

Death of Sylvester Malone

IT is with very keen regret that we have to record the death on Saturday, August 29th, of Sylvester Loyola Malone. It occurred without the slightest warning or intimation while Mr. Malone was in his bedroom.

Mr. Malone was born in New Haven, Conn., July 21st, 1861, and was sixty-four years of age when he passed away.

The funeral took place Tuesday, September 1st, service at the Church of the Holy Trinity at ten A. M. and burial at Calvary. At the grave brief addresses were made by Mrs. Margaret Moore, Commissioner Cornelius Sheehan and James R. Brown, expressive of sorrow at his passing and admiration of his fine qualities as man and idealist.

Sylvester had many most admirable qualities, and to those of us who knew him intimately and loved him much, this world won't seem just the same. He was a gentle but not a weak or spineless soul—as a friend he had a quality of loyalty that endured. He was a Single Taxer of great intelligence, sound judgment and devotion. Never a trace of blues, never faltering, just steadily going on with a firm conviction as to the outcome, from the time Sylvester marched with his father, Dr. Malone, in the great parade of 1886.

His devotion to Dr. McGlynn during that good and great man's life, and since his death to his memory, has been seldom equalled among men. It was beautiful in its unselfishness and heroic in its constancy.

He was for ten years an officer of the Manhattan Single Tax Club and a member for thirty-five years.

On September 13th at the Manhattan Single Tax Club, the Dr. McGlynn Association held a Memorial meeting, where a large number of the old members of St. Stephens Parish and friends attended. Addresses were made by Postmaster Firmin of Brooklyn, Commissioner Sheehan, James MacGregor and others. The meeting was called to order by Thomas McMahon and presided over by James R. Brown. Grief at his passing and pride in his years of faithful service was the burden of all the addresses.

All who knew him and therefore loved him must feel that the poet expresses their sentiments:

"For while the wings of fancy still are free
And we can take such mimic views of thee,
Time has but half succeeded in his theft,
Thyself removed, thy power to soothe us left."

Fare thee well, Sylvester, until some bright morning,
we meet again.

—JAMES R. BROWN.

In a Nutshell

EMPLOYMENT is just the use of land. Unemployment is the non-use of land. Men are not out of work because there is no work but because they are not allowed to work.

—J. W. GRAHAM PEACE in the *Commonweal*, Lon., Eng.

Another Immoral Example

C. W. SPRAGUE in the Cleveland *Sunday News*, deprecates the speculation in land which he thinks "unhealthy." He points out that many of the booms which visit localities end in disaster.

Against the tendency to over-speculation and hectic land gambling, he urges the policy of "investment" in real estate.

It is desirable to impress upon Mr. Sprague that the economic results differ in degree but not in kind. And the danger of over-speculation is always present when some unexpected influx of population is reflected in sudden enhancement of values.

Investments in land are no less vicious than the wilder land gambling that goes on when a boom is in progress. The social effects may be less disastrous, but it amounts to the same thing in the end. Morally it must be held to be quite as abhorrent.

For, after all, whoever takes what belongs to the community is injuring the community. He takes what should go as revenue to the community, as wages to labor, or as interest to capital—for land value, where the speculative element enters, may include all three. He is taking something that does not belong to him. An economic system in which this is possible on any large scale is certain to bring in its train hard times, unemployment and widespread business depression. And it makes little difference even if clothed with the euphemistic term "investment."

Lincoln sensed it when he said: "I have no malediction or criticism of those who honestly buy, sell and speculate in land, but I do not believe in it and I feel for myself that I should not do it."

The Master Motive

SHORT-SIGHTED is the philosophy which counts on selfishness as the master motive of human action. It is blind to facts of which the world is full. It sees not the present, and reads not the past aright. If you would move men to action, to what shall you appeal? Not to their pockets, but to their patriotism; not to selfishness, but to sympathy. Self-interest is, as it were, a mechanical force—potent, it is true; capable of large and wide results. But there is in human nature what may be likened to a chemical force; which melts and fuses and overwhelms; to which nothing seems impossible. "All that a man hath will he give for his life"—that is self-interest. But in loyalty to higher impulses men will give even life.

—HENRY GEORGE.

MAN has it in his power, by his voluntary actions, to aid the intention of Providence; but to learn those intentions he must consider what tends to promote the general good.

—JOHN STUART MILL.