

141 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.,

Oct. 18, 1899.

Mrs. Florence Kelley,

105 E. 22nd St.,

New York.

My dear Mrs. Kelley:-

I think I agree entirely with you in what you say about the relativity of wealth, but after all everything is a relativity. My immediate plan is, if possible, to get the wealth that was made honestly according to the rules of the game (even though the game be a bad one ultimately) to help us smoke out and exterminate the bad wealth, which was made in violation of the rules of the game. Don't you think that is good tactics? That is to say, is it not worth something to prove that the "good wealth" will not do this? I think it is.

I am going on in the path I have laid out for myself, which is to make known to the people, so far as I can, the constructive things that are being done by nations that have got a little farther along than we have. The New Zealand example, for instance, which I am now writing of is free democratic illumination. After I get through with New Zealand I am going to Switzerland to write up the nationalization

of railroads there, and to bring my information as to co-operation down to date and to publish it under some such title as "The Latest News about Co-operation." This will include the People's Banks.

I have some plans beyond that, but they are not sufficiently definite to be worth mentioning.

Your report of Ko's experience with the school in New York is specially interesting to me because we are having a terrible time finding a resting place for Jack's intellect. I have come to the conclusion that the schools of Boston are far inferior to those of Chicago. The people here are absolutely saturated in satisfaction with what was done by their grandfathers. They go on with their "Latin" schools, and have no room for the new ideas which have been able to find expression in the manual training schools of Chicago. I believe that we shall have to take Jack back to Chicago next year to be entered in the new Parker-Blaine school, which, from all that I can learn, promises to be something very fine.

With love to the chickens and yourself,

Yours,

