

as one of those people whom Lincoln delighted to call the 'plain people.' For the people of Russia are in the main farmers, who give most of their substance to support a great imperial government.

"I give the lie to all the talk of domestic infelicity and I say that the domestic life as I saw it at Yasnaya Polyana, was a great love. Tolstoy at 34 married a girl of 17, who bore him thirteen children. She stuck to him through thick and thin; through all his spiritual changes. She took care of the material side of life, and, as I saw her a little more than a year ago, was a splendid woman of 65. Tolstoy rested upon her. She was a sturdy supporter and sweet comforter. I came away with the feeling that here was real marriage.

"Of course she had to look after the welfare of the family. This was why she expostulated with him about giving all to the poor. She said he must not forget the children whom he had brought into the world. Therefore it was that he gave to her for herself and their children the copyrights of his earlier works and novels. But to the public he gave everything else that he wrote. On his later works you will find the words, 'No rights reserved.' This is the reason why we have seen so much of Tolstoy's recent writings in the newspapers; why his latest writings have been translated into every language and have circulated so largely through the world.

"Within the last few hours the greatest spirit of the world has passed; the spirit of a man who looked into the eyes of death calmly, fearlessly, with the confidence of a child. Old in experience of the world, born into great riches and station, and given to all luxuries and dissipations of his class, of which he has reserved nothing in his confessions, he was born again into the simpler physical and a new spiritual life. A great man, great in every sense of greatness; a man who left the courts of princes to follow the Man born in a manger.

"To me it was one of the great events of my life to have spent a few hours under his roof, and now his death is a new inspiration. For now all the contradictory things, the things not understandable, will fall away, and the majesty of this prophet of brotherhood and justice in our modern

world will shine out. Great is Tolstoy; greater the truths he taught; and greater still will both become as the centuries roll on."

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REV. W. H. BEALE.

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The portrait which forms the frontispiece of this issue is that of the Rev. W. H. Beale, President of the New South Wales Single Tax League.

He is a native of that State, born on the 13th July 1848 in Sydney, and passed his boyhood in the Kiama district, one of the most beautiful corners of the world. His first studies were pursued in the primary schools of that time.

In 1871 he entered the Methodist Training Institution for clergymen of the Methodist Church.

He filled the position of Minister in charge of various circuits from time to time, until, from capacity shown and work done, he won his way unsought to positions of greater and greater responsibility, and at last in 1900 he was elected by the free franchise of his fellow-workers to the highest post open to the members of any church organization—the Presidency of the Annual Conference—a position he occupied with conspicuous ability and success.

His address to the conference is clear and forceful, abounding in propositions referring not only to faith and church forms but also to those general ethical principles which should govern individual and social and political life.

While the service he has rendered to his own ecclesiastical body has been very efficient and has caused him to be a prominent figure in the Commonwealth, yet it is rather as a redoubtable champion of Henry George's teaching that he looms largest in the public eye.

I do not think, since the death of Max Hirsch, anyone in Australia has a clearer knowledge or firmer grip of Georgian principles. He is, moreover, firmly convinced of their truth, and of the hopelessness of attempting any other method of remedying the terrible state of dire poverty among the great masses of men, and the evils attendant on such poverty. He is in

deadly earnest, too. He has made many speeches, he has published pamphlets, he has discussed the subject in the pulpit, he has read a paper at a meeting of his brother clergymen, he has conducted newspaper controversy, he has met with obloquy among some influential members of his own communion on account of his advocacy of the Single Tax.

In his writing and speaking he seldom becomes outwardly impassioned; his tone is always moderate, sometimes rather sarcastic; he is always analytic, logical and trenchant. His ideas are very clearly expressed, his diction is very chaste, often elegant and sometimes eloquent. Among tropes he uses metaphor rather than simile.

His most distinguished service, however, has been in connection with the Single Tax League of New South Wales, of which he has been President for three consecutive years, and in this position his organising ability, his wisdom in council, his knowledge of business and his experience in conducting meetings of men for free discussion have caused his occupancy of the chair to be of great value to the League.

It is hoped that his services on behalf of the great reform will be available for years to come.—R. N. MORRIS, B. A., L. L. D., Sydney.

#### LIKES NORTON'S CONTRIBUTION.

##### EDITOR SINGLE TAX REVIEW:

You have printed many good expositions of the principle of the Single Tax, but that of Mr. Edmond Norton, "What is the Single Tax," in the July-August number, is far the best. It is perfect! It is a classic, and as good as Henry George himself could have written it. It should be printed as a tract for wide circulation, and it is bound to attract attention, even of those hide-bound minds who use "iste homo" in connection with Henry George's name.—EDMOND FONTAINE, Charlottesville, Va.

A portrait of A. D. Cridge adorns a column of a recent issue of the Portland, Oregon, *Labor Press*.

#### THE CAMPAIGN FOR HENRY GEORGE.

Henry George, Jr., has been elected to Congress by a plurality over his opponent, William S. Bennet, Republican "stand-patter," of 1,721. No event in recent years has so stirred the Single Taxers of this city and vicinity.

Mr. George was the candidate of the regular Democracy (Tammany Hall), and the Independence League. His campaign was made on straight out free trade, so far as the candidate and the outspoken utterances of his speakers were concerned. That this lost him some votes is beyond question. But it also gained him some, for the votes cast for Stimpson (the Republican candidate for governor) and George were not a few. Mr. George's opponent attacked Mr. George as a free trader, and the latter's only reply was, "Yes, I am a free trader; will Mr. Bennet debate it?" And Mr. Bennet would not debate it.

The congressional district won by the son of our great teacher is the second largest in the city, and extends from 101st St. on the south to Spuyten Duyvil on the north and from 5th Avenue on the east to Hudson River on the west. The district has a fashionable and almost aristocratic section and another not so opulent in which live many of the poor and middle classes. There is another portion of this district in which large numbers of colored people live, and an analysis of the vote shows that the candidate won many of the colored brothers to his side, who rarely give their votes to a democratic candidate for any office.

The effort to get Mr. Bennet to debate the high cost of living with the candidate was unavailing. There were many excuses offered, and when the last excuse was presented—that the poor Republicans had no money to pay for halls—Mr. F. C. Leubuscher, president of the Manhattan Single Tax Club, offered to pay for the halls, and print tickets of admission, Mr. Bennet to have all the tickets. But even then there was no acceptance from the coy gentleman who had been elected to Congress three times, and who had voted for every