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 administration. In 1896 he threw himself with his usual energy and fervor into the Bryan campaign.

Mr. Furbish had among his friends many of the prominent public men of the past and present day, and was full of anecdote and reminiscence. He had perhaps a too great impatience with those who differed with him. But he was a man of very positive convictions and large impetuosity, and to such strong emotions as were always aroused within him by the spectacle of undeserved suffering, much could be pardoned.

He had done good service for the Single Tax cause, and he could say, as was said of Heine by Heine himself, "I was a brave soldier in the war for human freedom."

DANIEL KIEFER'S CHARGES NOT PROVEN.

In a recent issue of the American Israelite Daniel Kiefer has a letter referring to an article of his published in the Public in which he attempts to trace the origin of anti-Semitic feeling to the caste spirit of the Hebrews and their devotion to plutocracy. He points to the fact that among those who are aiming to abolish special privileges anti-Semitism does not exist. If Mr. Kiefer refers to the Single Tax movement it is equally true that among us there is a like absence of anti-Protestantism, or anti-Catholicism, or any of the hateful "antis" to which anti-Ser itism is allied. And the reason for this is the enlightening influence of a truth which substitutes love for hatred.

Prof. Deutsch in another and later issue of the Israelite opposes the position taken by Mr. Kiefer, but does so in poor taste, heading his article "The Jewish anti-Semite." If pointing out what one conceives to be a certain tendency of this class of our fellow citizen is to be a Jew hater, then, unhappily, our Jewish friend, Mr. Kiefer, is one. This charge together with a covert sneer at the Vine Street Congregational Church, of which Herbert Bigelow is pastor, and which Mr. Kiefer attends, detracts from the force of Prof. Deutsch's reply.

But we think Mr. Kiefer is wrong, and that he illustrates again the impossibility which Buckle pointed out of bringing "indictments against a whole people." The Jews are no whit more subservient to plutocracy than other groups of our citizens. The allegation that "they acted as a body in 1896 on the side of plutocracy, corruption and legalized plunder," is much too strong. Many, perhaps most, voted the Republican ticket in that year, but as did thousands who were not plutocratic. We would remind Mr. Kiefer that many Single Taxers voted that way, too.

As a matter of fact nearly all reform movements—the Single Tax movement especially—number among their foremost members those of the Jewish persuasion. Their names will occur to the reader without suggestion from us. To their great hearts and splendid intellects the cause of

which Henry George, living or dead, is the leader, owes much.

PASTORIZA'S LOG CABIN.

The log cabin of J. J. Pastoriza is famous in the city of Houston, and its fame has travelled far beyond the boundaries of Texas. The Houston Daily Chronicle thus describes it:

"A cosy log cabin, old-fashioned and homely, stands in the outskirts of the South End, and those who look for the first time upon its clapboard room, its mud dobbed logs and its homely surroundings are reminded of the days of Daniel Boone and Davy Crockett. The cabin is newly built and the idea of the constructor to reproduce a habitation like those which dotted Texas and American soil in general a century ago, is faithfully carried out.

There is a fence surrounding it of rails like Lincoln split, and in the place of a modern gate an old fashioned stile must be climbed to get within the yard.

The cool, rough board porch fronting the south, the massive post oak foundations, the chimney and wide mouthed fireplace built of sticks and mud, are the markings of the old cabin in which American freedom and greatness were cradled.

It is the Pastoriza Single Tax Cabin—the home of the Single Taxers of Texas.

Mr. Pastoriza is a man of original ideas, and in the edifice he has constructed he has undoubtedly given a most unique monument to the great economic theory of which he is a student and believer.

The cabin stands for simplicity, honesty, sturdy yeomanry—basic requisites for a great people—and it is a worthy symbol of the teachings of Henry George—the new idea which advocates of it believe presages the coming of an Utopian period for a sadly demoralized world."

In answer to an inquiry by a representative of the Chronicle Mr. Pastoriza said:

"You ask me why I built a log cabin in the center of the residence district of Houston with a population of 70,000 people. The object I had in view was to call attention to the Single Tax theory. I selected this particular spot because a company of which I was a member bought about 30 acres of land here and subdivided it into city lots, making from 300 to 400 per cent. on its investment.

"If the Single Tax had been in operation this increase in value would have been taken by the city in the form of taxes and used by it in paving the streets, extending the water mains and lighting the territory. As it is, we few individuals have pocketed the profits, but the streets are unpaved and the territory unlighted, and those who have bought the lots for residence property have not the advantage of city water or sewerage.

"When quite a young man I gave considerable thought to the social conditions of

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