

other pressing his inquiry with a single passionate purpose, and that the securing of the vital truth, these difficulties were finally resolved. Garrison soon hastened to announce himself a disciple of the cause to which the anti-slavery fight, which had engaged the energy of his father, necessary though that was as a prelude, was but as the capture of a redoubt to the siege of Christendom.

Garrison now resigns the great work that must be done to other hands. Let us carry it forward in his spirit.

We append three tributes to our departed leader. Mr. Hall and Mr. Holt were both personal friends of Mr. Garrison, and Mr. Leibuscher, president of the Manhattan Single Tax Club, was united to him by those bonds which link men who see the same great truth.

FROM BOLTON HALL.

Garrison is gone! Speaking after the manner of men, Garrison is dead. Not the kind manly heart, the courteous manly strength, the clear reason and the utterances of silver-steel, those things do not die; but the body is laid away from us; and it will hardly be tomorrow when we shall say from the thick of the fight, "If we only had Garrison now!" And because he is out of our bodily sight we find it hard to feel that his soul marches on with us.

We have walked behind the coffins of our leaders, Croasdale and George and Shearman and McGlynn and Altgeld and Crosby. We have seen strong men lie down; but we have scarcely noticed the hundreds who have risen up to hold the places that they won.

We count our losses, but we cannot count our gains.

The unreasoning struggle of innumerable generations simply to live has woven into our being an unreasoning terror of death. Church and State for their own reasons have fostered this terror of death.

In the natural order of life the kind hand of nature unties, one by one, the strands that bind us to our earthly lives, and courage, also born of that unreasoning struggle, enables us for ourselves to look calmly into the eyes of death.

But still, for a long time the death of

those who are dear to us, of those who are one with us in our hopes and fears and loves, continues terrible. The strong hand and brain and heart which we have found a very present help in time of trouble is suddenly stilled, and we credit ourselves with grief.

But death is not terrible: neither would such men as Garrison have us mourn for them: for death is also in the Plans of God. The soul that had something to express clothed itself in the person of William Lloyd Garrison, and we learned to love it in that form.

A good life, well spent: it came to earth and delivered its message and has gone back again to the Infinite from which it came. Ought we to weep?

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Hail! Leader in death, as thou wast Leader in Life.

FROM BYRON W. HOLT.

Quiet, gentle, refined, charitable, sympathetic and democratic, to an unusual degree, no man ever held firmer convictions on most important public, social, economic and religious questions than did William Lloyd Garrison. No man was ever more ready than was he to fight valiantly for principles of right and justice. No man ever carried in stock, and always on tap, a larger supply of righteous indignation than did he whenever the poor and humble were down trodden and oppressed by the rich and mighty.

Garrison's sympathy knew no bounds. It went out to all mankind and to all sentient beings. Every man of whatever race or creed was his brother. An injury to the least of them was an injury to all and, therefore, to him. He did not hesitate to act as his brother's keeper and defender. His fluent pen and eloquent speech were always at the service of humanity.

While always liberal and open-minded and ready to listen to arguments on any side of any question of vital importance to his fellowmen, he had, as a result of years of earnest and logical thought, reached most definite conclusions on the most of these questions. His essays and addresses

on the negro problem, race questions, woman suffrage, the tariff, Single Tax, imperialism, war and peace, and temperance are models for brevity and clearness as well as for strength and effectiveness.

He appealed to and vivified the consciences of his fellow men. He forced them to think on fundamental moral and economic questions. He lived to make the world more habitable and better. Beyond question he accomplished his purpose. The good that he did will live after him.

FROM FREDERICK C. LEUBUSCHER.

The deaths of many men, whom the world deems great, leave us unmoved because they wrought chiefly for themselves and not for humanity. Such greatness is evanescent and the memory of it scarcely outlasts the tenement of clay which was its habitation. Of a different mould was William Lloyd Garrison, of whom it may be truly said that he was a beacon set upon a hill, whose light was a constant encouragement to every effort for human emancipation. In an age whose chief characteristic is the moral cowardice of its leaders, he never hesitated to champion any cause which seemed right to him, however his action might prejudice him socially or commercially.

To say of him that he was "the son of his father" is to turn into an encomium a phrase often used disparagingly when applied to the scions of great sires. To be the worthy son of the Liberator called for the possession of rare qualities of mind and heart and courage. William Lloyd Garrison possessed all these in a supreme degree.

The father fought to destroy chattel slavery; the son, with keener insight, saw that white and black alike are enslaved by the invisible chains binding them to the soil which others own, and that human freedom could be no more than an abstraction unless the land were free. When Henry George pointed the way of industrial emancipation, Garrison unhesitatingly followed and devoted the best of his years and the noblest of his thoughts to the propagation of the Single Tax philosophy. His literary style was a marvel and a model

of lucidity, force and terseness. His thought ever rose to the highest ethical planes. For those who would form the character and the literary style of youth, no work could be more fitting than his collected addresses, which we hope will soon be published. His eloquence, couched in language of classic severity and divested of every tawdry device with which the demagogue loves to fire the multitude, moved his hearers to conviction and enthusiasm. In denouncing wrong-doing in high places, he gave no quarter and asked none. Nathan, standing before David, pointed out the King's misdeeds with no more relentless finger than did this modern prophet the recreancy of political hirelings to American ideals. Sophistry shrunk abashed before the blaze of his accusing eye.

His memory will ever be, to men struggling for human rights, a solace and a benediction. May the race which gave him and his father to the world produce a successor, who will lead in the fight for economic freedom and justice.

GEORGE DAY THROUGHOUT THE UNION.

In most of the greater cities of the Union the seventieth anniversary of the birth of Henry George was fittingly celebrated. It is appropriate that in the list of such observances that of the Manhattan Single Tax Club of New York be given first place, not because it was more notable than the others, but because the club itself is the oldest Single Tax organization in the country, and the one to which the great teacher himself belonged.

The event was a pronounced success, though the place itself—Feltman's, Coney Island—was ill adapted for speaking owing to the buzz of the merry-go-round and the music of the band. All told, there were 158 present, among whom were such notables as Col. Alexander Bacon and Hon. Bird S. Coler, the borough president of Brooklyn. These gentlemen are not active Single Taxers, and are therefore singled out for mention among the especially distinguished guests who honored the occa-