

by which all men can have equality of opportunity. He braved all obstacles, cared for no jeers or foolish criticisms, and clung to the right as he saw it.

While engaged in a noble effort to become possessed of even more power for doing good than he could possibly accomplish in private life, he was called home. No purer spirit since Christ was crucified ever entered the portals of the New Jerusalem.

From Louis F. Post.

I am glad to join in spirit with our friends of your city in celebrating the 65th birthday of Henry George.

These celebrations, as we all feel, are not personal tributes merely. Much as we who knew the man were drawn to him by the full roundedness of his personality, his extraordinary balance in love of the right and corresponding apprehensions of the expedient, it is rather for the cause with which his name is linked that we annually honor his memory.

His was a great cause, a cause worthy of all the devotion any man or woman can give to it. Prosperity from righteousness, progress by justice, this is the natural law; and this is the cause that Henry George came among us to lead.

I am often asked if this cause is growing rapidly. When I look back over the quarter of a century during which I have known something of it, I think it has. But what gratifies me more is the fact that it has grown sturdily. Among causes, it is the oak with heart of iron, and not the elder bush with core of pith. Other causes may come and go and this one may come to be known by new names in the future as in the past; but it is a cause which once born cannot die while man's natural inheritance is unrestored and his equal rights to the benefits of social growth are thereby denied.

From Congressman Robert Baker.

I trust the day is not distant when real Democrats, those who are enlisted in the fight for real Democratic principles under the leadership of that great Ohio Democrat, Tom L. Johnson, will be in control of the party machinery in your city. The party will then no longer be a mere adjunct of one of the most corrupt Republican organizations in the country, but will be a virile, fighting force challenging and boldly attacking, not apologizing for, the fraudulent, robbing system which its dupes term protection. When that time comes I hope to be permitted to participate in the canvas in aid of congressional candidates who will hold aloft the banner of free and unrestricted commerce with all nations. That such a campaign would soon bring to the support of the party thousands of workers who are now deluded with the idea that this robbing system in some occult way assures them higher wages than they otherwise could secure, I am entirely confident, although it would probably not succeed at the first attempt no more than success was yours in the magnificent fight which the Henry George men made in Cincinnati last year, in spite of the secret support which was being rendered to the Republican machine by McLean and Bernard and their henchmen. No one who participated in or observed the splendid series of meetings held in the public squares and adjacent streets last fall and who noted how hundreds stood for an hour or more listening to the enunciation of true Democratic principles, and saw how those meetings sometimes continued through the entire afternoon and evening, can doubt that good seed was sown and that the harvest will yet be reaped therefrom. It will always be one of the pleasant memories of my life that I was able to be of some service in that fight.

To those who understand and advocate the philosophy of Jefferson, broadened and applied to the problems of the times by Henry George, I send greeting, with the expression of my hope for their early adoption.

From John Sherwin Crosby.

On the sixty-fifth anniversary of his birth, and the twenty-fifth of his more than Herculean labor, the writing of "Progress and Poverty," we may well say in the words of one who loved him, "There was a man sent of God whose name was Henry George." For in the midst of the otherwise hopeless industrial chaos of the time what warrant would there be for belief in a God of wisdom and goodness but for the word spoken by the no longer reviled Prophet of San Francisco?

The truth he taught is fast finding its way into the hearts and minds of the people, as fast perhaps as conditions permit of its practical application. And yet our faith should not be apathetic, but more and more the incentive to enthusiastic work. Who shall say what results another quarter of a century's united effort may bring forth. May it bring the year of jubilee.

From Hon. Tom L. Johnson.

Permit me to join with you, of Cincinnati, in doing honor to the memory of our friend and philosopher, Henry George. He, more than any other American, has laid the foundation of the work of securing liberty and equality to the down-trodden.

The spreading of the truths of his philosophy gives us hope in the future. While I cannot be with you in person, I want to join in paying respect to our beloved leader.

From Frank Stephens.

We of Philadelphia send salutation on this anniversary of the birth of the Prophet of the new Gospel, wishing you all success in the great matters which are in hand with you. We know your works. We know that in a community whose name, like that of our own beloved and unhappy city, is as a by-word and reproach for political wickedness you have set up an altar to civic righteousness that may be seen of all men; that above the wrangling and haggling of those who make the high places of your city a place of infamous traffic and a den of thieves there goes forth from you and by your help a voice which is as one crying in the wilderness, heard and waited for wherever men have ears to hear throughout our country. Our faith is sure that you will be constant in this work still, as in the past, as men who know how great is the cause for which we labor and how short the time left us in which to do. In your ears, as in ours, rings day and night the cry of the oppressed and of him who hath no helper—what need is there that we urge you more. Never was the need of the world greater than now; never was the responsibility of knowing what should be done clearer than to us. Never was there more joy in the working; never was the day of our deliverance so near at hand.

We that are about to live salute you.