

this whole Gloucester county "from sloth and crime" to "industry and enlightenment." From the day when as an illiterate fifteen-year-old boy, he applied at Hampton Institute for an education, he has worked unceasingly for the social betterment of his native place. From school, farm and platform he has constantly urged his fellow Negroes to learn to read

and write, to farm instead of fish, to save their money for buying land instead of spending it for drink. To-day education, temperance and prosperity are spread over this county and are taking root in others nearby. The Southern white Democrats have helped their colored Republican friend, even electing him to office—"an illuminating chapter," remarks the chron-

New Words to an old Tune.

PAY THE TAX, WITH THE RENT

A Walk-Around.

Words by A. G. B.
Allegro.

Music, Emmett's original DIXIE'S LAND.
From Century Magazine, Oct. 1895.

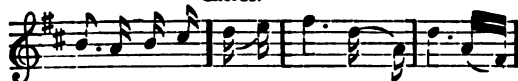


1. We'll make this now a
2. We poor-er grow, while
3. Our L. V. T. will un
4. Dear lord, you'll go with-



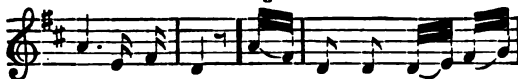
land of free-dom—Chance for all, an
hard-er work-ing—Rich-er lord, by
load the work-er—Well do up my
out your mut-ton—Sheep have learnt to

Chorus.



food to feed 'em!—Pay the tax, with therent-the
tax-es shirk-ing!—Pay the tax, with therent-the
lord, the shirk-er!—Pay the tax, with therent-the
touch the but-ton!—Pay the tax, with therent-the

Song.

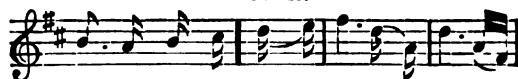


rent of the land!—No lord shall eat or
rent of the land!—O! earth, to us, our
rent of the land!—An see him hump like
rent of the land!—Oh, won't we all jus'



tax our la-bor—Men hunt work, or
Fath-er lent it—Fools we are, of
wheel-ing grav-el—Hard times, then, get
live in clo-ver—Slav-ry dead!—an

Chorus.



chil-dren hun-ger!—Pay the tax, with therent-the
lord, to rent it!—Pay the tax, with therent-the
up an trav-el!—Pay the tax, with therent-the
dead all o-ver!—Pay the tax, with therent-the

Song. (Walk around).



rent of the land!—We know the way to
rent of the land!—Fine, lev-el road to
rent of the land!—No oth-er road to
rent of the land!—Our Hen-ry's way to

Chorus.



free-dom!—Fall in! Fall in! Fall in- to line, to



free our land!—To live a life in free-dom! Fall



in! Fall in! We're on the road to free-dom! Fall



in! Fall in! We're on the road to free-dom!

DANCE.



The above song and music is published by A. G. Beecher & Co., Warren, Pa. It is printed on fine paper, with wide margins, on a sheet of four pages. On the fourth page is printed the "Aims of the Single Taxers," as told in 1887 in the Syracuse platform and the words of Henry George. Price, postpaid, 25 cents per dozen copies. Orders for copies in quantities are solicited to help the publishing (with other Single Tax leaflets) of a cheap edition to be supplied postpaid at 25 cents per 250 copies.