

time we give millions every year of social value to those who cannot show that they have rendered any service whatever to themselves or to society.

"The only and the true measure of the value of social presence and service to a citizen, is the value of the land of which he has exclusive possession. Land value is the value that attaches to land, irrespective and independent of the improvements thereon and reflects, not personal effort and production, but social presence and activity. A large city with modern social utilities, will have much land value. A small village with few and poor public utilities, will have little land value.

"The curse of the race is the vacant lot industry; it spreads our cities unnecessarily over a vast area, making the cost of government artificially high, and reducing the social service to the lowest point of efficiency. Vacant lots contribute nothing to any legitimate business; they buy no furniture, no groceries, clothing, nor any labor product; they but afford the owners an opportunity to get some easy money, to gather where they have not sown; in other words, to get something for nothing.

"To tax labor values or products, is to drive away capital and to discourage industry, besides increasing the cost of living."

MR. FRED POWELL, of Adelaide, South Australia, whose visit to this country a few years ago is pleasantly remembered, writes the REVIEW as follows:

"Conditions have been bad in Australia and though we are outside the actual zone of the conflict the effects of course are very apparent. Indeed one could say not a single individual in the whole world but is affected, and usually adversely by the madness.

"Let us hope that afterwards the causes of war will be removed, which of course are tariffs and private ownership of land, the remedy being easily seen by those who give Economic and Social questions serious thought."

THE Single Tax has been beaten out so thinly in certain quarters that it now has the consistency of an evaporation.

DEATH OF JOSEPH J. PASTORIZA

(See Frontispiece)

J. J. Pastoriza, Mayor of Houston, Texas, and known wherever the Single Tax is known, died July 9, of apoplexy. He was at his desk on the morning of that day and had complained of not feeling well. Unable to continue his work he told his secretary that he believed he would go home and rest. He was able to reach home, but died less than an hour later.

The news spread quickly through the city, flags were ordered at half mast, and friends hurried to offer their sympathy to members of the family. The suddenness of the calamity cast a shadow over the city where he was almost universally beloved and where years had multiplied his friendships.

Mr. Pastoriza was born in New Orleans in 1854. His youth was full of hardship. He ran errands, sold papers and worked on odd jobs. But there were qualities inherent in the boy sufficient to overcome the disadvantages of poverty. He had early acquired the habit of reading. The autobiography of Franklin was his favorite book, and this he read over and over again. The career of this great American has been the inspiration of many a boy who has risen to fame, and Joe Pastoriza is not the least of these. It was, perhaps, the example of the Philadelphia printer's life that tempted him to enter the job printing trade, and later to start in the same business for himself.

It is hardly necessary to recount for readers of the REVIEW Joseph Pastoriza's services to the Single Tax cause, his election as Tax Commissioner of Houston, and his introduction of what has come to be known far and wide as "The Houston Plan of Taxation," an extra-constitutional measure which was generally approved by the citizens, and made Pastoriza's name a household word in many a home. It endeared him to Single Taxers, for he never lost sight of the fact that this limited fiscal measure was, after all, but a step, and declared that after long years of experience he had decided that Single Taxers should stand for the full Single Tax principle. Though he had

accomplished one of the most important fiscal changes yet brought about in any American city, he did not conceal from himself or others that the mere exemption of improvements from taxation for local purposes could not have any very widespread social effects.

Friends of Joe Pastoriza may indeed feel that his work has not been in vain, and that his death closes a career of great usefulness to the movement, which his work as Tax Commissioner and Mayor has immensely popularized.

Readers of the REVIEW, to which Mr. Pastoriza was a subscriber from the beginning, and to which he contributed before his official duties took so much of his time and energy, will echo this tender tribute to his memory from the editorial columns of the *Houston Post*:

"The swift stroke of the Reaper's scythe brings to an end all the contention that raged about him. His personal attributes were so gentle, his nature so sympathetic and his aims in life so fraught with good impulses for the common happiness and common justice that there will be no hostile memory to survive him.

On the contrary, the sorrow that his going brings to our municipal circle is shared by all, and surely the larger host will feel that a friend who loved them much and served them unselfishly has ceased to be and will pass among them no more."

DEATH OF MINNIE ROGERS RYAN

The necrology of the recent months is a full one indeed. Among those now to be numbered as absent is Minnie Rogers Ryan, one-time president of the Woman's National Single Tax League, and one of the first directors of the New York City Federation of Woman's Clubs. Mrs. Ryan, who belonged to a family of Single Taxers, came naturally by her radical sympathies, for her grandfather, Jonathan Rogers, was active in the "Corn Law" agitation, and was compelled to flee from the wrath of the privileged whom he had lampooned in verse and song. Mrs. Rogers became a Single Taxer in the days of the *Standard*, and in 1900 married Thos. P. Ryan, an ardent believer and

worker for the same cause. It was at their house in Hancock St., Brooklyn, that many a pleasant reunion occurred which will be long remembered. On May 23, Mrs. Ryan, who had been an invalid for several years, fell asleep as peacefully as a tired child. She leaves a husband, daughter, brother and sister, all ardent Single Taxers. The world is better for her gentle presence and useful life.

DEATH OF DR. CHAS. L. LOGAN

Dr. Charles L. Logan, for many years an active Single Taxer in the City of Chicago, and who died May 29 of this year, was born in Columbia, S. C. in 1854. He entered the railroad business in which he was engaged until he became an osteopathic physician. He practiced osteopathy successfully until his last illness.

It was while confined in the hospital in 1895 that he first read *Progress and Poverty*. On his recovery he became identified with the Chicago Single Tax Club.

The funeral services over Dr. Logan were conducted under the direction of Dr. Rev. H. E. Peabody, pastor of the South Congregational Church of Chicago. Andrew P. Canning made the only address, but at his special request his remarks were immediately preceded by the reading of the address of Henry George at the bier of William T. Croasdale, an address which seemed most appropriate to those who were intimately acquainted with Dr. Logan.

In his address Mr. Canning said in part:

"In the ranks of those who answered the call of Henry George, there may have been some better known, but none more zealous or faithful to the vision than Charles Love Logan. With modesty, tact and good humor, not occasionally, but whenever opportunity presented, he did what he could to interest and educate all those with whom he came in contact in the gospel, that meant so much to him, as I am sure it does to most of you. The careless observer, unfamiliar with the great truth lying back of the simple proposal which Single Tax men urge, is apt to underestimate the value of the work done by our friend, whose efforts on this plane are now finished. As you