DEATH OF ARTHUR M. KENNEY.

Arthur M. Kenney, of Elgin, Ill., died December 19, 1904. Mr. Kenney was a believer in the Single Tax and always foremost in promoting the cause. He was a member of the "Elgin Single Tax Club," and was for a long time its president. He was ever ready to discuss the subject and try to interest others in it, and through this means made many converts.

During the past twelve years many Single Tax speakers have visited Elgin and Brother Kenney was always liberal in the use of his time and money to make their work

effective.

When the special effort was made in Delaware it was principally through his influence and efforts that a sum of money was contributed from Elgin each month. When reformers combined to establish a "People's Church" in Elgin, which was conducted successfully for fifteen months, and from whose platform many speakers of national reputation addressed large audiences, it was Brother Kenney who raised the funds which made the undertaking possible.

In his connection with labor organizations it has always been his purpose to forward the principles of his faith as much as

possible without exciting prejudice.

In Brother Kenney's death our cause has suffered a great loss, and to those who have known him the memory of his life and devoted work will be an inspiration to faithful endeavor toward establishing conditions that will make this world a happier place for coming generations.

AN ELOQUENT TRIBUTE.

A short time ago the REVIEW was called upon to chronicle the death of George Boeck, of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, at an age close to the allotted three score and ten. Mr. Boeck was a faithful worker in the

great cause.

His children have now issued for private circulation among friends and believers a short sketch of their father's life, accompanied by the funeral oration delivered at the grave by Hon. J. J. Points. These are contained in a pamphlet printed in beautiful type on heavy paper and bound together with black cord—a fine specimen of the art preservative. Certainly no more fitting tribute could be made by children to a father who in the early days of the movement stood for a maligned and despised truth, and who in his last illness requested that a funeral address should be delivered at his grave by one who shared with him the belief in the true social evangel. The selection fell upon Mr. Points, and most fittingly and gracefully was the assigned commission executed. After a full, yet necessarily brief statement of the principles of the Single Tax, the speaker closes with this fine tribute to Henry George:

"It is often said of Henry George that he was a dreamer. No more glorious tribute is ever paid to any of the sons of men. The architect must dream his dream before the builder can present it in all its perfection of form, color, and usefulness. It comes, hence, that the world owes all that it has in the way of achievement in the past, in the way of opportunity and liberty in the present, in the way of aspiration and hope for the future, to the dreamer. It was a dreamer who, at Bethel, on his way to Padan-Aram, with the sky for a shelter and a stone for a pillow, saw the messengers and received the promise. It was a dreamer who, unconscious of his future glory in Egypt, or his coming power to bless his father's house, saw the slaves of his brethren making obeisance to his own. It was a dreamer who slew the Egyptian oppressor and led a nation from bondage to an independence and a glory which he knew he was not to share, in a land within whose borders he might not set foot. And yet, because he preferred to suffer among his own rather than be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter, we may well say of him

This was the bravest warrior That ever buckled sword; This the most gifted poet That ever breathed a word: And never earth's philosopher Hath traced, with golden pen, On deathless page, truths half so sage As he wrote down for men.

And, finally, it was a dreamer who looked down from the cross in the final agony upon a few disheartened followers, too uncertain for action and too fearful for a profession of their faith. And yet, for that pale dreamer, at the distance of nineteen hundred years, millions of men would lay down their lives.

So, when your work is done, when your name is a memory, a history, an inscription, no one will pay you a higher tribute than when he says of you, as men now say of Henry George, "He was a dreamer."

DEATH OF CLINTON FURBISH.

The news of the death of Clinton Furbish will occasion to many of the readers of the REVIEW sincere regret, but little surprise, for Mr. Furbish had been fast failing for

nearly a year.

Mr. Furbish was an active Republican up to the time of the nomination of Peter Cooper in 1876 on the Greenback ticket, in which campaign he made many speeches. In 1888 he supported Cleveland for the presidency, actuated to such course by Mr. Cleveland's attitude on the tariff. He served as Chief of the Bureau of American Republics until the close of Cleveland's admini-tration. In 1896 he threw himself with his usual energy and fervor into the Bryan campaign.