

Death Of William McCabe

WILLIAM McCABE, life-long friend of Henry George, and candidate for governor of New York on the Commonwealth Land party ticket, is dead after a short illness and a long career of service to the truth as he saw it.

As fellow compositors Henry George and William McCabe worked together on the San Francisco *Times* and later on the San Francisco *Post*. During that period McCabe accepted the doctrines taught by the great reformer and became his enthusiastic supporter in the campaign of 1886 when Mr. George polled the phenomenal 68,000 votes.

It may be of interest to know that Inspector Byrnes, at that time Chief of Police, told Mr. George in the presence of Mr. McCabe that he had been elected to the mayoralty in that election, but had been swindled out of it by the juggling of the votes to the files of Theodore Roosevelt and Abram S. Hewitt.

In 1881 began the organization that led up to the campaign of 1886. In this Mr. McCabe was very active and when Henry George started the *Standard* he associated himself with that great teacher and wrote some characteristic sketches for the paper which attracted much attention.

McCabe was grand marshal of the first labor parade ever held in this city and never ceased his activities in the typographical union.

He was a civil war veteran and was over eighty at the time of his death. But up to a few months ago he was working at his case and there was nothing to indicate his early passing. At the time of his nomination by the Commonwealth Land party for governor he was sick in bed, but was persuaded by his wife to accept the nomination. So from early manhood to almost the very hour of his passing out, he may be said to have been in active service. He leaves a widow and twelve children, the youngest of whom is seven years old.

On the evening of September 30 a number of Single Taxers journeyed to his home where over his remains John J. Murphy read selections from the last chapter of *Progress and Poverty*, as an expression of the attitude of mind which in common with nearly all Single Taxers our dead comrade entertained.

Mr. Murphy said:

"We are here tonight to pay our tribute to a comrade who has fought the good fight and entered into rest. Unlike the mass of mankind which rests content if its rights are not invaded, he gave much of his thought and time to devising means by which the reign of justice might be realized.

"It was his good fortune to meet a little earlier than the rest of us, the master-mind whose brain had devised the key for the padlock of the chain which special privilege had forged to keep the masses in subjection.

"Early thrown into association with the supreme economist and social philosopher of all time, Henry George, his imagination caught fire at the blaze of that great man's

love for suffering humanity and burned with a clear and radiant light until the end.

"Seeking no advantage for himself which he was unwilling that others should share, he hoped that the light of truth might irradiate that opaque mass which, for want of a better name, we designate—public opinion. With charity to all, with malice toward none, he continued to believe that some day the self-evident truth would be recognized, that social value attaching to land because of the needs and presence of population would be recognized as common property and would be differentiated from true private property, which is the material sign and symbol of civilization.

"He estimated at their true value the devices by which a society straying in the paths of error endeavors to identify its interests with those of true civilization. Tariffs put forth as shields for the workers, but really intended to foster monopoly and enhance prices; immigration acts to close the door of opportunity to an impoverished world; monetary restrictions enabling concentrated wealth to take toll of production;—he saw through and condemned all these devices of exploitation and would have replaced them by institutions based upon the simple golden rule of Equal Opportunity for All, special privilege for none."

Death Of Frank Williams

FRIENDS of the movement will learn with sorrow of the death of Frank Williams, at the age of 71. The funeral of this devoted friend of the cause was held under the auspices of the San Diego Single Tax Society.

Frank Williams was a fine example of those who act on the principle that a Single Taxer is one who does something for Single Tax. He was a printer by trade, but most of his printing was done not for profit but to further the cause of freedom as he had learned it from Henry George. He had a little printing press in a shed back of his house at 1828 Cypress avenue in San Diego. His house was known throughout the city as Liberty Lodge and his press as Liberty Press, because both were used in the cause of liberty. For several years the San Diego Single Tax Society held its meetings in his house. He lived alone and was never happier than when entertaining Single Taxers and showing them his books and various scraps of printing that he had done for freedom's cause. He spent most of his time printing and distributing tracts on the freedom of land.

About five years ago, when he became unable to set type (on account of an incurable paralysis,) he turned over to the San Diego Single Tax Society all his earthly possessions, consisting of his house and lot and little press, and went to the county hospital to await the inevitable. During these five years he has kept up a keen interest in the progress of the cause to which he had dedicated his life. He denied himself every little comfort, in order that he might see his money used to keep up meetings and other work for the freedom of land for all people of the earth. When he died he left only 36 cents and an old pocket one-cent piece coined in 1853, the year of his birth. Such