

December 19 for an injunction to restrain County Treasurer O'Brien from collecting taxes on \$311,040,337 assessment placed on his holdings by the Cuyahoga County Tax Commission. Mr. Rockefeller declares that he is no longer a resident of Ohio, that his legal tax in that state is but \$29.64, which he had tendered Treasurer O'Brien on December 18 and which was refused. [See current volume, pages 327, 639.]

PRESS OPINIONS

A Fit Tribute.

The Herald (London), December 5.—The old saying that no prophet is accepted in his own country has its exceptions. This is so with regard to our old friend and comrade Joseph Fels, and we are glad to learn that his native city—Philadelphia—has decided to keep his memory alive. On November 5 plans for a memorial monument, in the shape of a public forum, were submitted to the City Council by the Joseph Fels Memorial Committee and accepted. The place proposed for its erection is the north plaza of the City Hall—the recognized open-air meeting place. Such a proposal is a fitting tribute to the memory of one whose life was spent in unselfish devotion to the interests of humanity. For no one believed more thoroughly than Joseph Fels in the importance and value of public discussion as a means for securing justice. One thing only now remains for Philadelphia, in common with other cities, to put into practice—the principles of land taxation which he so courageously advocated. We are sufficiently optimistic to believe that the time will come when this will be done.



The Truths He Made Clear Still Live.

The Cleveland Press, December 7.—Of late the clever chaps who, thanks to privilege and pull, have piled up great fortunes by taxing us without our representation, have undertaken to do many things for us. Carnegie wants to keep us in reading matter and pension our teachers. Rockefeller has hired doctors to "do" the hookworm and other germ enemies; has set apart a big fund to endow our charities, and is about to bring in an eminent foreigner to tell what is the matter with our industrial relations. Russell Sage left a wad to be used in investigating various things. And so on. Many of the expert uplifters applaud this system of private endowments, for it means steady hire at fat pay for a lot of their kind and a chance for all to get next. But a wonderful thing is happening in Cleveland, where a pool of philanthropic millions, known as the Cleveland foundation, has been put under partial public control. The experts of this fund have flatly reported their revolutionary belief that poverty is a community responsibility and that therefore the relief of poverty should be provided at public expense. . . . At present, under private charity, surplus wealth gives only what it feels that it can spare and operates as a check upon the radical study of poverty's causes. But if the people, instead of the plutocrats, did the taxing, it would be

to their interest to have the causes of poverty corrected as soon as possible; for the sooner the poverty was lessened, the sooner would their tax burden decrease. Tom Johnson used to tell how foolish it was to keep a few private skiffs in the river rescuing an occasional drowning man, instead of going up stream and putting out of business the private interests that were tossing thousands of persons in. Tom is dead; but his soul is marching on.

RELATED THINGS

CONTRIBUTIONS AND REPRINT

LOSS AND GAIN.

For The Public.

Who seeketh self, that self shall find,
But all else lose; who goes in search
Of Love and thrusts all self behind
And seeks the gentle and the kind,
On a firm rock has built his church
And lives with the Diviner Mind.

JOSEPH DANA MILLER.



THE WOLF AND THE SHEEP QUESTION.

Ellis O. Jones, in Life.

Once there was a Philanthropical Wolf who observed that there was much unrest among the Sheep whenever he entered or came near the fold.

Inasmuch as he was a Christian, God-fearing Wolf, it distressed him exceedingly to see such a lack of perfect peace among the Sheep whom he loved so much, and besides it interfered considerably with the pleasure of his meals and his ideas of efficiency to have them run hither and thither whenever he got hungry.

He tried talking to the Sheep in a kindly manner. He advised them to save their wool if they wanted to be successful in life, and he said they should always be ready to make any sacrifices necessary in order to protect the interests of superior animals who might condescend to prey upon them.

The Wolf was greatly mystified that the Sheep showed no confidence in him and totally disregarded his words of wisdom. He finally, therefore, conceived the idea of forming a Foundation, or, in other words, he appointed a number of his fellow Wolves to investigate the Sheep question exhaustively, so that nobody would ever misunderstand it again.

The Foundation sat for many years and secured many learned opinions, at length bringing in a voluminous report, of which the following was the substance:

"We find that the interests of the Wolves and the Sheep are identical, but the Sheep are too prone to yield to the germs of unrest, because the ethical and spiritual side of their nature has been neglect-

ed, which makes them altogether too worldly and materialistic. This leaves them an easy prey to a certain type of dangerous agitators, known as Bellwethers. The only remedy for this is more education of the proper kind. We, therefore, suggest that missionary societies be formed to send mild-mannered and well-fed Wolves among the Sheep to assure them that we are deeply interested in their welfare. This will accustom the Sheep to the presence of the Wolves in their midst, and it will then be possible for those of us who are more enterprising to go among them in the pursuit of our regular business without arousing undue antagonism."

In spite, however, of the excellent wording of the report, the Sheep still strove to protect themselves from the uplifting onslaughts of the Wolves. The Philanthropical Wolf, greatly angered, decided that Sheep who were so ungrateful, so blind to their own interests, did not deserve any better fate than to be eaten.

And so they all lived unhappily ever afterward.



MAN'S RIGHT TO WORK.

By Edwin Markham.

Out on the roads they have gathered, a hundred thousand men,
To ask for a hold on life as sure as the wolf's hold in his den.
Their need lies close to the quick of life as the earth lies close to the stone;
It is as meat to the slender rib, as marrow to the bone.

They ask but the leave to labor, to toil in the endless night,
For a little salt to savor their bread, for houses water-tight.
They ask but the right to labor and to live by the strength of their hands—
They who have bodies like knotted oaks, and patience like sea-sands.

And the right of a man to labor and his right to labor in joy—
Not all your laws can strangle that right, nor the gates of Hell destroy.
For it came with the making of man and was kneaded into his bones,
And it will stand at the last of things on the dust of crumbled thrones.

BOOKS

NOT A GUIDE-BOOK

The Lure and Lore of Travel. By Carl Vrooman and Julia Scott Vrooman. Published by Sherman French & Co., Boston. 1914. Price, \$1.35 net; postage, 12 cents.

In "turn-about" chapters Mr. and Mrs. Vrooman

have written an unusual book about their very leisurely years in Southern Europe—years of sympathetic appreciation of the past and present of France and Italy and Switzerland. Their hard work for fluency of speech in French and Italian, while they lived in out-of-the-way towns and small hotels, was rewarded by many months of intimate companionship with some of the leaders of thought in Europe. At Assisi they knew Paul Sabatier, the famous biographer of St. Francis, in Paris, Seignobos and Charles Wagner were among their acquaintances; and all the while in each nation they learned to know and care for not only its treasures of art but the best social ideals of its people.

Mr. Vrooman's "Political Pilgrimage," relating his experience with the freedom and efficiency of the Swiss government, is in part familiar to some American readers. His appreciation of Jean Jaures—written, of course, before that great Socialist's death—will help the world the more to realize one of the worst war sacrifices. Mrs. Vrooman's chapter on St. Francis and—curiously enough added to the volume—the story of her acquaintanceship in Monterey with Robert Louis Stevenson's old friend, Simoneau, are frankly and winningly full of hero-worship.

A travel-book is usually a bore. But this one—though not free from "travelogue" faults—is fresh with the genuine exploring instinct and humanly alive to the things of the spirit and the sense of a common world-brotherhood.

A. L. G...

BOOKS RECEIVED

—**American Labor Unions.** By Helen Marot. Published by Henry Holt & Co., New York. 1914. Price, \$1.25 net.

—**Swollen-Headed William.** By E. V. Lucas. Published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 1914. Price, 50 cents net.

—**The Life of Thomas Brackett Reed.** Samuel W. McCall. Published by Houghton, Mifflin Co., Boston. 1914. Price, \$3.00 net.

—**Biology and Social Problems.** By George Howard Parker. Published by Houghton, Mifflin Co., Boston. 1914. Price, \$1.10 net.

—**Landmarks of a Lifetime.** By Dorcas Helen Ingham. Published by the Author, 114 S. Maryland St., Glendale, Calif. 1914. Price, \$1.25, postpaid.

—**The War Week by Week.** Being observations from "Life." By Edward S. Martin. Published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 1914. Price, \$1.00 net.

—**Builder and Blunderer: A Study of Emperor William's Character and Foreign Policy.** By George Saunders. Published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 1914. Price, \$1.00 net.

—**The Journal of the Joint Committee of Fifteen on Reconstruction, 39th Congress, 1865-1867.** By