

THE STANDARD

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

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

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

Readers of THE STANDARD will remember how summer before last Silas M. Burroughs came to New York with the intention of building a factory here; how he found just the place that would suit him in that little rocky peninsula which juts out into the Hudson river at Fort Washington, in the upper part of New York city—a place that no one is using and that no one has used, but that is to-day in the same state in which it was when the whole of Manhattan island was sold for a bottle of rum and a red blanket. They will remember also how though this peninsula had, and yet has, no user, Mr. Burroughs found that it had an owner, and that that owner was determined to make whoever did use it "sweat" for the trouble he had been at in owning it so long; and how Mr. Burroughs not wishing to be thus sweated went to other places around New York, and as far up the Hudson river as Poughkeepsie, finding much vacant land that would well suit his purpose, but none that he could get except for an enormous price.

Both Mr. Burroughs and his wife, who is a New York woman, wanted to come back to their native country and their native state. But finding that to get permission to use any unused piece of it that would suit his purpose would cost so much, and that moreover the heavy protective duties on the materials he uses would put him at a considerable disadvantage in manufacturing for the world's market, Mr. Burroughs concluded to go back to England and erect there the new factory which the rapid extension of his business made necessary.

He has been specially fortunate in finding in England a place that just suits the requirements of his firm, in the land and buildings of the Phoenix paper mill, the owners of which had failed and gone out of business, and which he was able to buy outright for a very reasonable price. The buildings are large, substantial and well adapted to the purposes of Burroughs, Wellcome & Co., and the location, at Dartford, on the Thames, below London, is admirable. On one side of the factory there is communication with the Thames and the canal system, and on the other side with the sea, so that coal laden vessels can be discharged directly. In front of the factory runs the railway. A brook, dammed into a pretty lake, furnishes forty-horse water power. Burroughs, Wellcome & Co. are making a model establishment. The large buildings are to be lighted with electricity and ventilated with filtered air, warmed or cooled to a

standard temperature. They are being fitted with every requirement for a business which needs cleanliness, delicacy and accuracy to the last degree, and with every convenience for the comfort of those employed, including a fine library and reading room and a large hall for lectures, discussions, etc.

One of the first acts of Burroughs, Wellcome & Co. on taking possession was to plant additional trees, to place comfortable benches in all convenient places, and to set out under the charge of a skillful gardener five thousand rosebushes and flowering shrubs. The people of the factory will have some chance to enjoy the garden thus provided, for Burroughs, Wellcome & Co. have of their own motion introduced the eight-hour system. And while paying the highest current wages, they set apart a percentage of profits, which are divided between all employees of two years' standing at the close of each year.

This is a pretty good sort of a factory to have in any community. We might have had it in New York. We have, instead of it, some vacant lots.

To be sure, the same system of land tenure exists in England as in the United States. But from our more rapid growth speculation is more rampant with us, and as a matter of fact Burroughs, Wellcome & Co. got the place they now have, with its improvements, for less than they would have had to pay for an unimproved site of similar eligibility around New York. But there was another element that determined them. If Mr. Burroughs could have got one of the many pieces of unused land around New York on the terms on which he ought to have got it—nothing at all—or even could he have got it for a small price, he would have established this factory here. But he would only have done so then because, ardent free trader that he is, he believes the time not far distant when the people of the United States will sweep away the tariff which now so hampers American industry. He and his partner would have taken this chance, because of their desire to live in their native country and to build up their business there. But when they found that they would have to pay so much for land, then the existence of the protective tariff with which we "encourage American industry" became the determining element in their calculations. Their materials come from no one country, but are drawn from the world, and their business is done with the world. Their preparations are becoming standard articles, not only through the British islands, but through continental Europe, in Asia Minor, Australia, India, China and South America. They supplied Stanley's medicine chest, and furnish the African mission stations. In the United States they would have had to pay duties on all the materials they imported, which would have raised the cost of all that they produced, and put them at a disadvantage on all that they exported. In England they get these materials free of duty. Mr. Burroughs tells me that the wages they pay in England are about the same as they would pay in New York, but the tariff makes a great difference. This difference is not merely in the cost of materials, it is also in the costs of shipping. Our protective tariff has so killed our trade that in order to send goods to many of the places to which their goods go,

Burroughs, Wellcome & Co. would, if they were manufacturing in New York, have to ship their goods first to England before they could start for their destination, just as Farquhar, the agricultural implement manufacturer of York, Pa., must first ship his plows and machinery to London, Southampton or Liverpool in order to get them to Australia and South America.

Thus it is that "protection" encourages American manufactures.

Silas M. Burroughs has two businesses. One of these consists in the preparation of standard extracts and the reduction to tabloid form of drugs and medicines, so that they may keep their freshness, be easily carried and accurately measured. This is a beautiful business, involving the keeping abreast with medical discovery—in the factory much delicate experimenting, and in the building at Snow Hill in the heart of London, filled with clerks, salesmen, typewriters and stenographers, much contact with medical men from all parts of the world. This is the business in which Mr. Burroughs gets a living and makes money, and which he seems to thoroughly enjoy. The other business is one in which he spends money, but which he seems to even more enjoy. It is the diffusion of the single tax idea. About the only time when he is not at either one or the other of these businesses is when he is asleep.

Mr. Burroughs comes about as near to being a citizen of two countries as under the present state of the laws a man can come. He opened the next presidential campaign by a free trade speech on the night after election at his native town of Medina, New York, and then going back to England bought the Dartford property and joined the Liberal association of Dartford. Soon after, in spite of his American citizenship, they elected him president of the association, which has become under his presidency pretty nearly a single tax association.

When the grounds of the new factory had been fixed up, and the building renovated, and the large rooms were yet clear of machinery, Mr. Burroughs determined to give both of his businesses a boom at the same time by having me explain the single tax at a formal inauguration of the new works. He wanted to have it on the Fourth of July, but as that day was at first fixed for my debate with Mr. Hyndman at St. James's hall he concluded to make it the 3d. The Liberal association took charge of the lecture and sent a formal communication to the Conservative association of Dartford, assuring them that British politics would not be mentioned either by me or any of the other speakers, and asking them to unite in making the occasion a non-partisan reunion of the two associations. Strange as it may seem, the Conservative association declined. But they must have come as individuals, for all Dartford seemed to be there.

The affair was a great success. There was a formal opening toward the close of the afternoon, at which many invited guests from a distance were present, then a collation, with music from the three bands that had been secured for the musical part; then the lecture for as many as could crowd into the large hall; then fireworks, ending in a colored fire portrait of me; and then dancing, which

the younger people kept up for the rest of the night, and longer, for daylight comes early in that latitude on the Fourth of July. Some 15,000 people, at the lowest estimate, must have been present, and the railroad embankment, from whence a good view of the fireworks could be had, was crowded with those who could not get in the grounds for the press. Of course there were not that many at the lecture. That was held indoors, in a hall which, though large, could only accommodate a fraction of the crowd, and a shilling admission was charged for the benefit of the Liberal association, since the Conservative association would not come in and take its proffered share. The people really seemed to want to hear about the single tax, for the hall was packed. It would literally have been "packed to suffocation," for the ventilating machinery was not yet in, had not Mr. Burroughs called to those nearest the windows to break out the upper sashes, which they did with alacrity, smashing the glass amid enthusiastic cheers.

Thus was a factory opened in England that ought to have been opened in New York.

It would not have made much difference to Mr. Burroughs just then whether the glass which he told the audience to smash cost a penny or a pound a pane, for he is not a man who does things by halves. But it may be incidentally remarked that the glass breaking that went on did not cost him anything like as much in Dartford as it would have done in New York, where we levy a duty of 108 per cent on window glass for the benefit of certain glass rings and combinations. The effect of this duty on glass becomes very apparent to any observant American who travels in Great Britain, in the number and size of the mirrors and the abundance of fine table glass that he finds in the houses of people whose means, did they live in the United States, would not permit them to indulge in such luxuries.

Speaking of table glass, Professor Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen of Columbia college last year treated himself and his wife to a summer trip to Europe, just as do so many American protectionists, who, so far as other people are concerned, believe that the first duty of American law makers is to "keep money in the country."

In Bohemia they visited the glass works, and in one of them saw a set of table glass, most beautiful, and cheap beyond the dreams of New York housewives. On this Mrs. Boyesen set her heart. Professor Boyesen is only a literary man, and has not too much money, but he finally concluded that he would strain a point to gratify his wife and bring the beautiful set of glass home. It was carefully packed, paid for and carried over to England, where it was, of course, admitted free, and brought on board the steamer on which Professor Boyesen and his wife took passage. They had forgotten altogether about the American custom house. But when it came to landing they found that their glass had to be entered, examined and pay duty. After a good deal of trouble, some swearing and the payment of more as duty than they had paid for the glass, making its total cost considerably more than it could have been bought for in John Wanamaker's, Professor Boyesen finally secured a permit for the official custom house

drayman to carry it up to his house. This the custom house drayman did, and he likewise slammed it down on the sidewalk as though it had been a ton of coal. When Mrs. Boyesen came to open the package every piece of her beautiful glass set was in fragments. Professor Boyesen is not in favor of "protection to American industry." In fact it is rather a sore subject with him, and if he has not become an out and out single tax man, he has certainly become an out and out free trader.

Our English friends have republished in enlarged form, suitable for placards, two of the most effective cartoons of J. W. Bengough, the Toronto artist, of whose sketches so many have appeared in THE STANDARD. The ones they have selected are that illustrating the late Francis G. Shaw's dialogue between the laborer, capitalist and landowner, and that illustrating by the division of the crop between a farmer and landlord how landowners appropriate the produce of labor as rent increases. I brought a few of these over with me, and will send them to the single tax clubs as far as they will go. One of them has been credited to the Toronto Grip and one of them to THE STANDARD. They should both have been credited to Grip, for though both of them appeared in THE STANDARD they were copied from Grip.

One of the things that pleases me most on getting back to the United States is to note the great progress that the Knights of Labor are making toward the line of the single tax. This is specially marked in the official organ of the order, the Journal of United Labor, which for some time past has been giving prominent place to able expositions of the single tax principle. In THE STANDARD of July 27^{er} was reprinted from the Journal an article by Judge Perry of Quincy, Illinois, in which he showed how the only practicable way of securing to men that inalienable inheritance in the soil asserted in the preamble to the constitution of the order was through the single tax. In this week's STANDARD we reprint part of another article by Benjamin Adams of Charleston, S. C., which appeared in the last number of the Journal. Mr. Adams begins by declaring:

The land question is nothing more nor less than the labor question. Solve the one and the other will regulate itself. Leave the one unsolved and we may as well disband, for all our other efforts will be in vain as far as permanent relief is concerned.

The recognition of this truth in the order would make the Knights of Labor a most powerful agency for good, and it is a matter for congratulation that recent changes in its management have opened the columns of the official journal to a discussion of the only way by which the rights of labor can be secured.

I met in Ireland Mr. James P. Archibald, who has been sent over by Mr. Powderly to organize in the three kingdoms, and he came to Liverpool to see me off. He told me that he had found that the land question must be made the prominent question in establishing the order in Great Britain and Ireland, and what I have seen of the assemblies already started there confirmed Mr. Archibald's view.

In the Twentieth Century Hugh O. Pentecost asks me certain questions as to my approval of the conduct of THE STANDARD during my absence. Ordinarily I should pass by such questions without notice. And I had intended that the brief paragraph which I last week devoted to the quarrel which the Twentieth Century has been having with THE STANDARD should be all the reference made to it in this paper. But in justice to those who have been misrepresented and for

the relief of those who seem to have been really worried by the notion that there has been an attempt to change the course of THE STANDARD and lower the aims of the movement, so as to ignore the religious and moral element and reduce our demands to "a mere fiscal change," I think it may be best, with as little unpleasant personal reference as is possible in a matter which springs from personal feeling, to make a few statements, which may correct erroneous impressions. Since each of Mr. Pentecost's questions involves a misrepresentation, it would require too much space and too much sacrifice of dignity to answer them seriatim.

Here is a letter which, only because it is brief and direct, I select from a number of others—some regretful, some indignant:

HARTFORD, Conn.—I am a reader and admirer of THE STANDARD, and distribute two or three copies every week where they will do the most good. I am not ashamed to say that I read the Twentieth Century also, and like it; and was shocked to discover, in reading the last number of the Twentieth Century, that THE STANDARD, which has always been the standard bearer of freedom in everything, is beginning to hedge and is leaning toward restriction, and worse than all, is considering what is policy in certain matters. Now where shall we look for honesty if THE STANDARD fails us, unless, indeed, to the Twentieth Century? I feel as if some near friend had been caught stealing sheep! I hope I am not one of those who think they know how to run every paper better than the editor thereof, but I don't want to see THE STANDARD lowered, in a double sense. Now, you will probably run your own paper as you see fit. I am individualist enough to do so if I were in your place, and to want you to do so as it is; but how are we to ever expect free trade, free land and free men, if free thought and free speech is denied by those who would become "leaders" in freedom?

W. L. CHENEY.

Here is the source from which the misapprehensions have come that have troubled others of our friends and given hostile newspapers a chance to sneer at what they style a split in the single tax ranks. Friend Cheney reads THE STANDARD every week. But it was not in THE STANDARD that he made the shocking discovery that has caused him to feel as if a near friend had been caught stealing sheep. It was in the Twentieth Century.

This is not unnatural. Few people, save those who for some special purpose make a business to do so, read any paper with such care that they can say precisely what it has said, or can read two papers of the same general kind without to some extent confusing what has been said by one with what has been said by the other. And where one of these papers is constantly reiterating charges which the other does not deny, the reader even of both is apt to accept them as true.

The fact is, that there has been no attempt whatever to change the course of THE STANDARD; no attempt on the part of "self-constituted leaders" to use its columns to set up a policy and excommunicate those who did not agree with it, and no attempt to ignore the moral and religious side of the movement, and degrade it into a mere "feelingless tax reform."

THE STANDARD during my absence has not been under the charge of Mr. Croasdale, but under that of Henry George, jr., who held my unlimited power of attorney, and whose sole desire has been to keep the paper as closely as possible to the course which I would take, and to follow the only special instruction which I gave during the whole of my absence. This was to avoid any quarrel with Mr. Pentecost, and if he sought a quarrel not to reply. Mr. Croasdale has had, during my absence, no connection with THE STANDARD, except, like Mr. Shearman, that of a voluntary, unpaid and valued contributor to its columns.

Mr. Croasdale, Mr. Shearman, or Mr. Post have never set themselves up as

leaders or attempted to dictate any policy. The persistent insinuations that Mr. Pentecost has made by referring to them as "leaders"—putting the word in quotation marks as though they had used it—conveys an utterly false impression.

The quotation which Mr. Pentecost has been constantly making from THE STANDARD for the purpose of showing that the ideal of the movement has been lowered in its columns, viz.: "The right of property in land is not the present practical question in connection with the single tax," is but a part of a sentence, torn from its context so as to convey a false impression. The full sentence, as it appears in THE STANDARD of July 6, in an editorial article on "Farmers and the Single Tax," written by Louis F. Post, is as follows—I emphasize the words which Mr. Pentecost in his quotations has constantly omitted:

"ALTHOUGH the right of private property in land is not the present practical question in connection with the single tax, IT IS INVOLVED AND SHOULD BE UNDERSTOOD BY ALL WHO UNDERTAKE TO PROMOTE OR ANTAGONIZE THE MOVEMENT."

And immediately following this sentence comes the declaration that "while all men ought to possess land, no man ought to own land."

If this is not willful misrepresentation then there is no distinction between honesty and dishonesty. Yet this is the way in which Mr. Pentecost, complaining that THE STANDARD had ignored the religious and moral element, attempts to prove his case. I am only giving one instance where a number might be given.

Nothing has been refused publication in THE STANDARD during my absence that ought to have gone in. The article which has been paraded in the Twentieth Century as having been refused by THE STANDARD ought to have been refused because, to go no further, its first sentence conveys a misstatement. Nothing has been excluded from the columns of THE STANDARD except what was inconsistent with the settled policy of the paper, what was not true, or what was calculated to promote strife or compel criticism that would have seemed unfriendly.

So far from preventing the other side from being heard, THE STANDARD permitted Mr. Pentecost to have his say in its columns in the issue of July 20, although he used it to make misstatements and implications which ought not to have been allowed to appear in this paper without challenge—a too literal compliance with my instruction not to have any unpleasant controversy with Mr. Pentecost, preventing the criticism that ought at the same time to have appeared.

As for the exclusion which has been one of the undercauses of the bitterness that has manifested itself in the columns of the Twentieth Century—the exclusion of an eulogistic article on one of Mr. Pentecost's Sunday services—the explanation is this: That the attitude which Mr. Pentecost has assumed in his Sunday meetings have for some time made it undesirable to give such prominence in THE STANDARD to the Unity congregation addresses as would seem to accept them as expositions of single tax principles.

When Mr. Pentecost first came out for the single tax he was a Congregational minister, and was all the more warmly welcomed on that account. One of his first addresses on the subject was published in THE STANDARD, and very largely circulated in tract form under the title, "A Christian Minister on the Remedy for Poverty." When he afterward saw fit to leave his church, not because of his advocacy of the single tax, but because he could no longer hold its creed, what we all hoped and expected in starting the

Unity Congregation, which was gotten up chiefly by the exertions of Mr. Croasdale and was almost if not exclusively composed of single tax men, was that we were about to secure the services of a man who, without bothering with creeds, was going to preach the application of the deeper principles of all true religion to social affairs. THE STANDARD did all it could to help the starting of the Unity services and to give prominence to them. It began to print Mr. Pentecost's addresses, and would have continued to do so had they not begun to assume a tone with which THE STANDARD could not in any way identify itself or permit the cause to be identified. Mr. Pentecost was perfectly free to preach against the existence of God and the immortality of the soul, nor, although I do believe in both, had I any objection to make, except the objection made to him privately that I did not think he was in the frame of mind or had sufficiently considered such matters to publicly pass upon them.

But while I did not desire to criticize Mr. Pentecost's religious views, and did not consider it the province of THE STANDARD to do so, I was at the same time solicitous that there should be nothing in the attitude of THE STANDARD that would countenance the idea that these views are connected with the belief that the rights of men to the use of land are equal and inalienable—in short with that body of economic opinion and aspiration for social improvement that we have come to speak of as the single tax. We had already been led into what to many people was a seeming hostility to one church. Warned by that experience, I did not wish to do anything that would in any way countenance the idea that we were in hostility not merely to all churches, but to those deepest feelings of the human soul that underlie all churches and all religions, and that must shatter, as the rock shatters the surges, every movement that hurls itself against them. This has been the reason that since that time it has been the rule of THE STANDARD to treat the Unity meetings only as it treated other religious or semi-religious services. It was in consistence with this rule that an exclusion occurred that has resulted in a good deal of the bad feeling that has found expression in the columns of the Twentieth Century.

Mr. Croasdale, against whom the bitterest attacks have been made, had nothing whatever to do with this. On the contrary, he was, until the personal bitterness of these attacks had fully developed, the warm friend and admirer of Mr. Pentecost.

About the close of the last presidential campaign I began to receive practical evidence of the impolicy of in any way allowing Mr. Pentecost's agnosticism to be confused with efforts for the diffusion of the single tax. Indignant letters came to me from people who had been at pains to get signatures to the single tax pledges which we during that campaign circulated. These letters complained that the list of names which had been secured by the single tax pledges were being used to send to the signers what they styled an atheistic paper, and protested in the strongest terms against what they declared was a violation of good faith in uniting the single tax movement with an anti-religious propaganda. I inquired into the matter, and found that Mr. Croasdale, in his good feeling toward Mr. Pentecost and desire to see the Twentieth Century succeed, had, without thinking much of the matter, let the publisher of that paper have a list of the signatures to the single tax pledge. This list was being used,

and has since been used, for the purpose of sending out sample copies of the Twentieth Century. I thought this wrong, and told Mr. Croasdale so. When he had thought of it he came to the same conclusion. And when, during my absence, the Twentieth Century made application for the use of the whole petition list for the same purpose, it was refused, and I think properly refused, by a unanimous vote of the whole committee.

As to Mr. Croasdale's statement that it had been his aim to "lift a great movement out of the howling dervish stage of emotional insanity into the realm of common sense and practical action," which has been used in the Twentieth Century as showing his wish to eliminate religious feeling and moral force, that expression was used in the Twentieth Century and not in THE STANDARD. And no one can know better than Mr. Pentecost that it was not intended to convey the meaning which he has since sought to put upon it; that it did not refer to the times when men cheered the Lord's Prayer, but to an element in the anti-poverty meetings which we all knew and recognized as something quite distinct from religious enthusiasm, to something which was indeed a species of unreasoning man worship. Mr. Pentecost was himself one of the men who severed their connection with the anti-poverty society at the same time and in the same way as Mr. Croasdale, and it seems indeed strange that he, of all who left at that time, should be looking back to the "religious enthusiasm" of the anti-poverty society with such regret.

I do not now wish to go into the question of how much of land values it may be possible to take by means of the single tax. It is enough to say that I am, and always have been in favor of, taking, as I have frequently expressed it, the full amount as near as may be. But of Thomas G. Shearman, who has been spoken of as a mere tax reformer, wishing to degrade the movement to a mere fiscal reform, I should like to say that he has never assumed any other position than that he now holds, and that in advocating the single tax as the best mode of raising government revenues he has, in my opinion, done more to advance the cause than he could have done in any other way. His help is extremely powerful, simply because his trenchant facts and figures appeal to men who distrust enthusiasm, and are not moved by deductions from general principles. But underneath his appeals to cold reason beats a heart as warm and an impulse as generous as ever moved man. He has for years given time, toil, ability, influence, money, in the most effective way he could to the improvement of social conditions—in many cases never letting the left hand know what the right hand was doing. What for? A "fiscal reform." Yes; but a fiscal reform in which he saw the promise of making earth more like heaven.

Mr. Shearman has never assumed to fully agree with me nor I with him. But that I have never regarded as a matter of any moment, nor, for that, has he. We have each been content that the other should work in the way that has seemed to him best, and in which he could be most effective.

The single tax in my book "Protection or Free Trade?" is certainly unlimited enough. When that came out Mr. Shearman spent nearly a thousand dollars in circulating it. When I ran for mayor of New York it was certainly not on a "limited" platform. Mr. Shearman sent a check to help in the expenses. When, again, next year Mr. Pentecost and I were stumping the state, it was

certainly not to advocate a mere "fiscal" idea. Mr. Shearman again sent a handsome check. And so to this day he has been, both with purse and with brains, the prompt supporter of everything calculated to advance our principles.

This is the man whom Mr. Pentecost has got into his head wants to degrade a great moral movement into "Shearmanism," and to ignore the religious element.

Mr. Pentecost has recently taken a great liking to state socialism. No one has questioned his right to do this, but it is not right that he should endeavor, by extracts from my books, many of them wrested from the context, to make it appear that such are my views. He knows what I have written in the book in which I most fully treated of the differences between socialism, and the views I entertain; he was present at the Syracuse convention and congratulated me on the speech in which I defined the issues between the men I represented and the socialists, and he knows the consistent attitude which I have ever since held. I have no objection to socialists. I would welcome the aid of any socialist who is willing to go our way, but between state socialism and the single tax idea there is all the difference that exists between repression and freedom.

I have devoted enough space to this miserable one-sided quarrel, and do not wish to refer to it again, though I shall take opportunity to speak fully of whatever of principle has been involved. I only wish to say in conclusion that I have the best of feelings for Mr. Pentecost, who has, it seems to me, in this matter been largely used as "the handle of the whip." I admire his great ability and know his warm and generous nature, and hope that by and by he will be with us again as heartily and enthusiastically as he once was.

And since so much has been said of him I would like to say of William T. Croasdale that I have known him for some years intimately; that I have found him ever frank, straightforward and honest, in word and thought, and thoroughly devoted to the cause which he believes is that of the emancipation of men; a man incapable of what has been insinuated of him.

As to Louis F. Post, who has also been represented as a wily "leader," striving to degrade a great cause, the regard in which I hold him after a long and tried acquaintance is so warm that I hardly like to speak of it. For years I have found him never thinking of himself, always anxious to do whatever he could to advance what to him is a religion—sagacious, conciliatory, devoted; a true man and a good friend.

If THE STANDARD readers who have become concerned about the loyalty of such a man to the principles he has consistently worked for, knew him as well as I do, they would think the fears that have been aroused supremely ridiculous.

A communication from L. W. Mead, one of the assessors of Kalkaska, Michigan, on another page, gives a practical illustration of the working of the single tax, and is to be commended to those who imagine that taxes on land values would enable land owners to raise prices.

HENRY GEORGE.

A Reception to Henry George in Philadelphia.

The Henry George club of Philadelphia have arranged to give a dinner and reception to Henry George at Bold's restaurant on August 15.

The Brooklyn Central Club's Meeting.

Mr. Thomas G. Shearman was the lecturer before the Central single tax club of Brooklyn last Sunday evening. He spoke on "Some Moral Aspects of the Single Tax."

HOW IT WORKS.

The Land Value Tax Partially Applied in a Pine Land District, and the Land Owners Do Not "Shift the Tax."

KALKASKA, Kalkaska county, Mich.—In 1886 the pine land was assessed for taxation for the first time in this county. I was one of three assessors that were appointed on a committee to arrange a basis of assessment and being a believer in the land tax I worked for it. As a result, pine land was assessed nearly four times as high as it had been, and improvements less. Of course, the men that held pine land had to pay more taxes, and the rest of the people paid less. Now, does anyone think that the men that owned the pine land shifted the extra tax on to anyone else? I think not, no one had to pay any more for lumber on account of the extra tax; but if the same process had been applied all over the United States then the result would have been different. I will try and explain what would have been the result. In the first place, these pine land owners would have done the same all over the United States as they did in this county. They kicked. They sent a man from Grand Rapids to Kalkaska to try and have the committee on equalization lower the taxes in the townships that their lands were in. I was on that committee myself, and compared their estimates with the assessments and according to their own estimates the assessments were none too high. There was as much that was too low, as there was too high. Now if the same thing had been done all over the United States the next thing would have been to have the tariff raised on lumber. Then they could raise the price. But if they should fail to get the tariff raised, then the result would be that all pine land grabbers would have to do the next thing; and that is just what they did in this county. *They cut more lumber and employed more help, bought more oats and hay and potatoes and beans and flour and hardware.*

Now, if you young men want work and farmers want lumber, and all kinds of business men want to see a boom, just do this: Assess pine land for all it is worth; assess coal mines for all they are worth, and in fact assess every natural advantage for what the advantage is worth, and you will see one of the greatest changes in the United States that ever has been. I ask every working farmer in the Union to study this system, and not overlook it and say it is a humbug. Give it a fair investigation, and do not be selfish in the matter, nor prejudiced, and see if there is anything in this single tax on land values. Give the people that are trying to make a living by hard work a chance; take the chains off them, and let them free, and then see how it will work. L. W. MEAD.

From an Ex-Convict.

FREDONIA, N. Y.—A little more than a year ago there appeared in the columns of THE STANDARD a communication entitled "A Letter from a Convict." The writer said: "I hope yet to have said that the world has been made the better for my having been in it," or something to that effect. He who wrote that now writes this:

I have gone through a bitter experience since I left prison. It is known in this place that I am an ex-convict, and am treated accordingly. Nine months have passed by since my discharge, and during that time I have not seen a copy of THE STANDARD. I have not been able to subscribe for it. I longed for it so badly that I even wrote to a prisoner to send me some back papers if he could spare them, but he never answered my letter. Still I have not been altogether idle. I am looked upon here by some of Fredonia's citizens as a lazy, worthless character. I have searched and searched in vain for steady employment. A few people have given me small jobs out of charity, such as breaking wood, digging, paper hanging, whitewashing, picking fruit, &c. I have refused to do nothing that has offered, yet I am treated by some people, who profess to be followers of Jesus Christ, with the utmost contempt. Nevertheless I am able to do something occasionally for our cause. I watch my opportunity, and put in a word where I think it will fit.

When I can I will subscribe for THE STANDARD and other single tax matter. As to living elsewhere; I must live somewhere, why not here? If I have no right to live, someone must have the right to deprive me of life; but who has that right?

JOHN JOSEPH KELLY.

Prof. Garland in Boston.

BOSTON.—Prof. Hamlin Garland lectured in Pilgrim hall, July 29, at the request of the Boston school of oratory on "Social injustice and the single tax reform." He gave an interesting exposition of the principles of that reform, and urged that the way to remove the present industrial slavery was to provide more work for labor, and this could only be done by destroying speculation in land. At present children were mostly brought up in cities amid contaminating and dangerous influences, simply because their parents could not afford to live out of town. The single tax reformers wished so to change conditions as to enable "our future sovereigns" to grow up amid healthy surroundings in the suburbs. They did not go so far as the nationalists, for

their aim was to nationalize only these industries which depended on natural monopolies, such as railways, telephone service, manufacture of gas, and the like. S. T.

Billy Radcliffe's Trip.

FORTORIA, Ohio.—This is the home of Hon. Charles Foster (Calico Charlie), whom the Indians have named "young-man-proud-of-his-tail."

I will shake them up here to-night, and call it a return visit for one Mr. Foster gave us in Youngstown last fall.

I have just come through a good lot of towns in northern Ohio, and talked to good sized crowds. I know I am hurting the protectionists by the way their newspapers squeal after I leave. I am on my way to Dayton, and will be there August 15 and give them a whirl there during the democratic state convention, and will show them how the people will listen to real free trade talk. I am going to try selling Mr. George's books. I have sold the few that I had without any effort. BILLY RADCLIFFE, S. T.

Does Anyone Know Where Mr. Sherlock Is?

Mrs. N. Sherlock of Boston wants to hear from Billy Sherlock. She has been ill since he left the city some months ago, and no communication has reached her. Any friend who knows where Mr. Sherlock is will oblige her by calling his attention to this. Her address is, Boston Post Office. "To be called for."

Personal.

Rev. A. Roeder of Vineland, N. J., has been elected president of the single tax club just organized in that place.

Thanks for Your Good Wishes.

Oakland, Cal., Times.

Henry George is on the ocean on his way home. May the good ship bring him safely to these shores. He is a citizen of whom the nation may feel proud. His lecturing tour through England and Scotland in the interest of the single tax theory has been surprisingly successful. Wherever he went to expound his doctrines "the people heard him gladly." He is courteous and bold, argumentative, but never abusive. Indeed he is finely equipped for proselyting. He has ideas and he is master of the art in presenting them in both writing and speaking. Whether one believes or not in Henry George's doctrines, it must be acknowledged that he is one of the most remarkable men of the age. Through his books and lectures he has done more to cause people to study and investigate social and economic problems than any other man of his generation. He is a bold and original thinker upon the questions that affect the life of the people. Time will sift and sort his theories, but in the meantime let the world be thankful for such a man, and let this country be glad he is an American.

What Free Trade Would Do.

Mauch Chunk Democrat.

With free wool, free ore, and free all other raw materials, and with the superior intelligence of American laboring people, and perfection of machinery and fabulous natural wealth of our great country, the number of woolen mills and many other kinds of manufacturing establishments would be doubled, a big ship building boom would come up as naturally as water seeks its level; the ships would carry the surplus of manufactured goods to the market of the world; we would at once become a formidable and successful competitor against old England in the markets of South America and other foreign countries. That would make things especially lively in the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania—increased demand for labor, on full time and at wages corresponding with the demand. That would settle the labor problem, or, at least, go a good way toward a satisfactory settlement.

The Single Tax in England.

Detroit News.

Mr. Henry George has got back to this country after spending several months in Europe, principally in Great Britain, disseminating his doctrine of taxing land values only and relieving all other kinds of properties and values from taxation. He is satisfied with his trip and says that land reform has made greater headway in Great Britain than in any other country in the world. The London county council has gone so far as to appoint a committee on the taxation of land values and to examine a lot of witnesses, himself among the number, the committee reporting that it would be perfectly possible to make a clear distinction between the value of land and the value of the buildings and improvements. If the London council has solved this part of the problem of the single tax, it has made Mr. George's scheme more nearly practicable than have any of its advocates heretofore.

Why They Don't Buy From Us.

Let's News.

Whatever good the coming commercial conference between the various nations of the New World accomplishes will be in the direction of free commercial intercourse. The United States is cut off from the trade of the republics of this hemisphere because we have so wined it. There is hardly a nation in South America that would not gladly take the manufactures of Massachusetts, New York, Michigan and all the other states, paying for them in the raw material with which nature has stocked it. But we have forbidden this. We ask them to buy of us, yet refuse them free access to our markets. No wonder England has monopolized the trade of the world. She is deserving of all she gets, for she gives better bargains than any "protected" country is capable of offering.

IN LIVERPOOL.

THE FINANCIAL REFORM MEETING AT THE LIVERPOOL ROTUNDA.

Speeches by President Muspratt, William Lloyd Garrison, Henry George, D'Arcy W. Reeve, Thomas Crosfield and Thomas Briggs.

The Financial Reformer, the organ of the Financial Reform Association, gives the following verbatim report of the great meeting held in the Liverpool Rotunda on the evening of July 19th.

Besides the officers and members of the association and many prominent citizens of Liverpool there were present on the platform many from other places, including Frank J. Garrison of Boston, Thomas Briggs of London, Richard McGhee of Glasgow, T. F. Walker and the Rev. J. D. Alford of Birmingham, Rev. Father Dawson of Birkenhead, J. S. Ayton of Chester, and James P. Archibald of New York.

Address of Chairman Muspratt.

The chairman, in opening the proceedings, said: Ladies and gentlemen, in December last I had the pleasure in this hall of introducing to a Liverpool audience Mr. Henry George. (Cheers.) I did that as president of the Financial reform association, because we felt that when Mr. Henry George was passing through Liverpool as an eminent free trader, and in favor of the taxation of land, he was worthy of the support of our association. (Hear, hear and cheers.) I was, however, somewhat taken to task by some of our old friends, gentlemen who had been members of the association from its very commencement, because they thought that we had gone out of our way in welcoming the assistance of Mr. George, but I showed, in introducing him, that we had both been working on converging lines, and that the objects of the Financial reform association, which, among others, include just taxation and freedom of trade, had a most eloquent exponent in Mr. Henry George. (Cheers.) The council of the association have further replied, in their Financial Reformer, to the objections that were made to our action on that occasion. But I think every one who was here in December last went away with the conviction that we had done a good work for England, and for the world. (Hear, hear and cheers.) Because whatever view we may take of taxation, this much is certain—and it is agreed to by all economists—that taxation of land has the enormous advantage over every other method of taxation, that it cannot interfere with the welfare of the community, or with the industry and labor of its inhabitants. (Hear, hear and cheers.) Mr. Henry George and the Financial reform association are one—entirely one—upon the question of freedom of trade. (Hear, hear.) We maintain, as he maintains, that so long as you have customs and excise duties you cannot pretend to have freedom of trade. (Hear, hear.) Then we are one, to a very great extent, so far as taxation of land is concerned. But this evening we have not asked you to come here to listen to an exposition of the principles of the Financial reform association, but we have taken advantage of the occasion of Mr. Henry George and William Lloyd Garrison passing through Liverpool, to invite both of them to address you. (Cheers.) The name of William Lloyd Garrison is known over the civilized world as connected with the freedom of the slave—the freedom of man (cheers); but I believe his son, whom we are going to welcome to-night, knows that the freedom of man cannot be complete unless he has right of freedom of exchange; and Mr. Garrison finds that now they have done away with slavery in one form in the United States, they still have slavery in another form—in the restriction of freedom of trade with the whole world. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Henry George is well known to you personally. He has already been here. He has spoken frequently throughout this country upon the great question of land nationalization, and, consequently, needs no introduction from me. (Cheers.) I will, therefore, with these few words, introduce to you, in the first instance, William Lloyd Garrison. (Loud cheers.)

William Lloyd Garrison's Speech.

William Lloyd Garrison, who was received with renewed cheering, said: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—A chance sojourner for a few weeks in England, I am surprised to find myself addressing a Liverpool audience. But the summons to speak a few words upon this occasion could not be resisted, and I am here to pay my humble tribute of respect to Mr. George, and to bid him God-speed on his return to America. (Hear, hear.) It makes little difference upon which side of the Atlantic he preaches the gospel of justice and equal opportunity, for the same struggle that concerns you here absorbs our country also. A blow for freedom is as effective in New York as in London, and, overleaping the artificial barriers of nationality, we may say with Lowell:

"Whether conscious or unconscious, yet humanity's vast frame,

Through its ocean-sundered fibres feels the push of joy or shame:—
In the gain or loss of one race all the rest have equal claim."

(Cheers.) In this spirit I shall make no apology for touching upon matters with which English politics have to do. As the United States is the receptacle for much of the unfortunate product of your governmental system, we have a vital interest in reconstructing the mill which grinds out its unsavory grist of poverty, ignorance and crime and calmly deposits it upon our hospitable shores. Difficult to digest, your emigrants produce that national dyspepsia in us, which is the strong illustration relied upon by Tory critics to prove the failure of Republican institutions. Therefore, the pertinency of intermeddling. Nevertheless, it is necessary to confess that as yet the United States is only a partial republic. A nation that disfranchises half its population because of self can hardly be called "a government of the people, for the people, and by the people." (Hear, hear and cheers.) A nation that seeks to perpetuate restrictive laws under the plea of protecting labor, which they are cunningly devised to plunder, and which makes it legal for a few favored citizens to prey upon the many, had best be modest in its strictures upon "the effete monarchies of Europe." (Hear, hear.)

FREE TRADE LED HIM TO THE SINGLE TAX.

It is the great struggle for free trade now going on in our country that made me a co-worker with Henry George, but it is to Henry George that I am indebted for the conviction that free trade itself is but the portal to that larger temple of liberty—the natural right to man to the use of the soil. (Cheers.) We aim to emancipate from individual appropriation the land, which, like the sunshine and the air we breathe, is plainly the bounty of the Creator to all mankind. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) It is no disparagement to your world-honored Richard Cobden to affirm that far-stretching as was his horizon, its bounds were necessarily more circumscribed than that of the author of "Progress and Poverty." "There are friths beyond Solway and friths beyond Forth," and while no mortal may arrogate himself a vision that is all penetrating, the progress of events has made possible a wider view than ever before. And when you allow yourselves to be depressed by denunciation or ridicule of the man we follow, turn back for comfort to the days of the anti-corn law agitation, read the comments of the daily press on Cobden, and then attempt the impossibility of imagining the statues to his honor which stand to-day the best memorials of England's greatness. Beneficent as free trade has been, economically and morally, we will see, in a world capable of producing a surplus of the necessities and comforts of life, extremest poverty side by side with enormous wealth; the small minority of princes and the great majority of paupers. (Hear, hear.) We must look deeper for the remedy than the palliative of free exchange, essential as that is to the onward step.

THE QUESTION THAT THRUSTS ITSELF FORWARD.

The traveler from America, like myself, new to the charms of an older civilization with its picturesque and adornments dear to the artistic taste, and its appeal to the sense of comfort in English homes, finds it impossible to ignore the land question that thrusts itself upon him at every turn. (Hear, hear.) Even so conservative a man as Hawthorne, who disliked reform on instinct (laughter) could not help reflecting upon the problem, and questioned whether there might not be a flaw in the title deeds. "Is, or is not, the system wrong," he asks, "that gives one married pair so immense a superfluity of luxurious homes, and shuts out a million others from any home whatever?" One day or another, safe as they deem themselves, and safe as the hereditary temper of the people really tends to make them, the gentlemen of England will be compelled to face this question. (Hear, hear.) I think the day less distant than Hawthorne dreamed. (Hear, hear.) I happened to land at Queenstown the day after the assault on Patrick O'Brien at Cork, and, passing by the scene of that unhappy outbreak, proceeded to Killarney, the land of lake and mountain, of picturesque ruins, and of natural beauty. After dinner in the long twilight unknown to us at home, I was tempted to stroll along the quiet shore. Passing a gate upon the road, a man shouted to me that before proceeding further I must pay sixpence to the earl of Kenmare, upon whose territory I was unwittingly trespassing (laughter), and his broad acres, commanding the vantage ground for viewing the glory of the scenery, and including the scenery itself, were pointed out to me. It was easy to infer that where one held so much that he and his ancestors did nothing to create (hear, hear) there must be many suffering for the natural advantage so prodigally monopolized (hear, hear) but my imagination was too feeble to infer the carnival of beggary that greeted our party on the following morning. For miles along the road, to and through the romantic Gap of Dunloe, all thoughts in harmony with the scene were vanished by the rapacious horde. We could not lift up our eyes to the aspiring heights and gather in the strength of the hills, for eyes and ears were drawn perforce to the abject poverty ever present, persistent and vociferous. (Shame!) Penetrating further to the ancient ruin of Muckross Abbey, it was a Mr. Her-

bert who then demanded tolls, and whose vast and bankrupt estate absorbed the points of interest adjoining the domain of Kenmare's earl. His enormous and empty mansion, on a commanding site, and the wretched hovels of his rack-rented tenants, typified the progress and poverty of Ireland. (Cheers.) An absentee landlord, his estate in trust, himself self-exiled in America, and his neighbors begging for a livelihood along the highways that adjoined his grounds!

HOME RULE IS NOT THE SOLUTION.

I realized then the problem which the Sphinx puts to the people of this island, and which home rule and peasant proprietorship will only partially solve. (Cheers.) And, while unflinching in my admiration for Gladstone and Parnell, it seems to me that Michael Davitt is an arrow's flight ahead of either. (Cheers.) He sees the marrow of the question. (Hear, hear.) Concede, for a moment, the accomplishment of the measures now under parliamentary discussion, which must inevitably come in the near future. Permitted the control of its own affairs, and the liberty of its people to own their farms, will Ireland then have found the key to prosperity? In the light of our experience in the United States can we then expect that it will no longer have to face the inexorable question of unnecessary and enforced poverty? The United States already has the self-government that Ireland demands. There, also, the ownership of land is open to all in an abundance undreamed of here, but all the same, amid millionaires of fabulous wealth, poverty and starvation exist in the great cities, while on prairie farms corn is consumed for fuel, and farmers mortgage their prolific acres to an extent well nigh alarming. Will Ireland, with its narrow borders and less fertile soil, succeed better than America? Not until it sees that the factor which dominates all social and fiscal questions is the bare land. (Hear, hear.)

THE ROOT OF ALL MONOPOLY.

Why is it that in America such colossal fortunes are built up? Is it solely because of industry and enterprise and thrift? Investigate the secret of the Vanderbilts and Goulds; they never could have come into existence without the legal power to monopolize privileges that belong to all. (Cheers.) Grant to individuals or corporations the right to own the thousands of miles over which their iron trackways run, and you put into private hands the power that the earl of Kenmare and his co-monopolists possess in a limited degree. It permits interested parties to regulate the distribution of the necessities of life. The Chicago ring of butchers can make it for the profit of railroads to co-operate with them to make beef dear in eastern markets. The Standard oil company and the Pennsylvania coal barons, both monopolists of land, control also the railroads, and scarcity or plenty is dictated according to personal or corporate interests, the root of the evil being in the monopoly of land. (Hear, hear.) The same results must follow in Ireland, even though an equitable division of the soil were made to-morrow, and Parnell speaker of the Irish house of commons in Dublin. Under the present system the apportionment would be short lived. A few years would again see speculation in this prime commodity unchecked; vast estates in individual hands, and serfs and masters still a part of the social order or disorder.

HOW LANDLORDS ARE MADE.

Let me give you an illustration of how the process of seizing power through land is constantly going on in the United States. I had an opportunity last May to study the inception of such a monopoly. It was in Iowa, in one of those active cities rejoicing in what we call a "boom." Great fortunes had suddenly been made there by speculation in city lots, and the bright young Irish gentleman, who was my guide, had arrived there with scanty means, fresh from his native land, six years ago, and now rejoiced in a competency estimated at perhaps \$50,000. He pointed out with pride his latest venture. He had acquired a large tract of land, three miles from town, for \$90,000. It lay unspoiled as yet, in a perfect state of nature, but upon an ample map it appeared as a full fledged manufacturing city, with streets and squares and corner lots for banks and hotels. (Laughter.) It seemed so promising a venture that \$500,000 had already been offered for it by a land company, but my shrewd friend said it would require a million dollars to satisfy him. Just beyond this tract was another for which he was negotiating, commanding the entrance to the lovely valley. "It is the only place left," he explained, "for a railroad to reach the city, and the railroad company will have to pay me a good royal price for the privilege. (Laughter.) Perhaps I will retain it and make them pay me a large rental." Here was the genesis of the future lord of the manor, who, by controlling the land, will appropriate the increase which the community will make, permitting him to levy upon the earnings of future men who must gain a subsistence upon his terms. (Shame!) I do not blame my Irish friend, nor yet the lord of Killarney; but the monstrous system that permits such injustice must be fought uncompromisingly to its downfall. (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

IS IT THE CREATOR'S FAULT?

It is practical atheism that assumes there is no remedy for the excessive and all-abound-

ing poverty. (Hear, hear.) It foists upon the Creator responsibility for the results of man's greed. It makes it possible for Dives to be happy at his overloaded table, while Lazarus is starving at his gate. How often we hear the cant impiety from the pulpit and market alike: "It is so ordained of God. The poor we have always with us." (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Before we settle into the hopeless belief that makes this beautiful and bountiful earth a charnel house for millions of unfortunates, let us at least allow the beneficent natural laws to work without the blundering interference of selfish governments, whose true function is to prevent and not to foster the monopoly of nature's universal gifts. (Cheers.) Before we lose our heads in Utopian speculation and fly to the conclusion that the millennium is to come only through the despotism of organized government, benevolent as it may be conceived, suppose that we wait and see what happiness the world is capable of under the inspiration of individual freedom.

THE SIMPLE REMEDY.

It is to the lasting credit of Henry George that he presents a practical remedy towards curing world-wide trouble. (Cheers.) Unlike our socialist friends, whose scheme it seems to me depends upon an ideal government, and an alteration of human nature itself, he offers a measure at once simple and attainable—the single tax. Lifting the burden of taxation from the product of man's industry, it encourages and rewards labor which governments now discourage by heavy penalties in their stupid revenue system. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) It puts a stop to speculation in land—the prime necessity of man. It does not assume to be the panacea for all the ills of life; but, with conservative moderation, asks only an equal opportunity for every human being to gather by his strength and skill the bounty which nature so lavishly spreads out upon this favored globe. (Cheers.) There is no fanaticism or unreason in the demand. It is the application of Emerson's aphorism: "Make equal laws; secure life and property, and you need not give alms." (Cheers.) It is the conception of a statesman as well as of a reformer, and when in the fullness of time its justice gains the recognition of law, the people's gratitude will record itself in bust and memorial, as it has in the case of Cobden; and it is safe to quote, in conclusion, the verse of the Caranua poet, applicable to prophets like our honored guest:

"In seeds of laurel in the earth,
The blossom of your fame is blown;
And somewhere, waiting for its birth,
The shaft is in the stone."

(Loud cheers.)

Henry George's speech.

Mr. Henry George, on rising, was greeted with prolonged cheering, again and again renewed. When silence was at last obtained he said: It is a deep pleasure for me to be here to-night, the guest of the Liverpool financial reform association, and to speak at my last meeting in England with my honored countrymen, William Lloyd Garrison of Massachusetts. (Cheers.) You are right, Mr. Garrison. The true republic, the American republic that we hope for and pray is not yet here. (Hear, hear.) A poor thing is a republic where the tramp jostles the millionaire, where liberty is mocked by a paternal system of interference with human rights, where, under the pretext of protecting labor, labor is robbed! (Cheers.) And here, in the motherland, in the United States, in Australia and New Zealand, we of the English tongue find the same difficulties confronting us. Liberty is not yet here; but, thank God, she is coming. (Cheers.) Not merely the American republic, not merely the republic of the Southern Cross, not merely the republic of Great Britain and Ireland is it that we see in the future, but that great republic that some day is to confederate the English speaking people everywhere (and cheer) that is to bring a grander than the "Roman peace" to the world. (A voice: More than that.) Aye, more than that—that is to bring civilization as much higher, as much better than this that we call a Christian civilization, as this is higher and better than barbarism. And already, in meetings such as this, it seems to me that I feel an earnest of the coming time when we of one blood and one speech are also to be one. (Cheers.)

For the same principles, for the same great cause that we stand in the United States we stand here. And in a little over a week from now I will be standing on an American platform speaking to men whose hearts are beating in the same cause in which we are engaged here. (Cheers.) Our little local politics may differ; our greater politics are one and the same. We have the same evils to redress, the same truth to propagate, the same end to seek. And that end, what is it but liberty? (Hear, hear.) He who listens to the voice of Freedom, she will lead and lead him on. Before I was born, before our friend there was born, there was in a southern city of the United States a young printer bearing the name William Lloyd Garrison. (Cheers.) He saw around him the iniquity of negro slavery. (Hear, hear.) The voice of the oppressed cried to him and would not let him rest, and he took up the cross. He became the great apostle of human liberty, and to-day in American cities that once hooted and stoned him statues are raised to William Lloyd Garrison. He began a protectionist. As he

moved on he saw that liberty meant something more than simply the abolition of chattel slavery. He saw that liberty also meant, not merely the right to freely labor for oneself, but the right to freely exchange one's production, and, from a protectionist, William Lloyd Garrison became a free trader. (Cheers.) And now, when the first is gone, the second comes forward, to take one further step to realize that for perfect freedom there must also be freedom in the use of natural opportunities. (Hear, hear and cheers.)

We have come, as our president has said, to the same point by converging lines. Why is freedom of trade good? Simply that trade—exchange—is but a mode of production. Therefore, to secure full free trade we must also secure freedom to the natural opportunities of production. (Hear, hear.) Our production—what is it? We produce from what? From land. All human production consists but in working up the raw material that we find in nature—consists simply in changing in place, or in form, that matter which we call land. To free production there must be no monopoly of the natural element. Even in our methods we agree primarily on this essential point—that everyone ought to be free to exert his labor, to retain or to exchange its fruits, unhampered by restrictions, unvexed by the tax gatherer. (Hear, hear.)

THE RIGHT OF PROPERTY.

We are to-day the defenders and upholders of the sacred rights of property—not property in human beings, not property in mountains like Snowdon (hear, hear, laughter and cheers)—but property to which a sure individual title of ownership can be traced, property in the things produced by labor from land. (Cheers.) We hold that there is a right of property ante-dating human laws, that draws its sanction from the facts of nature, from the will of God. We hold that that which a man by his exertion produces from the reservoirs of nature is his—that it ought to be his as against the whole world. (Cheers.) We say that it is wrong for another individual to take that from him without his consent. (Hear, hear.) We say also that it is wrong for a community to take it from him without his consent—that it is his, and ought to be his, not merely as a matter of expediency, but as something that lies back of expediency. (Hear, hear.) As a matter of right! We would abolish all taxation that bears on labor or the products of labor. (Cheers.) We would tax no one because he has worked; we would tax no one because he has exchanged; we would tax no one because he has grown rich. What we would say to all men is: "Work all you please, save all you choose, get as rich as you can, and as long as you get rich honestly, God speed you. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) You are doing us no harm; you are doing your country no harm; you are doing the world no harm. You, in using your exertions in producing and in economizing wealth, if you are making yourself rich, are also making your country and the world richer." (Applause.)

To-day no country is rich enough; in every country in the civilized world there are reasonable wants unsatisfied—human beings who have not enough of the comforts and luxuries and refinements and opportunities of life. We want more, and we will tax no man who produces more. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) We hold that that is an interference with the sacred rights of property. I think even the most backward members of the Financial reform association will agree with us in that. Then comes the question

"HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET YOUR REVENUE?"

We say that we propose to get public revenue from that source which in the natural order was intended to furnish public revenue. (Hear, hear.) We propose to get public revenue by taking for the use of the whole people that fund which belongs to the whole people—by taking that value which attaches to land by reason, not of what any individual does, but by reason of the growth and improvement of the whole community. (Hear, hear.) We propose to take, for instance, the enormous value that the growth of Liverpool, the enterprise of its people, the public improvements that have been made here, have attached to strips of barren beach—to land that but for your presence here would be worth nothing except what might be had for the grazing of a few sheep. We propose to appropriate that enormous fund which John Stuart Mill called the unearned increment, and which is now going into the pockets of a few individuals, for the benefit of all. (Cheers.) See what we would do. Not merely would we remove all taxes upon industry, not merely would we cut at the root of those monopolies which have their spring and source in such taxation, not merely would we leave every one free to engage his labor or his capital in any productive use, as might seem to him best, without being fined or taxed for it; but we would do something larger still. By that appropriation of what economists call rent, by demanding from the holder of land, whether he was using it or not, the premium value which attached to his land by reason of the growth and improvement of society, what we would do would be to make land monopoly impossible. (Loud cheers.) What we would do would be to end speculation in that element which is necessary to all life and indispensable to all labor; what we would do would be to make land profitable only to the man who

wanted to use land. (Hear, hear and cheers.)

Try that programme by any test—whether it be the test of expediency, whether it be the lessons of experience, whether it be the dictates of justice or the maxims of religion, they all come to one—you will find it right and you will find it wise. (Hear, hear.) What we stand for to-day is the equal right of all men to the use of natural opportunities. What we are preaching here, what we are preaching on the other side of the Atlantic, in Australia, wherever the English tongue is spoken, is the great gospel of fair play—(cheers)—equal opportunities to all, special privileges to none. (Hear, hear.)

THE NEW STRUGGLE.

Over in the United States a great struggle is beginning. The slavery struggle distorted our politics; it is only now that we are coming out of its shadow; it is only now that the prejudices and hatreds engendered by the war, the difficulties created by that great and beneficent revolution, are so far passing away as to allow other great questions to come up.

Chattel slavery, thank God, is abolished at last. Nowhere, where the American flag flies, can one man be bought, or sold, or held by another. (Cheers.) But a great struggle still lies before us now. Chattel slavery is gone; industrial slavery remains. The effort, the aim of the abolitionists of this time is to abolish industrial slavery. (Cheers.) The free trade movement in England was a necessary step in this direction. The men who took part in it did more than they knew. Striking at restrictions in the form of protection, aiming at so far emancipating trade as to reduce tariffs to the minimum of a tariff for revenue only, they aroused a spirit that goes further yet. There sits, in the person of my friend, Mr. Briggs, one of the men of that time, one of the men who, not stopping, has always aimed at a larger freedom, one of the men who to-day hails what we in the United States call the single tax movement, as the natural outcome and successor of the movement which Richard Cobden led. (A voice: "Three cheers for Mr. Briggs," and cheers.) And here, in your Financial reform association, you have the society that has best preserved the best spirit of that time, that has never cried "Hold!" that has always striven to move forward to a taller and a brighter day. (Hear, hear.) In the United States, carried away by the heat of the great struggle, we allowed protection to build itself up. We have now to make the fight that you have partially won over here; but, in making that fight, we make the fight for full and absolute free trade. I don't believe that protection can ever be abolished in the United States until a majority of the people have been brought to see the absurdity and the wickedness of all tariffs, whether protective or for revenue only (hear, hear); have been brought to realize the deep truth of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man; have been led to see what Mr. Garrison has so eloquently said, that the interests of mankind are harmonious, not antagonistic, that one nation cannot profit at the expense of another, but that every people is benefited by the advance of other peoples—(cheers)—until we shall aim at a free trade that will enable the citizen of England to enter the ports of the United States as freely as, to-day, the citizen of Massachusetts crosses into New York. (Cheers.)

THE ENGLISH SPEAKING PEOPLE.

Have you ever thought of the position that this English-speaking race of ours is going to hold in the next century? Here, the motherland—this little island. Put it alongside of the United States, of Canada, of Australia, of South Africa; how small it is. Our outposts are now so planted, every sea knows so well our commerce, our millions are so many, that in the next century this English-speaking people will be to the world of that time a mightier power than Rome was to the civilized world of the past. (Cheers.) What is the cause of this, what is the reason of it? Why is it that English is spoken on the North American continent by so many millions of people, and not French or Spanish? Why is it that it is English that is being taught in the public schools of South Africa, of Australia, of New Zealand? (A voice: "They are the public robbers of the world," and laughter.) Robbers they have been, but it is not by virtue of their robbery. Spain was even a more unconscionable robber. No! I will tell you why. It is simply because there has been more freedom; it is simply because the English people have had less of a paternal government than the people of the continent. (Cheers.) It is not because her colonies were fostered—it is because they were neglected, that they grew up. (Laughter.) That is to-day our strength, and that will give us strength in the future. What we want to-day to bring us all together is, not union under one government that shall assume to govern, but that absolute freedom of intercourse that shall entwine all interests, that absolute freedom of intercourse that shall establish a daily ferry from this side of the Atlantic to the other side of the Atlantic, that shall make everyone belonging to any of these nations, wherever he may be on the territory of another, feel as though he were at home. (Cheers.) That is what we strive for—for the freedom of all, for self-government to all (hear, hear)—and for as little government as possible. (Laughter and cheers.) We don't believe that tyranny is a thing alone of kings and monarchs; we know well that majorities

can be as tyrannous as aristocracies (hear, hear); we know that mobs can persecute as well as crowned heads. (Hear, hear.) What we ask for is freedom—that in each locality, large or small, the people of that locality shall be free to manage the affairs that appertain only to that locality (hear, hear, and cheers); that each individual shall be free to manage the affairs that relate to him; that government shall not presume to say of whom he shall buy or to whom he shall sell, shall not attempt to dictate to him in any way, but shall confine itself to its proper function of preserving the public peace, of preventing the strong from oppressing the weak, of utilizing for the public good all the revenues that belong of right to the public, and of managing those affairs that are best managed by the whole. (Cheers.) Our doctrine is the doctrine of freedom, our gospel is the gospel of liberty, and we have faith in it, why should we not? (Cheers.)

THE OLD ARGUMENT.

The people who say that such terrible things would follow the institution of the single tax are simply like the people who predicted terrible things to follow the building of railroads and the abolition of chattel slavery. Why I remember, and Mr. Garrison well remembers, the day when in the United States all the arguments that are used in this country as against the single tax were used against the abolition of chattel slavery, even down to the "poor widow argument." We used to be told—I was only a boy then—we used to be told, when William Lloyd Garrison, father of this man, was the best denounced man on two continents, that it might be well if we could find the people who originally brought these slaves from Africa, to make them give them up. "But," it was urged, "these negroes are owned by people who paid their money for them. (Laughter.) Would you take away from a man without any compensation the property that he bought?" (Laughter.) Then we used to be told, as you are told now, about that hard working mechanic. "Here is a hard working laboring man. He has toiled early and late, and he has bought a slave to help him. Are you going to take a man's slave without compensation and rob him of the products of his labor?" (Laughter.) So they say to-day of the English mechanic, or English laborer, who has bought himself a little bit of land. And then we used to be told: "Here is a man who worked hard and saved his money, and he invested in half-a-dozen slaves. He died, and those slaves are the only means of subsistence the widow has to support his orphan children. Would you emancipate those slaves, and let that poor widow and those little orphans starve to death?" (Laughter.)

SLAVERY AND SLAVERY.

It is the old, old story! And no wonder, for property in land is just as absurd, just as monstrous as property in human beings. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) What difference does it make whether you enslave a man by making his flesh and blood the property of another, or whether you enslave him by making the property of another that element on which and from which he must live if he is to live at all? (A voice: "None whatever" and cheers.) Why, in those old days slave ships used to set out from this town of Liverpool for the coast of Africa to buy slaves. They did not bring them to Liverpool; they took them over to America. Why? Because you people were so good, and the Englishmen who had got to the other side of the Atlantic, and had settled there, were so bad? Not at all. I will tell you why the Liverpool ships carried slaves to America and did not bring them back to England. Because in America population was sparse and land was plentiful. Therefore to rob a man of his labor—and that is what the slave owner wanted the slave for—you had got to catch and hold the man. That is the reason the slaves went to America. The reason they did not come here, the reason they were not carried over to Ireland was that here population was relatively dense, land was relatively scarce and could easily be monopolized, and to get out of the laborer all that his labor could furnish, save only wages enough to keep him alive—even the slaveowner had to give this—it was only necessary to own land.

What is the difference, economically speaking, between the slaves of South Carolina, Missouri, Mississippi and Georgia and the free peasantry of Ireland or the agricultural laborer of England? (Cheers.) Go to one of those slave states in the slave days, and there you would find a planter, the owner of five hundred slaves, living in elegant luxury, without doing a stroke of work, having a fine mansion, horses, carriages—all the things that work produces, but doing none of it himself. The people who did the work were living in negro huts, on coarse food; they were clothed in coarse raiment. If they ran away, he had the privilege of chasing them with bloodhounds, bringing them back, tying them up and whipping them and making them work. Come to this side of the Atlantic, in a place where you saw the same state of development. There you found also five hundred people living in little cabins, eating coarse food, clothed in coarse raiment, working hard, yet getting only enough of the things that work produces to keep them in good times, when bad times came having to appeal to the world for charity. But you found among those little cabins, too, the lordly mansion of the man who did no work.

(Hear, hear, and groans.) You found the mansion; you did not often find the man. (Laughter and cheers.) As a general rule he was off in London, or in Paris, enjoying himself on the fruits of their labor. (Hear, hear.) He had no legal right to make them work for him. Oh! no. If they ran away he could not put bloodhounds on their track and bring them back and whip them; but he had, in hunger, in starvation, a ban dog more swift, more keen, more sure than the bloodhound of the south. (Cheers.) The slave owner of the south—the owner of men—had to make those men work for him. He was at all that trouble. The landlord of Ireland did not have to make men work for him. He owned the land, and without land men cannot work; and so men would come to him—equal children of the Creator, equal citizens of Great Britain—would come to him, with their hats in their hands, and beg to be allowed to live on his land, to be allowed to work and to give to him all the produce of their work, except enough to merely keep them alive, and thank him for the privilege.

The horrors of negro slavery are many and deep. Are there no horrors in industrial slavery? (Hear, hear.) Go through the streets of your Liverpool slums; talk to the good priests and the good sisters who carry on the work of charity there; see the little ragged children that infest your streets. (Hear, hear.) Think of human beings crowded together as they are in this city, living the lives that so many of them live; think not merely of the physical deprivation and the physical suffering—think of the degradation of the mind (hear, hear)—think of the abasement of the soul—(hear, hear); think how all that is (God-like, all that elevates man above the beasts, is trodden down and crowded out of the human beings at the bottom of the social strata in such cities as this Liverpool of yours. (Cheers.) Horrors of chattel slavery! Ave, horrors there were—the child torn from the mother; the man separated from the wife; young girls tied up and whipped by brutal masters; women, flying from slavery, killing the children that they carried on their breasts rather than let them be returned to bondage again. But in this industrial slavery are there not horrors as black? (Hear, hear.) In the degradation that this industrial slavery causes you may read in the newspapers of mothers and fathers killing their children to get the insurance on their lives.

THE OLD FIGHT AND THE GOOD FIGHT.

Aye! is there not enough to stir us and to nerve us? Is there not enough, when we think of it, to call upon every man and every woman to put their best energy into this fight of human freedom? (A voice: "There is!" and cheers.) Is it not the phase in our time of the great struggle that all through the generations has been waged—the struggle of good against evil, of right against wrong, of the children of God against the powers of darkness? (Hear, hear.) And to him who gives his heart to it, to him who fully accepts Liberty and is ready to follow her, to him who realizes the truth—the great truth—that He who is above has made of one blood all the nations of the earth—made us to be brethren, not to be enemies,—to him there comes a vital faith that is more to him than any consciousness of triumph here. He begins to realize that the poverty, and the vice and the crime that are born of poverty, that he sees around him, the high natures degraded, the great powers abridged, qualities that ought to enrich and elevate society, turned to its destruction—that these are not because He who made the world and put men upon it was a niggard or a biter, but that they come simply from our ignorance and our selfishness; that they come because, calling ourselves Christians, we do not realize, we do not follow out vital principles of Christianity—(cheers)—because that which He who made the world made for all His children we have given to some; because, by our laws, not by His, the majority of men are debarred of the bounty that the Lord their God gave them. (Cheers.) And seeing this we realize that there is a possibility of a Christian civilization in which the poor shall be no longer with us, in which no one need want except him who deserves to want; in which there shall be work for all, abundance for all, leisure for all; in which even the child of the very humblest may develop all the good that is in him; in which the advantages that invention and discovery bring shall not be monopolized by one class, but shall be the common enjoyment of all; and seeing this we realize that in aiming at this liberty, in striving for this freedom, we who do so are on the side of that power that all through human history has been working for good. (Cheers.)

FAREWELL.

I go away to-morrow to my own country. I go with the knowledge that the seeds of these truths are firmly planted on this side the Atlantic. (Cheers.) In the four months that I have been here I have been speaking night after night before audiences such as this, meeting everywhere intelligent and active men; and I tell you that the good doctrine that the Creator made the land, not for some but for all the people (cheers) is firmly planted in England, in Scotland, in Wales, and in Ireland. (Cheers.) I tell you, men of the Financial reform association, that, in lifting with a new and a fuller meaning the banner that Richard Cobden raised, you are not in advance of your time; you are but leading the van of a great army that, wherever

this question comes into your politics, will seem as though it sprang from the very ground. (Cheers.) I go to the other side of the Atlantic to meet men, as my friend William Lloyd Garrison knows, fully imbued with this truth, fully inspired by this faith—men who, united in a common cause, feel bound to you who strive for it by ties of the closest and warmest brotherhood. No matter what occurs to-day or to-morrow, we shall win and win soon. The selfishness that denies men their natural rights, the stupidity that prevents intercourse between nations; that, while men are taxing ingenuity to facilitate transportation, is raising tariff barriers more difficult to cross than oceans or deserts or mountains, has not much longer to live. The standard has been raised, and on both continents the cry of liberty to those who would follow her has gone forth. (Cheers.) We on our side will do our best; your on your side do your best also. In some things you have the advantage of us, in other things we have the advantage of you. Whichever country moves forward the faster let the honor be hers, but whichever country moves forward helps also the other. (Loud cheers.)

D'Arcy W. Reeve.

The Chairman: I will ask Mr. Reeve, of Reading, to move a vote of thanks.

Mr. Reeve: Mr. Chairman, I feel it a great pleasure and a great privilege and honor to propose a vote of thanks to-night to our distinguished leader in this world-wide cosmopolitan movement, Mr. Henry George; and I am glad to have this opportunity not only of expressing my personal regard and esteem for him, and my regret at his departure from these shores to return to America, but also to testify to my complete adoption of his teaching as the only direction in which we can hope to obtain relief from the crying social evils that are rife in our midst. Speaking for myself, I feel deeply indebted to Mr. George for rendering less puzzling to me the riddle of this life, and for removing to a great extent from my mind any doubt I may have felt as to the existence of a benevolent, loving organizer behind the closely-drawn veil of the universe. Look around your great cities to-day and see some of the fruits of the existing system. In pestilential slums there are little children growing up in our midst, many of whom have never seen a smiling country landscape, nor, perhaps, even caught so much as a glimpse of a green field. Little children are growing up in our midst, many of them destined to be the future mothers of our race, in an atmosphere of slow poison, crippled and deformed not only in body but in mind and in soul. This need not be. There is a remedy for these evils, and that being so, their continuance is nothing else than murder, and murder for which each one of us must bear his individual share of responsibility—a responsibility which can not be met by sitting with folded hands and calmly acquiescing in the monstrous injustice from which these crying evils spring. (Hear, hear.) For my own part, I feel confident that the very first steps that are taken towards placing property, as Mr. George said, on a firm and equitable basis—towards securing property to those to whom, in the natural order of things, it should rightly belong—that the very first steps that are taken towards this will usher in an era of unexampled prosperity such as has never before been seen in the world, and will open up a vista of moral progress far surpassing that material progress, great as it has been, which has taken place, and is taking place, in this century. (Cheers.) I am, therefore, extremely gratified in proposing a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Henry George. (Cheers.)

Mr. Thomas Crossfield.

in seconding the motion, said: At this hour of the evening I shall not impose upon you a very long speech, but I have very great pleasure in seconding the resolution, because we have had this evening one of the most important and most interesting of questions, and one that closely affects the well-being of the people, not only of this country, but of the world at large. (Hear, hear.) I feel proud this evening to be an old member of the Financial reform association. Although we have agreed for a long time with the main principles espoused by Mr. Henry George, yet at the same time we have never come out so completely as we have done within the last year or two in espousing the principles which he has been advocating this evening. We may get a little of disrespect from the weak-kneed liberals; I dare say we shall; we never had the respect of our conservative friends, so we need not consider that we are at any loss for that; but the stalwart, straightforward, out-spoken radical has manifested that he is our supporter, not only in these principles, but in the wise principles of free trade with all the world. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Free trade, not only to obtain the articles God has blessed His creatures with to an unlimited and unstinted extent, but to cement together in one bond of concord and amity the nations of the world. (Cheers.) If we could supply continental and American nations with the products of our industry, and from them obtain the products of their soil without the infliction of the custom house floor or the excise-man—if, as God intended it to be, the products and fruits of the world and man's industry could radiate throughout the world, and be interchanged between one nation and another, there would

be very little ground for those discords which, unhappily, have been the history of the nations. If we had universal free trade we should not require to spend twenty-one millions upon an unnecessarily great flotilla which, I dare say, after it is established, will be found to be thoroughly useless. (Hear, hear.) I have not the least doubt that the military and naval friends will say: "We have spent your twenty-one millions, but we require a much larger expenditure now, because all those things are exploded, and new energy in the shape of increased defenses for our shores is requisite for the safety of our little island."

WHY FREE LAND IS NEEDED.

Just one word with regard to freedom of land and the proportion which the ownership of land gives to those who are in the happy position of owning it. I remember a few years ago traveling down to Southport with a friend who came from the other side of the Irish channel, and, in reply to my inquiries on the land question, he made one very pertinent remark. He said: "You will remember Robinson Crusoe and the island of Juan Fernandez. There were only two inhabitants of the island, one was the owner of the soil and the other was not. What was the position of Man Friday? He was the slave to Robinson Crusoe. Why? Crusoe owned the land, and Friday did not own as much as he could put his foot on; and the consequence was that Crusoe made a slave of Friday, and Friday had to ask him for everything. So it is everywhere with regard to those who own land and those who are not in the happy position of owning it." A few days ago I was in the town of Montgomery, and the guide showed me a house owned by the Herberts (owners of land in that part), and said that when an election took place if any tenant in the whole district voted against a Herbert his steward gave him notice the next day to quit. The man had not only no possession of the right to the soil, but he had no possession of the right to vote, which was in control of the owner of the soil. Therefore, with regard to our constitutional rights, the ownership of the soil, as it exists at the present day, constitutes the right of citizenship over the people who are not the owners of the soil. In the whole of France and Germany a different state of things exists. There, a man is not allowed to give to one member of his family the ownership of the whole of his domain. It has to be divided amongst his children. The result is that the occupiers of the soil are the owners of the soil, and the cultivators of the soil. The result of our system of ownership is that there are large tracts of land which are never brought into cultivation. What about the Duke of Northumberland and his large estate? There is only a small portion of it brought into cultivation, to give him a revenue. I walked through the town of Newcastle and the streets were full of poor fellows out of employment, because they could only find employment in the coal mines, whereas they ought to have been on the soil finding employment in its cultivation. (Hear, hear.) I have much pleasure in seconding the vote of thanks to Mr. Henry George for the eloquent address he has given us; and, more than that, I wish that in the ten days which will be allotted to him for perfect rest, in the reviving breezes of the Atlantic ocean, he will be prepared to renew the battle on the other side, and be able to go on in the same course he has followed in this country, and that his efforts will be rewarded with a much greater amount of success in the future than ever they have been in the past. (Cheers.)

The Chairman: Before putting the vote to the meeting, I will ask Mr. Briggs, who is an old and warm supporter of the Financial reform association, and who has come down from London to-night to attend this meeting, to say a few words. (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

Remarks of Thomas Briggs.

Ladies and gentlemen, as the chairman said, I will only say a few words, because there are many people here who want to get home to their beds, and I will not detain them with any of my nonsense. (Laughter.) Mr. George has exhausted the question and taken the arguments out of my mouth. All I have to say is that I agree in, and endorse, every word he has said, and I have now come to wish him farewell, hoping that he will prosper and convert the whole of the United States, and then come here again. (Cheers.)

The Chairman: I think, ladies and gentlemen, that the gentleman who had to move the resolution did not move it. He did not say anything about a resolution, except that we ought to thank Mr. George; but I think that both he and his supporters will allow me to couple with the name of Mr. George that of Mr. William Lloyd Garrison. (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

The resolution having been carried by acclamation, Mr. Henry George rose to reply amidst a great outburst of cheering, which was continued for some time with enthusiasm. He said: I thank you for your kind and enthusiastic greeting and your kind and warm farewell. It may not be possible for me to get back here very quickly, if I don't come back until I have fulfilled Mr. Briggs's order and converted the whole of the United States. (Laughter.) But there is one thing I can assure you, Mr. Briggs, and you, Mr. Chairman, and you, citizens of Liverpool—

and I think I can speak for Mr. Garrison as well as for myself—that if we don't do it, it will not be because we don't try (cheers); and if we don't do it fully, we will go as near doing it as we can. (Cheers.) Now I have the pleasure of moving a vote of thanks to our chairman, the president of the Liverpool financial reform association, Mr. Muspratt; and in making this motion I should like to say that I wish the greatest possible success to this association, that has been doing for years, and is doing now, so much to educate public opinion in this country and throughout the world. (Cheers.) Were I an Irishman, I might say, "More power to its elbow." (Laughter and cheers.) I should at least like to say this to the audience here, and wherever my voice may reach: Strengthen it all you can, subscribe to its funds, circulate its literature. It has done great good in the past; it is capable of doing infinitely more good in the days that are to come. (Loud cheers.)

William Lloyd Garrison, who was also greeted with cheers, having seconded the motion, put it to the meeting, and it was carried with great cordiality.

The Chairman: Ladies and Gentlemen—I am very much obliged to Mr. George and to you for the vote of thanks which you have given me for presiding this evening. I am glad to see that you appreciate the good which the association has done. Well, one of our great functions is to educate the English people in the right principles of taxation and the freedom of trade, and I don't think we have ever done a better day's work than when we asked Mr. Henry George to address you. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Mr. George has such enthusiasm for every cause he undertakes to advocate that he will give it an enormous shove onward, and the acquisition of Mr. Henry George to our ranks has given a very great shove forward to the principles of the Financial reform association. (Cheers.) I am much obliged to you.

The proceedings then terminated.

SOCIALISM AND THE SINGLE TAX.

Thomas B. Preston Addresses the Meeting at Salter's Woodbine Grove.

A colored camp meeting was commenced on Sunday in Currie's woods on the Pamrapo shore of Newark bay and it was thought that this might attract the crowds from the meeting of the Standard single tax club of Jersey city at Salter's Woodbine grove, which is only a few blocks away. But not the least effect did the new attraction have upon the attendance and the audience was as large as usual. From this one can see that the doctrine of the single tax has taken some hold on the people in the vicinity of Bayonne. Quite a number of visitors from Newark, Elizabeth and Brooklyn were present, and even the far west was represented in the person of Mr. O. T. Erickson of Minneapolis, who in a short address, after the meeting was opened by Mr. J. R. Abarbanell, told of the great success that the followers of the new crusade had met with in his city.

The leading speaker of the day was Mr. Thomas B. Preston of the New York Herald who gave a brilliant address on socialism and its relations to the single tax. It was one of the most thoughtful expositions on this subject and the speaker was followed closely by the people.

Mr. Preston does not believe in state socialism. Every one borne into this world has a right to liberty, he said, and by the fact of birth we prove our right to live and this right is equal among all the children of men.

The state should see to it that equal natural rights are secured. We are socialists where we should respect the rights of the individual, and we are individualistic where individualism is a crime against the commonwealth. We have arrived at a critical period of our history where we must meet the demands of social progress, or our civilization will perish. Let us be warned in time, and discarding all half measures, face the issue like men.

Mr. Preston closed his lecture with an earnest plea for the single tax, and he was followed by William Saul, a member of the club, who spoke about a cure for anarchy.

Next Sunday Thomas L. McCready will speak about the "Gospel of High Wages," and S. D. Guion, of Brooklyn, on the "Ethics of the Single Tax." J. T. ALTEMUS.

The Single Tax in California.

OAKLAND, Cal.—As you will see I am no longer in Los Angeles, having been driven away from there along with thousands of others by the "boom."

The single tax club here is in great shape, and in another week we expect to be located in regular quarters and to begin to hold regular public meetings. Mr. Shearman's visit to the west stirred up public interest in the movement. We now need and must have, if possible, a visit from Henry George. The seed is sown, and it needs but the magic of his efforts to bring an abundant harvest. If Mr. George goes to Australia of course he will come this way. He should, if possible, come to the coast in any case. I think the best opening for successful agitators is now here in California and the country north of us. In the stores, in the workshops, and especially in the places where the unwillingly idle congregate—(these latter places are many and crowded)—one hears discussed the proposition to tax land values.

W. A. COLE.

SOMETHING ABOUT MINNEAPOLIS.

Mr. O. T. Erickson, Vice-President of the Single Tax League, Tells of the Work that is Being Done There—Single Tax Men Working with the Democrats.

Among the well known single tax men who have called at THE STANDARD office since Mr. George's return from Europe was Mr. O. T. Erickson of Minneapolis. Mr. Erickson is one of the commissioners of Hennepin county, the board of commissioners being a body that has about the same authority in county affairs that a board of aldermen has in municipal matters. He was elected to this office on the republican ticket for a four-year term, which has not yet expired, although Mr. Erickson is no longer a republican.

In the course of an interview Mr. Erickson said that the Minneapolis single tax organization has now about one hundred members, and that from what he had seen he did not believe there was a city in the country where the single tax had a stronger hold on public sentiment.

"The newspapers," said Mr. Erickson, "have treated us very fairly indeed. Of course, with one exception, they have not come out editorially in favor of our principles, but they have given us all the space we wanted in the news columns, and on the whole have treated us very well. The Star has, according to a dispatch to the papers here, been bought up by Mr. Bletthen, proprietor of the Minneapolis Tribune. I don't know what the policy of the Star will be now, but it has been, in the past, an out and out single tax paper. Mr. Shaw, the editor, is a member of the single tax league. The Evening Journal, too, which is the most flourishing evening paper in the Northwest, has quite a number of single tax men on its staff. Mr. Haskell, the proprietor, has treated us with the greatest courtesy. He is a son of the well known Boston newspaper editor."

"What is the league doing in the way of local work?" Mr. Erickson was asked.

"Well, at present, we are trying to get for the city a revenue from street railway franchises. I see by the last Minneapolis paper that the city council has passed resolutions in which they propose to make the new cable franchise produce a revenue. Moreover, we propose in the next municipal campaign to get into the democratic primaries and caucuses and try to have our principles introduced into the democratic platform."

"Then you find it advisable to work with the democrats?"

"Decidedly; both in national and local affairs."

"What are the prospects in the next congressional elections?"

"We expect the state to go democratic. The reaction since last election, caused by the strikes and hard times, is very great."

"Are the single tax men satisfied with the new Minnesota ballot law?"

"Yes; it is a good law. We will now have the Australian system of voting in all cities of over 5,000 inhabitants, and we expect a great deal from the change."

"Are there any especially prominent office holders or public men that have been won over to the single tax?"

"Well, Mr. Pillsbury, the well known mill owner, who has been elected to the state senate and other offices, leans as strongly in our direction as ever, notwithstanding that some of the papers are trying to misrepresent him. His political affiliations probably keep him from being as frank as he might be. Titus Merriek, too, ex-president of the city council, is a good single tax man. We are going to try and make him mayor of Minneapolis at the next election."

"There has been no change recently in the officers of your organization, has there?"

"No; C. J. Buell is president; E. L. Ryder, an old New Yorker, secretary, and I am vice-president."

Reception in Honor of Henry George's Return.

CINCINNATI, O.—The reception given in honor of Henry George's return from Europe last Monday, July 29, held at the club rooms of Cincinnati single tax club in the Ortiz building, corner of Fourth and Sycamore, was a very decided success.

Speeches and short addresses were made by President David DeBeck, M. D., Ernest T. Fries, W. H. Beecher, Clifford S. Walker and by Charles T. Greve of the Young men's democratic club of this city, after which luncheon was served.

A word about the Young men's democratic club. It contains numerous single taxites and has adopted the Australian (or secret) ballot system as one of its reforms; also tariff reform merging into free trade is here deeply rooted. WM. C. WULF, Secretary Cincinnati Single Tax Club.

Chance for a Good Strike in Pennsylvania.

ENIE, Pa., July 17.—There will be a meeting or convention of the county commissioners and delegates of the various counties of this state on September 24 next, at Allentown, Pa., to consider proposed amendments and modifications of the state tax laws, subsequent to legislative action. As it will be a representative gathering of men most directly interested in taxation, I would suggest that Mr. George, or in his absence the ablest man that can be got, be on hand to advocate the single tax. I believe much good could be accomplished.

W. G. McKIM, Jr.

Fifth--We will support no candidate for office who is not a believer in tariff reform, as enunciated by ex President Grover Cleveland and confirmed by the last national convention, or who favors trusts and Carnegie.

H. C. ROMAINE, Sec.,
250 Ruggles street.

Fitchburg, Mass.—H D Terry,
 Farmington, Iowa.—F W Packwell.
 Foxcroft, Me.—E Luby.
 Gardner, Ill.—T B Cummings.
 Glen Cove, Long Island, N Y.—Herbert Lormer
 Glendive, Mont.—A H Sawyer.

Yonkers, N. Y.—Joseph Sutherland,
Youngstown, O.—Billy Radcliffe, Radcliffe house,
Zanesville, Ohio.—W. H. Laughhead, 27 Van Buren street.

THE STANDARD.

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Michigan has a new tax law which exempts \$200 worth of furniture in use in dwelling houses, libraries to the value of \$150, the wearing apparel of every individual, \$150 worth of musical instruments, and all other personal property used by a householder in connection with his house or business. This is not a very long step toward abolishing taxes on industry. It does not relieve the owner from the tax he is compelled to pay in the purchase price of his articles, because manufacturers and dealers are still compelled to pay the tax, and in the regular course of trade they shift it to the consumer. But though this step in the direction of the single tax is very short, and is not intended or supposed by those who have passed the law to be a step in that direction at all, it shows a tendency away from the disposition that has heretofore prevailed to tax everything. It is one of the little things which go to show how single tax ideas are permeating the community, and how men are coming unconsciously to take the steps and approve the ideas we are advocating.

The serious consideration in North Dakota of a proposition to incorporate the single tax principle in the constitution of that new state, is attracting attention outside. It is not probable, nor perhaps desirable, that anything more should be done than to prevent the incorporation of a clause requiring the uniform taxation of property, real as well as personal; but the agitation for the single tax in that state has served an excellent purpose in helping the opposition in other states to understand what the single tax will effect. One of the chief grounds of opposition here has been that it would be injurious to farmers, and that therefore that class of workmen would never consent to its adoption. But when the condition of the farmer is viewed from a distance in a state where the vested interests that burden him here are not yet strong enough to influence editorial judgment, the benefits to him of the single tax are easily seen. Here is the Commercial Advertiser, a strong opponent to the single tax, which says a single tax advocate might go before a convention of farmers in Dakota, while he would risk his life if he attempted the same thing in New Jersey. Its explanation of this seeming meanness of the new state farmer as compared with the bloodthirstiness of the farmers of New Jersey, is that in Dakota the value of land is little if any greater than the value of buildings, live stock and machinery, and that in Montana, at the last census, the value of the land was less than a third. "In such a country," says the Commercial, "the single tax would mean that the farmer would be exempt upon more than two-thirds of his property and taxed to the full on less than one-third."

The single tax would mean this or better to farmers everywhere, and there would be no danger of a single tax advocate at a convention of farmers in New

Jersey losing any more blood than the mosquitoes took. It is true that not all farmers own in land values less than a third of what they own in other values, but is not necessary to explain to the Commercial how the farmer loses by indirect taxation, for it is a free trade paper and knows; and when these losses are considered there are few farmers of whom it could not be truly said that the single tax would exempt more than two-thirds of their property and tax to the full less than a third.

The New York Times has modified its declarations of last winter in which it approved the principle of taxing land values alone. It now advocates the taxation of real estate instead. This had long been its policy, and it was supposed when in its editorial of last winter it favored the single tax limited, that it was progressing toward the logic of its position. It is a step in advance to tax real estate alone, but it must be plain to the Times that such a tax would be a burden on improvements, just as it now understands that a tax on trade trammels trade. If its idea is to proceed a step at a time, it may be commended for acting according to good policy; but as a step, this one is as a matter of policy somewhat dubious. Single tax men have been often told that the single tax would not be acceptable to farmers, but the taxation of real estate would be still less acceptable. An intelligent farmer has only to have the single tax explained to him to understand that it would lift a burden from his shoulders, and make him free to improve without fear of increased taxes; but a tax on real estate cannot be shown so easily to be beneficial to farmers. One step at a time is the law of progression, but each step should be the easiest possible step in the right direction, and we fear the Times will find its first step about as hard a one as it could take. It involves a maximum of resistance and a minimum of effect.

The Philadelphia Times speaks better than it knows when it asks how the poor can improve their condition when the rich combine to lessen labor and wages and to increase prices. A correspondent asked if it was true that the poor are steadily advancing in earnings and comfort with the rich, and the Times answered in the negative, explaining that if the rich were getting rich by legitimate enterprise and fair competition, it would logically be so, but when the rich grow richer by the diminution of production and the enhancement of prices, the poor must grow poorer as the rich grow richer. The truth which the Times sees in its statement is that protective tariffs diminish production, and thereby at once increase the price of commodities, and by lessening opportunities to work, lower wages. But the truth in its statement that the Times probably does not see is that the private ownership of land, as it is now understood, does pretty much the same, and is fundamental.

The single tax men of Oregon seem to be addicted to practical joking, and the Daily Oregonian has been made a victim of one of their jokes. Mr. Wallace Yates wrote to that paper an interesting letter in which he showed, according to his own statement at the conclusion, that it is "impossible for the state to do equal and exact justice to all its members without taking for the use of all the whole of the economic rent which is the joint production of all." This conclusion was the cracker to the whip. But Mr. Yates fashioned the whip itself so neatly, though correctly, that the editor of the Oregonian in his ignorance of the single tax did not see the cracker at all and supposed the whip was adapted to the flagellation of the single tax men. He therefore published the letter with double headline which read: "Here is a poser. A little hickory nut for single tax theorists to crack." The Oregonian did not realize how completely it had victimized itself, until our friend S. B. Ritten of Portland, and another single tax man who wrote

anonymously, published letters in the same paper which showed that Mr. Yates, judged by his letter, was a full fledged single tax man unlimited. It is a great satisfaction to those of us who for years have been at work in the single tax cause to find in so many places men springing up who are competent to discuss the question in all its bearings in their local papers.

Such a man is C. A. Potwin, of Zanesville, Ohio. A Harrison protectionist last fall, his attention was attracted to the single tax men who supported Cleveland independently, on economic grounds; and since then he has become an outright advocate of the single tax. His local paper, the Times-Recorder, made some remarks about land nationalization in Ireland, and Mr. Potwin came promptly to the front with a letter in which he showed that the time is near when the single tax must be placed on the banner of the liberal party in England, and used to solve not only the Irish land question but the English and Scotch land question.

In the course of his letter Mr. Potwin says: "The single tax is not directed against the landlord or land speculator as an individual. They are only doing what they have a clear right to do as the laws stand at present. All men have a perfect right to speculate in land as long as we allow them to appropriate what they have not earned; but while a free people do allow this, they who believe the present system of land tenure wrong must bear its evils while they direct their energies to remedying it."

The Tribune of Pendleton, Oregon, complains that under the new city charter the mayor has appointed C. S. Jackson, a single tax man, for assessor, and that the assessor has endeavored to make the real estate of the city bear the burden of taxation, while allowing personal property to escape. And it brings forward a firm who contemplated the building of a fine brick structure on Alta and Main streets, but will not build if real estate is to be made to bear tax burdens in this way. The complaint of this firm is well founded, if it is true that the assessor is increasing the tax on real estate, inclusive of improvements. The effect of taxing improvements is to discourage building them. That, however, is not the single tax. The single tax exempts improvements and increases the tax on land values. The effect of this would be to make the lot on the corner of Alta and Main streets cheaper, to compel its owner to build or to allow some one else to do so, and to assure that building firm that no matter how fine a structure they erected their taxes would be no higher than if they erected a poor one or none at all. The probability is that in this instance Mr. Jackson has been trying to observe his oath of office by assessing real estate at its full value. Fidelity to the law in assessing property for taxation is so exceptional that when it appears it is apt to attract adverse criticism.

The Providence Journal has wrestled with a great social and economic question and brought forth the startling theory that "the right of a man to himself involves also the right of private property in land." Inasmuch as private property in land, as now understood, involves a division between the producer and the land owner of the produce of the producer's toil, it looks much more as if the right of a man to himself is inconsistent with the right of private property in land.

New England, so long a bulwark of protection, is beginning to give way. The interstate commerce committee of the United States senate, which has been sitting in Boston, carries away with it a bothersome flea that the business men there have been putting into its ear. One of the most emphatic witnesses before it was James T. Furber, general manager of the Boston and Maine railroad, who said: "The people in New England want all the advantages which God, nature and man can give them. If an English

man can give some of them cheaper, I am willing to let him do it. When an American stands up and says he cannot compete with an Englishman on American territory he is crying baby." And according to the Boston Post, all that New England asks is to be let alone. That is what all the rest of the country asks, a free field and no favor. Competition under free conditions is not war but emulation.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Monday night's dance at the Casino was a full dress affair, with a display of costumes and jewels worthy of a midwinter ball. Mrs. Astor was regal in black lace and green satin, with her famous emeralds and diamonds glittering on shoulders, neck, and bosom. Mrs. Parau Stevens, in white brocade and gold, was as usual, surrounded by distinguished foreigners, and seemed to be as much at home with the French as she always is with English notabilities. Mme. Bonaparte, in black and yellow, and Mrs. Richard M. Hunt, in a brilliant brocade, swelled the list of imposing matrons. Mrs. George L. Rives wore a full tulle of diamonds, with a gown of dark red satin, and held quite a little court of diplomats and officers.—[New York Sun, August 4.]

A newspaper dispatch dated Springfield, Ill., August 3, says: The twin children of one of the locked out miners died here yesterday morning, and the physician who attended them said the deaths were caused by starvation. The mother had but little food in the house and was unable to provide sufficient nourishment for them. There are many cases of sad destitution among the miners.

A writer in the World describes the life of a well bred race horse when in training as follows: At the track each horse has a nice large box-stall in which he can move around easily. His several suits of clothing are hung against the walls of the box on a line stretched from corner to corner, and the floor is covered with clean fresh straw. At the door are all his toilet articles, including brushes, towels, chambray skin, sponge, etc., his bandages, his water bucket and his feed box. His day begins at dawn, which these summer days occurs about 4 o'clock. He is given a tasty rub, sometimes a quart of oats, and is led out for a walk. Then he is taken on the track and trotted and cantered with an exercise boy on his back. After the horse is taken off the track several boys go to work on him to dry him out by rubbing him with towels. He is given a few sips of water, his legs are washed, rubbed and bandaged, a linsey is put on him, and he is walked around for a while longer until he has cooled out and the excitement incident to his exercise has passed away. Then he goes through another stage of his elaborate toilet, being rubbed and brushed and polished until he shines like richest satin, and there isn't a speck of dirt on him as big as the head of a pin. Then comes food and rest and quiet in his box. If the day is cool the box is closed, and he has a chance to meditate in the dark; and if it is warm, the upper half of the door is left open and he can thrust his head out and take note of events or amuse himself nipping at passers-by. Here he stays in placid content, while his trainer sees that he doesn't suffer from any change of temperature, and the stable boys busy themselves in cleaning saddles and bridles and scouring stirrups and bits till they shine like silver. This morning exercise and toilet last for about an hour and a half; at 4 o'clock he is taken out again and walked and cared for, fed and put up for the night. Before a race he is "warmed up" to feel like running, and after it is over he is cooled out gradually and carefully guarded from taking cold, and if he fails he is not, unlike a human contestant for a prize, given hard knocks and abuse, but the good care and the good feeding go on as before.

On March 1 Charles C. Underwood moved into the top floor of No. 284 with his wife, Della, and three children, aged three, nine and eleven years respectively. Mr. Underwood lost his position in May, but by doing odd jobs managed to live until the first of July, when he had a bitter struggle to keep himself and his family from starving. To add to his troubles Mrs. Underwood has been in a dangerous physical condition for the past three weeks. There was absolutely no extra money coming to the house and it has only been through the efforts of a charitable doctor and the neighbors that the woman has been kept alive. July 1, when the rent was not forthcoming, F. A. Muller, the agent of the house, also a cigar manufacturer of No. 220 Chrystie street, said that if the \$10 was not paid quickly he would turn them out. True to his word, he appeared yesterday and ordered two of his men to clean out the apartments. There was very little furniture in them, as all their belongings had little by little been sold to keep the wolf from the door. What little there was left, however, was brought down to the sidewalk, even to the bed the dying woman was up on, and sold at auction. They brought \$9. Mrs. Underwood was carried down stairs by Mrs. Ginter, the housekeeper, who placed her on her bed, and for this she was threatened with eviction. At a late hour last night the woman was still alive, although her condition was very precarious.—[New York World July 30.]

The Knights of Labor of D. A. 16 Favor the Single Tax and the Australian Ballot.

SCRANTON, Pa.—The semi-annual session of District Assembly No. 16, was held at Carbondale, July 31. Among other matters, resolutions were adopted in favor of the Australian system of balloting, and favoring the single tax on land values.

BISMARCKIAN SOCIALISM.

Magazine writers and others who are endeavoring by ingenious arguments to prove that the English people are tending toward state socialism will do well to abandon that tack and turn their eyes toward Germany, where Bismarck, while devising severe measures for repressing the socialists, is making a practical experiment in state socialism on an enormous scale. The act adopted by the German reichstag last May providing for the compulsory insurance of wage workers is simply an application of the ideas of the state socialists in one direction, and as it is the outcome of similar acts passed previously, it seems to indicate that the great chancellor may push the work further until the state becomes supreme in the direction and control of German industrial operations.

Eleven millions of working men and women are now subject to the new law. These people are divided into classes according to their customary wages, and each individual is assessed for premiums as follows: First class; income \$75 a year, premium 3 cents a week. Second class; income \$125 a year, premium 4½ cents a week. Third class; income \$180 a year, premium 6 cents a week. Fourth class; income \$240 a year, premium 7½ cents a week. The insurance board issues stamps representing these various sums; and these stamps are purchased at the post office and affixed to a card which has forty-seven spaces corresponding to the regular insurance year. The law requires that the employer shall pay the premiums deducting one-half of the amount from the workman's wages and paying the other half himself.

In return for these payments the workman is entitled to draw death benefits, etc., and invalid pensions from \$25 a year and upwards to a maximum, depending on the class and the number of years during which payments have been continuously made. The maximum of annual invalid pensions for persons who have paid premiums for five years continuously ranges from \$14.70 for those of the first class to \$140.55 for those of the second class. Those who have paid for fifty years continuously are entitled to annual invalid pensions ranging from \$157 for the first class to \$415.50 for the fourth class. Each person over seventy is entitled to an old age pension, which consists of a contribution annually of \$12.50 from the imperial treasury and another sum proportioned to the length of time during which the person has paid premiums. There are numerous other features into which it is useless to enter, further than to say that they all seem designed to render the scheme attractive to workingmen. The figures given are not correct to a fraction, though substantially so, being stated in the terms of our own currency for convenience. An important feature of the scheme is the contribution from the imperial treasury of a sum, estimated at \$2,000,000, annually to make good the contributions of insured workmen during their period of military service, and to pay the premiums of the innumerable horde of public functionaries. In addition to this, the state becomes sponsor for the whole scheme and incurs thereby a pecuniary responsibility that may assume alarming proportions.

The child-like ignorance of Bismarck concerning the simplest principles of political economy is curiously illustrated by several features of the bill. The chancellor, it must be remembered, is a protectionist of the most primitive kind, and not only sees no harm in taxing the products of labor, but thinks such taxation is really a great thing for the people who pay it. Under the circumstances his idea that people can be benefited by receiving pensions from a fund drawn from their own pockets by taxation is at once consistent and grotesque.

Again, his supposition that his new law will compel the employers to pay half of the premiums of their workmen out of their own pockets is equally absurd. Of course the employer would in the shortest time practicable reduce wages by the exact amount of such payment, and enough more to compensate him for the expense of collecting the premiums from his workmen. Yet there seems to be no reason to doubt that Bismarck believes that these features of his scheme will prove advantageous to the poor, and this idea seems to have been accepted by the supporters of the bill in the Reichstag.

A much more powerful motive than that of mistaken benevolence, however,

bound Bismarck to the measure, and gave him the votes necessary to secure its passage. In the official declaration supporting the second draft of the Accident insurance bill, which is one of the socialistic acts that preceded this sweeping measure, the statement is made that it is not only a duty to humanity and a part of practical Christianity for the state to concern itself more deeply than in the past with its helpless members, but that to do so "is also a task for statesmanship desirous to strengthen and uphold the state." Again, it is declared in the same document that the government "must strive, by direct and patent benefits conferred, to exhibit the state in the light of a beneficent, as well as a necessary, institution in the eyes of the unpropertied classes, the most numerous and the least educated of the population."

Without impeaching the sincerity of the chancellor's profession of a desire to benefit the dependent classes, it is not to be doubted that his chief motive is that of presenting the government to such classes in the light of a "beneficent, as well as a necessary institution," on which they can depend and ought to depend, and his whole scheme is a most ingenious one for increasing the willing dependence of the unpropertied class on a government controlled by and administered in the direct interest of the propertied class. A man will think twice before he attempts to destroy a government that presents itself to him in the guise of an insurance company in which he holds a policy at low rates. Furthermore, the habit of dependence cannot fail to be strengthened by such a scheme. The uneducated masses cannot be brought to see that the law requiring their employers to pay half their premiums is inoperative, and still less can they be brought to see that any sum paid by the government toward piecing out their pensions is drawn from their own pockets by taxation.

It was a perception of this tendency to keep the poor submissive and dependent that brought to the support of the general insurance bill the conservatives and those of the clericals who were not prevented by jealousy from giving to the state power that they covet for the church. The social democrats voted against the bill, enjoying, says Dr. Bamberger, "the unique pleasure of seeing their own measure passed and voting against it themselves."

This is thoroughly in accord with their practical policy, which seems to consist in opposing everything that they propose to favor unless they themselves can originate it and gain the credit of carrying it through. Furthermore, they hate Bismarck, and consistently refuse to help establish socialism under the direction of the present imperial regime in Germany. They advocate a system that would require a Bismarck to carry it out, but they do not like the Bismarck they have seen, and they decline to trust him as the chief of their captains of industry.

It is difficult to conjecture what will be the outcome of the socialistic programme in which Germany has now so boldly entered. No one who comprehends the operation of the law of wages under existing conditions can fail to see that the greater security now offered the working people against the usual results of sickness and old age will inevitably tend to reduce their wages. When that time comes the same considerations that called this scheme into existence must urge the government on to interfere to prevent the reduction of wages. This will doubtless please "the most numerous and the least educated of the population," but it will awaken the powerful opposition of the employing and landlord classes. Then the government must press forward toward becoming itself the employer of labor or openly turn back and abandon the scheme that it now puts forward as a duty to humanity, an application of practical Christianity and a part of the work of wise statesmanship. It is impossible to predict which course it will take, but if it shall resolve to resist the power of the privileged and propertied classes there seems to be no other force left that, from present appearances, will even attempt to resist its progress toward complete socialism.

It is clear that the landlord class sees the advantage it is sure to enjoy through a scheme that promises to make the unpropertied class content by giving them pensions out of the products of their own labor. So far as can be gathered from

the meager reports of the debate that have reached this country there was but one group of men in the reichstag that opposed the so-called insurance bill on any grounds of enduring principle. The only opposition among the clericals came from those who would vote such powers to the government if it acknowledged allegiance to the pope. The position of the social democrats was absurd, since the measure was a tremendous step toward state socialism, and therefore entailed to their support aside from any questions of personal like or dislike. The national liberals objected to the bill, not because its principle was inherently wrong, but simply because it respects existing communal arrangements for the same purpose. These fanatical centralizationists are ready to grant any power so long as it is exercised by the imperial government and shared with no prince or municipality.

The one group that fought the scheme with courage and persistence, and which based its opposition on principle, was the remnant of the once powerful liberal party. These people believe in natural social growth and oppose the everlasting governmental interference so congenial to Bismarck's taste. That their opposition was the most serious the measure encountered was proven by the chancellor's outbreak of temper in the reichstag last May, when the bill was under discussion. Whether fortunately or unfortunately, this party seems to be steadily losing strength in Germany, partly owing to the growth of socialism which everywhere antagonizes national liberty and consciously or unconsciously plays into the hands of Bismarckism in Germany, Toryism in England and protectionism in this country.

It may prove in the end that it is best that the liberal party in Germany shall cease to exist. It has never got beyond the Manchester school in political economy and could profitably devote a few years of retirement to thought and study. Meanwhile it would for some reasons be highly satisfactory if Germany would go ahead and give the world a grand object lesson in state socialism. Unless the czar could be induced to make the experiment no other nation is so well situated for it as Germany. If the Germans can stand it the rest of the world can, and the spectacle would be both interesting and instructive. In England and America a traditional jealousy against all encroachments on personal liberty and individual independence stands as a probably insurmountable obstacle to the establishment of state socialism on a grand scale, but in its present stage of political development the German mind seems to lend itself readily to the idea of paternalism in government, and so long as this remains true no really liberal party can carry the German people with it.

Perhaps if the socialists all over the world will help boost the "man of iron and blood" through, they may yet see their industrial state attempted under conditions more likely to assure it whatever success is possible than could be hoped for from any of the captains of industry they would be likely to choose from among themselves. This at least would be far wiser than sitting around and waiting for the Standard oil, sugar, copper and other trusts to blossom out into a co-operative commonwealth in the uncongenial air breathed by English speaking people.

WM. T. CROASDALE.

Mr. Walters in Savannah—An Organization Contemplated.

SAVANNAH, Ga.—During my stay in Savannah I have endeavored to do what I could for the cause. I made the acquaintance of Mr. A. G. Drake, an active and intelligent gentleman whose heart is in the cause. He arranged for me to give addresses on Sunday afternoons at Fairlawn park, a resort a short distance from the city, but rain interfered. I, however, addressed an audience in Turner hall, in the city, on Wednesday night. I think with good results. Two protectionists with the usual statistics on steel rails were present. Both admitted I was right on the land question, but accused me of working for the good of the English. They could not be made to see that Englishmen were human beings. The stupidity of the protectionist's brain would be laughable if it were not pathetic.

An organization will probably be effected in this city.

JOHN S. WATERS.

A Single Tax Clergyman in Town.

Rev. E. P. Foster of a church in Cincinnati, and member of the Single tax club there, is at present preaching in this city at the Presbyterian church on Thirtieth street just east of Third avenue. He will be there on August 11th and 18th at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

THE NEW PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

Minneapolis—Single Tax.

As I walked through the wilderness of this world I lighted on a place where was a den, and laid me down in that place to sleep. And as I slept I dreamed a dream. I dreamed, and behold, I saw a man standing in a certain place, and he had a burden on his back, and he seemed to be in sore distress of mind. And he cried out, saying, "Where shall I find bread; I am weary and footsore and have not tasted food this day." And no man harkened unto him. And he cried again, "Will no man take pity on me? Will no man befriend me?"

And, behold, one who passed by reviled him, saying, "Why makest thou this disturbance in a public place? I will have thee apprehended." And I saw approaching hastily one who seemed a man having authority. And those who stood around made way for him, saying, "He is a servant of the lord of the city." And his raiment was of the color of the sky at noonday, and over it were scattered spangles as of brass. And on his breast was fixed a star. And in his hand he carried a staff.

And he seized the wayfarer by the hem of his garment and haled him forth to a dismal place where was a cage, and cast him in, and there he did lie until the morrow. And the name of the servant who did thus was called Apprehendor. And when the morrow was come Apprehendor fetched the wayfarer before the judge of the city, and did accuse him, saying, "He hath cried aloud and made a great disturbance in a public place." And the judge asked the wayfarer what was his name, and he said "Citizen."

Then said the judge: "What do you here?"

And Citizen answered: "I am a pilgrim from a far country, and I am journeying to the city of Plenty."

And the judge said: "Is it true, that which Apprehendor hath accused thee of?"

And Citizen said: "I will not deny that I did cry out, for I was greatly en hungered."

And the judge said: "It was a grievous fault. Thou shouldst work and earn thy bread."

Then said Citizen: "No man would give me work to do."

But the judge listened not to him, and ordered that he should be confined in the cage for the space of ten days. And it was done.

And I saw in my dream that there was another man in the cage whose name was Traveler, and his case was like unto that of Citizen. And when the time of their confinement was past Citizen and Traveler proceeded on their journey.

"Now," said Citizen, "it is clear that we must go to work, for thus spake the judge, that we should work and earn our bread." And soon thereafter Traveler ran a little way ahead and cried out to his companion, "Come quickly. Here is a fair field where I doubt not we may raise plenty of bread for us both."

And Citizen hastened forward and beheld the field and rejoiced exceedingly.

"But," said he, "we need tools whereby we may stir the ground and seed to plant therein when it is prepared."

"Fear not," said Traveler, "I know a man hereabouts whose name is Neighborly, and I am sure that he will lend us a spade, and, I doubt not, some corn, so that we repay him when the harvest is gathered."

And with that he set off at the top of his speed, and returned presently with a spade. And Citizen seized the spade joyfully and began to dig. And when he was weary Traveler took the spade and dug in his place and Citizen rested a little. And they wrought thus until near even.

And then I saw a man come suddenly running. And when he drew near I saw it was Apprehendor. And he cried with a loud voice:

"What do ye here?"

And Citizen answered, "We prepare the ground for seed, that we may raise bread for our mouths."

And Apprehendor reviled them exceedingly, saying he had been sent by the lord of that field to take them away.

"But," said Citizen, "no man was cultivating the field or putting it to any use." "That matters not," said Apprehendor, "the lord of the field desires that it should stand idle. He is holding it for a rise."

And Citizen and Traveler marvelled greatly, saying: "How can it be possible for the land to rise?"

And Apprehendor reviled them again that they understood him not, and haled them forth through the streets of the city and cast them again into the cage.

THE PETITION.

SINGLE TAX ENROLLMENT COMMITTEE,
36 CLINTON PLACE,
NEW YORK, Aug. 6.

The enrollment now stands as follows:

Reported last week	61,410
Received during week ending Aug. 6	777
Total	62,187
Contributions received during the past week have been as follows:	
J. R. Gibbons, E. Saginaw, Mich.	\$1 00
Henry George Club, Phila., Pa.	5 00
Edward Moran, New York	1 00
R. D. Terry, Fitchburg, Mass.	1 00
J. J. Bern, Minneapolis, Minn.	25
Sundry stamps	44
Total	\$8 69
Contributions previously acknowledged in THE STANDARD	1,618 65
Total	\$1,627 34
WM. T. CROASDALE, Chairman.	

The following are some extracts from letters received by the committee during the week:

I. W. Brown, Houston, Texas.—We have a considerable number of believers in this city and the heaven is working quietly though surely.

S. B. Walsh, Janvier, N. J.—We shall organize a single tax club here next month.

Thomas Watson, Oakland, Cal.—The Oakland single tax club is a realized fact, with a few good, sound men of whom you may hear in the future. We have here Mr. Cole, late of Los Angeles, who is a host in himself. When I hunted him up to become a member he did not feel like taking an active part, but soon came to the conclusion that no man can be a real single tax man and hide his light under a bushel.

Carroll W. Smith, Anacostia, D. C.—Our local paper, the Anacostia Herald, is advocating the single tax. We have about twenty single tax men here and will organize a club in the fall for propaganda work among farmers in the adjoining counties of Maryland. We have had one public meeting, under the auspices of the Washington single tax club.

H. B. Buddenburg, Buffalo, N. Y.—I have been among the Polish people of this city and find them "hot for reform" on the tax question. They are mostly new arrivals in the states, and nearly all here have bought small homes on the installment plan, paying, besides the regular monthly installment, interest and taxes. They find this exceedingly hard to do, and many who are now out of employment have had to abandon their partly paid homes to the land shark. How they manage to live at all is a mystery. Half naked, bare footed women and children swarm the railroad tracks picking up coal, while hungrier ones may be seen about the slaughter houses waiting to catch the refuse. I inclose twenty-four names, mostly Polish.

J. C. Burge, Dallas, Texas.—I am getting a great deal of amusement out of my circulation of the petition. It has set the people to arguing for and against the single tax, and has turned the whole city into a debating society. The more opposition I have from the ranks of monopoly the easier it is to get signatures. There are four classes of people here who refuse to sign: lawyers, hard-shell protectionists, monopolists and cranks, but the more opposition from this source the better it is for the single tax. Send me 1,000 more blanks. I can use that many or more in this city, and besides I am going up to Fort Worth to start the circulation of the petition there and at other points in my district.

J. H. Marble, Rapid City, Dak.—I inclose you the signature of the most prominent man in the faculty of the University of Nebraska. The next is that of the brightest man in this year's graduating class. No. 3 is a junior, thoroughly converted, whom you may expect to hear from in the near future. Here in the hills the work is hampered for the want of tracts and papers. Personal work and literature is what is needed. Poverty prevents our buying single tax libraries for the multitude, while the fear of poverty prevents some of us from talking very loudly. Still, I see much that is encouraging. Two years ago in this county we were three; now we are about twenty. Speaking malthusianistically, this ratio of increase promises very striking results.

F. H. Brown, Blue Springs, Fla.—I have sown the seed of single tax in this community, as well as in our county seat, and the heaven has done its work. The two county papers have taken up the subject, and we have had the pro and con of the matter from many standpoints, without any suggestion on my part. This is a great resort for Floridians during summer, and I am solicited to call a meeting here, expound the cause and form a club. I have been an advocate of the cause ever since the violent eruption in Paris—an extremist, but advocate peaceful measures. I own property here valued at \$50,000, and would willingly give the half of it to establish the principles involved.

Frank Boardman, Pa.—If ever any place suffered through unjust taxation it is this. Plenty of nice building lots vacant, yet poor

people are forced to go a long way off from the depot or build on the hillsides in order to get cheap land.

H. V. Place, Memphis, Tenn.—Cannot all our friends put their shoulders to the wheel as enthusiastically as some few are doing, and run the petition up to half a million by December 1? It can easily be done.

J. M. Kaylor, Altoona, Pa.—I had no trouble in obtaining these fifty-three signatures—one of which you will see is that of the president of our county council, who told me he always thought it wrong to tax improvements.

Thomas Lawson, New Straitsville, Ohio.—I have written to our congressman, Mr. Outhwaite, calling his attention to the single tax, and also to our state representatives. I think it is the duty of every single tax man and woman to write at least a postal card to our representatives, state and national. It would let them know the "cranks" are becoming too numerous to be neglected.

J. R. Gibbons, East Saginaw, Mich.—We will have a lecture here labor day on the single tax by the president of the Longshoremen's union. Expect to organize a club soon. Am only waiting to secure the aid of Hon. Rowland Connor, who introduced the ballot reform bill at Lansing at the last session of our legislature, as he is very popular here.

G. T. Songer, Elizabethton, Tenn.—We are getting things warmed up here. Will send you more signatures in a few days.

W. I. Boreman, Parkersburg, W. Va.—Work goes on here all the time, the most of it being done by a few, but many are interested. Held a large meeting in the country last Saturday night at which our secretary, Mr. C. G. Abramson, spoke for an hour to an attentive audience, after which we distributed STANDARDS and "The Case Plainly Stated." The work will tell here by and by—no half baked, sloppy politics will win in this part of the state in the next campaign.

H. Martin Williams, St. Louis, Mo.—Our club has an enrollment of about twenty members and is gaining accessions daily. We have permanent headquarters at 1109 Washington avenue, and nearly every member is engaged in propaganda work on the lines best adapted to each. At our last meeting we had with us Colonel T. J. Portis, general attorney of the Gould system. He has not yet seen the cat in all its beauty and symmetry, but will soon behold it.

William Day, Pottersville, Mo.—Since I came to Howell county I have seen clearly demonstrated that recourse to land is the great remedy for poverty. Here in this very poor county, rough and rocky, a great part of it not tillable at all, are men from all the states who, hearing of cheap land, have come to better their condition, and in most cases they have done it, for even a rough farm that will raise you enough to eat and enable you to keep some stock of all kinds, giving your children pure air and innocent lives, is better than the cities' crowded centers of vice.

W. J. Taylor, Kansas City, Mo.—Inclosed find twenty-eight signatures of laboring men who say they will gladly support any party with the single tax in its platform. Free trade seems to be in the air and my single tax cat keeps scratching it out in spite of me, and will assert herself whenever she sees the protection rat, and if she has a fair showing she leaves him with some marks of her claws—he must either fight or hunt his hole. Next Sunday we will have a debate—Protection vs. Free Trade—with some republicans on the affirmative and our club on the negative, and it will be a fight without gloves. We mean to handle the protection fetish as Sullivan did Kilrain.

S. H. Howes, Southborough, Mass.—I believe the time for forming a club here has come. Local questions of taxation advantageously used by men who have seen the cat have helped us, and the tide is with us just now.

What Brooklyn, E. D., Men are Doing.

BROOKLYN, E. D.—The regular Wednesday night meeting of the club held on July 31 was enlivened by a brief but entertaining lecture on science by Dr. M. H. Garland, after which there was a spirited debate on the benefits to the builder and small property owner by the operation of the single tax. Mr. George R. Gage opened with an admirable paper on the subject, the reading of which provoked generous applause. Many members took part in the discussion. These debates are mainly designed to interest and attract the attention of strangers. We have already succeeded in inducing visitors to take the floor and speak to the question. The programme at our next meeting, 7th inst., will be varied by singing and dramatic readings, to conclude with the usual debate. Friends who desire to call on us will always find us on Wednesday nights at Oriental hall, 316 Bedford avenue.

J. McG.

In Honor of Henry George's Return.

The Central single tax club of Cleveland, Ohio, celebrates the return of Henry George to America with a dinner on Wednesday evening, August 7, at "The Hollenden." Tom L. Johnson is president of this club. F. L. Carter, L. E. Siemon, C. H. Nau, W. F. Bien and G. Senyard are members of the dinner committee. The dinner promises to be a big success.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Says the Weekly Times and Echo of London: "Twenty years ago you might as well have looked for a blue pig at one of Henry George's meetings as a parson or a London tradesman. Last week there was a fair sprinkling of both at St. James's hall, and the reason is not far to seek—at any rate, as far as the London tradesmen are concerned. "Progress and Poverty" are indeed hitting both classes very hard just now; the parsons suffer from the latter, but the London tradesmen are being ground down into powder for the benefit of the noble ground landlords, who are rebuilding London right and left at their tenants' cost. The duke of Norfolk has, it is said, more than doubled the value of his London property since his accession to the title. The duke of Bedford spends less in bricks and mortar, contenting himself with raising his tenants' rents and increasing the area of Mud-salad market. What Lord Cadogan has done in Chelsea, hundreds of poor workmen and their families, who have been driven into squalid alleys that his lordship's pretty and profitable taste for red brick architecture may be gratified, can tell. Now, it is said, Lord Portman is about to immortalize himself much as Wolsey did at Hampton court, by building a magnificent palace out of the fines and increases of rent remorselessly screwed out of the tenants on the Portman property in and around Baker street.

"The newest development in London ground landlordism is the expedient which, it is said, a well known landlord, who owns most of the shops in a principal west-end street, has hit upon for still bleeding the unhappy tradesmen who are so unluckily as to hold under him. Short leases, heavy fines, and heavier increases of rent have been the rule for some time on this individual's estate, but now he has come down on his tenant traders with the extraordinary demand for a percentage on their profits. He insists on becoming a sleeping partner in the gains—in the gains only, be it noted—of his tenants, and if they are indisposed to agree to his terms, he cuts them ruthlessly adrift from the quarters they have occupied so long that the addresses are really the best part of their trading capital. The result of this abominable injustice and indifference to the fate of tenants who have, during the past fifty years, doubled and trebled the incomes of their landlords without the latter's help or encouragement, will be visible before long. The London tradesman is by nature and instinct a timid conservative. He depends on the rich and idle for his biggest harvest, and has been contented to yield up a percentage of his profits in the shape of higher rent to the class from which he has made them. But during the last two decades the London tradesman has seen two things going on simultaneously side by side. His landlord has steadily increased his rent, and at the same time his landlord's younger sons and nephews and women kind have gone in for trade and commerce on their own account by the establishment of all manner of co-operative stores, agencies, and benevolent associations for teaching people how to do without the tradesman. Between the two grindstones the tenant-trader has grown smaller and smaller year by year, and now the landlord wants the last ounce of flesh off his bones in the shape of a percentage of the slender returns the tradesman's business is still yielding him. Better ground for the reception of extreme views could not have been prepared. The tradesmen are not numerous, or they would be dangerous, so angry and sore are many of them at the way in which they are being fleeced by the landlords. But they are rapidly coming to the conclusion that there is a great deal more in the arguments for the taxation of the lion's share of the profits which their business energy increases for the landlords year by year, and they cannot see why he alone should escape while every fresh rise of rent means a heavy addition to their burdens in the shape of rates and taxes as well. The ground landlords of London seem possessed by some such blind infatuation as controlled the kings and statesmen of France in the years immediately preceding the great revolution. It should have been the policy of both to ease the burdens to the galled shoulders which have borne them so long. But, like Rehoboth's taskmasters, they have given up whips for scorpions; like the pharisees, they have doubled and trebled the loads they have refused to touch themselves, even with their little fingers; and the result presently will be legislation which their oppression will have done more to make broad and far-reaching than all Mr. Henry George's eloquence.

A society has been formed in Moscow, under the patronage of Tolstoi, the novelist, which has for its aim the popularizing of poverty. It is called the Poverty society, and its chief object is to impress upon poor people that most, if not all, of the essential pleasures of life can be obtained and enjoyed without money, and that wealth is in no sense a thing to be desired. Tolstoi is an enthusiastic supporter of the society—of which he may rather be called the founder—and believes that it has a great future before it.

The number of women students at Oxford is increasing at a rate which necessitates the opening of a new "hostel" in connection with the Lady Margaret hall, at which there is no longer accommodation for the numerous applicants for admission. At Somerville hall, also, the entries are rising steadily and gradually. It may be noticed that, in the class lists just out, one lady takes a second place in botany, while another gets third class distinction in chemistry.

Sir George Grey, K. C. B., formerly governor of New Zealand and of Cape Colony, has published an admirably written pamphlet on the Samoan question. He closes with the following significant words: "Britain is no longer the Britain of old. She consists of a

considerable part of the globe, and British subjects far surpass in number those of any other power but China. Under a system of taxation, by which the lands of the wealthy in Great Britain contributed to the revenue a fair share of that annual value which they derive from the means and labor of the whole public, and not from anything done by the single proprietor, she could, without burdening her people, maintain a naval force which would place her at all times in complete security. She could then with justice and safety cease to interfere in the complexities of European politics, devote herself to the care of those numerous countries which have sprung from her, and which regard her with affection, and if amicable relations were preserved with the United States the English speaking people would at once exercise an enormous and beneficial influence on the rest of mankind, while the population of Great Britain would largely benefit from the increased prosperity of the entire empire."

The following story is related by the London Sporting and Dramatic News: "The steward of one of the boats that runs between Dover and Calais received a telegram—on the day before the French steeplechase—bidding him reserve a cabin for a 'Lord Robert Scott.' Though it was known there would be a great crowd on the boat in question, Lord Robert's request was complied with. When the Dover train arrived, a well known horse jockey strutted on board the boat, and to the surprise of some of those who heard, asked if a cabin had been reserved for Lord Robert Scott. The reply was in the affirmative. 'Then show me to it,' was the young man's command, and off came the hat of the obsequious steward, who, after making a low bow, preceded his lordship, and showed him in. The jockey, therefore, had a comfortable journey." It is quite clear that there is not so much difference in the outer appearance of a jockey and a "noble lord," that a ship's steward can distinguish one from the other.

It would appear as if the Shah of Persia's English visit was not to be an unmixed blessing to the people who dance attendance on him. The London Star said in a recent issue: When the Shah went to the Guildhall on Wednesday, there was a good deal of attention paid to the internal comfort of the royal visitors and the big-wigs who sat down with them at the city feast, but there doesn't seem to have been much consideration shown for the stomach of Tommy Atkins. The 2,000 men of the Royal Scotch, the Devon regiment, and the King's Royal rifles, who were brought up from Aldershot, breakfasted at five, and were marched away without haversacks or water bottles. They were kept under arms all day, keeping the line of route, but not until they got back to Aldershot, which could not have been before six or seven, could they have had a bit to eat or even a drink of water. Will the general in command explain why these men were kept without food or drink for thirteen hours? Surely this is against the military regulations.

The Chicago Club Prosperous.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Our meeting last night was another gratifying success. The house was crowded and it would have been even more so but for a printed announcement which led many to attend another meeting under a misapprehension. Mr. C. S. Darrow, assistant corporation counsel of Chicago, was the orator of the evening and he spoke for absolute free trade, taking for a text "Protection; the Enemy of Wages."

Mr. Darrow spoke for more than an hour and commanded the closest possible attention. He fairly "wiped up the earth" with the protection fetish and when he had finished with it, he threw its bruised and mangled remains out in the road for dogs to bark at.

Following the address, several short speeches were made, Mr. Clinton Furbish, the talented editor of the Leader, carrying the house clear off its feet by a happy burst in reply to a lone protectionist who was present and ventured to protest against Mr. Darrow's free trade pronouncements.

The effect was electrical. Every man and woman in the house seemed to join in the cheers which were again and again renewed—showing that Mr. Carnegie's recent exploits in filling dinner pails had not escaped attention in this latitude.

It was a great meeting, and I believe it was the forerunner of still greater meetings.

Our club is alert and determined, its membership rapidly increases, the interest constantly widens and deepens. We even now need a larger hall and it is only a question of time when a larger hall must be secured. But for the present we will continue to meet every Thursday evening in club room 4 at the Grand Pacific, where all friends of the cause and inquirers will be given a cordial welcome.

W. W. BAILEY.

Baltimore Single Taxers Should Be There

BALTIMORE.—Please notify the free traders of this city that Joseph B. Burleigh, jr., of Govanstown, Md., will address the Liberty club of this city, defending "protection," and has consented to answer questions relative to the subject at the close of the address. The meeting will be held on Thursday evening, August 8.

Mr. Burleigh, in accepting the invitation of the Liberty club, says: "I would like to have as many present as possible who are not convinced of the benefit of the system of a protective tariff."

The single tax free traders have been pining for a long time for such an address, and we hope they will avail themselves of this opportunity of hearing Mr. Burleigh.

IRVIN T. JONES, Sec. Liberty club.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

The care of two small children has furnished me the occasion—perhaps too willingly embraced—of absenting myself from Sunday school for some months, and with regret, be it said, I have allowed sacred and secular evenings alike to pass without keeping up with the lessons. I have, however, with occasional interruptions, attended the morning service at the Congregational church here, where the worthy pastor generally besieges the ear of heaven with a special petition for the enlightenment of the hosts of degraded and ignorant foreigners who are daily swarming to our shores and who constitute the gravest danger to the free institutions of this Christian country. When I reached the church door at the close of the service last Sunday morning, I found the pastor had got there before me, and, as is his custom, stood giving a civil greeting to those passing out, both acquaintances and strangers. He took me by the hand and politely asked if I would not stay to Sunday school. Not knowing whether the lesson was in Genesis or Revelation, and having no "quarterly," or lesson leaf, I declined the invitation and passed out.

But a habit indulged in from childhood to manhood, even by a foreigner and in a foreign land, is hard to shake off, and accordingly, although it is far from fashionable here to carry a Bible to church, or to have one for use when there, I had in my hand the old Bible I had carried weekly to church for years before coming to America, and after stepping out I reconsidered the preacher's invitation and went back trusting to the recollections of the early teachings of a foreign father to pull me through without especial discredit wherever the lesson might be, and thinking it better to stay and learn something in any event.

The pastor taught the class in which I found myself and the lesson which was in Mark 16th, verses 14 to 20 inclusive—the international Sunday school lesson for June 30—was conducted in the usual manner.

At the close the golden text was repeated, "go ye unto all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." This the pastor with professional instinct undertook to divide into three parts. First, the command "go unto all the world" implying aggressiveness. Second, the mission "preach the gospel," "preach," he said, "being the same thing as 'publish,' publish the glad tidings." Third, the extent of the mission, "to every creature." Publish the good news over all the earth and to every creature. These three heads were dwelt upon at some length by the pastor, and he concluded by asking if any thought had occurred to any member of the class or would any one like to ask a question. With diffidence and hesitation—for I had a premonition that my question would be unwelcome—I stated that a thought had occurred to me as we studied this lesson; it was this, "does the action of our government in placing a tariff on the bible facilitate the carrying out of Christ's command to publish or preach the gospel to every creature?" The pastor promptly replied in a rather incredulous tone, "I didn't know there was a tariff on the bible." (The pastor is not an ignorant foreigner.) A gentleman sitting next me who is a prominent Sunday school worker, and is known by the not uncommon (in America) appellation of professor, said that he knew it, and it was all right too, there was a tariff on all books, and no discrimination was made in favor of the bible. He believed that books should pay tariff for the protection of American labor the same as everything else. I said that everything else did not pay tariff, and that personally I did not think the people in America were so overburdened with knowledge that it had become necessary or wise to tax books of any kind, but this was aside from the question which was, do we follow Christ's command by placing a tax on the bible and thus making it harder for people to get bibles? "Do you really think that the tariff on the bible makes it harder for any one to get a bible?" said the pastor. "Certainly," said I; "it may not make it much harder for you or me, but it does make it harder for many. And not only that, but it robs some of the bible they have already got, as you may see if you read the advertisements of sales of things taken by customs officers for non-payment of duty, among which we sometimes find bibles. The poor ignorant foreigner leaving the haunts of oppression for the land of the free, sometimes gets a parting present of a new bible from his mother,

with the request uttered in tears, that he read it and guide his conduct by its precepts, and when he lands at New York he has to skulk through the custom house with his bible concealed as though it were dynamite or has to pay the tariff on it." "But," said the pastor, "they don't put a tariff on a man's own bible. As I understand the tariff laws, I can go to a foreign country and buy a suit of clothes and wear them home on my back without paying duty. They don't put any tariff on the bible an immigrant has for his own use." "Not if he has used it for at least a year before leaving home," said I, "but if it is a new bible his mother has given him it is subject to duty."

Here the professor remarked that the bible was not meant to be a souvenir and our government was not bound to respect it as such, that anyone in this country very desirous of having a bible could buy one, and if they could not, there were societies that would make them a present of one. "Yes," I replied, "I have in my possession a copy of the new testament, presented to a friend on his arrival at New York by one of your benevolent societies. The officers of the government stood on one side searching his trunk, authorized by law to rob him of the bible he had brought with him, while the officers of the American bible society stood on the other, and with a condescending and pitying look handed him a cheap copy of the new testament, such as he could have bought at home for five cents. I do not know what you would think of such a gift under such circumstances, but I know I would feel like tossing the gratuity into the sea." "But," said the pastor, "you surely would not blame the church and the Bible society for the action of the government?" "No," said I, "but I do blame the members of the church who vote for the infamous tariff." At this point the editor of the local republican paper, who is also a "Rev.," and had been listening without taking part in the discussion, said that he believed in a good high tariff for protection to Americans, but was inclined to think we should draw the line at the bible. Just then the superintendent tapped the bell, and the pastor remarking that the question was a practical one at any rate, went up to the pulpit to close the school.

I went home pondering. The words of Carlyle came to my mind. "How dare any man, especially a man calling himself a minister of God, stand up in any parliament or place under any pretext or delusion, and for a day or an hour forbid God's Light to come into the world, and bid the Devil's Darkness to continue in it one hour more?" Here was a number of men, some of them calling themselves ministers of God, all of them members of the Christian church, who say they believe that the salvation of the soul is the one thing needful, that the bible which they say is the revealed will of God alone can make men wise unto salvation; yet they stand up in the House of God and advocate or defend with earnestness the imposition of a tax on the only means of salvation.

It is hard to give up the church one was taught in childhood to revere. But when the church sets the platform of a political party above the sermon on the mount, forsakes the teachings of the Holiest for the favors of the basest, can it expect to retain its hold upon men in a restless and inquiring age? JAMES BROWN.

Chamberlain, Dak.

Do They Want It? You Bet!

J. R. Abarbanell in New York Sun.

To the Editor of the Sun—Sir: In an italicized editorial in to-day's issue you say: "Free trade is now within the reach of the American people, if they desire it. Do they?" In the answer of your own Chinese philosopher I answer, You bet. If, as you contend, the Mills bill was a step in the direction of free trade, they so declared in 1888 by 100,000 plurality; in 1892 they will proclaim it by 500,000 plurality.

But they also want to abolish the internal revenue tax. They hate it as much as you do, and they know that within twenty-four hours after free trade is established the internal revenue tax will abolish itself. Furthermore, they want to abolish the personal property tax and the tax on improvements of land. If the landlords think they own the earth, let them pay for running that part of it known as the United States. This is what the people want—and they will get it.

Yes, Eventually, It Will Amount to the Same Thing.

Chicago Journal.

The Ohio democrats will form a platform "for tax reduction through tariff reform." That is a little longer phrase than the old one to express free trade, but it amounts to the same thing.

DISCOVERY OF THE PANACEA.

The Land Question is the Labor Question—Solve One and the Other Regulates Itself—As Well Disband the Order as Not to Fight for the Single Tax, Is the Advice of a Knight to His Brethren of the Order.

Benj. Adams, of Charleston, S. C., in Journal of United Labor, organ of the National Assembly of the Knights of Labor.

Journal of United Labor: The land question is nothing more nor less than the labor question. Solve the one, and the other will regulate itself. Leave the one unsolved, and we may as well disband, for all our other efforts will be in vain, as far as permanent relief is concerned.

Going on to show at length the relations between land and labor, and turning to the monopoly of the natural element of all production, of the evils of which the laboring masses are keenly conscious, Mr. Adams continues:

And now, brothers, what are we going to do about it?

The answer will be at once, and on this point the labor world is pretty well agreed, we must destroy this greatest of all monopolies, the monopoly of land.

But how? We must find a remedy that will be acceptable to the majority of the voters of the United States, and consequently our remedy must comply to the following conditions:

1. It must be practicable; and be an aid to further industrial progress instead of a hindrance.
2. It must not be revolutionary, to imperil capital.
3. It must be effectual and a remedy for the evils we deplore.
4. It must conform to the principles of justice.

The land plank of the Knights of Labor is in the right direction, but it does not go far enough. It would be difficult to enforce and would fail to give absolute relief. As to the idea of the socialists to nationalize the land, or confiscate it for the benefit of the nation, that could only be done by a bloody revolution, and even then would only be a remedy if we could so change human nature that big fish would stop eating little fish.

The remedy proposed and now known as the single tax is this: To so reform our present system of taxation as to destroy land monopoly by concentrating all taxes on the rental value of land, gradually abolishing all other taxes, until at last all the revenue required by the government shall be supplied by the rent of land. The land owners may keep their titles, but the people will get the rent.

Let us see what would be the effect of such a change, and, in the first place, let me make one thing plain. All other taxes, no matter how they are placed, are paid ultimately by the consumer. Taxes on sugar or clothing are always added to their cost and must ultimately be paid by you who want sugar and clothing. Taxes on houses are paid by those who hire the houses, but a tax on land values cannot be shifted; the reason is that if houses are taxed, no more houses will be built until the demand for them is sufficient to enable the builder to collect from the tenant enough to pay the taxes and his profit besides. If a tax be laid on the importation of sugar, no sugar will be imported unless the demand is sufficient to enable the importer to make the consumer pay the tax. Otherwise he will refuse to use his capital for the importation of sugar. But the land is here already, and, whether taxed or not, here it must stay; and, furthermore, there is always close by a margin of less valuable land that comes into use whenever the owners of more valuable land endeavor to make the tenant pay the tax.

Not being able to shift the tax, the owners of unoccupied land, who now insist on a high price for their land, will begin to try to sell out as soon as taxes are shifted to the land, and even before, if they see the people have decided to levy the tax, and we shall at once see the two great advantages:

First—That land will be opened to production, the waste places will be built up, and trade will revive.

Second—That industry, being released from the present burdens of taxation, will take new life. Capital will go into the productive industries and the opportunities for work will increase.

Carry the principle out fully and there will be no more idle men, ready to work, but kept idle by the monopoly of land. Not that you or I will take to farming, but enough will do so to relieve the cities of the surplus labor, while those who do remain will profit by the revival of business of all kinds.

The idea has the further advantage that when understood it will not have the support of the labor organizations alone. The merchant and the day laborer, the clerk and the mechanic, all will be more prosperous and will help to put the system in practice, and the only persons who will be injured will be those who hold vacant land on speculation and those who live from the labor of other men.

And now as to justice, for this is the most important point of all. No matter how enticing the plan may appear, if it will not stand this test it cannot be of any permanent benefit. In the first place, and looking at the subject merely from the legal standpoint, it is a well established fact, confirmed by the United States supreme court, that the state has an absolute right to regulate the conditions on which its land shall be held, provided all land owners be treated alike. Taxes are now raised in South Carolina, as well as in almost all the other states, at the same rate on real estate as on personal property. The state has a perfect legal right to say that no more taxes shall be levied on personal property and buildings, and that the deficiency shall be assessed on land values.

The land was intended by the Creator for the use of every human being. It has supported thousands of generations, and centuries after we are dead will still be the workshop of millions of men. Is it not wrong for any man or number of men to fence out a

piece of this bounty and say this is ours! The very fact of a child being born into the world makes that child an equal sharer in the land provided for the race, and as long as it is denied that right it is robbed.

It is this feature of the reform I propose that appeals to the hearts of true lovers of humanity. A mere fiscal change cannot arouse enthusiasm, but the man who sees the true inwardness of the movement becomes inspired with the spirit of the martyrs. He sees the misery of this world caused by the injustice of man; he sees thousands of little children in the tenement houses of our great cities dying like flies literally for want of space; he sees the crime that is caused by this iniquitous land monopoly. On the other hand, he sees how this simple reform will abolish poverty, how it will open the way to a higher civilization, how by relieving men of the fear of want it will diminish crime. He sees that a new future is opening before us; that the dawn is breaking; that instead of the modern saying, "each for himself and the devil take the hindmost," it will be possible to follow the golden rules, "love thy neighbor as thyself," and "do unto others as you would be done by," and after once taking up the cross of the new crusade he will never lay it down until death.

The Cat Exhibited to Home Seekers.

Following is an article from the current number of the Home Seeker, a building and loan association journal, published in Chicago:

During the last month a strange anomaly has been presented of thousands of men and women in Illinois and Indiana who are reduced to extreme destitution, some of them almost to starvation, and that too in a country as rich in natural resources as any on the face of the earth. Through out the whole region covered by the coal miners' strike, the soil is rich and capable of supporting ten times the population now there. As if mother nature were trying to outdo herself in providing in the most lavish manner for the wants of the men who might some day want to live there, she has undrained the surface with the stored up sunbeams of ages past. Yet these natural resources are scarcely touched. The soil is not cultivated and the coal is not mined. The fields are unbroken, while men and women are starving. These men and women are not the lazy vagabonds who won't work. The burden of their complaint is that they are not permitted to work, or if permitted, it is under conditions which take from them almost the entire product of their labor. Scarcely enough is left them to maintain the most miserable existence. Here is labor standing idle, anxiously pleading for work, with work in bewildering abundance before it, and plenty of people wanting the product which that labor would bring forth if it were allowed to exert itself. Cannot those laborers see, and cannot thinking men see that the whole cause of the trouble lies in allowing some who don't work to take possession of, and hold the opportunities for work? The opportunities for work are the land. Free that, and labor would need no master, nor would it brook a master. Once recognize the fact that these lavish provisions of nature, the land, the opportunities for work, are the free gift of a bountiful Providence, not to the coal operators, not to the speculators, not to any man, but to all men, and there will be no more coal strikes. Men will no longer be able to get rich by letting other people mine coal.

Men must learn that to strike is no remedy for the evil; it is not even a palliative. The strike must be at the ballot box. It must be in making it unprofitable for men to hold unused these opportunities for work. And it can only be done by taxing those who hold them, whether they use them or not, and just as much as if they used them.

The same cause produces the destitution in our cities. There are plenty of opportunities for work, plenty of stone in the quarries, plenty of clay for the brick, plenty of raw material everywhere, in short plenty of land on which to build homes, to plant gardens and orchards and erect shops, and plenty of those who want these things, but people get rich by letting other folks use these opportunities for work. Make it unprofitable to hold idle these opportunities for work, these vacant lots, this unused land, and there'll be work enough for all, and men will get such wages as they have never dreamed of. It won't be any trick at all to get a home then.

Let Home Seekers ponder this well. There's lots of meat on that bone.

Natural Co-operation.

From Mr. C. F. McLean's address before the Women's Council.

"Co-operation." Not co-operation. That requires that all parties concerned must know each other, agree, act together. I personally do not think that as yet the wisest dreams of the most ardent socialist have yet encompassed the possibilities of co-operation which the future holds in store. I do not believe, however, that they will ever be brought about through any form of force; I believe that as the stones of the kaleidoscope fall into forms of dazzling beauty, so will differing interests, at some time, group in perfect shape for themselves and in complete harmony with all others. That will come, however, when the fundamental wrong of private ownership in land will disappear and equal right to natural opportunities will give all a free chance for development, unimpeded by the necessity of fighting for a chance to sell to others the ability and labor which should and would then have unlimited chance to develop without fear or favor.

Then the Poor Will Happy Be—Perhaps.

Chicago Journal.

The balance of trade against the United States is disappearing. For the year ending June 30, 1888, it was over \$35,000,000. For the year ending June 30, 1889, it was \$3,700,000. For the year ending June 30, 1890, it will doubtless be the other way, and we will get all of our missing gold back again.

A STOLEN HOLIDAY.

Louis Gray In All the Year Round.

CHAPTER I.

"Curses," Tommy Smith used to say, "are like blessings; they sometimes come in disguise." When he said this he was thinking of his marriage.

Tommy Smith was a youthful barrister without fortune and without practice. Previous to his marriage he had earned a precarious livelihood by writing for the press; since he had had a wife he had lived very comfortably on her income. Still at times he regretted, or pretended to regret, the old days. Then, as he was accustomed to say, he might occasionally have to go without his dinner; but he always had his fill of liberty—a thing which, since his marriage, he certainly had enjoyed to an extremely limited extent.

"Ah, my friends," he used to say to his old chums of an evening, as he prepared to start for the domestic hearth, "Ah, my friends, believe me, there's nothing in this world can compensate a man for having to go home for his tea."

Though Tommy was, no doubt, kept pretty strictly at home, still he contrived—during the day, if not during the evening—to see a good deal of his former associates. On the plea of attempting to work up a practice at the bar, he induced his wife to consent to his retaining chambers at the Temple. To these he wended his way every morning, and there he spent many a pleasant hour, chatting over old times with old cronies who dropped in to have a glass of wine with their prosperous friend. Mrs. Smith knew nothing of these little diversions, and Tommy, well aware that she regarded his friends of his bachelor days with suspicion and dislike, took good care that she should know nothing of them.

One bright summer morning Tommy was sitting solitarily in chambers, wishing he had somebody to talk to, or something to do, when an old acquaintance and namesake dropped in. Mr. Tom Smith, the new comer, was a journalist who, having been for some time past out of employment, had called rather frequently on Tommy, chiefly for the purpose of effecting small loans. To-day his errand was different and more pleasant; it was to inform his friend that he had at last obtained an appointment. The editor of the Comet had commissioned him to go to the south of France and there witness and report upon certain army maneuvers which were about to take place. Mr. Tom Smith knew as much about military affairs as he did about the music of the spheres; but he had full confidence in his own power of writing a series of brilliant articles on the maneuvers.

"By George," said Tommy to his namesake, when he had heard his news, "I envy you. What wouldn't I give to be able to spend a week rollicking about the south of France in this splendid weather?"

"Why not come with me?" asked the pressman.

"Come with you?" repeated Tommy, in amazement. "Don't you know that I'm a married man?"

"Well, so am I," answered the pressman.

"Ah, but you're different," replied Tommy. "You're off on business. I only wish I had some business like it to get me a little liberty." And Tommy sighed.

The pressman reflected in silence for a moment. Then he said:

"Why don't you pretend to have business?"

"Eh? I don't understand you," responded the startled Tommy.

"Well, listen, and you soon will," said the pressman. "A little device has just occurred to me that will get you a pleasant holiday, if you like to use it. By an extraordinary coincidence, we both possess the uncommon cognomen of Smith; not merely Smith, but Thomas Smith. Now look, this letter from the editor"—and he drew out the letter of appointment from his pocket—"is addressed simply to Thomas Smith, esq. Now, prima facie, that applies as much to you as to me. Why not take it home with you and tell your wife that it does apply to you? Tell her, in fact, that you have been appointed, pro tem., a special correspondent of the Comet, and that you must leave at once for the south of France. There would be nothing improbable about it. She knows you were at journalism before you married. And then you can draw the long bow about the honor and dignity of the

appointment. She knows nothing about it, and will quite believe you."

"By George!" exclaimed Tommy, breathless with excitement at his friend's startling proposal.

"I think it would work very easily," said the journalist.

"But when I'm away she might find out the deception," objected Tommy.

"How?" asked Mr. Smith.

"She might make inquiries at the Comet office."

"Well, what could they tell her there? All old Buffer—the editor—knows of me is that I'm a journalist, and I'm called Thomas Smith."

Tommy reflected for a moment.

"Perhaps she might want to come with me," he said, at last.

"Pooh! pooh!" replied Mr. Smith, "you must put your foot down on that. Tell her that life in a French camp is a frightful thing for a lady—that you couldn't bear of her being in such a place."

"If she by any accident found the trick out," said Tommy, doubtfully, "there would be the deuce to pay."

"But she can't find it out," replied Mr. Smith; "that's simply out of the question. To tell you the truth I believe it's far more likely to do you good with her than harm. If you only managed the thing properly—tell her a few crams, you know, about being tired doing nothing, and wanting to make a name for yourself, and the good it is likely to do you in your profession—she'll swallow it all—she'll think you're a regular hero."

"But then," said Tommy, "I would not be admitted to the camp; the French authorities would not give passes to two correspondents from the Comet."

"Oh, that's easily arranged," answered the journalist. "You needn't go to the maneuvers at all. You enjoy yourself at Paris. It will be very jolly just now with the exhibition and all that; and I'll send for you to your wife a telegram from the camp each morning, saying that you haven't time to write and all's well."

Tommy had not at first been altogether taken with the project, but this last consideration—this prospect of a fortnight's holiday in Paris—was too much for him. With some hesitation he accepted the letter from the editor of the Comet, and with it in his pocket and a flutter at his heart, turned his face homeward, where the wife of his bosom was awaiting him.

When he informed Mrs. Smith that he had been appointed special correspondent of the Comet at the French maneuvers, she appeared incredulous. When he showed her the editor's letter she was quite upset. At first she would not hear of his going away. Then she calmed down a little and consented to it on her being permitted to go with him. It was only after a long struggle that she abandoned this ground, and consented to his going alone on condition that he was away not longer than a fortnight, and that every morning he sent her a telegram.

The next day Tommy started for France. Mrs. Smith was too much upset to see him off. At Charing cross he met his namesake, and together they traveled to Paris. There they parted company, the journalist going south to report on the maneuvers, Tommy remaining in Paris to enjoy the many pleasures of that gay capital.

Tommy enjoyed himself thoroughly. He knew Paris well, and loved it better; and now he had a more favorable opportunity than he ever had had before of experiencing all its delights. Hitherto when there, he either had too little cash or too little freedom. Now he had as much as he desired of both; and this unusual state of affairs enabled him to attain to something like ideal bliss.

The days flew past on golden wings. Without a care to trouble him, or a want unsatisfied, Mr. Tommy Smith spent his time lounging about the pleasant boulevards, sipping coffee in the cafes, dining in luxurious state, frequenting the theaters, and reading the Comet. The last was his only serious duty, and it must be admitted that he did not neglect it. He always remembered that when he returned to the wife of his bosom he should have to pass himself off as the writer of the articles descriptive of the maneuvers, and so he felt that it would be well to know what those articles contained. Accordingly, every night before going for dinner, he made it a rule to purchase a copy of the Comet, while over his dinner he read and re-read all that was said in it of the French army maneuvers.

Nearly a fortnight had elapsed, and Tommy was anticipating with regret the speedy termination of his stolen holiday. Seated at his dinner, he was turning over

the pages of the Comet, which, as usual, he had purchased for his day's study, when his eye caught a paragraph which made him start.

As he glanced over it, his face turned ghastly pale. Calling for a glass of brandy, he hastily drank it; and then, to make sure that he was not mistaken, he read the paragraph carefully through a second time. There could be no doubt as to its meaning. It ran as follows:

"FRENCH ARMY MANEUVERS."

"DREADFUL EXPLOSION."

"Tuesday Morning.—This morning an ammunition wagon of the defense force exploded with fearful violence, killing several soldiers and civilians who were in its vicinity."

"Later.—It is announced that Mr. Thomas Smith, special correspondent of the Comet, is among the dead."

CHAPTER II.

When Tommy Smith read the announcement of the correspondent's death he was doubly horrified. He was horrified at the poor fellow's fate, and he was, if possible, even more horrified at his own situation. The deception he had practiced on his wife must now be laid bare; no further concealment was possible. All he could do was to return to England with the greatest expedition, and humbly make a full confession to her, and implore her forgiveness. It was not a pleasant task, but it could not be shirked.

The next morning he packed his portmanteau and started homeward. His intention was, on arriving at Charing cross, to go straight to Norwood, see his wife, and have the ordeal over as soon as possible. That was his intention when he started, but by the time he had reached Charing cross it had altered.

His courage, strong enough in Paris, had quite disappeared in London; so, after much hesitation, he determined to pass that night in the Temple, and put off his explanation with his wife till the next morning, when he hoped his nerve would be restored.

Rolling himself in his traveling rug, he stretched himself on the sofa in his chambers. There he spent a miserable, sleepless night, such as it seldom before had been his hard lot to endure.

Morning had come. He had got up and dressed, and was preparing, with a doleful heart, to set out for Norwood, when a knock sounded on the oak.

"Who can that be?" he asked himself, in surprise. "It's vacation time; and besides every one knows or thinks I'm out of town. I wonder who it can be?"

A second knock sounded.

Feeling very uncomfortable—for he had guilty forebodings that the summons meant something unpleasant—Tommy went to the door. To his amazement and consternation, the person knocking was his wife!

"So you're not dead," she said, quite coolly.

Evidently she had found out the deception, and knew that the person who had really perished was not her husband.

"No, dear," answered Tommy, meekly.

Mrs. Tommy gazed at him for a moment in silence, uncertain apparently what more to say; while Tommy stood still, feeling very guilty and still more uncomfortable.

"Aren't you glad I'm not dead, dear?" he at last ventured to inquire.

"No, I'm not," answered Mrs. Tommy, fiercely.

Tommy gave a start of terror. This reception was even worse than any he had anticipated.

Both husband and wife remained silent for a few seconds after this little outburst; but Mrs. Tommy was only gathering her strength together in order to express her opinions with due precision and emphasis. Tommy knew that. He had seen her do it before. It was a pretty, deliberate little way she had. He waited with fear and trembling till the storm should begin. At last it started.

"You are a ruffian, sir; a scoundrel," she said, speaking slowly and deliberately. "I have just come to tell you that—"

"How very considerate!" interrupted Tommy, who felt that he must put on a bold face.

"I have just come to tell you that," repeated Mrs. Tommy, "before I give you to the police."

"To the police!" exclaimed Tommy, in amazement.

"Yes, to the police," repeated Mrs. Tommy, almost fiercely.

"What are you talking about?" asked Tommy angrily. "I have done nothing that the police can touch me for."

A look of sublime contempt passed over Mrs. Tommy's features.

"You are trying to brazen it out," she said, quietly. "It's no use. Everything has been discovered; and if ever a man deserved to be convicted, you're he."

"Upon my word, Lily," said Tommy, in bewilderment, "either you're out of your wits or I am. Do you really think a man can be sent to jail simply for a little bit of a frolic such as I have indulged in?"

"A little bit of a frolic!" cried Mrs. Tommy, in horrified tones. "Did ever mortal hear anything like that? Sir, you are a perfect monster! I thought you wicked enough before this; but such horrible callousness is more than I anticipated in my worst moments. Such a sin, and crime, and shame a mere frolic!"

And the lady paused, out of breath with her own vehemence.

Tommy gazed at his wife in utter bewilderment.

"Now, look here, Lily," he said. "Be reasonable. Let us forget and forgive what's past, and be friends again. I'm sure I'm very sorry if I've deceived you in any way."

"Forget and forgive!" repeated Mrs. Tommy, with horror. "Good heavens, what a man! He has ruined my life and disgraced me for ever, and this is the way he talks of it. Talks of it as if it were the merest little indiscretion! Sir, such brutal levity is even more repulsive than your crime. I tell you now, once for all, that although I will not give you to the police, as I should, still, never again shall I look in your face. Good-bye, and good-bye for ever!"

And without a moment's pause, Mrs. Smith turned and rushed frantically down the stairs; and before Tommy could say or do anything, she had disappeared from his sight.

"Well," said Tommy to himself, as he turned back into his rooms and shut the door behind him; "well, I have always consistently maintained that all women are mad; but I'm blessed if I ever saw one so utterly stark raving mad as Lily appears to be. I didn't expect a very flattering or agreeable reception from her; but I never imagined she would go on like this. 'Ruined her,' 'disgraced her,' 'give me to the police.' Surely, either she is out of her senses or I am. By George! it's just possible that it's I that am. After such a time as I have had of it, my wits may be wandering, and the whole thing may be a dream or a delusion. What between one thing and another I feel quite silly. Really I shouldn't be surprised if I proved half out of my mind!"

And Tommy walked over to the mirror and began to examine his features in it, to see if he could detect any traces of insanity.

He was engaged in this interesting occupation when another knock sounded on the door—a knock of such terrific violence that it made him almost jump into the fireplace.

"Heavens!" he muttered to himself, as soon as he had recovered his equilibrium; "Heavens! there's no delusion there! She's come back again, I suppose, madder than ever. What the deuce is she hammering the door with? She must have got hold of a poker!"

And Tommy paused, and wondered, and reflected.

"I don't think I ought to open the door," he said to himself. "It is not pleasant to have her hammering at it like that; but it's better than having her sparring at me in here. It's no agreeable thing to encounter a mad woman with a poker. Good heavens, how strong she is!" he exclaimed, as the tremendous knocking was renewed. "I always knew she had muscle; but I never imagined she was up to the hilt of that. There she goes again. By George, if I don't open she'll bang the door in! If any of the fellows are in above, I'll be disgraced for life. Just imagine what they'll think when they see my wife battering at the door with a poker or something! Good heavens, she's starting again! I must open. Hi, there," he cried out; "stop a minute! I'll capitulate! I'll open the door!"

With these words he drew back the bolt and opened the door. When his eyes fell upon the person who had knocked, his face became ghastly pale, and his eyes started almost from their sockets. He staggered backward across the room, and, when he came to the wall, he leant against it, weak with excitement and fear. He raised his hand to wipe the cold sweat off his brow.

"Oh, heavens!" he muttered as he did so; "it is as I feared. My wits are gone!"

I've become subject to horrible delusions! I'm a driving idiot."

Meanwhile the person who had knocked so vigorously entered the room. It was no other than Tommy's double—the correspondent who was reported to have been killed by the explosion at the French maneuvers.

The correspondent showed no sign of surprise at Tommy's obvious consternation. He looked just as if he expected it. Not only so, but he manifested no pleasure at meeting his old friend again. On the contrary, he gazed in a fierce, threatening way upon Tommy, as if he had come to upbraid him for some wrong or to charge him with some crime.

So from his first words it appeared he had.

"You miserable scoundrel!" he began, "you did not expect to see me alive, did you?"

"No, Smith," answered Tommy, in a faltering voice, "I thought you were dead."

"But you see I'm not," cried the correspondent. "No, I have come back, you see, when you least expected me. I have come back to demand an explanation from you; and, by Jupiter, I'll have it, too!"

"I—I don't quite understand," said Tommy, striving hard to recover from the shock which the sudden entrance of a man who he thought was dead had given his nerves.

The correspondent gazed on Tommy with fierce contempt.

"You don't understand," he repeated; "well, I'll soon make you, you miserable ruffian, to attempt to put your crimes off on what you believed to be a dead man's shoulders!"

"Surely," muttered Tommy to himself, as he again wiped his forehead; "surely, all this is a dream or delusion."

"Oh, no, sir; it's neither; it's downright fact," cried the correspondent. "I'm here all right, and I'm here to have this matter settled. I thought at first that there might be some mistake, but your terror shows that there is none. I want to know, sir, what is the crime you have perpetrated under my name? What is the crime, sir, you have attempted to escape from by putting it on a supposed dead man's shoulders? I demand to be told, sir, and if you don't tell me this very moment, by Jupiter, I'll had you over to the police!"

While the correspondent was addressing Tommy thus, the young barrister was gradually recovering from his fear, and anger at the language applied to him was rapidly gathering in his bosom. By the time the correspondent's tirade came to an end, Tommy was in a perfect fury.

"Look here," he said desperately, "I may be wandering in my mind, and you may be a hideous delusion, but I'm blessed if I'll stand any more abuse from anybody. My wife has been here already this morning pitching into me, and now you come calling me a ruffian, and talking about the police. I'll stand no more. I tell you; and anybody or anything that tries it on again will better look out!"

To show that he was in earnest, Tommy divested himself of his coat, and began to roll up his shirt sleeves.

This demonstration of energy and resentment had a calming effect upon the correspondent. He regarded Tommy for a few moments in silence. Then he spoke:

"Well, he said, speaking in soothing tones, "perhaps I have spoken too hotly. At any rate, before we come to blows about it, we had better make the point in dispute between us more definite."

"Very well," said Tommy, carelessly, as he proceeded to turn down his sleeves and put on his coat again. "I'm ready for anything. What is it you want?"

"I want an explanation of this," said the correspondent, taking a telegram out of his pocket. "I suppose you know that just the day before I was to leave the French maneuvers I, by some blunder or other, was reported as among those killed by the explosion of an ammunition wagon. Well, I heard nothing of it till the next day, when I at once telegraphed to old Buffer of the Comet that it was wrong, and that I was starting that evening for England. To my surprise and horror I received this reply." And he handed the telegram he had taken from his pocket to Tommy.

It was from the editor of the Comet to the correspondent, and its contents were as follows:

"Everything is discovered. If you come home it will be my duty to have

you arrested and tried for your disgraceful crime."

"Well?" said Tommy, when he had read this.

"Well," continued the correspondent, rather awkwardly, "I couldn't understand what he was driving at; so, when I reached Paris, I went to your lodgings to see if you knew anything about it. As you were my double, it occurred to me that it might refer to something you had done. When I reached your Paris lodgings I found that you had suddenly and unexpectedly left them. That looked suspicious; and when joined to your terror at seeing me this morning, and other things, I came to the conclusion that you were trying to shield yourself behind me."

"Well, you were mistaken," replied Tommy sententiously.

"What did you do in Paris?" asked the correspondent.

"Nothing—except enjoy myself in a mild way."

"And you cannot explain this telegram?"

"No; no more than I can explain my wife's conduct this morning."

"What?" asked the correspondent suspiciously; "has she, too, been charging you with a crime?"

"Yes, she has," answered Tommy.

"She came here this morning and began talking to me about my being a criminal, and her duty being to inform the police, and all that sort of nonsense. Well, I can stand a good deal of that kind of thing; but still, when you started on the same line, my patience gave way, and I became vexed."

"Hum, yes; quite natural, I suppose," said the correspondent, in a reflective way. Then, after a pause, he asked Tommy: "Now you're quite sure you did nothing wrong since you went to France with me?"

"Why, hang it!" cried Tommy, angrily, "do you think I'm so much in the habit of committing crimes that one slips out of my memory in a day or two?"

"Well, well!" said the correspondent. "You see from the statements of both your wife and Mr. Buffer, that a crime has been committed; and if it was not committed by you it must have been by somebody else using my name."

"Yes, I suppose so. Unless you committed it yourself."

"Now, now, Smith, don't be vicious," expostulated the correspondent. "I'm sorry if I have hurt your feelings; but you must admit that my mistake was only natural. Let us think no more about it; but devote our attention to the queer behavior of Buffer and your wife."

Tommy was rather hot-tempered; but no man was ever more appeasable. In his case the old maxim invariably applied, and a soft answer never failed to turn away his wrath. And now the correspondent's apology for having taken him for a criminal was sufficient to restore his good humor. Without further parley he clubbed his wits with his friend's in the most affable way, in order to try and discover what could be at the bottom of Mr. Buffer's telegram and Mrs. Tommy's recriminations.

Their efforts to solve this mystery were not successful. Suggestion after suggestion was made, discussed and rejected. After an hour or more spent in this way they were as much in the dark as ever.

"Well, well," said Tommy at last, tired of fruitless guessing, "I suppose all we can do is to go to Mr. Buffer and demand an explanation. It may only be a trifle after all. Both my wife and he are a little addicted to exaggeration. They belong to the class that call a common assault blue murder."

"Quite so," replied the correspondent. "I shouldn't be surprised if the whole thing turns out to be merely that they have discovered the fraud we practiced upon them."

"I shouldn't be surprised; and from the way my wife behaved I should say that has been discovered."

"I wonder how it came out?" queried the correspondent.

"I don't know," replied Tommy; "but out it is; and I have a strong suspicion that that's all that's wrong."

"Well, if that is all that's wrong," said the correspondent, with a dogged air, "all I can say is, that there will be trouble. Such a trifle as that is no justification for such a telegram as this. Buffer will have to fork out, I can tell you, if there's nothing more serious than that. I'll go round to the office at once and demand an explanation."

"You certainly should," answered Tom-

my; "and as I'm more or less implicated, I'll go with you if you like."

"All right; let us start at once. Buffer will just be arriving at the office about this time."

Without further ado the two Messrs. Smith started out arm in arm, to interview the editor, and discover from him the ground of the charges preferred against them.

CHAPTER III.

The correspondent was right in his guess that the editor would be just reaching the Comet office about the time the two Smiths left Tommy's chambers. He had, in fact, just taken his seat in his sanctum when the office boy announced the correspondent's arrival, and his desire to see Mr. Buffer.

"Send him in at once," said Mr. Buffer.

In a moment the correspondent made his appearance, accompanied by Tommy.

"Good morning," he said to the editor, who surveyed him with a stern countenance. "I have just reached London this morning, and have lost no time in coming to you, with my legal friend here, to demand an explanation of this outrageously libelous telegram of yours." Here he produced the telegram, and laid it on the editor's desk. "I suppose," he added, "you do not deny you dispatched it to me?"

"I do not," replied Mr. Buffer, briefly.

"What is your justification for it?" asked the correspondent.

"I have ample justification," replied the editor.

"Tell me it, then," cried the correspondent, angrily. "You say in it that you will have me arrested and tried on a criminal charge. What is the charge?"

The editor looked in silence on the correspondent for a moment. Then he smiled contemptuously.

"Mr. Smith," he said, "your indignation and ignorance are well acted. You know what the charge is as well as I do. It is neither more nor less than bigamy!"

"Bigamy?" exclaimed the correspondent, in amazement and horror.

"Yes, bigamy," said the editor.

The correspondent was so astonished that for some moments he knew not what to say. At last he found his tongue.

"Monstrous! absurd!" he exclaimed.

"The thing is preposterous—laughable. On what grounds do you dare to make such a charge—so utterly unfounded a charge—against me?"

"On very good grounds, indeed," replied the editor, calmly. "On the statements of the two women who both claim to be your wife, and who have both their marriage certificates to show, in proof of their claim."

The correspondent and Tommy gazed at one another in silent horror.

"It is a foul conspiracy to ruin me!" cried the correspondent, passionately. "It is destitute of even the shadow of a foundation."

"Very well," replied the editor, "you can tell that to the magistrate."

"May I ask," intervened Tommy, "how you came to hear of these two ladies, who claim to be my friend's wives?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Buffer. "When he was reported dead, both came here to make inquiries. They chanced to come just at the same time, heard each other's name, and we had a terrible and most painful scene between them."

"Did they give their addresses?" asked Tommy.

"Yes, they did," replied the editor. "I cannot just now give you them exactly; but one came, I remember, from Camberwell, and the other from Norwood."

Tommy all of a sudden burst into a roar of laughter. He flung himself into a chair, and holding his sides, shouted with merriment. The editor and correspondent looked on in amazement and indignation.

"Really," said the editor, sternly, "this is a most unseemly exhibition."

"Pardon me, sir," said Tommy, trying to control his laughter, "but really, I can't help it. Don't you see the joke, Smith?"

"No, I don't," replied the correspondent sourly.

"Why, man, it was your wife and mine that called. They thought you and I were one person!"

"By Jove! Of course!" exclaimed the correspondent.

"Let me explain the blunder, sir," said Tommy to the editor. "I wanted a little holiday, without my wife's knowing it. My friend here thought he saw a way of helping me to it. His name happens to be the same as mine—Tom Smith—and when he received your letter appointing him as correspondent, he suggested that

I should take it home, show it to my wife, and declare that I was the Tom Smith appointed. I did so; and all went well till the blunder about the explosion. Since then we have both suffered much from explosions of a different kind. Sir, you see the mistake we made. When my friend and I became one, we forgot that our wives remained two, and so that our amalgamation laid us open to a suspicion of bigamy."

At first, the editor was incredulous; but Tommy, by dint of eloquence and the evidence of several acquaintances, convinced him. Mr. Buffer was a kindly, jovial fellow at heart, and not only did he forgive the use that had been made of his letter, but he consented to become peacemaker between the Messrs. Smith and their respective wives. Mrs. Tommy had, as yet, no suspicion of the deception that had been played upon her; and by the editor's advice, she was not enlightened. He telegraphed for her and the correspondent's wife, and explaining that, by some extraordinary blunder, two of his staff who happened to have the same name had become confused together, he introduced the two ladies to their respective husbands. The husbands now, in their turn, put on an injured air, and complained bitterly of their wives' want of charity in believing them capable of such incredible wickedness as bigamy. The poor ladies were quite conscience stricken, and implored pardon most piteously. After a little hesitation, this was generously granted.

Mr. Tommy Smith has ever since been congratulating himself on his unexpected escape out of an awkward mess, and is resolved never again to indulge in the luxury of a Stolen Holiday.

STRAY LEAVES FROM A DIARY.

Monday.—Took some patterns to the foundry and noticed a sign hung up which said, "No more help wanted." And yet the works were not running at more than half their capacity. Verily, great is humbug, and "protection" is its profit and product.

Tuesday.—Stepped out to mail a letter. Met a strong, good-looking man of twenty-five. He simply said, "I am looking for work." I said, "I don't think there is any here; but come in and I will call the superintendent. He answered despairingly, "I have no money and no home." I could only hurry away, for such cases are plenty and they multiply daily. Surely great is protection; to promote work and wages. Great is land monopoly; to enable the few to care for the many, who are denied access to the Creator's land!

Wednesday.—Went to the brass foundry for castings. Business largely increased since the tumble in copper. And this is nothing to what it would be under free trade. When will men learn to stop tinkering natural laws of exchange? Freedom to trade is man's natural, inalienable right, in spite of all the purchased verdicts.

Thursday.—Got talking with a respectable middle-aged man about the difficulty of getting employment. "Too many foreigners," he said; "six thousand a week coming to Castle Garden." But I told him there was plenty of room; that the country could support ten times its present population; that we could all move into the single state of Texas and not be so crowded as Massachusetts is to-day; that the great trouble was not dense population but scant opportunity, and that no man had a right to fence in the Creator's earth, and then make other men pay him for the privilege of using it. But he still insisted; said there were too many people; it would be a good thing to have a few millions swept away by earthquake or flood; that a good beginning was made at Johnstown the other day, and it ought to have been kept up. Of course a heartless fellow like this expressed his horror at my denial of property in land. It was terrible, confiscation, and if that was what I was after I should "get left."

A. P. BROWN.

Did You Ever Hear These Things?

Harrisburg Patriot.

Did you ever hear that your fifteen dollar suit of clothes was made by women who are paid but ninety-five cents for their labor? Did you never read nor hear that the sugar in your coffee can be manufactured at a cost of two and one-half cents a pound, while you are compelled to pay from nine to eleven cents per pound for all you buy? Don't you know that everything you buy is enhanced in price by the favor of the government which has been extended to your employers, and don't you know that the only thing you can sell is your labor, which the government does not and never did protect?

QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

TORONTO.—I see a statement in Mr. Shearman's speech that there is an acre of land in New York that is valued at \$15,000,000. Will you kindly inform me of the situation of that lot? W. A. D.

This was an error made probably in setting the type. The acre is at the corner of Wall and Broad streets, and is worth \$4,500,000 per acre.

Lessor and Lessee.

ST. PAUL, MINN.—A owns a piece of land in the heart of a city. He leases it to B for a term of ninety-nine years at \$750 per year. If the single tax was in vogue, would not the \$750 go into the city treasury instead of the pockets of A? R. A. G.

Under the single tax, unlimited, not only the \$750 per year would go into the treasury of the city or state, but also, before the ninety-nine years were over, a good deal more in all probability. The object of the single tax is to take from the owners and users of land the true rental of what they use, and land that is worth \$750 per annum at the beginning of a term of ninety-nine years is, in New York city, absolutely certain to double in value several times before the term is over. To do this the tax law would have to be framed so as to tax away from land owners, such as A, the full ground rent they receive, and from tenants, such as B, the additional land value over and above what A now receives. This would be necessary, because in long leases the tenant generally agrees to pay all taxes, and it would be unjust to levy the full rental tax on a tenant who already is paying part to a landlord. W. B. S.

Why the Land Tax Falls on Landlords Only.

NEW YORK.—In this week's issue of THE STANDARD I was surprised and sorry to see your answer to a correspondent in regard to a series of articles in the Chicago Sentinel.

You deny the proposition that under the single tax a tenant would pay the tax on the land, I do not see how it could be otherwise. The landlord certainly expects to get from his building interest on his capital, repairs and insurance. Where is his land tax coming from if not from his tenants? He cannot take it out of his interest, etc. W. WELLSTOOD.

You have misunderstood the editorial which you criticize. The point you raise is apparently the most confusing question involved in the single tax. How little it is understood, even by professional public teachers, may be seen from the following extracts from two editorials, the first from the Independent of July 18, and the second from the New York Evening Sun of July 24. The Independent approves of laying all state and local taxes on real estate. It says:

Taxes upon real estate, though in the first instance paid by the owners thereof, naturally distribute themselves among the people, so that in the end all bear their appropriate share of the burden. If, for example, a man owns a block of houses on which he in the first instance pays the taxes, he will reimburse himself in the rentals, and in the end the parties renting these houses will pay the taxes. Or if he owns a store which another rents for the sale of goods, he will get the taxes out of the party renting the store; and this party will add these taxes to the price of goods sold, and the persons who purchase and consume these goods will pay the taxes in their increased price. The tendency of real estate taxation is to distribute itself among the people, so that the burden by no means falls exclusively on those who in the first instance pay the tax.

The Evening Sun, in congratulating the citizens of New York on the low tax rate this year, says:

The year's tax forms part of the expense account of every landlord, to be met by rents on the dwelling or store or office. It is borne by the tenant, and he it is who is most interested in its rise or fall.

Now it is true that the tenants, say of a large office building, would, under the single tax, pay the full ground rent and the interest on the cost of the building and the wages of superintendence and the insurance or premium of risk to the landlord, and this landlord would then hand over to the state the ground rent. This looks as if "the tenant would pay the land tax" just as the consumer of a cigar pays the taxes on a cigar. And so the Independent and the Sun jumble them all up together and intimate that all taxes are alike in the long run—they all distribute themselves and are paid by the consumer. Now if this were really so the single tax would be of no use whatever; it would be just as bad as a tariff tax; it would work as unjustly as a tax on newspapers or salt. But it is not so.

The confusion is cleared away at once if you will realize that the land rent is paid by the tenants to the landlord, whether there is any land tax or not. It is not the fact of taxing the value of land that

enables the landlord to collect it from his tenants; it is the fact that his land is more valuable than other land which has no rental value. In other words, as the tenants would have to pay, this land rent anyway, a tax that takes it from the landlord does not affect the tenant's rent at all. Such a tax falls wholly on the landowner—that is it takes away from him that rent, which, if the tax were not levied, he would put into his own pocket. Inasmuch, therefore, as a tax on rental values of land does not increase the amount the tenant has to pay, we say it cannot be shifted; and what is meant is that such a tax does not give the landlord the power of charging more rent.

On the other hand, such taxes as tariff duties, taxes on houses, taxes on barns, taxes on cigars, taxes on machinery, enable the owner of any of these things to charge a higher price for them.

The reason for this difference is that the rent of land is fixed by the supply of land, and this supply is fixed. Taxing the land according to its value does not decrease the supply of land and so raise its price or rent. On the contrary a heavy tax on land values would force speculators to drop their idle lands, and so, as it were, increase the supply and thus cheapen the rent of land. But all the other things mentioned, such as houses, etc., are capable of unlimited reproduction, and their price is fixed by the cost of production. Now if you tax them you increase their cost of production and diminish the supply and increase the price. For no one will make a taxed article unless he can get back the tax and his wages and profits besides.

So, too, if you take taxes off of these articles of human production their price will decrease; but if you take the land value tax off land rent, the price of land will not decrease at all but will probably rise.

This is what is meant when it is said that the land value tax cannot be shifted to the tenant: It cannot increase rents.

For a reply to your other question see article in THE STANDARD of July 27, entitled "A Neglected Chapter." W. B. S.

Is Ireland Overpopulated?

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—The other day I came across the following cutting from the New York Times: "So long as Ireland is overpopulated, the difficulty of the present situation is likely to continue under any form of government. The nationalization of the land could do little to relieve it, seeing that it is the strife for the chance to make a bare living from the soil that produces vast rents." What is the best answer to argument of this kind? JNO. M. CAMPBELL.

The most complete and convincing disproof of the overpopulation theory is the book in Progress and Poverty entitled "Population and Subsistence." The monstrous farce of calling a country like Ireland overpopulated, when the population has been for years steadily decreasing while the power of producing has been steadily increasing, is obvious on the face of it. The Times intimates that if rents were taken by the state the competition between the peasantry and townspeople would be just as keen as now. Does not the Times know that the best lands of Ireland are withheld from use entirely, and that if these lands—the parks of the aristocracy—were even in part forced into productive use the farmers would have more land than they could use; and that the wretched plots they now till would not be needed? And does the Times imagine that when all the millions of rent that are now sent every year across the Irish sea are used or exchanged for the people's own benefit that the same effects will follow as now? At present the country is drained of almost all its surplus products. "Its exports are greater than its imports." Ideal condition of a protected nation! What Ireland wants is not fewer people, but fewer landlords, W. B. S.

How Will Wages be Affected?

ENGLAND.—If reduction of taxation would not raise wages, but would only raise rent ("Progress and Poverty," book vi, chap. 1), at what point in the transition would the effect be altered and wages become raised, as reduction gradually passed into extinction? Because the promise is no merely of increase of welfare (through benefit of share of rent being added to wages), but of increase of actual wages. Or, would this increase only result from the throwing open of land? A BELIEVER.

Actual wages would be temporarily raised as soon as any taxes were taken off the products of labor and laid on land values, for the purchasing power of present wages would by that means be increased. Furthermore, such a shifting of taxes, however slight, would tend to stim-

ulate production to that extent and cause an increased demand for labor, and if the shifting were gradually continued wages would gradually rise. But if the shifting were to stop short of the point where holding land out of use, or half used, was discouraged, no permanent benefit would accrue to labor. All temporary benefits of increased production would be absorbed by monopoly as soon as rents had time to readjust themselves. What labor must have is access to the land. There would, therefore, be a temporary effect caused by taking taxes off production; there would be a permanent effect caused by levying all taxes on land values so as to throw open the land. W. B. S.

Taxation of Mines.

ASPEN, COL.—How is the single tax to be applied to mining? The question is one which Colorado's single tax disciples must settle, and has already been discussed a little. Of course, the rental value of agricultural lands and city lots is easily ascertained, but not so with mines; and if that rental value was determinable, it would scarcely be fair to take it all, because great risks have been taken by those who develop mines.

There is a wide difference between mining lands and agricultural and city lands. If we look at a piece of agricultural land or a city lot, we can tell approximately its value. It costs us nothing to ascertain whether or not it is worth less. But mines seldom or never show their value upon the surface. Exploration alone can bring it to light. In order to explore, risks must be taken, for tunnels cannot be driven and shafts sunk for nothing. These risks must be taken into account. If this be true (and I think it must be), then, generally speaking, mines should not be taxed at all, because more money is annually expended in mining than the product of the mines amount to; therefore, the opportunity is worth nothing. In specific instances this is not true. For instance, when mining is first begun in a new country, all are subject to this general risk of which I have just spoken, and therefore, the first to strike valuable ore ought not to be taxed; but when one good mine has been discovered it gives value to all surrounding claims which are favorably located. That value, to my notion, ought to be taxed away. And it is all, I think, that we can in justice tax away. Fertility of soil or presence of population has nothing to do with the value of a mine. It depends entirely upon the ore. It is entirely a matter of chance whether a claim may be worth millions of dollars or worth nothing.

My view is: Tax only that value which a claim acquires by reason of the discovery of other mines in its vicinity. G. C. ROLFE.

It is true that great risks are taken by mining companies, and comparatively few of the silver and gold mines are profitable investments, but that hardly seems a good reason why the discovery of a Comstock lode should make a handful of men many times richer than they could become in any ordinary industry. It seems to me that if an arrangement were made whereby a royalty were to be levied by the government on the product, the problem would be solved as far as gold and silver mines and all of the mines involving great risk are concerned. The effect of this might be to somewhat discourage the reckless mining ventures which have sunk into the earth many scores of millions more than they ever took out of it. But would that be a misfortune?

This involves, of course, a considerable amount of government supervision. But long continued fraud could be prevented by periodically releasing the privileges, the new lessee to pay the outgoing lessee the actual value of all improvements, the bids for the privilege being as to the amount of royalty to be paid.

As to other mines, such as the anthracite coal mines where no risk at all is involved, there would be little or no difficulty in getting the full rental value.

W. B. S.

A Dakota Wheat Field.

Hamilton Garland in Your's Companion.
Like liquid gold the wheat field lies,
A marvel of yellow and russet and green,
That ripples and runs, that floats and lies,
With the subtle shadows, the change, the sheen,

That play in the golden hair of a girl,—
A ripple of amber—a flare
Of light sweeping after—a curl
In the hollows like swirling feet
Of fairy waltzers, the colors run
To the western sun
Through the deeps of the ripening wheat.

Broad as the fleckless, soaring sky,
Mysterious, fair as the moon-lit sea,
The vast plain flames on the dazzled eye
Under the fierce sun's alchemy.
The slow hawk stoops
To his prey in the deeps;
The sunflower droops
To the lazy wave; the wind sleeps,
Then all in dazzling links and loops,
A riot of shadow and shine,
A glory of olive and amber and wine,
To the western sun the colors run
Through the deeps of the ripening wheat.

O glorious land! My western land,
Outspread beneath the setting sun!
Once more amid your swells, I stand,
And cross your sod lands dry and dun.
I hear the loud calls of men
Who sweep amid the ripened grain
With swift, stern reapers, once again.

The evening splendor floods the plain
The crickets' chime
Makes pauseless rhyme,
And toward the sun
The splendid colors ramp and run
Before the wind's feet
In the wheat!

Making an Average-Run for One Side, Death for the Other.

Washington National Economist.

The coal miners in Indiana are starving, and those in Pennsylvania can exist only by the most rigid economy and confining themselves to the most scant supply of the coarsest food.

Andrew Carnegie a few days ago gave a dinner to representatives of the English aristocracy. The meal was served in Louis XVI style, with a wealth of flowers, ferns and other decorations.

Carnegie and the miners are supported from the same source, and this is said to be a land of equality. As some grow fat and some grow lean, probably the equality comes in the way of a general average.

Pugilists Not Eligible to Citizenship.

Spokane, W. T., Northern Light.

Judge Deady, of Oregon, recently refused to grant the petition for citizenship of Tom Ward, the pugilist, on the ground that his acknowledged vocation is in violation of the law.

Happy Millville!

Patterson Guardian.

There is only one lawyer in Millville, a city of 10,000 inhabitants.

HAY FEVER CATARRH

I can truthfully say
Ely's Cream Balm
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and I would not be
without it during the
hay fever season.—L.
M. Georgia, Bing-
hamton, N. Y.

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WEAK STOMACH; IMPAIRED DIGESTION; CONSTIPATION; DISORDERED LIVER;

they ACT LIKE MAGIC—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the muscular system; restoring long lost complexion; bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the BLOOD-POUR OF HEALTH, the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are "Facts" admitted by thousands in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PATENT MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each box.

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NEW IDEAS, METHODS AND INVENTIONS.

The Elixir of Life.

The Washington correspondent of the World interviewed Dr. William A. Hammond, the well known author-physician, who has recently been experimenting with the so-called elixir of life discovered by Dr. Brown-Sequard of Paris. Dr. Hammond said:

"About a week ago I started to experiment. Dr. Brown-Sequard uses only selected portions of the rabbit or guinea pig, simply because, I suppose, these are the animals upon which experiments are usually made in the French laboratories, but I have adopted the lamb, which I think is better. The lamb, you know, is an animal that is good to eat, but we don't eat guinea pigs. The preparation of the medicine and the treatment of the patient are very simple. I take the selected portion of a lamb freshly killed and pound it into a pulp in a mortar; with this I mix a teaspoonful or two of water and the result I filter through fine Swiss filtering paper. The fluid, slightly thicker than water, comes through perfectly pure and limpid. The filtering must be carefully done, for if any shred or any part of the pulp were injected under a patient's skin it would form abscesses and do harm.

"The extract from a single lamb will be sufficient for a dozen injections. It does not matter to what part of the body the application is made, but the most convenient place is under the skin of the forearm where the skin is comparatively slack. It would hardly be safe to inject the fluid derived from a body twenty-four hours after the killing of the animal. The injection of blood and of the juice of beef into wasted patients has been common for many years, and it is well known that to inject the essence of decayed beef would kill the man.

"As soon as the lamb is slaughtered by the butcher no time is wasted in pounding and filtering, and within an hour of the killing of the lamb the juice is circulating through the patient's veins and mingling with his blood. I began my experiments first on myself to assure myself that it was not dangerous to the patient. Since then I have applied the elixir to several old gentlemen without their knowing what it was. One man, about sixty years of age, had had his arm so nearly paralyzed with rheumatism that for nearly a year he could not raise his hand to his head. Soon after the elixir was injected into the arm he was able to wield it in any direction and almost as vigorously as he had ever done.

"Up to the present my experiments have been made without the patients' knowledge, but to-morrow I am going to begin treating a man in this way at his own request. Of course, it is too early yet to draw any sweeping conclusions from the result obtained, but as far as I have gone the results are certainly remarkable. When I have continued my experiments longer I shall be able to draw conclusions with more confidence. Dr. Brown-Sequard's calculation is that an injection once a month will suffice to keep a man twenty or thirty years younger than he really is."

Buildings of Paper and Steel.

The use of paper fabric for building purposes—by the term paper being meant, broadly a flexible sheet made of vegetable or other fibre, which has been reduced to a pulp and then pressed out and spread and dried—is now advocated by some builders on the following grounds, says the American Analyst: First, continuity of surface; that is, it can be made in rolls of almost any width and length, is flexible, or, by gluing several layers together, may be made stiff, and will stop the passage of air because there are no joints. Second, it has no grain, like wood, and will not split. Third, it is not affected by change of temperature, and therefore has an advantage over sheet metal as roofing material. Fourth, whereas, in its natural condition it is affected by moisture, it may be rendered waterproof by saturating with asphalt or by a variety of other methods. Fifth, it is non-resonant, and well fitted to prevent the passage of sound. Sixth, it is a non-conductor of heat, and can be made, also, of incombustible material like asbestos, or rendered fire resisting by chemical treatment.

For shaky regions another material is being tried; a German iron firm has completed a church made of Bessemer steel, which is intended for the island of Manila, where earthquakes are so frequent as to render a brick structure unsafe. This building is believed to be able to withstand very severe shocks. Its weight is 160 tons.

A Splendid Underground Railroad System for New York.

Two years ago Heman Clarke, the well-known contractor, branched a scheme for a great system of tunnels under New York city and the East and North rivers, connecting the city with the suburban points. Little attention was paid to the plan, as it was considered too expensive to be practicable. Mr. Clarke now announces the completion of the arrangements for carrying out the great work. A capital of \$150,000,000 has been guaranteed, of which \$30,000,000 is considered sufficient to do the tunneling. The tunnels will be 150 feet below the surface, thus avoiding all buried wires, gas pipes, &c., and avoiding any difficulty with the rivers. The main tunnel will extend from the City Hall in New York to Fleetwood park on the north, under Brooklyn to Coney Island on the east, and under Jersey City to Newark. There will be four tracks. Freight and passengers will be carried. The passenger trains will run at full express speed. Elevators will convey freight and passengers between the

street stations and the tunnel. The plan for carrying freight will relieve the city streets of much trucking. Cars will be brought under the larger stores, and freight can be lowered to them. Negotiations are now pending with the city government for the required permission to begin work.

Cooking by Electricity.

The Hotel Bernina at Samaden has for some time been lighted by electricity—power being supplied by a waterfall. As during the day the power is not required for lighting, and is therefore running to waste, the proprietor of the hotel has hit upon the idea of utilizing the current for cooking when it is not required for lighting, and an experimental cooking apparatus has been constructed. This contains German silver resistance coils, which are brought to a red heat by the current, and it has been found possible to perform all the ordinary cooking operations in a range fitted with a series of such coils.

Bee Stinging in Rheumatism.

According to the Medicinische Presse of Vienna a Dr. Tere has found a cure for rheumatism in bee stings. Having found that every sting is followed by a swelling up to a point when the bone seems to have become hardened against further effect, he tried the stinging on a rheumatic patient. Upon saturating the patient's system with the bee poison the rheumatism disappeared—not to return for a long time. Dr. Tere has applied his remedy in 175 cases and has inflicted 39,000 stings, and now keeps a colony of bees on his premises, to be employed in this work.

Glass Blowing by Machinery.

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