

discussing the gloomy prospects one day on the shore when one of them threw his pick into the sand and declared he gave it up. When he pulled the pick out he saw gold in the sand that stuck to it. Investigation showed a rich gold deposit extending several miles along the coast under the tide water line. As the land beyond the tide line belonged to the United States Government it could not be sold or monopolized and so was free to those who wanted to wash the sand for the gold it contained. Mr. Robins said that by the next day every one of the fifteen hundred idle men had all gone to work. Not a single loafer, grafter or gambler was left in camp, because they could make a better living washing gold from the sand than they could in the ways the fear of want had driven them to adopt. In a few days dish-washers were receiving \$500 per month and all grades of work were in proportion.

Mr. Robins said that was when he saw the full meaning of Henry George's philosophy. He saw that wages increased or decreased according to man's opportunity to employ himself, and his opportunity to employ himself depended upon his access to natural resources.

ADDRESS OF SENATOR FREDERIC C. HOWE.

In the daily papers of Sunday last there appeared a statement of the growing strength of the independent labor and socialist parties in Great Britain, a growth so startling to the old parties, that the Conservatives and Liberals are now found making common cause against it.

That which is true of England, is no less true of all the countries of Europe. And the most significant phenomenon of present day politics is not the growth of the Socialist party, not the growth in Single Tax sentiment, it is the break-up in the party synthesis which has held sway over all the world during the last three quarters of a century. The wage earners of the world are entering politics as a class, just as the third estate and the manufacturing interests entered politics two generations ago in order to share the control of the government with the landed aristocracy. For myself I welcome this new alignment of parties. I have become convinced from a reading of history that all of the great social movements which have ameliorated the condition of mankind have come up from below; they have been inspired no doubt by the leaders of thought and action, but the movements themselves have been class movements.

And it seems to me that we, the Single Taxers, who however much we may protest against the class movement, do divide society into classes, the privileged and unprivileged, and that we should welcome this new alignment. For this is the natural division of parties. It is not between those who have and those who have not; not necessarily between those who labor with their hands and those who do not; it is between those who enjoy privileges and those who do not. And I think in this sense, the cause we have at heart can only successfully be won as a class movement. For this reason I have no quarrel with the socialist whose motives are the same as our own, but whose

cure only is different. The enemy in front is powerful enough to engage our common attention. When the battle with privilege is won, however, truth will determine the direction of the forward movement, and evidences are not wanting that America has become saturated with the Single Tax philosophy. While we have had no organized political movement, the growth in urban land values, coal, copper, iron ores and other mineral deposits, the fabulous values of city franchises and transportation companies have awakened the thinking mind to an understanding that society itself is a wealth producer, and that the heaviest burdens upon the shoulders of labor are these, the social values which we all create. And here and there all over the face of America are experiment stations, and in them are Single Taxers working each in his own way to adapt his remedy to these conditions. And before many years have passed, unless all signs fail, there will arise in America, possibly unheralded, a Single Tax experiment which will light the way to all the other states of America.

ADDRESS OF J. W. BENGOUGH.

I count it a great honor to be able to claim a place in the "Old Guard," beside my venerable friends, Hamlin Garland and Wm. Lloyd Garrison. It was in the enthusiasm of my first love of humanity, inspired by the reading of "Progress and Poverty" that I came and offered to the *Standard* my humble services, and it is one of the precious memories of my life that I personally knew Henry George. I have since that early day retained my earnest interest in the cause, and regard it as a privilege to do anything that will aid in its promotion. I am honored, also, by the invitation to be one of the speakers to-night, for I look upon this audience of Single Taxers as representing the choicest element of the choicest population of the choicest Republic of the world. They are the representatives of what we on the Canadian side of the line prize as highly as you can—the true "American idea." They are the real Democrats—the believers in the rights of the whole people.

I doubt if any of us adequately appreciate Henry George's great achievement as a teacher. Think what his work has wrought. Two great outstanding geniuses of the 19th Century were Carlyle and Ruskin. Both devoted themselves to the "condition of the people question," and both described eloquently the inequalities and iniquities of the social system; but when it came to suggesting a remedy both were utterly helpless. To-day I can find in each village and town of Canada and the United States at least one man or woman—perhaps in many places a dozen—who knows more accurately than either Carlyle or Ruskin knew, just what is wrong, and just what is needed to set things right. And to whom do they owe this knowledge? To Henry George. (Applause.)

Allusion has been made this evening to the fact that our statesmen occupy themselves with minor matters and fail to give consideration to the great fundamental question of human freedom. It reminds me of a fable. A bumble-bee was flying across the country when he espied an ant scurrying along, evidently