

beginning and end. No lack of natural sequence anywhere. Nothing really incredible happened. Lincoln was unaffectedly as much at home in the White House as he was here.

GREAT MEN NOT TYPICAL

We would like to think of men like Lincoln and Washington as typical Americans, but no man can be typical who is so unusual as these great men were. It was typical of American life that it should produce such men with supreme indifference as to the manner in which it produced them, and as readily here in this hut as amidst the little circle of cultivated gentlemen to whom Virginia owed so much in leadership and example. And Lincoln and Washington were typical Americans in the use they made of their genius. But there will be few such men at best, and we will not look into the mystery of how and why they come. We will only keep the door open for them always, and a hearty welcome—after we have recognised them.

I have read many biographies of Lincoln; . . . but I have nowhere found a real intimate of Lincoln's. I nowhere get the impression in any narrative or reminiscence that the writer had in fact penetrated to the heart of his mystery, or that any man could penetrate to the heart of it. That brooding spirit had no real familiars.

LINCOLN'S LONELY SPIRIT

I get the impression that it never spoke out in complete self-revelation, and that it could not reveal itself completely to any one. It was a very lonely spirit that looked out from underneath those shaggy brows and comprehended men without fully communing with them, as if, in spite of all its genial efforts at comradeship, it dwelt apart, saw its visions of duty where no man looked on.

There is a very holy and very terrible isolation for the conscience of every man who seeks to read the destiny in affairs for others as well as for himself, for a nation as well as for individuals. That privacy no man can intrude upon. That lonely search of the spirit for the right perhaps no man can assist. This strange child of the cabin kept company with invisible things, was born into no intimacy but that of its own silently assembling and deploying thoughts.

I have come here to-day not to utter a eulogy on Lincoln; he stands in need of none, but to endeavour to interpret the meaning of this gift to the nation of the place of his birth and origin. Is not this an altar upon which we may forever keep alive the vestal fire of democracy as upon a shrine at which some of the deepest and most sacred hopes of mankind may from age to age be rekindled? For these hopes must constantly be rekindled, and only those who live can rekindle them. The only stuff that can retain the life-giving heat is the stuff of living hearts.

The object of democracy is to transmute these into the life and action of society, the self-denial and self-sacrifice of heroic men and women willing to make their lives an embodiment of right and service and enlightened purpose. . . . We are not worthy to stand here unless we ourselves be in deed and in truth real democrats and servants of mankind, ready to give our very lives for the freedom and justice and spiritual exaltation of the great nation which shelters and nurtures us.

Congress has appropriated \$11,000,000 for a government armour plate factory, leaving the selection of a site to the discretion of the Secretary of the Navy. Now real estate interests in about a hundred cities and towns are trying to convince Secretary Daniels that their particular locality is the place to locate the factory. Whatever place will be chosen, one result certain to follow is increase of land values in the vicinity and enrichment of the owners.

HENRY GEORGE, JUNR.

It is with profound regret that we have to announce the death of our well-beloved friend and colleague Henry George, junior. The sad news, not unexpected, came by cable on November 14th. As some of our readers know, he has been quite an invalid for several years. At the elections for Congress in 1914 he was compelled to retire, his strength at that time being quite unequal to the strain of a political campaign. Since he has lived in complete retirement, though to the last he maintained a keen interest in public affairs, and in the Single Tax movement to which he was so honourably attached. As a democrat and a staunch supporter of President Wilson the great victory of November 7th would be an uplifting event to our good comrade in his final survey of the field on which he had fought for so long and to such good purpose.

Henry George, junior, was fated to live and work within the shadow of a great name. But as the author of his father's life, no less than his own inspiring book, *THE MENACE OF PRIVILEGE*, he revealed gifts which brought him a foremost position in the movement, which had its birth in the advent of *PROGRESS AND POVERTY*.

Personally he was a lovable, charming character. He was modesty and gentleness personified. When his father passed, nineteen years ago, the son was asked if he intended to take his father's place. "I cannot answer that question," he replied, "except to say that no man can take more out of the Single Tax movement than he is prepared to put into it." That was the spirit of the man. He never sought or claimed any position and was ready ever to efface himself if that would advance the cause he loved to serve, and for which he gave life itself. His election to Congress in 1910 was a remarkable triumph, and the fearless radical stand he took for real free trade and land values taxation brought him a great measure of popularity. His services were requisitioned as never before, and at the close of the contest he set out to address a hundred meetings all over the States with absolute indifference as to the physical strength he possessed for such a campaign.

In 1912 he was appointed by Congress chairman of an important Committee to take evidence and report on the Assessment of Real Estate in the District of Columbia. This searching inquiry and report of some 500 pages issued by the Government as a Parliamentary document is on record as a complete vindication of the need for reform, and as testimony to the capacity of the chairman for duties involving close, careful and patient investigation. It revealed gifts for public service which were hidden from his most intimate friends and marked him as a man with a future in the political life of the States. But alas! it was not to be, and we had to witness our brave colleague stricken down just at the time when he was about to enter, with all his high spirit and enthusiasm, upon a career of much usefulness and hope.

Henry George, jr., will be long remembered for what it was given him to accomplish in the ever-widening field of progress and reform, and as a faithful and uncompromising advocate of the practical policy that leads to industrial emancipation. As a man he was in all respects worthy of the name he bore. We tender to Mrs. George and family our deepest sympathy in their irreparable loss.

The Board of Agriculture and Fisheries have acquired under the provisions of the Small Holding Colonies Act, 1916, for the purpose of a land-settlement colony of ex-service men, an estate of 2,363 acres near Patrington, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, about fifteen miles distant from Hull. Vacant possession will be obtained at April 8th, 1917. . . . This colony, when fully developed, will consist of a central farm of about 200 acres, and 60 small holdings of "mixed farming" type, averaging about 35 acres in extent.