

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.