

When Miller left the literary world to enlist as a full-time worker in the Georgeist movement, men of letters felt that a great leader had departed from their ranks. But if he deserted Parnassus it was to climb Nebo for a greater vision. He saw the world with serious social problems confronting it. He saw the Georgeists with the true remedy for the ills of society. He saw a great variety of efforts on the part of Georgeists to bring the truth to humanity—trials and errors, achievements and failures, even disputes which split the movement. But within all the churning, he saw a great work on behalf of suffering mankind. And he chronicled this epic for forty years.

Was this not greater poetry than verse-making?

A Youngster's Tribute

I ATTENDED the services for our dear friend who has just passed on, and was deeply moved by the ceremony.

The likening of the character of this great man to fine tracery engraved upon steel by the Rev. Dr. Morgan was most appropriate. For as the master plate impresses its likeness upon parchment so this great character has imprinted its likeness upon those with whom it came in contact.

Truly good men do not die. They live on in those upon whom they have left their impress. The character of man develops along the lines of the influences which mold it. As fine engravings make fine prints, so strong character and high purpose reproduce themselves in those with whom they come in contact.

Joseph Dana Miller lives on, not alone in the hearts and minds of his friends, but in the very thoughts and acts of those who really knew him.

Undoubtedly there were many who paused at the bier of Joseph Dana Miller to rededicate themselves to the high ideal which he cherished through life. He has not lived in vain, for the world is a better place for his having lived in it, and is peopled with better men because of his influence. He has carried the light ever forward and, as he passed on, strong hands have not been wanting to grasp the torch and to continue the good fight.

It is my most fervent hope that LAND AND FREEDOM will continue as its founder intended and that all those who knew Joseph Dana Miller will continue to read his paper, for although no one can ever replace the editor of Comment and Reflection, the fine editions turned out in the last two numbers by the editorial associates of Mr. Miller, must have pleased him and made him feel that he could not leave his work in more loving, or more capable hands.

HARRY HAASE,

Graduate of the H. G. S. S. S. in N. Y. City.

From the Director of the Henry George School of Social Science

A TRUTH becomes no truer because of the garb in which it is presented; but the readiness with which it is perceived, and perhaps accepted, is enhanced thereby. I recall vividly that the literary qualities of "Progress and Poverty" impelled my reading of that book before I had any idea of its economic or philosophical content.

Because of the remarkable style of Henry George one would be inclined to expect men of marked literary abilities to be attracted to his philosophy, and to use their gifts in the propagation of his theories. And there were a number who wielded the pen well in the cause of Georgeism. There were Louis F. Post, John S. Crosby, Ernest Howard Crosby, Herbert Quick, Henry George, Jr., Luke North and others whose various literary talents enriched our literature. Those who emphasized the fiscal reform were legion, and while this phase of the subject does not lend itself to literary heights, much of an informative character, good for argumentative purposes, has been left by these men; the field for such informative work is still unscratched, and much valuable research work must be done.

George Raymond Geiger, Graham Peace, Harry Gunnison Brown, among others still with us, have done some good writing. And Albert Jay Nock, one of the foremost living essayists, has just completed a remarkable word portrait of Henry George, which will be issued in August.

But, in the quarter century I have been connected with the movement, my impression has been that the orator rather than the writer has been developed. Perhaps this is due to the fact that the movement was nurtured in the political arena, and in a period when verbal pyrotechnics from the tail of a wagon was the accredited means of political propaganda.

However, there was one writer who for nearly forty years did yeoman service for the movement, of whom the movement may well be proud. He was a mid-Victorian, in the best literary sense. Always he knew the phrase that would best express the thought, the correct word, the proper sentence structure. But though he was a consummate craftsman, he was much more than that. He never submerged or minimized the thought, or the message, in his art. His talented pen was always the obedient slave of his ideas.

For over twenty years I have looked forward to the bi-monthly "Comment and Reflection" of Joe Miller. Always this well-turned commentary on current problems or moot doctrinal questions or matters of method made me feel that this bright beacon light was an assurance

that Henry George would not die. I travelled much during these years, and my heart was frequently heavy with the realization that the philosophy of freedom was little known in these United States. Sometimes the density of this darkness seemed impenetrable, and courage to keep on teaching ebbed. Then came a new "Comment and Reflection," and, taking my cue from this seemingly inextinguishable light, I carried on.

But, at long last the light is extinguished. We who knew Joe loved him. In the privacy of our hearts only will that loss find expression. But the movement as a whole will be poorer because the literary genius of his "Comment and Reflection" is gone forever.

FRANK CHODOROV.

Long Live "Land and Freedom"

I AM indeed saddened to hear of the loss of Joseph Dana Miller. While I met him only once, I shall never forget the pleasure of being in the company of the gentleman and scholar he was. Often in my thoughts since then, way out here in California, comes back the vision of his beautiful and intelligent face.

Isn't it striking, at this time, that I should remember what he said on that occasion, that no man is indispensable, regardless of the pedestal on which his friends may have placed him. Yes, you can keep LAND AND FREEDOM alive. His inspiration will guide your hand. Your last two issues proved that you can do it and that his faith in you was not misplaced. Even the Comment and Reflection seemed as though it might have been written by Mr. Miller.

Joseph Dana Miller is dead. Long live LAND AND FREEDOM!

LESLIE PICOT.

From the Author of Causerie

IT is a great shock to me to learn that Mr. Miller has left us. I had hoped that his accident was not serious and that his recovery was merely a matter of time.

His passing will make a tremendous difference to the advancement of Single Tax, because Mr. Miller was one of the very few writers able to write briefly, clearly and to the point without leaving a sting upon those whom he occasionally analyzed. His style of literature long has been a source of great enjoyment to me. His magazine has been the only one which I have looked forward to each month, ever since he wrote the *Single Tax Review*. I hope that someday this nation may awake to his worth in carrying on the program laid down by Henry George.

Please be assured that I am ready to aid you in continuing.

THOMAS N. ASHTON.

From Chicago

THE Single Tax League of Chicago, joins with the thousands of admirers of the late Joseph Dana Miller, editor of LAND AND FREEDOM of New York, in expressing their feeling of the great loss sustained by the movement, in his untimely death.

Mr. Miller was a man of rare literary attainment and a devoted leader to the cause of social justice. His death but emphasizes the need of those remaining, to renew their efforts in carrying on the great work to which he gave unsparingly of his splendid talents.

GEO. C. OLCOTT, President.

From Our Canadian Friends

WE regret to learn that Joseph Dana Miller has passed on. He has rendered yeoman service to the cause, both from the literary standpoint in his long connection with Georgeist publications, as well as in the field of public service.

I met him in his office in New York a few years ago, and later it was a pleasure to meet him when he attended the Henry George Foundation here in Toronto last September. His geniality infused itself throughout the pages of LAND AND FREEDOM, and his passing will be a great loss to the movement at large.

We shall hope that LAND AND FREEDOM will secure as capable an editor to carry on the tradition.

HERBERT T. OWENS,
for the Editorial Board of *The Square Deal*.

From Herman Ellenoff

I KNEW Joseph Dana Miller for the past seven years. During the past four years I had occasion to see him frequently. We had many a chat together.

On leaving his office I got the following reaction—many times. There he sat in his cubby-hole of an office, day after day, year after year. The sun rose and the sun set. The seasons came and the seasons went. And there he sat in his cubby-hole of an office.

Why? Because he had lit his torch of knowledge from a soul similar to his—Henry George. He saw like Henry George, the road man must follow in order to be happy. The discouragements and the petty childishness of those around him, swerved him not one bit from his intentions. He held aloft the torch of truth so that others might also see.

That is why he sat in his cubby-hole of an office day after day, year after year and faltered not to the very last.