

because I say I am going to give it away—and don't do it; and I am a Socialist because I believe in the common people. There you have me.—Joseph Fels.

RELATED THINGS

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JOSEPH FELS.

In Service poured he out his soul to death
 And lifted up Unselfishness in Life;
 Taught Truth and Justice with his latest breath
 And Brotherhood proclaimed instead of Strife.
 —Wiley Wright Mills.



AT THE WASHINGTON CONFERENCE.

From a Private Letter, By Permission.

We were indeed sorry not to have you here. It was a very remarkable meeting, and is of unusual value to us as a remembrance since our friend Joseph Fels left us so soon after.

I am going to give you an odd impression I had during the conference. I did not speak of it to others, but I distinctly spoke of it to myself at the time. Mr. Fels was more peaceful and quiet during this conference than he had been formerly. He was a little pale, and lacked his old aggressiveness, but he was radiantly happy and moved in and out among the other members of the conference in a singularly quiet and happy and unobtrusive way. Strangely enough, it often seemed as if people did not see him, so little attention did he demand or receive, and I distinctly thought, one day just before the conference opened for the afternoon when Mr. Fels went out to call the audience and came back and walked in and out among them, I distinctly thought, I say, "Why, they don't even seem to see him." And there was just that odd effect, just as if, so it may seem to us, he were already on the threshold of the other world and were partly associating with the spirits and the angels and only partly associating with us.

I do not mean this in any mystical way. I simply mean to imply, as a reason for this odd impression, that he was not wholly in touch with us, as always formerly he had been. But he was very strongly with us in spirit, and as I said before, was radiantly happy. Over and over he came and stood by my chair and whispered in my ear something of his happiness—it was such a lovely conference; everything was going on splendidly; we were doing things; and so on. My remembrance of this is something I shall never lose, and gives me a feeling of added nearness to the world where Joseph Fels now is. May we all of us have so placid a going.

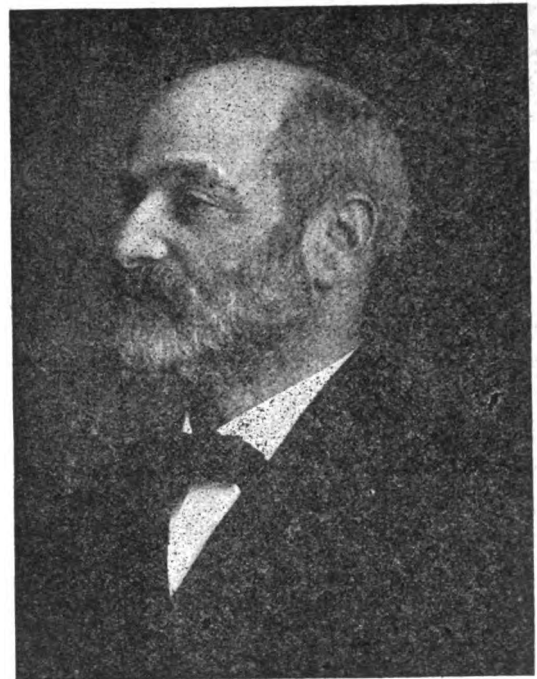
ALICE THACHER POST.

JOSEPH FELS, EVANGELIST OF FREEDOM.

Address of William Lloyd Garrison, Jr., at the Fels Memorial Meeting in Boston, March 7, 1914.

Patriots abound in every fatherland. But apostles of human freedom, whose sympathies and strivings are universal and know neither race nor creed, appear but seldom. They are revealed to mankind by their prophetic vision, born of abundant faith.

To a few men seems foreordained the duty to proclaim and interpret some new principle or ideal of world-wide human significance. To oth-



ers is granted the privilege of upholding and sustaining these noble and tragic souls. And to still others the call comes to carry forward with glowing enthusiasm the banner of a new faith after the leader and his first disciples have gone to rest.

In such a service did Joseph Fels consecrate the best and most fruitful years of his active life. To him were granted no superfluous physical advantages of presence, mien or stature. He stood humble and self-effacing, careless of outward appearance and of the niceties of speech and gesture, careless of all, save only the radiation of the great truth which he had been permitted to see and comprehend.

And what was that truth? The clear and simple message that all mankind must have equal right of access to God's earth, if a civilized society is to persist and to reflect God's image in its members. The message was conveyed by a symbol,