
RELATED THINGS

CONTRIBUTIONS AND REPRINT

THE NEW CREED.

For The Public.

Three mysteries there are:
 Life, and its errand here;
 Love, with its smile or tear;
 And God behind the star.

Clearer these riddles run
 To whom all Life and Love,
 And God who dwells above,
 Are Three, but Three in One.

And less profound and dim
 Seems this, the later creed,
 Wherein Life, Love, we read
 As other names for Him!

JOSEPH DANA MILLER.

* * *

A LESSON IN CHEERFULNESS.

**William Allen White, of the Emporia (Kansas)
 Gazette, Makes the Gazette Account for
 Some of Its Prosperity.**

Ten years ago the Gazette moved to its present quarters. Then Merchant street was a residence street with not very important residences upon it. It was the back door of Commercial street. But the government had bought a lot for a post-office site next to where the Gazette bought, and sooner or later it was evident that the postoffice must come. Well—the postoffice came. The back door to Commercial street became the side door. People began walking to the postoffice on Merchant street past the Gazette office. The telephone company moved around here. The Aerodome came. The street livened up. The valuation of the lot upon which the Gazette building was built grew. The present owner did little to make the increase. And still it grew.

This week the postal savings bank law was passed in Washington. It may be a good, bad or indifferent law, but it puts the government bank next to the Gazette office. The Gazette is now at the bank corner. The back door of Commercial street has changed. We are now in the front yard.

And the Gazette has done precious little to earn all the money that has come with the increase in the value of his land. There should be an increment tax on land. Such values are due to the community. They come not from the individual, but from the community. Foresight is something, but not much. Anyone has sense enough to buy cheap land. The community should take a share of the profits of increased values. A tax should

be levied upon all land so that unearned increases will go in some degree to the people. When this building which cost \$6,000 is sold for what it is now assessed at—that is, \$9,500—the people should have under the law at least twenty per cent and justly more—some of that unearned increase. They did it. They should have it. But will they get it? Well, hardly. The people will not get a cent of the value of their own activities until they take it. All the people get without taking it is a pleasant look and a kind word. Even so good, so true and so beautiful a man as the editor of the Gazette will hang onto his unearned increment like a sick kitten to a hot brick. But for making a bank corner of a cow-path he desires to thank the people, and to show them where they are losing enough money every year to pay all the expenses of Lyon county without levying a dollar's worth of taxes. Just take twenty per cent of the increase in the price of every foot of land every time it is sold, and hold the deed until the taxes on the increment are all paid.

But will that be done? Nope, it will not. We are all a little too selfish yet. We are afraid to break away from our right to put both feet in the trough, and will not pass laws that will curtail ourselves, however fair they may be. Other countries do this, and profit by doing it. But there the land is in fewer hands than in our country, and it is easy to reform the other fellow—especially when he is only a few. So the Gazette sits on the bank corner and puts its unearned increment into a new brick veneered wall of gaudy color, and is as cheerful as it can be in a solemn world.

* * *

NEED AND WASTE.

**From the Phi Beta Kappa Address Delivered at
 Stanford University, May 21, 1910, by
 William Kent.**

Democracy is the goal to which the world is tending, and equality of opportunity is its prerequisite. The needs of a democracy comprise those things that the average man may reasonably expect to obtain by an amount of effort that shall neither blight his health nor narrow his life. The old aristocratic scheme, under which the lord ate the chicken, while the gizzard and feathers were for the mob, is abhorrent to our thinking. While it is practically impossible to draw sharply defined lines between the needful and the useless, we may at any rate suggest some approximations.

The Need for Food.

First of all, we require food, wholesome, palatable, and in adequate quantity. Doctors and faddists will wrangle eternally over what is wholesome. It is a consoling fact that all over the world are well developed and vigorous people who have adapted