

Mr. Swinney in his labors of distribution of literature, and much other work that is being carried on. It may establish permanent headquarters, appoint organizers to watch legislation that needs to be promoted or defeated, gather up the scattered activities and draw them together to one spot—as is done in England, under the leadership of John Paul—thus securing the efficiency that comes from co-ordination. And it may be able to do something to induce the public press of the country to acquaint its readers with the remarkable progress of the movement in England and Scotland. All these are matters for the coming conference to consider. But in view of what may be undertaken, it is idle to ask what real good organization can effect. The real weakness of our movement has been its lack of organization.

There is little danger that organization can be wrested from its real purpose to aid the political ambitions of any aspirant, though we fancy that is the fear which sincerely influences some of our friends in their lukewarm attitude toward the conference. That there has been too much of ill advised support of many sporadic and pseudo reforms and sensational candidacies may be admitted. But this has been done in the absence of organization. The political ambitions of a few of our number have been satisfied—with what results to their active interest in the bridge that carried them over we are now, in one or two conspicuous instances, acquainted, with some mortification. With a thorough enrollment of Single Taxers organized for the advancement of measures looking in our direction, and remaining in close touch with one another, we are not nearly so apt to serve the purposes of ambitious individuals whose more or less active connection with the cause is used to dazzle the managers of some political machine with visions, "terrible as an army with banners," of rewards that await the party through their nominations and the consequences to be looked for in the event of their failure to receive recognition. With a compact organization we are far less likely to figure as a floating political asset.

J. D. M.

PRIMITIVE PERCEPTIONS OF JUSTICE

At Tulsa, last month, Chitto Harjo, or Crazy Snake, of the Creeks, pleaded for a return to the conditions under the treaty of 1832, when the Indians held land in common, and roamed as nomads. "In 1492 when a man landed on American shores named Columbus, whom did he find here?" cried Harjo. "Did he find the white man? No. He found the Indian. What did he say to the Indian? He said: 'The land is all yours. I will protect you.'"

DEATH OF J. H. WELLS.

Jonathan H. Wells, who passed away at East Moriches, Long Island, on March 31st, of heart disease, was an earnest and devoted worker for the Single Tax. In another column appears an article from his pen, the writing of which was suggested by another who has also passed away, the well beloved Ernest Crosby.

Mr. Wells was sixty-five years old at the time of his death. His career was not an eventful one. It was the life of the average good man who walks upright and does his duty as it comes to hand. But while he did not appear in the limelight his quiet, persistent work for the cause was not unobserved.

He worked as clerk in a store in his younger days, served as proofreader on the *Christian at Work*, and later was employed in the office of the White Star line. For the last four years he has lived in retirement at his home on Long Island, much broken in health.

He was a member of the Church of the New Jerusalem. He leaves a wife and son, and lies buried in Riverhead, a few miles from his boyhood home.

DEATH OF J. WARNER MILLS.

The death of J. Warner Mills, in Denver, Colorado, removes from the sphere of activity one who was claimed by both Single Taxers and Socialists as belonging to their number. But he had always helped the Single Tax movement, and accepted fully the logic of our position.

He had been prominent in the forward movements of the State, and shares largely the credit of having secured the franchise for the women of Colorado.

From an eloquent tribute appearing in the Rocky Mountain (Denver) *News*, written by J. R. Herman, we extract the following: "J. Warner Mills, great-hearted, brainy, loyal and true, is gone and the world is sadder to-day because of that incident, but happier because he trod for a brief moment on life's stage.

The materialism of this age idealizes intellect for the same reasons that the Romans made a god of physical strength, but materialism of all ages despises heart, and delights itself in firing its merciless shafts of ridicule into the defenceless heart that has the temerity to love. But Mr. Mills was armored. Not only did he have the power to love, but he had the intellect to command the respect of those mummies who sneer at unselfishness, just as the Christian gladiator's physical strength commanded the respect of a heartless Nero.

And I fancy now that if he found heaven blocked off in squares with that staring insult to God, 'lots for sale,' he would be