

single tax ; but nothing short of radical remedies will do. The disease is too deep rooted and of too long standing to be cured by petty palliatives, plasters or salves, charity organizations or poor relief committees.

The people must learn to distrust profoundly their interested teachers, and to cease hiring politicians, parsons and professors to think for them. They must discard inherited ideas, traditions and idols, including all the old institutions which have been held up for our veneration, but have become by perversion mere instrumentalities for keeping us in subjection.

Politicians keep the people amused and excited by pretending to oppose each other, and making believe to quarrel over a lot of insignificant things which do not touch the real question of the social condition of the people. The ignorant and simple minded fancy them deadly enemies when really they are on the best of terms, and ready at any time to make common cause in defence of capitalism, or the present system. The pulpit preaches eloquently about the sins of the heathen, but, with a few honorable exceptions, says nothing at all about the iniquities of the methods of the economic world. Our colleges teach an iniquitous and demoralizing system of political economy, and warn the students to accept nothing unless it has come through the university and has the college label. The "educated" classes, who live by professionalism or patronage of some sort, for the most part keep silent because they receive indirectly a share of the plunder. The common people must be taught to think for themselves, and to learn that

"New occasions teach new duties. Time makes ancient good uncouth.

They must upward still and onward, who would keep abreast of truth.

Lo ! before us gleam her camp fires ; we ourselves must pilgrims be ;

Launch our Mayflower and steer boldly through the desperate winter sea ;

Nor attempt the future's portal with the past's blood-rusted key."

Let me give you a modern parable, and I will then conclude by reading "The Man with the Hoe," by Edwin Markham, and which is intended to show the kind of man our civilization is producing.

PARABLE.

"Hello, Mr. Farmer, what are you doing ?"

"Digging potatoes."

"Have you any to sell ?"

"No."