

"Three of us entered into an equal partnership—George, who was to be the editor; myself, who was to superintend the printing; and A. H. Rapp, a member of my job printing firm, who was to be business manager.

"We got together about \$1,800 dollars, and this and some more that we got in by the sale in advance of delivery routes, constituted all the capital we had with which to start a daily newspaper. We lost no time, and on Monday, December 4, 1871, the first copy of the *Daily Evening Post* appeared, with Hinton, Rapp & Co. as publishers, and Henry George as editor. Our office was at 605 Montgomery street, west side, a few doors north of Clay."

This was the first one cent paper west of the Rocky Mountains. It flourished and was built up to a five cent paper. Perhaps "Progress and Poverty" never would have been written but for the failure of a morning paper which the partners attempted but failed to establish in connection with it. They borrowed the money of John P. Jones, who for many years since was United States Senator from Nevada. A drouth, a commercial depression and a financial panic came in California, and when money was thus made tight, Jones suddenly called his loan, without giving my father even an audience. My father wanted to fight, but Mr. Hinton was for surrender in order to insure the safety of an interest one of his relatives had in the paper. For this reason my father acquiesced, and together my father and Mr. Hinton went out of the *Post*, the former at least "flat broke."

He obtained appointment to the only political office he ever held in his life—State Inspector of Gas Meters—and then sat down to writing "Progress and Poverty" out of the little pamphlet of half a dozen years before.

Mr. Hinton was a man of good education—probably obtained through his father and uncle. He had read widely and spoke French well. He had a good mind and was sincere in his friendship for my father and sympathetic with his ideas. He, after Dr. Taylor, was consulted about the writing as it went forward, chapter by chapter, and he had an abiding faith in the truths it set forth.

But when the book had been written no publisher would take it on the ordinary terms. Some, like Harper and Scribner, not on any terms whatever. D. Appleton & Co. agreed to take the risk of publication—if the author would bear the main cost.

There was nothing to do but accept this discouraging proposal. Yet, my father, Taylor and Hinton were firm in the belief that the book contained a great truth and would get attention if once it were to be properly offered to the world.

Mr Hinton said he would set the book in his office—he having opened a small job office after going out of the "*Post*." He

said he would ask my father to pay for the work when he could, which, sanguine men that they were, they thought might be done by the sale of a special author's edition, from the plates before the plates were sent to Appleton in New York.

Mr. Hinton bought some new type and my father, standing in his shirt sleeves at a case, set up the first "stickful" of type on the book that was to make him famous.

I remember the little office very well, being there as a "devil" at the time, my father thinking that a printing office would give me a better education than finishing my course in a grammar school. And James H. Barry, the brilliant, virile and courageous editor and owner of *The Star*, of San Francisco in recent years, was a compositor there in those days, and set type on the book which he has many times since said he did not then appreciate, but for which his magnificent work for the Single Tax cause now proves him far and wide to have the profoundest admiration.

The man that appeared least concerned, indeed, least interested, about the office was Mr. Hinton himself. Outwardly he was slow and lethargic; very deliberate in conversation and prone to dry humor. He would appear to a casual acquaintance as the last man to be interested in the subject of political economy and to go to the considerable expense of putting a work on that subject into type—a work written by an obscure newspaper man to boot.

But beneath the surface Mr. Hinton was keen, and penetrating; a close, careful reasoner; and ready to listen and be shown where he was in error. As Mr Barry has said, most of the men in the office who were setting the type on "Progress and Poverty" thought "the old man," as they not disrespectfully called him, was led away by his friendly feelings to undertake such a burden. But he knew, and events proved that he knew.

Later when the "Author's Edition" appeared, enough copies were sold at three dollars a copy among friends in California to reimburse Mr. Hinton for most of his outlay, the remainder coming a little later from other sources. And I am sure that it was one of the deepest satisfactions of his life that it was in his office and by his sympathy and friendly credit that his friend Henry George gave "Progress and Poverty" to the world—at least at that time.

HENRY GEORGE, JR.

DEATH OF HON. DAVID OVERMEYER.

The recent death at his home in Topeka, Kan., of pneumonia, of David Overmeyer is a serious loss to his State and nation. He was one of the early disciples of Henry George and was ever zealous, consistent and fearless in advocating fundamental democracy in all its phases. After a close

personal friendship of twenty-five years I can truly say that never in thought, word or action was he less than just, noble, upright, true and kind. Mr. Overmyer was a tireless student, a ripe and varied scholar, a polished and forcible writer in prose and verse, the greatest orator and ablest lawyer of his State, but no would-be client ever had money enough to shield a scoundrel from justice. This led other attorneys to say that juries always favored him because they thought his client must be in the right or he would not have taken their case.

For a quarter of a century he had been the able, self-sacrificing leader of the radical reform element of Kansas. Not only just taxation, but the effective ballot, the initiative and referendum and primary election laws, freedom of municipalities and control of monopolies until they could be eliminated, found in him a tireless and powerful champion. He was intensely a hater of shams, of cant, frauds and injustice, and a lover of freedom. His home life was ideally perfect, his personal habits and character beyond reproach and he was respected even by the rascals he scourged. He was of the stuff that good Single Taxers are made.

W. H. T. WAKEFIELD.

DEATH OF JOSEPH C. BUCHANAN.

The Single Tax cause lost one of its truest and most devoted advocates by the recent death of J. C. Buchanan, at Pittsburg, Kansas, in the 76th year of his age.

Mr. Buchanan was a native of Scotland who came to Canada in his youth, where he received a good education and learned the printer's trade and newspaper business. While still a young man he came to Iowa, where he engaged in newspaper work, owning several weekly papers, all of which were on progressive and reform lines of thought. About twenty five years ago he located in Pittsburg, Kas. and established "The Pittsburg Kansan" which he conducted as a Single Tax and ballot reform advocate until its sale in 1904.

Mr. Buchanan was one of the earliest disciples of Henry George, and few so well comprehended the George philosophy in its far reaching results. As a writer he was terse, direct, clear and forcible. As a man he was broad minded, liberal, kindly, with malice for none and charity for all. He had a staunch friend in every man or woman who knew him well, for he was in every respect a thoroughly good man. Temperate, industrious, rigidly honest, fair to opponents, with large and varied information, he was influential and respected in his community. Only advancing age and ill health compelled him to lay down his work for humanity, a work prosecuted through many difficulties and dis-

couragements. Every good cause found in him a ready champion: every unfortunate person a self-sacrificing friend. He was a typical Single Taxer.

W. H. T. WAKEFIELD.

SINGLE TAX WOMEN AT WORK.

SPLENDID EVIDENCES OF THEIR ACTIVITY IN MANY CITIES.

The seventh annual conference of the Womans' National Single Tax League will be held in Orange, New Jersey, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 27th, 28th and 29th, 1907.

These annual gatherings of Single Tax women are becoming more interesting each year, and are an evidence of the interest women are taking in economic questions. At the conference in Philadelphia two years ago the clubs in the organization pledged themselves to raise a fund for propaganda work. At the meeting in Brooklyn last spring the money was turned over to the treasurer, and the new Ex. Board instructed to send speakers to women's clubs whenever the opportunity was given. Last fall a circular, offering to supply a speaker on Child Labor, Single Tax, or any economic question, was sent to the clubs in the State Federations of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Connecticut.

The response has been most gratifying, and that the speakers have done good work is evidenced by the fact that several clubs have sent requests for a second lecture.

In nearly every instance a speaker "from abroad" and on an economic subject has been a radical departure from the usual methods of the clubs, has aroused the interest of the members and brought good sized audiences, and the press notices have been accurate and favorable.

Among the clubs addressed by Miss Grace Isabel Colbron are the Kosmos, Winter and Bedford Political Equality Clubs of Brooklyn; Woman's Club, Grantwood, New Jersey; Irving Club, Irvington, N. J.; Present Day Club, of Princeton, N. J.; Sorosis, Patchogue, N. Y.; Political Equality League of New Haven, and on April 11th she will speak on Child Labor, at the convention of the Connecticut Congress of Mothers, to be held in New Haven. Speakers have also been supplied to Clubs in New York City, Flushing, Orange, Far Rockaway, Coatesville and Columbia, Pa., etc.

Mr. Frank Stephens, of Philadelphia, will address a mass meeting on April 6th at So. Bethlehem, Pa., under the auspices of the school teachers of that city where Child Labor exists in its worst form.

Mr. Wm. L. Ross, of Philadelphia, will deliver a lecture in a series to be given in Erie, Pa., during the Industrial Exhibit; he speaks also in Titusville and Pittsburgh. Among the well known Single Taxers who