

critical faculty of our race should be applied to test the fundamental truths of the new physiocratism of the Single Taxers of the Anglo Saxon world. This is the philosophy whose light has illumined the vividest intelligences of our epoch. In the midst of personal and party quarrels, we demand to know not merely what seems to us to be truth, but what is in reality the truth and the only truth in the domain of economics; a field which up to the present has been consigned entirely to the interested interpretations of soulless speculators and their hypocritical sycophants. In another part of this issue we begin the translation of the master work of Henry George, *Progress and Poverty*, giving our readers in this issue his introduction in which they will find already vouchsafed the moral beauty and the high sincerity of the work itself. We will print as much of the text in each issue as the space at our disposal will allow. May we be permitted to here publicly thank our colaborer, Madam Maud Noel, an American sculptor who unites with the most exquisite, esthetic theory, a passion for the welfare of mankind and a very genuine literary talent. The best apology of the great American Economist is the translation of his works. We are certain that the French people will be grateful to us for offering it this primer of liberal philosophy while excusing us for any short-comings which our relative weakness of expression makes inevitable in the presentation of the great Economist in all his splendid force, his concise style and his clear thought.

EDITOR."

The following note appears in the same issue:

"On February 25th, 1914, the obsequies of Mr. Joseph Fels, the greatest disciple of Henry George of his time, took place in Philadelphia. In spite of the simplicity of the funeral service, the ceremony took place in the midst of the most imposing gathering. Impressive discourses were pronounced over his bier by Messrs. H. Berkowitz, Lincoln Steffens, Eli Mayer and Louis F. Post. The example of this life of a man, depriving himself of his possessions for the purpose of accelerating the coming of jus-

tice upon earth is not lost to the world. The love for truth and justice is contagious. The torch will pass into other hands who will revive its flame with renewed ardor. For our part like faithful vestals, we will watch that the sacred fire does not go out. The memory of Joseph Fels will remain associated with this great historic idea whenever its triumph comes."

THE WORK OF THE JOSEPH FELS FUND COMMISSION.

The Joseph Fels Fund Commission has added to its membership Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, one of the foremost intellectual leaders of the suffragists in the United States. The Commission could hardly have obtained a more valuable accession.

In a letter to the Commission Mrs. Joseph Fels postpones her formal statement to the Single Taxers of the United States, saying that after a few months she hopes to carry out her husband's part and "fill all your present expectations."

Mrs. Fels says:

"The delay is due in part, to settling the estate; but also it is my desire to comprehend, personally, the policy, plans and personnel, not only of the United States Commission, but of similar groups and commissions working toward the same end in England, Denmark, Germany, France, Spain, and other countries, where Mr. Fels was giving support to our cause, his and yours and mine. It seems right for me to look over the whole field; then, to resume the work everywhere at about the same time with a clear, personal knowledge of the movement, in all its parts and as a unit. And I may then have a suggestion for all the commissions, for some loose sort of co-ordination and active interchange of ideas and experience.

"There is another reason for my wishing to begin by getting into close touch with all parts of the movement. I do not want to give money alone; I want to give myself to this cause of justice, as my husband gave himself. It was a happiness to him to work for it; it will be a happiness to me. And if I give personal service thus, it may put me in a position to plead for personal

service from others also; and not as a duty either, but as a happiness.

"That, as I understand it, is why you of the Commission are so urgent in your appeals for a large number of small contributions of a dollar or less. You want the contributors. From my heart, I approve that policy. It is human; it is democratic; it is good politics. If every man and every woman, if every giver of a dime would give himself or herself also; if each self-giver would then go out and get others; and having their dimes or dollars, would send them on to get yet others in the same spirit, we would soon have this country girdled with living chains of living people all devoted happily to a happy cause.

"I shall sail for England on April 28th. I am going there to work. While I am working there you will be working here to continue the movement started spontaneously by the contributors to "match their own dollars as Joseph Fels did." The results already achieved indicate that it may succeed. If it does, it will indeed be a monument to Joseph Fels, for that was his spirit.

"I shall be glad to be reduced to merely one of equal contributors and workers in our cause; equal, not in amounts of money but in the heart we all put in our work. In a word I would like to match you all, but especially the humble givers, not only dollar for dollar, but man for man, woman for woman."

In a letter sent out by the Commission they say:

"One of our contributors suggests that a request be made of each of our present subscribers and of all interested, that he constitute himself (or herself) a committee of one to collect all small subscriptions from a nickel up, the smaller contributor finding it troublesome and expensive to remit such amount."

The REVIEW will act as a collecting agency for any who wish to contribute their small change, and will forward such sums to the Commission.

THE Saskatchewan Province Municipal¹ Convention overwhelmingly endorsed the Single Tax.

MR. FILLEBROWN, HENRY GEORGE AND THE ECONOMISTS.

It is a real pleasure to read anything that Mr. Fillebrown writes, and in a little pamphlet, "Henry George and the Economists," we mark the same delightful grace of expression which informs all that is written by the distinguished Boston advocate.

There is a reiteration of Mr. Fillebrown's well known views on the private "ownership" of land and public right to land value — (all of it?) — a distinction which to discuss has always seemed to us a delightful but profitless exercise.

But in this pamphlet Mr. Fillebrown essays to do more than this. We pass over because it would entice us into too broad a field the question as to whether Mr. George was justified in his assault upon Herbert Spencer in the "Perplexed Philosopher." But Mr. Fillebrown's pamphlet is chiefly interesting because it is an apology for, or rather to the professors of political economy. Incidentally it makes a reflection upon Mr. George's attitude which ought not to be allowed to pass without inquiry as to its soundness. For example, Mr. Fillebrown speaks of his (George's) "sensitiveness to the indifference of the professors." Was Mr. George indeed so poor a student of history and human nature not to know that teachers in institutions endowed by privilege would not be anything else but indifferent when they were not actually hostile?

As a matter of fact, Mr. George had discovered what most of us have since found to be true, that professors of political economy are not teaching systematized knowledge, but the merest forms of involved fancy, speculation, artificial systems, charlatanisms and conceits, matched only, if they are matched anywhere in the written word, in the theological disquisitions of a century or more ago.

Why pretend any longer? Go into some great public library and examine the political economy shelves. Every generation has added its quota to this literary lumber from the pens of political economy professors high in educational institutions. Not even the theological shelves contain tomes quite so dead. They are dead be-