should be elected or that certain legal voters should have their rights, as it is that those who do vote "express their preference in the forms prescribed by the constitution and the laws."

In opening this argument, a synopsis of which it would require too much space for me to give, I said that voting is not a primitive or natural right, as the right to life or the right to property is. In fact, how could it be? A Bedouin Arab or a man in a primitive state of nature would have no more use for a vote than he would have for a swallow-tail coat or an opera glass. I kept purposely clear, too, of all the alienated and cob-webbed entanglements of the different theories of natural order—such as the varying "social contract" notions, the "might makes right," the "fitness to rule," and "the greatest good of the greatest number" postulates.

My whole purpose was to define the citizen's duty—not to emphasize his rights. We have a hundred stentorian voices now raised for the latter object where there is one whisper even on behalf of the former. It would be an immense help to the world if this stress of attention could be reversed for a while. If I owned some cock-sure catholicon for regenerating mankind, or had much faith in an a priori produced millenium, I should probably have been more attentive, in my article, to the lex eterna and lex naturalis of social metaphysics than I now find it necessay to be. In fact, the more I am called to think upon sociological and state problems, the more true and pertinent seems Carlyle's receipe for a betterment of things. It really ought to go on one of the blank leaves between the Old and New Testaments. What he says to us all is: "Reform thyself, man, and you can then be sure there will be one less rascal in the world."

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

Captain John Codman, a recognized authority on the shipping question, has kindly consented to answer for THE STANDARD this query from Alex. Mathers:

"Please answer through the columns of your paper what in your idea was the cause of the fall of the American ocean carrying trade from 1863 to the present day, and how great an effect had the change from wooden to iron ships have on it?"

"The decline of the American carrying trade," says Captain Codman, "antedated the year 1863. It commenced in 1856, when the supremacy of iron over wood in shipbuilding was fully demonstrated and made available by all the maritime nations of the world excepting the United States. Iron vessels were built more cheaply in Great Britain than elsewhere, and in that country wooden shipbuilding practically ceased, and her shipyards were fully occupied in the construction of iron ships, not only for English account but for that of all other nations whose governments were gifted with common sense and were not under the ban of protection.

"The United States, on the contrary, maintained her restrictive navigation laws, at first for the benefit of cranks, who insisted still that wood was better than iron, and afterwards, when the fallacy of this contention was fully demonstrated, at the instance of our domestic shipbuilders, who, while unable to build iron ships at a cost less than 30 per cent. greater than they could be built for in Scotland, have sufficient influence with Congress to ordain that if American ship-owners would not pay their exorbitant prices they should have no ships at all. The result has been such a misapplication of the doctrine of protection that it protected nobody at home, but did and does protect foreigners under any and all flags in doing the business on the ocean that we might do for ourselves. Their increase has been in the proportion of our decrease. It is estimated that in the last twenty-five years we have paid to foreigners three thousand million dollars freight money, a great part of which might have been earned by our own people. Not only have our ship-owners been driven out of business, but our captains, ship officers and sailors have been driven out of employment.

"Our merchant service is no longer a nursery for the navy. The navy is obliged to depend on Englishmen, Italians, Swedes, Danes, and other foreign sailors for its equipment. Our merchant marine is dead, and our navy is a navy of American ships manned by foreign seamen. Excepting its iron and steel it is a foreign navy.

"Mr. Mathers, your question is answered. Perhaps you think you are living in a free country, but let me ask you one question in return: What monarchy or despotism is there that treats its ship-owners and sailors after a manner like this?"

PERSONAL.

Lawrence Dunham was born July 6th, 1857, in Brooklyn, New York, and educated principally at the public schools of that city. He removed to Sharon, Conn., in 1879, where he engaged in stock and dairy farming. Mr. Dunham read "Social Problems" in 1885, and thus became interested in the single tax, finding in it the solution of what had until then seemed the three great questions of the day—the labor, social and taxation questions. Since 1887 he has devoted his time principally to the study and propagation of single tax ideas. Mr. Dunham is a member of the Manhattan Single Tax, Reform, and New York Free Trade Clubs, from the latter of which he was a delegate to the Chicago Conference in 1888. He is also a member of the Sharon, Conn., Single Tax Committee. He was a delegate of the Single Tax Conference in New York, September 1, 1890, and he represents Connecticut in the National Committee of the Single Tax League of the United States.

At the twenty-fourth annual business meeting of the New England Woman's Suffrage Association in Boston, on May 24, William Lloyd Garrison was elected one of the vice-presidents for Massachusetts. At the banquet of the woman suffragists in Music Hall on the 25th Mr. Garrison spoke on "The Kinship of Reforms," and said in preface, "Instead of a speech to-night indulge we in a little preach in rhyme," and the Boston Post says he "forthwith read a strong-lined and bright-thoughted poem."

John H. Blakeney, an active single taxer, wrote the resolutions adopted by the Cleveland convention of Broome county, which met at Binghamton, May 28. E. W. Dundon, also a single taxer, and Mr. Blakeney were especially active in the primaries and at the convention. The resolutions denounce the February Democratic State Convention as not representative declare for tariff reform as the main issue, and demand the nomination of Mr. Cleveland for the Presidency. Resolutions praising Governor Hill for good works were also somewhat inconsistently adopted by the convention, though probably not at Mr. Blakeney's instance.

An uncommonly interesting figure disappears from Prussian politics in the death of Maximilian von Forckenbeck, the Liberal burgomaster of Berlin. He was born in Munster in 1821; he studied in the universities of Giessen and Berlin, and was appointed in 1847 judge of the Tribunal of Glogau. He took an active part in the magnificent radical political movement of 1848, and after the dissolution of the National German Assembly in 1849 he presided over the electoral committee of the Liberal party of Silesia. Forced, under General Manteuffel, to quit that province, he took up his abode in the little town of Mohrungen. He was nominated in 1858 a deputy to the Prussian Landtag, and successively represented from 1866 to 1873 the towns of Koenigsberg, Cologne and the district of Elbing-Marienbourg. He presided over the Prussian Chamber from 1866 to 1873, and was on many committees, including the budget and military affairs. He was elected mayor of Breslau in 1873, and took part in the Parliament of North Germany, and afterward in the Reichtag, where, in 1874, he succeeded Herr Simson in the presidency. Herr von Forckenbeck was one of the founders of the Progressist party and of the National Liberal party. He strongly opposed the protectionist ideas of Prince Bismarck, and was put aside for this reason from the presidency of the Reichstag. The antagonism of Prince Bismarck commended Herr von Forckenbeck to the favorable consideration of the present Emperor, and although the Emperor took occasion once to lecture Herr von Forckenbeck severely for his advanced ideas on political questions, the burgomaster has, on the whole, been treated with consideration by the court. During the recent riots he showed a resolution to maintain order, while at the same time he was conciliatory to the unemployed.

JUDGE MAGUIRE'S NOMINATION.

A special dispatch from Washington for the New York Evening Post has this of Judge Maguire:

The single tax men in Congress are pluming themselves on the nomination of James G. Maguire for Congress by the Democrats of the Fourth District of California. This district lies wholly within the city of San Francisco, and is now represented by Col. John T. Cutting, a Republican. It is normally Democratic by about fifteen hundred majority; but the Democrats have regularly lost it, part of the time by putting up weak candidates and part of the time by factional splits. With the nomination of Maguire there is no doubt of its redemption. He has held a place on the Superior bench of San Francisco, and is one of the leaders of the reform Democracy who have lately swept Buckleyism out of the local party organization.

Mr. Maguire is a single tax advocate, and is the author of the cant phrase about "seeing the cat," which is heard everywhere among the single tax theorists on the Pacific Coast. It came about in this way: In one of his speeches on land nationalization he explained the persistency of Henry George's converts by the illustration of a puzzle picture printed in one of the cheap newspapers, showing what was apparently only a tree with very luxuriant foliage, but which, after close study, revealed the shape of a cat among the branches, formed of the ragged outlines of limbs and leaves. "When you have once seen the cat," added Mr. Maguire, "you will never be able to look at the picture again without its staring you in the face. So it is without the single tax principle—when you have once apprehended it, it is always before your eyes, plainer than anything else." The illustration was caught up by the newspapers and the people, and became current slang on the Coast, every new convert to the single tax idea being announced as one who had just "seen the cat."

A FARMER PAPER'S QUANDARY.

Clinton (Ind.) Argus.

The Indiana Farmer, in its fanatical opposition to the taxing of land values only, is driven to downright communism, as is shown by the following editorial comment, taken from a recent issue:

General Ben Butler is said to own several millions of dollars' worth of property. He has the largest ranch in Colorado, the Craig Ranch, also a tract of coal and mineral lands in Virginia, comprising 150,000 acres, besides a large interest in the Mora grant of 600,000 acres in New Mexico. This is not right. The General has no use for so much property. It ought to be divided out among a thousand families, and thus make thousands of people comfortable and happy, instead of being a useless burden to one individual.

It would be interesting to know by what process the Indiana Farmer would divide Butler's land.

HENRY GEORGE'S LATEST BOOK IN DUTCH.

Henry George's "Open Letter to the Pope" has been translated into Dutch by Jan Stoffel, of Deventer, and is published by S. L. Van Looy, of Amsterdam.

PUBLISHER'S NOTES.

THE STANDARD is a weekly paper of sixteen pages, and is the leading single tax and free trade periodical of the world. Its subscription price is $3.00 a year, payable in advance.

Standard Extension List for 1892.—To introduce THE STANDARD to new readers, the publisher will receive from persons not already subscribers' subscriptions for 1892 at $1.00. This offer is *not for one year*, but for the period from date of receipt of subscription *to the last issue of* 1892.

Payment for The Standard.—All checks and post office orders should be drawn simply to the order of THE STANDARD. In remitting in postage stamps, ones and twos are preferred to those of larger denomination. By complying strictly with this request, correspondents will save the publisher much trouble.

Expiration.—The date or number opposite your name on your paper shows the issue to which your subscription is paid. A change in date is an indication that money for renewal of subscription has been duly received.

New Subscriptions.—The receipt by a new subscriber of his paper is an acknowledgment of the receipt of his subscription at this office.

Always give the name of the post office to which your paper is sent. Your name cannot be found on our books unless this is done.

Communications.—All communications for publication should be addressed to Editor of THE STANDARD. Business letters should be invariably addressed to THE STANDARD, 42 University Place, New York, N. Y.

CIRCULATION OF "THE STANDARD."

Regular subscriptions received this week	24
Extension " " "	23
Trial " " "	110
Total subscriptions for week ending May 30	157
Unexpired subscriptions	6,412
Sales, etc	500
On hand for future sales	150
Total circulation, issue of June 1	7,219
Less exchange and free list	311
TOTAL PAID CIRCULATION	6,908

For the purpose of enabling regular subscribers to see whether or not their respective States are sufficiently represented in the Extension List, we give the list by States. We make no comment; each subscriber may make his own. The list is as follows:

Alabama	8	Mississippi	4
Arkansas	12	Montana	14
California	67	Nebraska	35
Canada	136	New Hampshire	15
Colorado	44	New Jersey	144
Connecticut	74	New Mexico	16
Delaware	13	New York	477
District of Columbia	43	North Carolina	4
Foreign	8	North Dakota	2
Florida	10	Ohio	130
Georgia	10	Oklahoma Territory	2
Illinois	115	Oregon	85
Indiana	24	Pennsylvania	174
Indian Territory	1	Rhode Island	47
Iowa	129	South Dakota	15
Idaho	1	Texas	51
Kansas	40	Tennessee	27
Kentucky	17	Utah	8
Louisiana	16	Vermont	8
Maryland	8	Virginia	20
Massachusetts	165	West Virginia	9
Missouri	97	Wisconsin	20
Maine	44	Washington	55
Minnesota	152	Wyoming	3
Michigan	138		
Mexico	2	Total	2,740

Persons, not now subscribers, who receive this issue of THE STANDARD and wish to subscribe *for the year* 1892, for one dollar, may do so by forwarding the money to THE STANDARD, 42 University place, New York City.

All such subscribers will receive in addition to the paper, his choice from all of Henry George's works in the best paper bound edition.

The paper will be sent for four weeks on trial to any address for ten cents.

ADVERTISING RATES OF THE STANDARD

For June, July, and August, 1892.

½ INCH, 7 AGATE LINES, 50c. EACH INSERTION.
1 INCH, 14 " " $1.00 " "

Discounts for space to be consumed before September 1st, 1893: 3 inches, 10 per cent.; 6 inches, 20 per cent.; 10 inches or more, 30 per cent.

☞ *No concession from above rates. Don't ask it.*

MOON-BLIGHT.

That is the title of Dan Beard's book just issued by Chas. L. Webster & Co., of New York. The marked peculiarity of this original little book is the manner in which it is illustrated. Instead of closely following the text with tableaux representing the situations depicted, as is the usual practice in book illustrating, the pictures introduced form a sort of running accompaniment to the text, at once commenting upon, illustrating and adorning it. This method of what may with the strictest propriety be called illumination as well as illustration, seems to have been to a great extent, if not altogether, the invention of Mr. Beard. The first publication in which it was used to any extent is Mark Twain's "Yankee in King Arthur's Court." The author appreciated it so highly that he afterwards said, speaking of the artist, that intending to fire off a cracker he had started a meteor. In the present instance the illustrations form a book in themselves. Of course it requires not only the most consummate artistic skill, but exceptional perceptive and inventive ability to illustrate in this fashion. Mr. Beard certainly is a master of the new element now being developed in art, and fast becoming a requisite quality in its productions—"the symbolism of nature." The artist of the future, foreshadowed in the illustration of this book, must give his work a corresponding value, not necessarily at all what is technically called by artists literature in pictures, but a symbolism which is not only strictly within the limits of art, but that can find expression in no other way, and which is proper to the brush and pencil.

But aside from its illustrations the book itself, if taken up, will scarcel be laid aside until finished. The first part is a strong and graphic presentation of the effects that would result from a sincere attempt on the part of any one capitalist to throw aside the traditions and vested rights of his order, and substitute in their place radical reforms, founded on a basis of absolute equality and justice, as viewed from the point of view of his employers in their business and social relations to himself. That the effort aggravates instead of lessening the discontent and misery existing in the special branch of industry—coal mining—to which the attention of the reader is directed, that it enhances and increases the distrust and bitter feelings already existing between the coal barons and their employees, that it at last ends in riot, bloodshed, ruin and failure, does not at all affect the ethical positions taken, but does very clearly show the insufficiency and inefficiency of any individual effort of the kind. It exhibits forcibly and conclusively that the problem cannot be solved in the manner attempted, for the conditions belonging to it are constituent parts of the very foundations upon which is built the whole economic and social systems of our day and generation. Urging the adoption, therefore, of no patent universal political remedy as a cure-all, the little story serves to point to a deeper and more radical treatment in which a different spirit will, necessarily, develop better and more efficient checks to the injustice and cruelty of greed and avarice.

This story is not used, however, to sugar-coat the moral, which arises so naturally and inevitably from the sequence of events that the author seems to have been involuntarily and unconsciously led up to it in the development of the action.

The second story, first published in the Cosmopolitan, is very quaint and ingenious. The author seems to possess in an eminent degree the quality of interesting and entertaining his reader, from the very fact that he himself is mastered and carried away by his theme. Whether it be only dainty and poetical or earnest and practical, his stories tell themselves, and his part is that of a listener and transcriber.

In the early part of the 17th century a widow of respectability and wealth arrived from England upon the shores of Connecticut. She settled there with several sons all bearing the name of Beard or Baird according to the preference of the speller, and from this family there descended a long line of farmers who picked up a precarious but respectable living between the rocks of their fields. Those of them who lived in the Revolutionary period fought in the war, and none were Tories. In course of time there came a scion for whom there was no farm, and who became a lawyer and ultimately a judge. His son, who refused an offer of adoption made by Sir James Beard of England, afterwards became a captain on the great lakes, and was the grandfather of Dan C. Beard, the writer of the book described above.

Captain Beard married the niece of a celebrated geologist who was found dead at the bottom of a cliff, where, with hammer in one hand, he clutched his last specimen with the other. James H. Beard, N. A., his son, was born in a log house at Black. Rock, N. Y. He became an artist and all his children have followed in his footsteps, Dan Carter Beard, one of his sons, was born in Ninth street, New York City upon the site of the present public school, on the 21st of June, 1850. He acquired his education at the school on Eighth street, and at Worrall's Academy, Covington, Ky. In mathematics he was always ready, but the languages bothered him, and he usually had a place pre-empted at the foot of the spelling class. He received an appointment to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, but a crooked finger and crooked spelling kept him out. He then turned his attention to surveying, and was engaged with the Sanborn Map and Publishing Company of New York, for which he visited every town on this side of the Mississippi river and between the gulf and the lakes. Some drawings of fishes which he had made and brought with him when he came to visit his father, who had moved from Kentucky to Flushing, L. I., attracted the attention of Mr. Drake of the Century Magazine, who bought them for the Century Company, and they were published in the St. Nicholas. When Beard received the check for these drawings his career as a surveyor was ended. He turned his attention to illustration, and worked in his studio by day and studied at the Art Students' League by night for four years. His name is now a household word. He has published the "American Boy's Handy-Book," which had a large sale; and he is the author of "Six Feet of Romance," as well as of "Moon-Blight," which is described above. He illustrated the "Yankee in King Arthur's Court" for Mark Twain, is a member of the American Natural History Society, of the Ohio Society, and of the Flushing Board of Education, and he is president of the Flushing Single Tax Society. He was a Republican until Cleveland's message appeared, but having become a single tax man in the George mayorality campaign of 1886 he supported Cleveland in 1888, and is now a free trade Democrat.

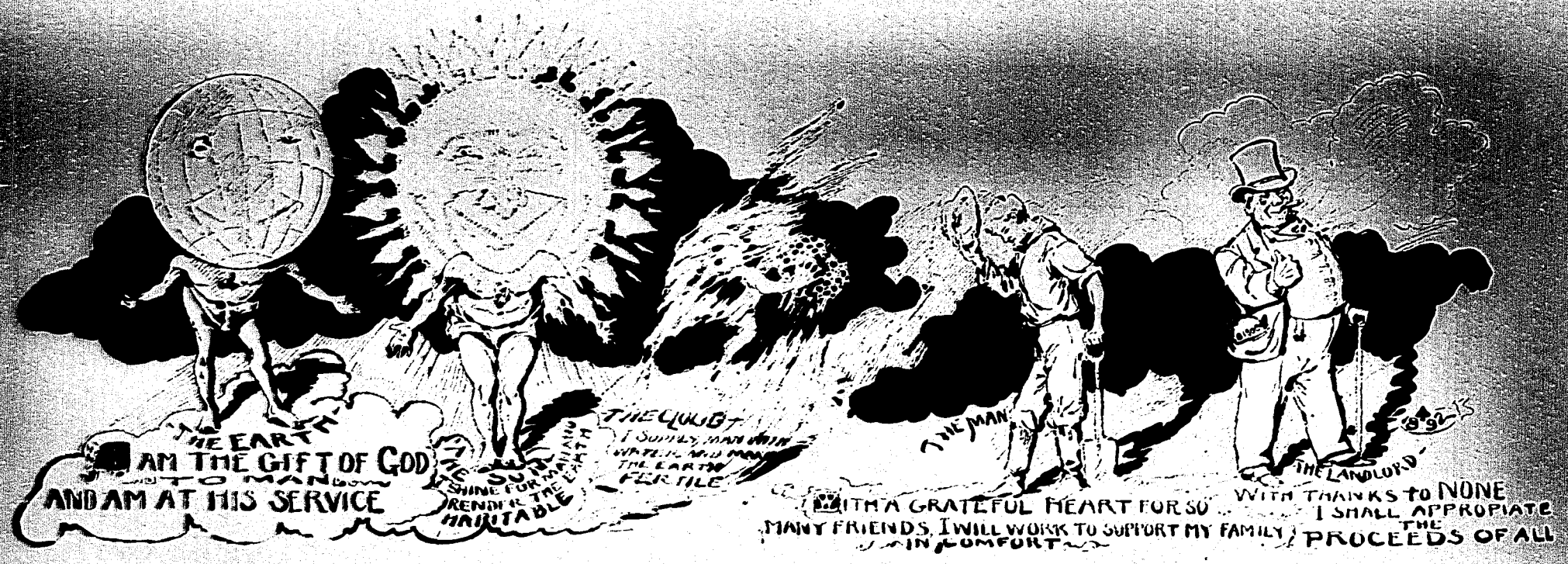

ILLUSTRATION FROM MOON-BLIGHT.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

SOME SUMMER VEGETABLES.

ALICE CHITTENDEN.

There are so many summer vegetables, and all are so delicious, that perhaps I had better take them alphabetically to be sure that I touch on each. Only on a few of them in this article, however. Last summer I boarded at a country house where the string beans seemed to me almost a different vegetable from any I had eaten before under the same name, and wandering into the kitchen one day I found that their superiority was both a matter of preparation and of cooking. The beans must be fresh and young; break the bean at the blossom end and pull it backwards; with a very sharp knife pare a thin strip from the other end, and you may be sure of a dish that will not taste like a ragout of twine. Cut the beans diagonally into little dice, and throw them into cold water until all are done; drain, cover with boiling water, throw in a pinch of soda and simmer five minutes, drain and cover again with boiling water and cook until very tender—generally an hour, although the time depends upon the freshness and age of the vegetable. When done they should be nearly dry, then add a gill of hot cream, a little butter, and salt and butter to taste. This quantity of cream is sufficient for a two-quart dish. Half a pound of pork cooked with them gives a dish of quite a different flavor. They will then require less cream and butter. They are nice simply cooked in boiling water until done, then drained and heated in a sauce made with a cupful of half milk and half cream, butter, a teaspoonful of flour rubbed smooth, and seasoning.

The French boil and drain them and heat again in a gill of good gravy with butter, pepper, salt and lemon juice to taste. Cooked in this way they are a nice accompaniment to veal cutlets. The gravy is the better for a dash of flour. In Provence they fry lightly in oil or butter some slices of young onions, about two tablespoonfuls for a two-quart dish of beans; add beans boiled and drained, heat them thoroughly, season to taste, and after they are dished boil a tablespoonful of vinegar in the pan and pour it over them. This is a spicy and really nice dish. This is about all the variety in the cooking of this vegetable that is really worth experimenting with, but young beans boiled whole, after carefully removing the strings, make one of the best of salads. They may be used alone or in conjunction with other vegetables, and require only a French dressing.

Dry beans will be treated of in their season and succotash under corn.

If one has a little garden it will pay them to raise a few carrots for table use while young. The English, who have not our surfeit of green vegetables, understand the possibilities of carrots better than Americans do, who are apt to consign them to the soup pot alone.

Take a quantity of young carrots, cut off heads and tails and lay in boiling water for five minutes; drain and rub the skin off with a coarse cloth; cut them in very thin slices and put them in a

saucepan with half a pint of water; butter the size of a small egg and salt and pepper; simmer for twenty minutes, shaking the pan from time to time to insure their cooking evenly; beat the yolks of two eggs with a small cupful of half milk and half cream and a heaping teaspoonful of finely minced parsley. Take the pan from the fire for a moment; add a spoonful or two of the liquid to the cream and eggs and then pour the whole very gradually into the saucepan. As soon as the sauce thickens dish all together. Whenever cream is used in a recipe milk may always be used as a substitute, and when you do this two even tablespoonfuls of flour wet with cold milk may be used as thickening, instead of eggs. Another way is to cook whole carrots and young onions until tender and dish them with a little melted butter, minced parsley and seasoning. They are also nice stewed either whole or in slices and served in a thickened brown gravy. There are several excellent carrot soups, which will be treated of in a future article.

Cauliflowers are much better if cut early while the dew is still upon them. Medium-sized heads of a close texture, firm and white, are the best. For an hour before boiling lay them in cold water, with salt and a little vinegar added. Put over the fire to boil, heads downwards, in salted boiling water. Some cooks prefer to tie the head in a bit of cheese cloth, but if care is taken to lift it as soon as it may be easily pierced by a fork there will be no danger of breaking it and spoiling its symmetry.

Serve it with a white or cream sauce. As this is one of the plainest sauces, and in frequent use for vegetables and fish, just a few words as to the making.

For a pint of sauce melt a piece of butter the size of a small egg in a saucepan, and stir in two rounded *tablespoonfuls of flour*; when very smooth add slowly a pint of hot milk. This should give a sauce of the consistency of triple cream and as smooth as velvet; season with salt and pepper. Two beaten eggs added to this makes a sauce called Hollandaise, much used for fish and asparagus, but it is quite good enough without the eggs. Made with cream it is a cream sauce, and in restaurants it is a cream sauce if the milk is half water. If half oyster juice and half milk is used, and a dozen or two of oysters added at the last, it is oyster sauce. The addition of mushrooms to the plain white sauce gives mushroom sauce. Brown sauces are made in the same way, using stock or gravy instead of milk or cream. A small cauliflower boiled until tender, chopped small and added to a pint of white sauce, gives cauliflower sauce a very nice accompaniment to veal cutlets or chops.

Break a boiled cauliflower into flowrets, season and set in the oven in the dish in which it is to go to table, put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan and let it melt without browning in the least; when very hot drop in a handful of white bread crumbs, fry a minute and pour over the cauliflower.

Or, pick them apart and lay in a mixture of one tablespoonful of oil, three of vinegar and a little seasoning for an hour, then dip each piece in a light batter made of one egg, a gill of water, and flour, and fry quickly in hot fat.

A stuffed cauliflower prepared in the following way is a dinner in itself: Wash a large, firm, white cauliflower, and break it into sprigs; cook in salted boiling water for two or three minutes, drain, and after lining a saucepan with thin slices of salt, dry-cured pork, pack in the sprigs closely, heads downward; fill in the interstices with a forcemeat made of three tablespoonfuls of minced raw veal, three of suet, four of bread-crumbs, parsley, pepper and salt, all well mixed; add another layer of sprigs, pour over a pint of white sauce, and stew slowly until the cauliflower is done. This savory mixture quite changes its character if brown sauce or gravy is used instead of the white sauce.

Boil a large cauliflower until tender, and while this is being done make half a pint of drawn butter sauce, using water instead of milk; add two tablespoonfuls of rich grated cheese and one of cream; drain the cauliflower, break into neat pieces and lay them in a buttered baking dish; pour over a little of the sauce, add more of the sprigs, the rest of the sauce, a tablespoonful of grated cheese and a handful of bread crumbs; dot with butter and brown in the oven.

These are only a few of the many ways in which this delicate vegetable can be prepared, and even these are only suggested for once in a way, for the busy housekeeper will generally be quite satisfied with her dish if it is served plain, boiled, with melted butter. It takes no more time, however, to have a thing properly seasoned, and this is rarely done, even in pretentious houses where several servants are kept. Recently at a friend's house a dish of maccaroni au gratin was brought on as a course by itself. It was all that was pleasing to the eye, being most delicately browned on top, but it was absolutely tasteless for want of seasonings, and as the costly cut-glass salt cellars were nearly empty, there was no possibility of flavoring it palatably. It is not the variety or number of dishes, but the attention to little details that marks the good housekeeper.

UNEARNED INCREMENT.

IN MEMORIAM.—MAY 30, 1892.

By Sam Walter Foss.

Not as white saints without a blot
We celebrate the deeds they wrought;
For they were made of average clay,
As mortal men are made to-day.
For always, in dark hours of need,
A man is furnished for the deed;
And always when the storm clouds lower
Strong men are ready for the hour;
And thus from earth's most common breed
Spring heroes fit for every need.

These men were common men, 'tis true,
Just common men like me and you,
The plain man is the basic clod
From which we grow the demigod;
And in the average man is curled
The hero stuff that rules the world.
And so we deck, on hill and glen,
The hero graves of common men.

Plain common men of every day,
Who left their homes to march away
To perish on the battle plain,
As common men will do again—
To lift a ghastly, glazing eye
Up through the belching battle smoke,
Whose continental thunder broke
Like rhythm beats of destiny—
To lift a ghastly, glazing eye
Up to a lurid, stranger sky,
Until it sees a painted rag,
The same old common, spangled flag—
And then to die and testify
To all the ages, far and nigh,
How commonplace it is to die.

It is not merely now and then
We find such hearts in common men,
Such hero souls enwrapt away
In swathing folds of common clay.
For, standing face to face with fate,
All common men are always great.
For men are cowards in the gloom
Of their own little, selfish fears—
Not when the thunder-steps of doom
Stride through the trembling years,
And in an open fight with fate
All common men are always great.

PARAGRAPHS.

Customer: "I got a bottle of cod liver oil here yesterday that you said you had disguised so that no one would know it. I have brought it back." Druggist: "Why, isn't it all right?" Customer: "No; give me a bottle without any disguise."—Life.

The history of the gradual, stealthy, but really nefarious revolution, in which landlords, by their own legislative power and their influence over lawyers, changed themselves into landowners, needs to be popularized.—Prosessor F. W. Newman.

There lived in the age called pliocene,
When the air was warm and the earth was green,
A pessimist fellow, who wrote sad rhymes
About "these degenerate modern times."—Puck.

"Now, my little man, describe your symptoms." "I haven't dot any symtims. I dot a pain."—Harper's Young People.

An Opinion: "What is your opinion of Mawson?" "Well, for publication I have no opinion of Mawson, and privately I have even less."—Judge.

STORY OF A HAUNTED HOUSE.

E. Bulwer Lytton.

[Concluded from last issue.]—"You will remember that Albertus Magnus, after describing minutely the process by which spirits may be invoked and commanded, adds emphatically, that the process will instruct and avail only to the few; that a man must be born a magician! that is, born with a peculiar physical temperament, as a man is born a poet. Rarely are men in whose constitution lurks this occult power of the highest order of intellect; usually in the intellect there is some twist, perversity or disease. But, on the other hand, they must possess, to an astonishing degree, the faculty to concentrate thought on a single object—the energic faculty that we call WILL. Therefore, though their intellect be not sound, it is exceedingly forcible for the attainment of what it desires.

"I will imagine such a person, pre-eminently gifted with this constitution and its concomitant forces. I will place him in the loftier grades of society. I will suppose his desires emphatically those of the sensualist; he has, therefore, a strong love of life. He is an absolute egotist; his will is concentered in himself; he has fierce passions; he knows no enduring, no holy affections, but he can covet eagerly what for the moment he desires; he can hate implacably what opposes itself to his objects; he can commit fearful crimes, yet feel small remorse; he resorts rather to curses upon others, than to penitence for his misdeeds. Circumstances, to which his constitution guides him, lead him to a rare knowledge of the natural secrets which may serve his egotism. He is a close observer where his passions encourage observation; he is a minute calculator, not from love of truth, but where love of self sharpens his faculties; therefore, he can be a man of science. I suppose such a being, having by experience learned the power of his arts over others, trying what may be the power of will over his own frame, and studying all that in natural philosophy may increase that power. He loves life, he dreads death; he wills to live on. He cannot restore himself to youth, he cannct entirely stay the progress of death, he cannot make himself immortal in the flesh and blood; but he may arrest, for a time so long as to appear incredible if I said it, that hardening of the parts which constitutes old age. A year may age him no more than an hour ages another. His intense will, scientifically trained into system, operates, in short, over the wear and tear of his own frame. He lives on. That he may not seem a portent and a miracle, he dies, from time to time, seemingly, to certain persons. Having schemed the transfer of a wealth that suffices to his wants, he dissappears from one corner of the world, and contrives that his obsequies shall be celebrated. He reappears at another corner of the world, where he resides undetected, and does not visit the scenes of his former career till all who could remember his features are no more. He would be profoundly miserable if he had affections; he has none but for himself. No good man would accept his longevity, and to no man, good or bad, would he or could he communicate its true secret. Such a man might exist; such a man as I have described I see now before me—Duke of—— in the court of ——, dividing time between intrigue and brawl, alchemists and wizards; again in the last century, charlatan and criminal, with name less noble, domiciled in the house at which you gazed to-day, and flying from the law you had outraged, none knew whither; traveler once more revisiting London, with the same earthly passions which filled your heart when races now no more walked through yonder streets; outlaw from the school of all the nobler and diviner mysteries. Execrable image of life in death and death in life, I warn you back from the cities and homes of healthful men! back to the ruins of departed empires! back to the deserts of nature unredeemed!"

There answered me a whisper so musical, so potently musical, that it seemed to enter into my whole being, and subdue me despite myself. Thus it said:

"I have sought one like you for the last hundred years. Now I have found you, we part not till I know what I desire. The vision that sees through the past and cleaves through the veil of the future is in you at this hour—never before, never to come again. The vision of no paling,

fantastic girl, of no sick-bed somnambule, but of a strong man with a vigorous brain. Soar, and look forth!"

As he spoke, I felt as if I rose out of myself upon eagle wings. All the weight seemed gone from air, roofless the room, roofless the dome of space. I was not in the body—where, I knew not; but aloft, over time, over earth.

Again I heard the melodious whisper: "You say right. I have mastered great secrets by the power of will. True, by will and by science I can retard the process of years; but death comes not by age alone. Can I frustrate the accidents which bring death upon the young?"

"No; every accident is a providence. Before a providence maps every human will."

"Shall I die at last, ages and ages hence, by the slow, though inevitable, growth of time, or by the cause that I call accident?"

"By a cause you call accident!"

"Is not the end still more remote?" asked the whisper, with a slight tremor.

"Regarded as my life regards time, it is still remote."

"And shall I, before then, mix with the world of men as I did ere I learned these secrets; resume eager interest in their strife and their trouble; battle with ambition, and use the power of the sage to win the power that belongs to kings?"

"You will yet play a part on the earth that will fill earth with commotion and amaze. For wondrous designs have you (a wonder yourself) been permitted to live on through the centuries. All the secrets you have stored will then have their uses; all that now makes you a stranger amidst the generations will contribute then to make you their lord. As the trees and the straws are drawn into a whirpool, as they spin round, are sucked to the deep, and again tossed aloft by the eddies, so shall races and thrones be drawn into your vortex. Awful destroyer! but in destroying, made, against your own will, a constructor."

"And that date, too, is far off?"

"Far off; when it comes, think your end in this world is at hand!"

"How and what is the end? Look east, west, south, and north."

"In the north, where you never yet trod, toward the point whence your instincts have warned you, there a spectre will seize you. 'Tis Death! I see a ship! it is haunted; 'tis chased! It sails on. Baffled navies sail after that ship. It enters the region of ice. It passes a sky red with meteors. Two moons stand on high, over ice roofs. I see the ship locked between white cliffs; they are ice-rocks. I see the dead strew the decks, stark and livid, green mould on their limbs. All are dead but one man—it is you! But years, though so slowly they come, have then soothed you. There is the coming of age on your brow, and the Will is relaxed in the cells of the brain. Still that Will, though enfeebled, exceeds all that man knew before you; through the Will you live on, gnawed with famine. And nature no longer obeys you in that death-spreading region; the sky is a sky of iron, and the air has iron clamps, and the ice-rocks wedge in the ship. Hark how it cracks and groans? Ice will imbed it as amber imbeds a straw. And a man has gone forth, living yet, from the ship and its dead; and he has clambered up the spikes of an iceberg, and the two moons gaze down on his form. That man is yourself, and terror is on you—terror; and terror has swallowed up your will. And I see, swarming up the steep ice-rock, gray, grizzly things. The bears of the North have scented their prey; they come near you and nearer, shambling, and rolling their bulk. And in that day every moment shall seem to you longer than the centuries through which you have passed. And heed this: after life, moments continued make the bliss or the hell of eternity."

"Hush," said the whisper. "But the day, you assure me, is far off, very far! I go back to the almond and rose of Damascus! Sleep!"

The room swam before my eyes. I became insensible.

When I recovered, I found G—— holding my hand and smiling. He said, "You, who have always declared yourself proof against mesmerism, have succumbed at last to my friend, Richards."

"Where is Mr. Richards?"

"Gone, when you passed into a trance, saying quietly to me, 'your friend will not wake for an hour.'"

I asked, as collectedly as I could, where Mr. Richards lodged.

"At the Trafalgar Hotel."

"Give me your arm," said I to G——. "Let us call on him; I have something to say."

When we arrived at the hotel, we were told that Mr. Richards had returned twenty minutes before, paid his bill, left directions with his servant (a Greek) to pack his effects, and proceed to Malta by the steamer that should leave Southampton the next day. Mr. Richards had merely said of his own movements, that he had visits to pay in the neighborhood of London, and it was uncertain whether he should be able to reach Southampton in time for that steamer; if not, he should follow in the next one.

The waiter asked me my name. On my informing him he gave me a note that Mr. Richards had left for me in case I called.

The note was as follows:

"I wished you to utter what was in your mind. You obeyed. I have therefore established power over you. For three months from this day you can communicate to no living man what has passed between us. You cannot even show this note to the friend by your side. During three months, silence complete as to me and mine. Do you doubt my power to lay on you this command? try to disobey me. At the end of the third month the spell is raised. For the rest I spare you. I shall visit your grave a year and a day after it has received you."

So end; this strange story, which I ask no one to believe. I write it down exactly three months after I received the above note. I could not write it before, nor could I show to G——, in spite of his urgent request, the note which I read under the gas-lamp by his side.

SHE FORGOT THE FLOUR.

Judge.

She measured out the butter with a very solemn air;
The milk and sugar also; and she took the greatest care
To count the eggs correctly, and to add a little bit
Of baking powder, which you know beginners often omit.
Then she stirred it all together and she baked it full an hour;
But she never quite forgave herself for leaving out the flour.

HE WOULD REST.

Private Allen.

Out in Iowa on a certain occasion, while a number of men were engaged in the harvest field, the clouds began to gather and the lightning began to flash, and finally a few drops of rain began to fall. Now, if you gentlemen do not know from experience, I can tell you that when a man is working for wages out in the hot harvest field there is nothing more delightful to him than a little fall of rain which will drive him in. So these harvesters broke for the barn. When the great body of them arrived, they found that one fellow had got there in advance, and was so entirely out of breath that he had fallen prostrate. The foreman asked him:

"What in the world made you run yourself to death in that way?"

"Why," he says, "I was afraid the rain would stop before I got in."

ENOUGH, ANYHOW.

London Standard.

The field of battle has produced many an example of grim humor, and a capital story is told of how, when Sir William Scrope was about to charge with his troops at the famous conflict of Edgehill, at the opening ball of the Parliamentary campaign against Charles I., he said to his young scapegrace of a son: "Jack, if I should be killed, lad, you will have enough to spend," to which the witty rogue answered: "And, egad, father, if I should be killed you'll have enough to pay."

MORE THAN A CROWN'S WORTH.

London Standard.

A soldier had his two hands carried off at the wrists by a shot. His colonel offered him a crown. "Colonel," replied the man, reproachfully, "it was not my gloves, but my hands, that I lost."

MONMOU.

Translated from Tourgineff by J. D. Kay.

There once lived in the suburbs of Moscow, in a grey stone mansion, with pillaried verandas, a widow lady, of noble family, surrounded by an army of retainers. Her sons lived in St. Petersburg and all her daughters had married and left her alone. She seldom went from the house, and she dragged out in solitude and weariness the last years of a miserly old age. Her earlier years had not been particularly gay and happy, but the evening of her life was darker than the darkest midnight.

Among her servants the most remarkable was a deaf mute, a perfect Hercules in statue and strength. He was called Guérassime and was employed as porter and man of all work. He came from one of the distant States, where he had lived in solitude in a lonely cabin.

He was considered the most powerful and industrious peasant in his village. Owing to his wonderful strength he did the work of four men, and it was a pleasure to see how rapidly and faithfully he performed his tasks. When he ploughed a field it seemed as if he cut the deep furrows by the power of his mighty hands alone, without aid from his horse. At the feast of St. Peter (harvest) as his great scythe mowed down the grain, or when he raised the flail to thresh out the barley, his muscular arms rose and fell with the regularity of machinery. The silence in which he worked invested it with a kind of solemnity. He was such a good fellow, too, that had it not been for his infirmity no girl in the village would have refused him as a sweetheart.

One day Guérassime was summoned to Moscow by his mistress. They gave him new garments and furnished him with pails and brushes and installed him as porter.

At first he found his existence intolerable. All his life he had been accustomed to work in the open air. Cut off as he was from the society of his fellow men, he had grown and spread like a lusty tree in the depths of a lonely forest. In the city he felt out of place, embarrassed, ill at ease. Imagine a young bull taken from a fresh green pasture, thrust into a cattle car and whirled through space he knows not whither—so felt Guérassime when he first came to Moscow. Compared to his country work, his new employment was mere play—it was over and done with in half an hour. Then he lounged about the courtyard, gazing at the passers by with inquiring eyes as though asking what it all meant. Sometimes he would cast his tools into a corner, and throwing himself face downward upon the ground, he would lie for hours motionless, like some untamed animal in captivity. Luckily, however, one can get used to anything in this world, and he ended by getting accustomed to his monotonous existence. His duty was to keep the courtyard tidy, to carry in coal and wood to the kitchen and apartments, drive away beggars and idlers from the gates and mount guard during the night.

He did everything with the most scrupulous exactness. Not a scrap of litter was ever seen in the courtyard, his water casks were always full, and he was always at his post. He was especially dreaded by tramps, and on one occasion, having seized upon two midnight prowlers, he pounded them against each other so unmercifully that by the time the police arrived, they were beyond the need of other punishment. Every one, innocent or guilty, was struck with awe at the sight of the colossal watchman.

He was respected by the neighbors, and his fellow servants endeavored to live on peaceful, if not friendly terms with him. He communicated with them by signs, and understood them also, always performing faithfully the orders transmitted to him through them, but he knew his rights and always managed to have them respected. With his grave, firm character he liked order and quiet, and insisted upon it even in the stables and barnyards. A small room had been assigned to him over the kitchens. This he had furnished according to his own peculiar tastes.

He had made a bed of oak planks, on solid supports, that could easily have borne a thousand pounds weight without bending. In one corner of the room he placed a table, also of oak, and he made an oaken chair after his own device. He locked his door carefully with a padlock, the key to which he always carried in his belt, as he wished no invaders of his domain. Guérassime

had been in Moscow almost a year, when the entire household was upset by the events about to be related.

His mistress, after the custom of the Russian nobility, had numberless corps of dependents about her. She had in her service not only maids, seamstresses, laundresses and carpenters, but a veterinary surgeon, who also looked after the servants, her own private physician, and a shoemaker named Klinioff, who was an inveterate drunkard. This Klinioff considered himself a superior being, whom the adverse fates had doomed to live obscurely in Moscow, and, beating his breast, he declared that he only drank to forget his sorrows. One day his mistress, seeing him in a sorry plight, summoned her steward, Gabriel, a cruel-eyed, hawk-nosed man, who looked as if born to be a slave-driver, and consulted him as to what had better be done about Klenioff.

"Do you think," she asked, "if we married Klenioff, it would cure him of his bad habits?"

"It might, your ladyship."

"To whom shall we marry him?"

"That depends upon my lady's will."

"I think we might give him Tatiana."

At these words Gabriel seemed about to speak, but checked himself.

"Yes, Tatiana will do. See about it at once."

"Yes, your ladyship."

Gabriel retired to his room in one of the wings of the mansion, and dismissing his wife, sat down by the window to reflect. This sudden decision of his mistress embarrassed him greatly. Before proceeding farther his embarrassment must be explained, and also Tatiana must be introduced to the reader.

Tatiana was one of the laundresses, the cleverest among them, and the one to whom all the finest work was entrusted. She was eight and twenty years old, fair haired and slender, her left cheek covered with tiny red spots. Now, in Russia these spots on the left cheek are believed to bring ill-luck. Poor Tatiana certainly verified the superstition. From her earliest childhood she had known nothing but hard work, unsweetened by care or affection. Left an orphan from babyhood, with no relatives but step-uncles, one a servant, the others rough peasants, she had always been ill-fed, badly dressed and underpaid for her constant toil.

In her early youth she had had a certain kind of beauty, but that had soon faded. She was a timid creature, rarely speaking to any one and trembling at the mere mention of her mistress, whom she hardly knew by sight. Her one aim in life was to do her work in the time allotted to it.

When the giant Guérassime first joined the household he so terrified her that she avoided meeting him as much as possible, and if she saw him coming she would cast down her eyes and fly back into the laundry. He, quite unaware at the terror that he inspired, at first did not notice her, but gradually he began to greet her with a friendly smile, then he looked at her more attentively and finally began to watch for her coming. Her sad face and timid manner attracted him. One morning, as she was crossing the courtyard, carefully carrying some laces belonging to her mistress, she felt her arm seized, and, looking around, with a cry of terror, saw Guérassime behind her. He looked smilingly at her and tried to utter some words, but only succeeding in bellowing like a bull. He pulled out of his pockets some gay-colored ribbons and thrust them into her hands, notwithstanding her efforts to decline the gift, and went off, shaking his head and making amicable signs to her. From this day he thought about her constantly. The moment he caught sight of her he would rush toward her, waving his arms and uttering the cries peculiar to deaf mutes. He would often bring her little presents, and took a special pleasure in keeping the part of the courtyard where she walked neat and tidy. The poor girl hardly knew what to make of so much kindness. The other servants began to observe the state of things and Tatiana became the butt of their coarse wit and sarcasm.

No one dared do this openly before Guérassime; he was too big to be trifled with, so they were obliged to restrain themselves in his presence. Whether she wished it or not, Tatiana was obliged to accept his protection. Like all deaf-mutes, he had very keen perceptions, and it was very difficult to conceal from him the fact that jokes were being made at his expense and Tatiana's. One day at dinner, the housekeeper having amused herself by joking Tatiana about her conquest until the timid girl was on the point of bursting into tears, Guérassime arose and, grasping the housekeeper's head in his powerful hand, gave her a look of menace that sent her trembling with terror from the room. Another time, thinking that Klinioff was trying to ingratiate himself with Tatiana, he called him into the barn, and picking up a great beam as if it had been a slender stick, he whirled it around his head, just by way of warning.

After this no one dared to molest Tatiana. The housekeeper had complained to her mistress of the odious brutality of the porter, and had added that she had hardly been able to reach her own room before fainting away from sheer terror. At this the eccentric old lady had laughed heartily, and had ordered her to repeat the story with all its minutest details. The next day she sent a rouble to Guérassime, and commended him highly for his bravery and faithfulness. Encouraged by this kindness he determined to ask permission to marry Tatiana. He waited unluckily for a new coat, which the steward had promised him, wishing to appear at his best in his lady's presence While he waited the marriage between Klinioff and Tatiana had been arranged.

Thus is explained the steward's uneasiness when he heard his mistress' commands.—[Continued in next issue.]

SAFETY MATCHES.

Belgravia.

Mrs. Laverty, an Irish lady, who lived thirty miles from the American Richmond, was in the provident habit of laying in a store of groceries to last an entire quarter, since she could not repair to Richmond oftener than four times a year. On one of these provisioning expeditions she laid in a store of matches—a disastrous investment, since not a match would strike. Wild was her fury, which was kept alight and aglow by her recurring daily trouble to get her fire alight and aglow without a match. Her wrath, thus kept at boiling-point for three months, gave the storekeeper a hot quarter of an hour, when she burst at last into his store, and thundered down the parcel of match boxes upon the counter. Having waited with deferential patience until the storm had spent itself, he said suavely, "Allow me, madam." Taking a match-box from the parcel, and a match from the box, he struck it, after the manner of men, upon his trousers. "See, madam!" he exclaimed in smug triumph, holding up the kindled match. "The divil fly away wid ye!" shrieked Mrs. Laverty. "Do ye think that ivery time I've a fire to light, I'll thravel thirty miles to sthrike a match on the sate of yere breeches!"

THE EGG IN MYTHOLOGY.

Christian Union.

In mythology we find many queer beliefs about eggs. The Persians believed in two deities, Light and Shade. Light produced twenty-four good spirits, all inclosed in one egg; this was invaded by evil spirits proceeding from the other deity, hence the birth of good and evil. The Hindus never ate eggs, because they believed them to be the source of all things. There is a tradition among the Mongolian races that a mystic bird laid an egg on the bosom of one of the deities. When this was hatched, he let it drop into the water; it broke; the upper part became the sky and the lower part the earth, the white forming the moon and the fragments of the shell becoming stars. The Jews used the egg as a symbol of bondage and deliverance, and it is still used at the Passover season as a aymbol.

A PAPER CHURCH.

Harper's Young People.

There is a church in the town of Bergen, Norway, that is built entirely of paper. It can seat 1,000 persons in comfort, and has been rendered water-proof by a solution of quicklime, curdled milk and white of eggs. Save your newspapers, boys, and build yourselves a house.

SUNSET CLUB

is the name of a new cigar. It is made of long pieces of the most delicious Havana tobaccos. Send $2.00 to Buck & Rayner, State and Madison streets, Chicago, for a trial box of twenty-five, free by mail. After that a few whiffs will do the rest.

A PRIZE PICTURE PUZZLE.

The above picture contains four faces, the man and his three daughters. Anyone can find the man's face, but it is not so easy to distinguish the faces of the three young ladies.

The proprietors of **Ford's Prize Pills** will give an elegant **Gold Watch** to the *first* person who can make out the three daughters' faces; to the *second* will be given a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear-Rings**; to the *third* a handsome **Silk Dress Pattern**, 16 yards in any color; to the *fourth* a **Coin Silver Watch**, and many other prizes in order of merit. Every competitor must cut out the above puzzle picture, distinguish the three girls' faces by marking a cross with lead pencil on each, and enclose same with fifteen U. S. two cent stamps for one box of FORD'S PRIZE PILLS, (which will be sent post paid, duty free), addressed to **THE FORD PILL COMPANY, Wellington St. Toronto, Can.** The person whose envelope is postmarked *first* will be awarded the first prize, and the others in order of merit. To the person sending the *last* correct answer will be given an elegant **Gold Watch**, of fine workmanship and first-class timekeeper; to the *next to the last* a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear-Rings**; to the *second* to the last a handsome **Silk Dress Pattern**, 16 yards in any color; to the *third* to the last a **Coin Silver Watch**, and many other prizes in order of merit counting from the last. **WE SHALL GIVE AWAY 100 VALUABLE PREMIUMS** (should there be so many sending in correct answers). No charge is made for boxing and packing of premiums. The names of the leading prize winners will be published in connection with our advertisement in leading newspapers next month. Extra premiums will be given to those who are willing to assist in introducing our medicine. Nothing is charged for the premiums in any way, they are absolutely given away to introduce and advertise Ford's Prize Pills, which are purely vegetable and act gently yet promptly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, dispelling Headache, Fevers and Colds, cleansing the system thoroughly and cure habitual constipation. They are **sugar-coated, do not gripe**, very small, easy to take, one pill a dose, and are purely vegetable. Perfect digestion follows their use. As to the reliability of our company, we refer you to any leading wholesale druggist or business house in Toronto. All premiums will be awarded strictly in order of merit and with perfect satisfaction to the public. Pills are sent by mail post paid. When you answer this picture puzzle, kindly mention which newspaper you saw it in. Address **THE FORD PILL COMPANY, Wellington St., Toronto, Can.**

ADDRESS ON THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE

MEMORY

FREE

To introduce a series of valuable educational works the above will be sent to all applicants

JAMES P. DOWNS, PUBLISHER.
R207 243 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

ELY'S

CREAM BALM

IS WORTH

$500

TO ANY MAN

Woman or Child

Suffering from

CATARRH

NOT A LIQUID OR SNUFF.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

An honest man is so jealous of his honor that he is indignant if he is not instantly believed when he tells the truth—and also when he lies.—Puck.

The skin OUGHT to be clear; there is nothing strange in a beautiful face.

If we wash with proper soap, the skin will be open and clear, unless the health is bad. A good skin is better than a doctor.

The soap to use is Pears; no alkali in it. It is perhaps the only soap in the world with no alkali in it.

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

Thos Marsden Cook & Son

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Tasteless—Effectual.)

FOR ALL

BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISORDERS.

Such as Sick Headache, Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, All Nervous and Trembling Sensations, and Irregularities Incidental to Ladies.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Of all druggists. Price *25* cents a Box.

New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

217

VAN HOUTEN'S

Bumble.

"Confound those boys! They are always asking for 'more' since the Board introduced Van Houten's Cocoa."

COCOA.

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

The Standard Cocoa of the World.

A Delicious Beverage, Stimulating and Invigorating.

PERFECTLY PURE. Van Houten's Patent Process utilizes in the highest possible degree all the flesh-forming elements, while highly developing the flavor and aroma.

Sold in **1-8, 1-4, 1-2** and **1 lb.** cans. ☞ If not obtainable, enclose 25c. to either VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, 106 Reade Street, New York, or 45 Wabash Ave., Chicago, and a can, containing enough for 35 to 40 cups, will be mailed. *Mention this publication.* Prepared only by VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, Weesp, Holland. d 7.

ONLY A PART

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is only a part of that effectual careful living which restores your healthy weight when you are losing it. Do not expect too much.

There are digestions so impaired as not to be able to deal with it. Nothing but harm can come of taking it when you cannot digest it. Go to your doctor.

The gain is often slow at the best. Content yourself with slow gain. The shortest way to health is the patient one.

If Scott's Emulsion would always do what it often does, bring back appetite, stimulate digestion, restore color and plumpness, we could always control the diseases of thinness.

Give it all the help you can, the help of careful living in all ways.

A book on CAREFUL LIVING will be sent free to those who write for it to Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South Fifth Avenue, New York.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, at any druggist's, $1.