

thereafter the man who might have compromised with truth and honesty to secure present success, and who would thus have become "our prominent fellow-citizen and able editor" was appointed gas inspector in San Francisco, and in the hours of leisure, at the close of each day, began to write "Progress and Poverty." At that time their children were young, and Mrs. George, with her husband, bravely turned away from an assured competence to harrowing uncertainty just at the time when a competence was so much needed for their children's welfare; yet had Mrs. George not said—God bless her memory—"all right," how difficult, how almost impossible would it have been for Henry George to make the sacrifice which was fraught with the welfare of the world!

From Governor L. F. C. Garvin, of Rhode Island.

Henry George and his work will never be forgotten. His soul is marching on. It is only a question of time—probably of a very few years—when the people of some state will apply his scientific system of taxation. An object lesson is all that is needed.

Let one city, or large town, exempt personalty and improvements from taxation, and the end will be in sight. *To the bringing about of a local experiment, therefore, should our best energies be directed.*

We have much occasion for encouragement.

From Hamlin Garland.

It is now twenty-three years since I first read "Progress and Poverty," and some nineteen since I first met Henry George, and as I look back at those early days, my eyes dim a little. Our leader at that time showed no sign of breaking, and his power was tremendous. I have never heard more satisfying oratory than his when moved and fired by an antagonist of large mind. Now he is gone, and his loyal wife is gone, and many of our best fighters are growing old, and some of them are discouraged. But I do not feel so. The movement George began is larger than any paper can chronicle, and wider than the leadership of any man. The principles he taught are subtly interfused with the policies of reformers who acknowledge no allegiance to the Single Tax. I do not deplore this, I think we should be mightily enheartened by it. We lost something when the *Standard* ceased publication, but we gained more when the papers of Chicago began to advocate municipal control of the street railways. What I mean to say is this—we want results, not fame for any man, least of all do we fear for the fame of Henry George. Tolstoy is but a forecaster of the final judgment on "The Prophet of San Francisco," who lived for others, and died for others, simply, and without the slightest wish to be celebrated in bronze.

In its magnificent unselfishness his life and that of his noble wife may well be studied by the youth of the land. I gladly pay tribute to what Henry George did for me in days of doubt.

From Ralph Hoyt.

All honor to the memory of one of the grandest characters that this world ever saw.

Henry George loved his fellow men and all human kind as none but Jesus ever loved them. He turned his back upon all allurements pointing toward fame or wealth for himself, and walked in the straight path toward the emancipation of his fellow beings from a condition of bondage caused by the monopolization of God's bountiful storehouse. He pointed out the true and only way