

That visit of Mr. Bailey helped Mr. Post to consent to accept the position of assistant secretary of labor in President Wilson's cabinet. I must admit that, for one, I thought it was putting a big man in a rather small place. Then when the world war came on, it was hard for me, and possibly others, to become reconciled to Mr. Post being in a war cabinet. But in those horrible times following the war, when the fever of deportation ran high, when proscription and head-hunting were the order of the day, how fortunate we were to have a man of Mr. Post's sanity and sympathy in a place of power. It reminds me of an incident in the life of Henry George, with which you are all possibly familiar as I am. On election night in New York, when Henry George was a candidate for secretary of state, he and Mr. Post were watching the election returns. When it became apparent that Mr. George was rather badly defeated, Mr. Post asked him, perhaps humorously, if he saw the hand of God in the results. Henry George replied: "No, I don't, but it is there."

Those of us who were unable to see the hand of God take Louis F. Post from the editorial chair and the lecture platform, and make him an under secretary, must, in view of the great humanitarian service he rendered in his cabinet position, admit that, while we could not see that hand, it was there.

AN AGE-OLD CONFLICT

"He who will hear, to him the clarions of the battle call. How they call and call and call till the heart swells that hears them." Louis F. Post heard that call and valiantly did he answer. And what was the battle, the conflict? Ah! the age-old one with Truth on the scaffold and Wrong on the throne, the powerful oppressing the weak and disinherited ones, the monopolists grinding the faces of the poor in the dust. But with his keen, analytical mind, able to see the relation of cause to effect, Mr. Post soon saw that the power of the oppressors was legalized special privilege, and foremost among these was the privilege of making private property of the earth. He consecrated his life to the abolition of that monstrous wrong.

This meeting will have been in vain if forth from this hall go not men and women who will dedicate themselves to the cause for which Louis F. Post did so much and made such great sacrifices.

The fields are white and ready to harvest. Let us not be dismayed because the master gleaner has gone on: this is "my Father's business" and it must prosper. This meeting will not have been useless if one courageous soul embraces the "cross of the new crusade," determined that it shall be carried to newer heights.

HIS SPIRIT PRESENT

It takes but little imagination to feel the spirit of dear old Louis F. Post is here with us tonight. "Where there are two or three gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them." How then shall we honor his presence? Surely not by fulsome praise which we all know would be displeasing to him in person. Let us honor Louis F. Post by renewing our pledge to the faith so dear to him and resolve to do what we may to make effective those ideals for which he lived and, as he says, "attach ourselves to the causes that harmonize with the great order of things."

Letters of regret were read from Warren Worth Bailey, of Johnstown, John M. Moore, of Lancaster, and Charles H. Ingersoll, as well as a recent communication from Mr. Post himself to Secretary Williams of the Foundation.

An Old Time "Radical"

LOUIS F. POST, who has just died at Washington, was a familiar figure in Philadelphia in the early nineties when he took a conspicuous part in the meetings which the local Anti-Poverty Society used to hold on Sunday evenings in the Broad Street Theatre. The society was the chief agency of the Single Tax propaganda which was actively carried on in Philadelphia in those days, Frank Stephens, founder of Arden, being one of its most energetic local advocates. Mr. Post and Henry George himself frequently came over from New York to speak at the Sunday evening meetings.

Mr. Post was a Jerseyman by birth. He went from the printer's case to the bar and was prominent enough politically in the second Grant administration to become an assistant United States Attorney in New York. Later he turned to political radicalism of the third party variety and ran for Congress and other offices on Labor and Greenback tickets. He was one of the earliest converts to the Single Tax and became a close friend and associate of Henry George, aiding him in the memorable campaign of 1886, when George threw a scare into Tammany and likewise into conservative business men, by polling 67,000 votes as a candidate for Mayor. Post himself ran for District Attorney as a Labor candidate the following year.

At this period he definitely abandoned law for journalism and the platform. He was one of the old-line radicals attracted by the Wilson variety of progressivism and was made Assistant Secretary of Labor in 1913, serving until 1921. He was unsympathetic with the immigration restriction ideas which have prevailed in recent years, and came under fire for what was alleged to be undue leniency to alien radicals whose deportation was sought. With his death at seventy-eight, almost the last of the Old Guard of Greenbackers, old-fashioned Laborites and pioneer Single Taxers passes from the scene.

—Philadelphia, (Pa.) *Bulletin*.

Liberals Mourn Post

ANOTHER link with the time of Henry George has gone with the passing of Louis F. Post, noted advocate of the Single Tax and long a fighter for ideals of American freedom and democracy that in many quarters seem to be considered old-fashioned and quite out of date. Mr. Post, who died at 78, was one of the leaders in the Henry George movement of the early 80's when George was backed by organized labor and other progressive forces for Mayor of New York and came near being elected. Few remember those stirring days now.

During his long and useful life, Mr. Post was the champion of the oppressed and fought many a battle in behalf