

their fares in such a manner as would enable employers to pay low wages to their servants, but also to increase the value of property and the rents in the districts served by the railways.—*Herald*, 21/7/04.

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"Solve the problem of living on what your land gives you, and you have solved the problem which is called 'Back to the Land,'" said Lord Onslow the other day at Newdigate, Surrey.—*The Evening News* (Glasgow).

This looks like 20/- in the £.

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Two hundred Irish towns are sending accredited delegates to the first great Conference of the Town Tenants' League to be held next week in Dublin. The object of the new movement is to protect the tenants in towns from the confiscation of their improvements by the ground landlords, who are specially favoured by the law as it stands. The taxation of land values in towns is, of course, also included in the programme.—*Daily News*, 19/8/04.

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We have received from Mr. John J. Murphy, Secretary of the Citizens' Union of the City of New York (34 Union Square, East, New York), a copy of the first issue of the City Record Supplement containing the new system of property assessments for purpose of taxation. It gives in one column the unimproved land values, in the other the total value. Mr. Murphy writes, "This first issue covers only a section. It will probably take a dozen similar copies to give the entire assessments of New York. They can be had at the rate of 25 cents a copy, and thus for about 3 dollars any landowner, lawyer, or real estate man can have the full list of assessments for the city. This publication is made in compliance with a law passed last year largely through the efforts of Mr. Lawson Purdy of the New York Tax Reform Association."

## DEATH OF MRS. GEORGE.

Mrs. GEORGE has passed away to her long rest, some seven years after the death of her beloved husband, our great teacher and guide in political thought and aspiration. She died at Merriewold Park, Sullivan County, New York, on the morning of July 21st. Quite a number of supporters and friends of the movement in Great Britain and Ireland knew Mrs. George personally. She had their highest respect and esteem. In their name, and in the name of the men and women of the movement on this side we extend to Mr. Henry George, jun., and the other members of the family our sincerest sympathy. We need make no apology in giving our readers the following fine tribute to the memory of Mrs. George by our co-workers in the fight.—*The San Francisco Star*.

At dawn on the morning of July 21st, 1904, in Merriewold Park, the Single Tax Summer Retreat amid the mountains of Sullivan County, New York, one of the truest of human hearts stopped beating, and one of the gentlest and purest spirits on this earth quit its worn-out tenement of clay. At that time and place, Annie Corsina George, surrounded by all her children left on this side of the river, entered into rest. Two days later all of her that was mortal was laid by loving hands in beautiful Greenwood, by the side of him whose faithful helpmeet she had been for thirty-six years of trial and of triumph.

Mrs. George was born on the 12th of October, 1843, at Sydney, New South Wales. Her father, John Fox, was an English army officer, and her mother, whose maiden name was Elizabeth A. McCloskey, was a daughter of Henry McCloskey, who was born in Limerick, Ireland. Mrs. Fox died in this city at the age of twenty-nine, and was buried in the churchyard of the old Mission Dolores Church.

On the 3rd of December, 1861, Annie C. Fox, then eighteen, married Henry George, then twenty-two. He was a poor young printer, and she was an orphan. Her relatives opposed the marriage, but her love triumphed over all their opposition. During the early years of their married life, she endured with uncomplaining fortitude the privations of poverty.

Fifteen years after their marriage, her husband wrote her from Sacramento, where he was absent from her for a few days:—

"How much fresh delight there is in our love. From the time I first saw you, and was captivated by that something in face and voice, and manner, which I never could explain in words, it has gone on increasing and increasing. Husband and father, I am still more lover than when I used to stop in my work to take out your picture and steal a glance at it. Satisfaction only crowns desire, and the love of the mature man is not only deeper, but more passionate, than that of the boy, and this love is the great thing with me. All outside ups and downs are trivial compared with that."

What nobler tribute than this could wife receive from husband?

The world will probably never fully realise the debt of gratitude it owes to the faithful, loving wife of the great single taxer. Nobody can estimate how much her aid, support, and sympathy contributed to the inestimable service which he rendered to mankind during the thirty-six years of their married life. It is certain that to her tender care of him we owe the invaluable work done by him during the last six years of his life.

To intimate friends who besought her to influence her husband to decline to run for Mayor of New York in 1897, she replied:—

"When I was a much younger woman I made up my mind to do all in my power to help my husband in his work, and now after many years I may say that I have never once crossed him in what he has seen clearly to be his duty. Should he decide to enter this campaign, I shall do nothing to prevent him, but shall on the contrary, do all I can to strengthen and encourage him. He must live his life in his own way and at whatever sacrifice his sense of duty requires; and I shall give him all I can—devotion."

During her visits to Great Britain and Ireland, Mrs. George became acquainted with many of the best men and women of the three kingdoms. Wherever she went in those islands, she was treated with the greatest kindness and respect. Her noble character and gentle and dignified demeanour won the admiration and affection of all she met. When she visited her native city in 1890, she received a most hearty and cordial reception.

In 1897, the ties that bound Mrs. George to earth began to break. On the 2nd of May of that year her daughter, Jeanie, died suddenly while on a visit to her parents at Fort Hamilton, and was buried in Greenwood Cemetery. On the morning of the 29th October following, the heaviest blow of all fell upon her in the death of her husband. On the 6th of January, 1899, her only sister, Teresa, died at St. Louis. She passed the years of her widowhood in calm retirement, surrounded by dutiful and affectionate children, beloved by all who knew her. She had no fear of death. A few days before she fell asleep, she told her children that her release was near, and requested them to inform the loved ones at a distance. She lived a beautiful life, and her end was peace. The world is better for her having lived in it.

We extend our sincere sympathy to the members of her family in their bereavement.