

The Henry George Monument.

The dedication of a monument, paid for by public subscription, to the memory of that great and good man, Henry George, who lies buried in Greenwood cemetery, New York, is a well deserved tribute. Few men have lived who were finer exemplars of public spirit and of purity and nobility of character. His whole career was devoted with a single eye to the welfare of his kind. If he showed on several occasions of his life ambition for public office, no one who knew him ever believed that there was anything in the least ignoble or self seeking in that ambition. Like many other great men, he did not need a monument to keep his memory fresh in the public mind and heart. His life and his great books, "Progress and Poverty" and "Political Economy," will prove sufficiently monumental, "more enduring than brass or royal palaces." Still mementos in marble or bronze have the grace of gratitude and love to commend them.

Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn was the principal orator on the occasion of the dedication. This enthusiastic disciple of the Georgian philosophy was in the main no more than just in his eulogy. But his fervor struck one false note. He alluded to Henry George as having been a persecuted man during his life. This is an amazing statement. We know of no thinker whose opinions fomented such hot controversy to whose high minded sincerity of belief and eloquence of presentation all his opponents in Europe and America paid higher tribute, no one who was more genuinely respected, even admired, by those who differed from him. When he died, the universal sentiment was expressed with no uncertain sound that one had gone whom the world could illy afford to lose. This chorus of admiration called forth by the man himself, as well as by his writings, during his lifetime and after, can scarcely be called persecution.

"Blessings brighten as they take their flight." Chicago did not fully appreciate its excellent journals till the strike of the stereotypers, which shut off the newspaper supply. Then men were willing to give \$5 and \$10 for a casual copy of a New York paper a day old.

If a woman says to you, "I will never see you again," hope. But if she smiles cordially and says, "I shall always welcome your visits with pleasure"—why, travel as fast as possible.

So delicate is the adjustment of modern political affairs that, in time of war especially, history is always throwing dice with fate. The unknown makes faces at us.

Radicalism in politics is generally truth turned desperate. Then it often runs amuck, Malay fashion, and slays with a dagger which never discriminates.

Fourth of July Abroad.

Independence day loomed up in foreign countries this year as something more than the patriotic holiday of the Yankees. It has vividly forced itself on the comprehension of other peoples that the United States has now become a full grown world power to be reckoned with most seriously in future calculations of the international balance. This feeling is entirely apart from any question of augmented colonial possession or acquirement of points of vantage in distant parts of the world. That problem is one we have yet to settle for ourselves at home with equal disregard of foreign jealousies or of foreign preferences. The conception which has struck with such power of impact is the first realization of the actual, and still more of the potential, fighting power of America. This lesson, to be sure, was impressed on the foreign public in some degree by the tremendous military operations of our civil war. But it was then associated with the convulsive throes of a people saving itself from disruption, and lost part of its effect.

The spectacle of a conflict undertaken from motives of sentiment and philanthropy puts our warlike undertaking on a different basis. The ease and rapidity with which we have created, equipped and mobilized an effective fighting force, whose achievements have extorted the admiration of the world, out of a condition of relative unpreparedness, have set military and political critics hard a-thinking. Scarcely any nation could have been poorer in actual organized readiness aside from our navy for a foreign war, but two months have shown convincingly how easily we surmount obstacles on the artificial side of war, what dauntless courage and power of effective work rest in our comparatively undisciplined troops. To leap from this to the logical development of such potency is a short step. And what stands true of the army is even more true of the navy.

But the conviction of the power of this country, which may seem a threat to some of the continental nations, has been signalized in England as an auspicious fact. The participation of so many of the most distinguished Englishmen of all parties in the functions attending the celebration of the Fourth in London and other cities was most significant, their expressions most eloquent in sympathy and approval. Had it been a purely British holiday there could not have been a more genuine enthusiasm. Though we did not need it to be sure of English friendship at this juncture the special exposition of that amity is the more impressive on an anniversary which carries with it the memory of the greatest historic blow to English prestige.

One of the most prevalent vices and one of the most corrosive is that trick of deceit which at its worst is mendaci-

ty. at its best subterfuge. Commercial life is full of it, and social life cultivates it in many ways as a saving grace of good manners. We are no worse probably in this country than in every other highly civilized land, but there is more than enough, and one finds peculiar pleasure in recognizing agencies which tend to act as antidote to an insidious poison. At the West Point and Annapolis academies lying is regarded as the most flagrant of sins. It is the unwritten law of these institutions that the cadet caught in a lie is ostracized by all his classmates, and so compelled to resign. Mendacity is regarded as correlative with cowardice. The military schools, which pattern largely after these institutions, cultivate a similar moral code, and the result cannot but be farreaching. It attacks the evil at the right end, at the root.

Soldiers' Families.

One of the duties which the public owes to the soldiers in the field is to provide as far as possible for the families of such as had others dependent on them. Various isolated cases of extreme hardship have been reported, and it is quite certain that many others exist. The soldier's pay at the best is not adequate in many instances to make up for the loss of the breadwinner in the service of his country. During our late civil war in its earliest stage much distress fell on women and children through this cause, but prompt measures of organizing relief were put in operation, and after a few months there was but little substantial ground of complaint.

Something is already doing to meet the similar exigency now, though the demand on patriotic charity will be much less. But though the volume of need is diminished the importance of quick and effective method is pressing. To be of any genuine use, as the war cannot last a long time, there should be the least possible delay. The work is one in which women by their magnetic influence and through the intense sympathy which they would naturally have with the end in view are peculiarly fitted to be useful. Wherever volunteer regiments have gone forth it is to be hoped that immediate steps will be taken to put aid to soldiers' families where need exists on a good working basis. Money will flow freely to the call once the machinery is adjusted for its collection and distribution. A little zeal in the natural noncombatants will go far to give a useful outlet to patriotic enthusiasm when sex forbids to shoulder the rifle.

American independence has lately been the theme of myriads of eloquent and would be eloquent tongues, but the form of our independence most inspiring to the political economist is our absolute independence of the world in our inexhaustible production of food, iron and coal.