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SENATE

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JOHN TYLER MORGAN  
AND  
EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS

(Late Senators from Alabama)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES



Sixtieth Congress  
First Session

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES  
April 18, 1908

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES  
April 25, 1908

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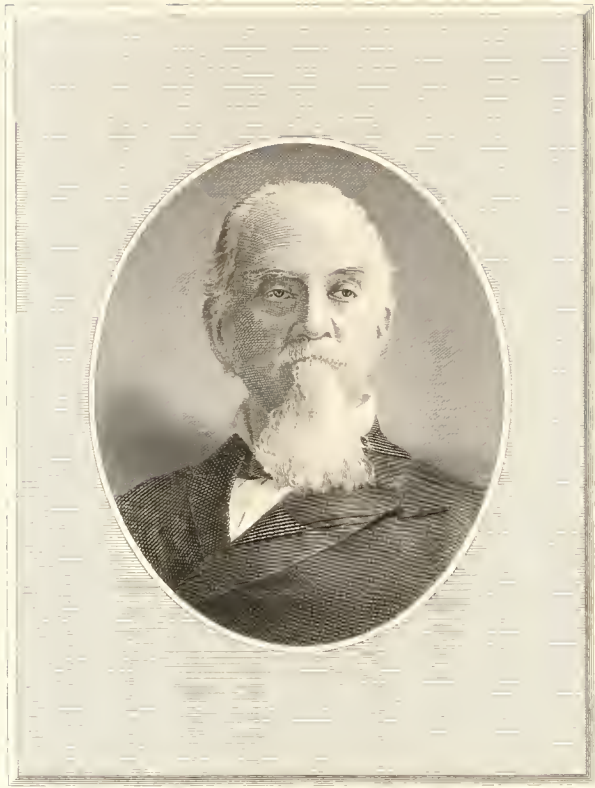
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## JOHN TYLER MORGAN AND EDMUND W. PETTUS

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### PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

MONDAY, *December 2, 1907.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Edward E. Hale, offered the following prayer:

*O Lord, Thou art my God; I will exalt Thee; I will praise Thy name. We have a strong city. Salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks. Open ye the gates that the righteous nation which keepeth true may enter in. Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed in Thee. Trust ye in the Lord forever, for in Him there is an everlasting rock. Thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.*

Even so, Father; and Thou wilt teach us. Thou wilt give us Thy counsel, that in righteousness and truth Thy servants may go forward to the duties of this winter of this place and of this land. They are here in Thy service—weak, but Thou art strong—listening that they may hear Thee. Inspirit them with Thine own Holy Spirit. Make them strong with Thine infinite strength, and lead them forward in hope, in faith, and in love as they seek here to be in service for other men.

Consecrate for us all, Father, the memories of the past, the memories of the faithful men whom we shall not see here again, that Thou hast lifted up to higher service. Quicken us all by showing us that what Thou dost in the world must be done by Thy children, that we may indeed consecrate life to Thy service in Christ, Jesus.

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is done in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Mr. TELLER. Mr. President, it becomes my painful duty to announce to the Senate that since the close of the last session Hon. JOHN T. MORGAN and Hon. EDMUND W. PETTUS have departed this life. I send to the desk the following resolutions, and ask for their present consideration.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The first series of resolutions sent to the desk by the Senator from Colorado will be read.

The resolutions were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. JOHN T. MORGAN, late a Senator from the State of Alabama.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The second series of resolutions sent to the desk by the Senator from Colorado will be read.

The resolutions were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with deep regret of the death of the Hon. EDMUND W. PETTUS, late a Senator from the State of Alabama.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Mr. TELLER. Mr. President, I offer the following additional resolution.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The resolution was read, as follows:

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators whose deaths have just been announced the Senate do now adjourn.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from Colorado.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 38 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, December 3, 1907, at 12 o'clock meridian.

THURSDAY, *March 19, 1908.*

Mr. BANKHEAD. Mr. President, as it will be convenient to myself and my colleagues, I desire to give notice that on Saturday, April 11, immediately after the routine morning business is disposed of, I shall ask the Senate to pause long enough to pay tribute to our distinguished predecessors, Mr. MORGAN and Mr. PETTUS, late Senators from Alabama.

THURSDAY, *April 9, 1908.*

Mr. BANKHEAD. Mr. President, a few days ago I gave notice that on the 11th of April, immediately following the routine morning business of that day, I would ask the Senate to consider resolutions commemorative of the life, character, and public services of the Hon. JOHN T. MORGAN and the Hon. EDMUND W. PETTUS, late Senators from the State of Alabama.

After conferring with Senators on both sides of the Chamber, it has been deemed best to postpone those resolutions until a week from next Saturday; that is, until April 18.

SATURDAY, *April 18, 1908.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Edward E. Hale, offered the following prayer:

*In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so, says the Savior, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.*

*And in the prayer of the last supper He says: Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also who shall believe on me through their word, that they all may be one, as Thou, Father, art in me and I in Thee, that they may be one in us.*

Father of life, it has pleased Him to pray for us in these last words of His life. He prays that we may be one, one in purpose, one in thought, one in work, for the coming of Thy kingdom.

Be pleased to consecrate to all of us here the memories of the past, to keep our memories green, that we may translate those memories into hopes and instructions for these days that are before us.

For every word and work of Thy servants who have gone before and whom Thou hast lifted into that larger life which rests on truth and honor and purity, we thank Thee. For every memory of lives consecrated to the nation and to the world, by Thy servants who have left us, we thank Thee. For every word which such men have spoken which speaks of Thine infinite jaw and Thy perfect truth, we thank Thee.

And now here is to-day before us, and to-morrow, and all this future, oh God, take this nation into Thine own arms. Inspire us with Thine own Holy Spirit, that we may do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with Thee. Make us strong in the infinite strength, that so Thy kingdom may come and Thy will may be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Here is our prayer as it was our Savior's prayer, that we may be made one in Christ Jesus and in Thee.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is done in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Mr. BANKHEAD. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read by the Secretary.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hons. JOHN T. MORGAN and EDMUND W. PETTUS, late Senators from the State of Alabama.

*Resolved*, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators, the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable their associates to pay proper tribute to their high characters and distinguished public services.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to



## MEMORIAL ADDRESS

## ADDRESS OF MR. BANKHEAD, OF ALABAMA

MR. PRESIDENT: In accordance with the time-honored and beautiful custom, we have set apart this hour to speak in memory of a distinguished Alabamian, who for thirty years was an honored and beloved member of the Senate of the United States. I must frankly confess that I am appalled at an attempt to pay even the tithe of a tribute to the life, services, and character of the departed statesman, whose obsequies we have paused to solemnize—for in truth, Mr. President, of all the great men who have served in this Chamber none had a more profound and brilliant intellect, a broader grasp and discernment of economics and government, nor a more sublimated patriotism than JOHN T. MORGAN. Knowing him as I did in life, knowing the disinclination that always possessed him to be acclaimed with fulsome speech or vainglorious praise, any words of eulogy addressed to his memory, other than in simple justice to his public achievements would fail to be in keeping with the spirit of his earthly pilgrimage or of the motives that actuated his conduct among men. During the year 1907, and within the space of a few months, my State was bereft of both her illustrious representatives in the Senate. Scarcely were the garlands with which a grateful and affectionate people had strewn the new-made sepulcher of her senior Senator withered before Alabama was called to fresh lamentations by the intelligence that his comrade in arms and his colleague in honors, EDMUND W. PETTUS, had succumbed to the call of the inex-

orable Messenger, and he, too, "Wrapt in the mantle of his people's praises," was laid to sleep in the bosom of his cherished State. During this hour fitting tribute will be paid to the memory of this brave, gentle, and useful life.

Senator MORGAN was born on the 30th day of June, 1824, and had he lived a few days longer would have attained the age of 83 years. The last eighty-three years of this Republic is a wonderful story in the history of mankind. The imagination can scarcely conceive and the human memory staggers beneath the marvelous things that have been accomplished in that reach of years. It has witnessed the periods of exploration and discovery, of development and exploitation, of conquest and acquisition, of fratricidal strife—almost dismemberment—and then reconciliation and harmonious reunion. It has seen this Government wage a costly and sacrificial but, as always, successful war for the emancipation of a people struggling to be free from the tyranny of a European monarchy. Those years have produced most of our national literature—they have seen our greatest national tragedies, they have brought the marvels of the arts and sciences, which contribute so much now to the comforts and pleasures of our daily life. A truly marvelous eight decades in all things that go to make a great people, and JOHN T. MORGAN lived through them all, and through them was always an able leader, always abreast with and often ahead of the times.

We have but little data or reminiscence touching the early life of Senator MORGAN. His parents moved from Tennessee to Talladega County, Ala., when he was 9 years of age, and in a country neighborhood he spent his years of youth, and there attended the country school, where were laid the foundations of that intellectual training, which in its fullness and maturity was destined to be the admiration and wonder of the world. It

is doubtless true that a subsequent love of justice and his profound knowledge of and love for the things of nature received their first nurture and impetus from the primitive and unpolluted environments of his childhood. It is recorded that many of his playmates were Indian children, and his knowledge of their language, customs, and traditions, which in legislative deliberation made him a powerful champion of the rights of the red men, were instilled into his heart and mind by his youthful associations. The educational advantages offered at that time to poor country boys in Alabama were pitifully meager, but in addition to his natural mental sprightliness the future Senator was blessed with a mother who, with patient admonition, daily encouraged him in the acquisition of knowledge and wisdom. Mr. President, it is but another illustrious instance of the godliness, sacrifice, steadfastness, and patriotism of an American mother, wrought into the fabric of a splendid manhood's service to a grateful Republic.

At quite an early age young MORGAN decided to adopt the law as a profession, and having diligently applied himself to his studies in the office of William P. Chilton at Talladega, he was admitted to the bar in his twenty-first year, and entered upon his distinguished career as an advocate and counselor. He located at Selma, but soon removed to Cahaba, and here he received the first real recognition of his brilliant powers of analysis, logic, and delivery, which were to carry him onward to the very front ranks of the legal fraternity.

In 1860 Senator MORGAN was named as one of the electors at large on the Breckinridge-Lane ticket in Alabama. The years immediately preceding that contest were most memorable in the history of American politics from a standpoint of contention and controversy. The great unsettled problem of slavery was being discussed upon every stump and at every fireside.

The passion and differing sentiments of the people of the country at large were stirred as in a seething volcano. The impending struggle, despite the earnest efforts of those who sought a peaceful settlement of the controversy, was inevitable. Senator MORGAN upon the great issues involved in that memorable campaign was firm and resolute in his advocacy of the cause which was afterwards so gloriously sustained by Confederate arms. His campaign of the State only served to augment his reputation and standing as a public debater, worthy of the sword of the most dextrous adversary. The ticket upon which Senator MORGAN was an elector carried the State of Alabama, and he was subsequently elected as a delegate from Dallas County to the secession convention.

His first military service was on the staff of Major-General Clemmens, who had command of the state forces at Fort Morgan, where he was on duty until the fort was transferred to the Confederate government. He entered as a private in the Cahaba Rifles, which was afterwards mustered into the Fifth Alabama Infantry, and upon the organization of the regiment he was elected major. This was the command of which Robert E. Rodes was colonel. When this regiment was reorganized, he resigned his command as lieutenant-colonel and returned to Alabama for the purpose of recruiting a regiment of partisan rangers. This work he accomplished mainly by his own efforts and equipped it without any aid from the government, and was elected its colonel August 11, 1862. In June, 1863, at the instance of General Lee, who was then preparing for the Gettysburg campaign, and who personally notified him of his promotion, he was appointed brigadier-general, but being impelled to the conclusion that his duty was to remain with his regiment, he resigned the commission, but was again, in November, 1863, promoted to brigadier-general for conspicuous and invaluable services.

The field of the operation of the command in which he served extended from the Gulf to the Cumberland River, and from Nashville to Bull Run. His command saw constant, active, and arduous service, often far in front of the advancing army, without support or reenforcement, and often dependent upon the courage of its men and the ingenuity of its commanders to prevent capture or destruction.

General MORGAN was always a modest soldier. He had not taken up arms as a profession, but as what he conceived to be a solemn and imperative duty. He was not ambitious of rank, nor was he obsequious in undertaking to gain the favor of his superior officers. "He declined a brigadier's commission when it would have left his regiment without a field officer, and when it needed him; he accepted a brigadier's commission when his regiment, recruited by himself, could safely spare him." He was exceedingly zealous for the comfort and, as far as may be, the safety of his men, and shrank from seeking to obtain glory or praise by the unnecessary and fruitless sacrifice of the lives of his private soldiers.

When the inevitable termination of the war was reached, and when MORGAN and his comrades who survived laid down their arms and quit the conflict forever, there was none among them with a sadder heart than this gallant soldier, for he had loved and served the South "with an affection that hoped and endured and was patient." General MORGAN went back to the people of Alabama to reenlist with them in a greater and possibly more troublous conflict than confronted the people of the South upon the field of battle. Upon every side was the ruin and desolation of war. The old aristocracy of the South, almost feudal in its magnificence, had been swept away. Poverty and despair and desolation were almost the universal condition of our people, but this great man, well knowing the steadfastness



of Southern character and its ability to raise itself above conditions that at the time seemed desperate and hopeless, by his calm courage and wise counsel led and encouraged his people in that safe and sane pathway of redemption which ultimately led to our present happy condition. In the presence of conditions that made the most courageous and hopeful falter he never lost confidence in the ultimate triumph of the right. It is a great thing, Mr. President, for one to have been a helpful apostle of cheerfulness through an epoch of despair.

In 1876 General MORGAN was named as Presidential elector upon the Democratic ticket from the State at large. His wisdom and eloquence and powers of forensic argument had ripened and become polished with the passing years. His eloquence and earnestness were irresistible, and in that campaign he achieved yet higher and more enduring honors as a statesman and publicist. The confidence and admiration of his people were so aroused by his eloquence and patriotism that in 1876 he defeated George S. Houston for the United States Senate, one of the greatest and most popular men that Alabama has ever produced. At that time I was a member of the state senate in Alabama, and voted for Senator MORGAN. So great has been the implicit confidence of the people of Alabama in his wisdom and judgment, so profound their admiration for his intellect and statesmanship, so loyal their affection for his stainless and blameless character, that for thirty years, almost a third of a century, the people of a great State retained him as their senior representative in the greatest deliberative body on earth, a striking commentary upon the possibility of reward that may come to a great heart and a great mind that holds itself aloof from "variableness or the shadow of turning."

The Senatorial career of Senator MORGAN, the things that he strived to accomplish, and that he did accomplish, the great

national problems that he aided in solving, as well as the great national perils that he labored to conquer, are so well and generally known that it will be useless on this occasion to attempt to augment his public career by their recital. He was a student of wonderful application, and was never content with superficial knowledge of any subject. He was familiar with the history and governments of all nations. His comprehensive understanding made him familiar with social and economic philosophy; his marvelous store of knowledge concerning things of the historical and political world, as well as familiarity with subjects which to the ordinary mind would be of no consequence, justly gave him the reputation of being one of the most learned and erudite members who ever honored this body. He was many times honored with positions of great responsibility that called into exercise the most delicate as well as the most comprehensive knowledge of things and men. His recognized fitness for the position caused him to be named as a member of the Bering Fisheries Commission and also as one of the representatives of the United States on the Board of Arbitration, upon both of which he served with distinguished credit.

Senator MORGAN'S advocacy of the Isthmian Canal was for years earnest and indomitable. It is true that he was partial to the construction of this great project across the Nicaraguan route, yet no well-informed person who is anxious to preserve the truth of history may successfully contend that any other American statesman more deserves to be called the father of the Isthmian Canal than JOHN T. MORGAN. By his persistent and successful advocacy of that great enterprise he has builded for himself a monument more enduring than bronze or marble. It was one of the most pathetic features connected with the death of this great man that he was not blessed to live long enough to see the successful completion of this great national

undertaking, to which he had contributed so much research, enthusiasm, and persistence.

Senator MORGAN was a man of wonderful perspective, and his mental horizon was not limited by local conditions, or partisan convictions. His statesmanship was of that quality "that he could see the near side of far things, and the far side of near things." The universe was his forum and humanity his field of endeavor. Senator MORGAN's life was gentle. In social intercourse he was always affable, considerate, and just. His affectionate solicitude for the happiness of his household was beautiful in its tenderness. He was scrupulously honest and fair in all his dealings with men. "He locked his lips too close to speak a lie. He washed his hands too white to touch a bribe."

Soon after the lamented death of Senator MORGAN, Judge Thomas G. Jones, United States district judge in Alabama, related the following incident that had come under his personal observation a short time prior to Senator MORGAN's death:

I well recall the last time I saw him in Washington, over a year ago. We were friends, and he talked freely in the intimacy of such relation of his past public service and what he hoped to do in the few days which might remain with him. Going to his bookcase, he took down a volume, which I was surprised to find he kept in his library, and read aloud to me this sentence:

"The public servant who fails to act as his conscience dictates for fear that considerations which commend themselves to him will not meet the approval of the people mistrusts those who trust him, and in setting up higher standards of right and morality for himself than he accords to the people the representative often unwillingly betrays their best interests."

He said he had always followed that rule. It is not surprising, therefore, that he frequently led rather than followed the popular opinion of the hour and sometimes resolutely set his face against it.

Mr. President, in addition to all of Senator MORGAN's magnificent endowments of brain and heart and understanding, he

was a Christian. His acute philosophy never raised him to that point where he could find any justification for renouncing the old-time religion of his fathers, which he at all times recognized as the last solace for those who had outlived their earthly hope and the last restraint of those who had raised themselves above every human fear. He went to his last reward an earnest believer in the faith of the Methodist Church, in which he had been a communicant from the years of his early life. He is safely entwined within the affectionate gratitude and loyal remembrance of the people of Alabama. His fame as a statesman and publicist will always remain as a common heritage of all the States, and he will go down in history one of the truly great men of our Republic.

In delivering the speech of acceptance of the nomination of my party as a successor of Senator MORGAN in this body, I used the following language, which was then and now is a true expression of my appreciation of Senator MORGAN'S greatness and of his service to his people:

I trust that this legislature, before its adjournment, will make an appropriation for a handsome statue to Senator MORGAN, to be erected in Statuary Hall in the Capitol at Washington, under whose dome for so many years, and with such brilliancy, he served his people.

ADDRESS OF MR. TELLER, OF COLORADO

MR. PRESIDENT: My acquaintance with Senator MORGAN commenced with his service in this body in March, 1877. He came here with a well-earned reputation as a soldier and civilian.

He had held a high commission in the Confederate forces and had won a reputation for efficiency and zeal in that service. He demonstrated very soon that the devotion and zeal so given were thereafter to be exercised in the discharge of his duties here.

He entered into the service here with that earnest and intelligent zeal that marked his service in this body for thirty years. He took an active part in the work of this body, being a constant attendant of its sessions and a careful and constant watcher of the work of the Senate.

He accepted the final results of the war with a proper spirit, exhibiting neither humility nor hatred, but with the spirit of a patriot he sought in every practical and constitutional method to heal the wounds inflicted in that conflict on the Government and people and to bring about that spirit of amity and friendship so necessary not only to the happiness of the people, but to the very existence of a government such as ours.

He was well fitted for the duties of a Senator. He was industrious, learned, and full of love for the Government with which he had so lately contended, and endeavored by his service here to efface as far as possible all recollections of the war. If he came into the Senate with any of the animosities engendered by the war, he did not show it, and he compelled his associates

here, by his intelligence and zeal for the public welfare, to equally forget and to accept him as a coworker in the interest of all the people in every part of the United States.

While he loved the people in the section from which he came and the whole people of the South, he loved the people of every section of our common country. By his conduct in the Senate he deserved and secured not only the confidence of his associates here, but the confidence and respect of the people of the United States irrespective of party affiliations.

He was learned, wise, and patriotic, and his death was a loss to the cause of good government everywhere. His record and his reputation are safely incorporated in the legislation in which he took an active part during the thirty years that he served in the Senate.

His opinions were formed after much study and consideration, and when once formed he adhered to them with great pertinacity, regardless of opposition, announcing them with positiveness, yet without arrogance.

He was for many years an earnest advocate of a canal across the Isthmus by what has been known as the "Nicaragua route," and the files of the Senate will attest not only his industry and zeal in the matter, but his wisdom as well. He did not approve of the canal proposed by the French, and he insisted to the last that the Panama Canal would disappoint its supporters if it did not prove an entire failure, and he often asserted that the Nicaragua route would eventually be recognized as the only feasible route.

He was a firm believer in the capacity of the people for self-government; a believer in rights of the States to manage and control their own local affairs; but while so believing he never minimized the power of the General Government in the affairs of the nation.

He was able to distinguish between the powers delegated to Congress and those reserved to the States and people.

He was a lover of justice, a fair opponent, advocating and defending his position with the evidence of much research and learning. He was courteous always in his treatment of those who differed with him. Of him it may be said, he was a Senator worthy of the best days and best traditions of the body that he graced so long.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCCREARY, OF KENTUCKY

Mr. PRESIDENT: The death of Senator JOHN TYLER MORGAN removed from the United States Senate a distinguished statesman, a great lawyer, a wise legislator, a faithful soldier, and a conspicuous citizen.

The Republic, no less than Alabama, may lay wreaths of laurel and cypress on his grave, for although he was a native Southerner, typifying all that is purest, noblest, and most attractive in Southern nature, his thirty years' service in the United States Senate was performed in behalf of our entire country.

I first met Senator MORGAN at the close of the civil war, and I was deeply impressed with his utterances about the war, and his views about the duty of the Southern people to submit in good faith to the results of the war and strive for peace, progress, and prosperity. He had not been prepared by military training for service in the army, but he was of the very best type of the Southern volunteer soldier and was courageous and careful, ready and resourceful, dauntless of danger and undismayed by disaster.

He entered the army as a private soldier, and was soon made major of the Fifth Alabama Regiment, and then colonel, and later brigadier-general, and after a while he resigned as brigadier-general to again command his old regiment, and was subsequently again commissioned as a brigadier-general, which position he held until the close of the war.

In military life, as in civil life, he was the architect of his own fortune. He was not the beneficiary of heredity or environment. He came from the great common people, and had no



illustrious lineage to give him eminence or emolument; no fortune or fame to attract attention or admiration, but he began at the bottom, and when his life ended he was at the top.

I had business relations with Senator MORGAN before he was elected United States Senator, and I had good opportunities to study his intellect and character. At the time of his election as a United States Senator he was an able and successful lawyer, and a leader at the bar of Selma, Ala. My service with him in the Senate and on the Committee on Foreign Relations gave me additional knowledge of his intellect, energy, fidelity to duty, and splendid equipments. It may truly be said of him: He never touched a subject that he did not illuminate and exhaust; he never encountered a problem that he did not solve, and he never had a friend that he did not retain. It was the dying boast of Pericles that he had never made an Athenian weep, and the friend of Senator MORGAN may boast that no Alabamian ever blushed because of an ignoble word or deed of Senator MORGAN.

Entering the United States Senate March 5, 1877, and being reelected five times, it may be appropriately said his life work was in the United States Senate, and here his brilliant record was made. In the Senate Senator MORGAN took the highest rank as a great constitutional lawyer, and being for many years a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations, he closely studied all matters connected with our foreign affairs, and he ranked as one of the greatest authorities of his time on international law. He possessed a wonderful fund of knowledge and a wide range of information, he spoke with readiness and fluency, he was logical and convincing, and he appealed to reason rather than to the emotions.

The financial policy of the Government engaged his profound attention and closest study when he first entered the Senate,

and his speeches on financial questions were logical, interesting, and luminous. His first prepared speech was on a question which at the time attracted wide attention, and was known as the "Stanley Matthews resolution to pay the bonds of the United States at the option of the Government in gold or silver of the standard value," and this speech immediately won for him recognition as one of the great speakers of the Senate.

Guizot, in his history of France, declares that "great events and great men are the fixed points and peaks of history." Very few men have ever lived in our country who were actors in so many great legislative events as Senator MORGAN. He performed his part conspicuously and faithfully in the great tariff struggles when the Morrison tariff bill, the Mills tariff bill, the McKinley tariff bill, the Wilson tariff bill, and the Dingley tariff were considered in the Senate.

He was prominent and conspicuous in the great debates on free coinage of silver, and on the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman Act and other coinage laws.

In the parliamentary struggle and great debate on the so-called "force bill" Senator MORGAN was among the ablest, most indefatigable and earnest speakers and workers who finally secured the defeat of that measure.

As a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations he took a leading part when war was declared by Congress against Spain and when Cuba was made free and independent.

When he entered the United States Senate there were but thirty-eight States in the United States, and he participated in all the legislation enacted by Congress in connection with the admission of eight sovereign States into the Union.

It was, however, as an earnest, persistent, and able advocate of the greatest engineering enterprise of all time, being the

construction by the United States of an interoceanic canal to connect the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, that Senator MORGAN achieved his greatest distinction.

He was many years chairman of the Senate Committee on Interoceanic Canals, and the labor he performed in connection with problems relating to interoceanic canals was stupendous, and perhaps never equaled by another member of a parliamentary body on one subject under consideration.

He did more, perhaps, than any other Senator to develop sentiment in Congress in favor of the United States Government furnishing the money and building the canal, and his knowledge of legal, engineering, sanitary, and meteorological questions connected with the various canal projects was not equaled by any other man. His valuable acquisitions and contributions, embracing not only his own thoughts, but the thoughts and convictions of the best engineers and scientists of many countries, will not only attest the power of his intellect and energy, but will be of great value to our country.

The abandonment of the Nicaragua route which he advocated for so many years was a grievous disappointment to Senator MORGAN, but after the Panama route was chosen and necessary legislation enacted, he did not oppose appropriations or try to impede or thwart the success of the world's greatest enterprise.

It is immaterial to his fame that the route finally chosen was not the route preferred by Senator MORGAN. The salient, conspicuous fact is that an interoceanic canal, to connect the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, is being built by the United States Government, and when completed, among those entitled to a great share of honor and credit will be Senator JOHN T. MORGAN.

During his long career in the United States Senate many high honors came to him. Among them was his appointment as

a member of the commission selected to prepare a system of laws for the Hawaiian Islands after those islands became the territory of the United States. He was also appointed in 1892 by President Harrison as one of the representatives of the United States on the Bering Sea arbitration court, which met in Paris, France, the following year, and he served with distinguished ability on this notable tribunal.

Senator MORGAN took a deep interest in everything that benefited the whole country, and he watched with pride and satisfaction its progress, its wonderful achievements, its magnificent success, its extending Christianity, its industrial and educational advancement, its glorious heroism, and its tender and generous charities, with liberty, law, and order smiling on a happy, contented people, the progress and possibilities of whose country can not be estimated or measured.

He loved his family and his home and the great State that honored him so long and that he honored with faithful service and with devotion that was never exceeded. He was with Alabama in her gloom and in her glory. By his speeches he infused new life into the energies and aspirations of the people of his State, and no man took a deeper interest or by his eloquence and argument encouraged more than he did the development of the resources, the erection of furnaces, the construction of railroads, and the cultivation of the soil.

He saw the issues of civil war fade in the distance, and the animosities and horrors of civil strife give place to fraternity and friendship and questions of commerce, trade, tariff, and finance. He had stood with his countrymen of the South in their defeat, disaster, and disappointment, and he rejoiced with them in their rehabilitation, restored happiness, and marvelous onward march to prosperity and wealth.

Senator MORGAN was wedded to high ideals and took but little interest in the ordinary pleasures of the world. He liked excellence and perfection wherever they could be found. He loved the great party to which he was loyal without shadow of turning all his life, and whose principles and policies he upheld with unsurpassed eloquence and unanswerable argument for more than a half century. His faith in the people and in our form of government was strong and steadfast, and his pride in the Senate and his jealous care of its constitutional rights, prerogatives, and dignity were conspicuous and seemed to grow stronger as he grew older.

No man in his life better illustrated the forceful words of Burton's *Kasidah*:

Do what thy manhood bids thee do, from none but self expect applause.  
He noblest lives and noblest dies who makes and keeps his self-made laws.

He died full of years and full of honors, and future generations will view with admiration his great personality, his splendid intellect, his unblemished record, and his service to his country of the first magnitude.

He has fought a good fight; he has finished his course; he has kept the faith.

## ADDRESS OF MR. NELSON, OF MINNESOTA

MR. PRESIDENT: In the long period of eventful years that preceded the civil war the South had been favored with a school of brilliant and able men in the halls of Congress, whose renown extended throughout the entire country. And while that great strife had wrought havoc and destruction on all sides among the people of the South, it had not wholly destroyed or exhausted the supply of wise and able statesmen and legislators. There were still a number of brilliant and forceful men who survived the tragic ordeal of the great struggle. And, tempered as they were in the fiery furnace of war, they were in some respects better equipped and more highly inspired for the great task of serving their reunited country than were the great statesmen of antebellum days. Great trials subdue the harsher and colder intellectual side of our natures and make us more charitable and sympathetic to our fellows. They make us more responsive to the needs and demands of our common humanity and make us readier to find a remedy for the wrongs and perils afflicting and threatening the social and economic fabric.

Foremost among the great statesmen and legislators of the South who survived the great civil war was our late colleague, Senator MORGAN. He came to this Chamber in 1877, tempered in the fiery furnace of war and its most trying aftermath—reconstruction—a learned and trained lawyer and one of the ablest of debaters. In this body of so many able men he at once took, and held to the end, a leading part. His vision and work from the very beginning and throughout the long period of

his public service were those of a statesman rather than a mere legislator, addressing himself to temporary and transitory affairs. He always considered great public questions from constitutional and national standpoints and bearings. His range of vision and his argument covered the entire scope of the problem in hand. Any subject that he took up and discussed he would exhaust. He left no "terra incognita" in that behalf. Many brilliant men fail because of lack of industry and application. They rely wholly upon their power of speech and look to their associates for a supply of law and facts and piece these out with their metaphors and glittering periods, oblivious oftentimes of the fate of the measure after it has been baptized with their oratory. Not so with Senator MORGAN. He was the most industrious legislator I have ever met. There was no limit and no end to his industry and research. He was not content to borrow or take things at second hand. He always went back to original sources for data, facts, and information, and hence it came to pass that when he discussed a measure he could handle it in all its aspects and bearings. His remarks on any subject were not only illuminating and brilliant, but always highly instructive to his associates. He was a mine of learning and research from which all of us gathered wisdom and knowledge. He was a man of strong convictions and indomitable will, and never a mere caterer to popular clamor or popular favor. When after careful investigation and research he had come to a conclusion and made up his mind as to the merits and quality of any measure there was no swerving him from the path he had marked out for himself. It mattered little to him whether many or few concurred in his view; he felt that he was right, and that was all-sufficient to him. He felt that it was his duty to point out the right course to the Senate, and when he had done that thoroughly and fully, he did not feel called upon to

hunt for votes or to resort to any private logrolling to repress or promote a measure.

While Senator MORGAN may not, in the popular acceptance of the term, have been regarded as a great orator, yet no one can deny that he was one of the greatest, most forceful, and most instructive of debaters. He had no use for and wholly eschewed the ponderous and glittering philippics of a past generation. He may fairly be regarded as one of the fathers of that modern school of oratory which aims to convince by a clear statement of facts, by true logic and sound argument, rather than by rhetoric or an appeal to the passions. There was an assurance and a calm serenity about his speech that tokened his full mastery of the subject and carried conviction to his hearers. He spoke because his mind was full of the subject, and because his insight, study, and research craved and impelled utterance. And what a flow of pure, clear, and undefiled English was his speech!

On several occasions I occupied the chair while he was addressing the Senate at length and wholly extempore, when I made a special note, not only of the substance, but also of the form of his speech. Not only was his argument clear and logical, but his periods and sentences were perfect and conformed to the strict rules of grammar and rhetoric, and needed no pruning or correction for a permanent place in the RECORD. I am informed that he never corrected his extempore speeches, and I am quite sure he never had occasion so to do. Few if any Senators ever equaled him in this respect.

Many able speeches lose much of their force from a lack of earnestness and sincerity in the speaker. Not so with him. He was always earnest and sincere, and never more so than when addressing the Senate. His great profoundness made him a serious man. The problems of life were to him serious,



and his duties as a Senator were to him the most solemn and serious of all. His devotion to his duties and his continued and persistent industry and unflagging zeal could not be excelled. The range of legislative subjects is so extensive that most of us can only keep in touch with and understand fully those which pertain to the committees of which we are members. As to other subjects we look for guidance and instructions to other committees and their members. But Senator MORGAN seemed to have a knowledge of every bill on the Calendar and of its scope and object. His legislative vision was omniscient, but he was never supercritical or obstructive. He was always kind and ready to lend a helping hand to a new Senator, and never objected to the consideration of a measure for the mere purpose of showing how scrupulous and watchful he could be and how important it was to check the exuberance of a new member. He was an omnivorous reader and a great student of history, well versed in the history and political status and condition of all the governments of the Old World.

He was one of the first of the older Senators to meet me and greet me when I first entered the Senate. I shall never forget the kind and encouraging words he uttered on that occasion; and, next to this, what struck me most forcibly was the familiarity he manifested with the people and the institutions of that small country on the northern verge of Europe—Norway, the land of my birth. Even that small country had found a place in his historical curriculum. He seemed as familiar with that as one would naturally suppose him to be with countries like Great Britain, France, and Germany.

Though he was a profound lawyer, exceedingly well versed in the fundamental principles of the Constitution and the common law, yet he had never become so saturated with these that it had dwarfed him and unfitted him, as is the case with some

great lawyers, for the generous and liberal consideration of all the great problems that enter into and are essential to the well-being, prosperity, and happiness of this country. He dwelt in the spirit rather than the dry letter of the law. When he felt he was right—and he never advanced unless he was conscious of being right—there was no limit to his patience, persistence, and perseverance. Though on occasions he seemed to stand almost alone, yet he never shrank or flinched. The courage of his conviction was so intense that he never faltered. And what a grim, fearless legislative Spartan he was! In my mind's eye I still see him standing at his well-known desk, erect and determined, hoary with wisdom and with age, instructing the Senate on great public questions in choice, terse, and clear English. Even those who did not agree with him could not help but admire and respect his sincerity, his thoroughness and fearlessness. And all of us found something to learn, something we did not know, when he addressed the Senate.

Such men as Senator MORGAN give a character and standing to the Senate among the American people which it could not have without them. When he passed away he was one of the great patriarchs of this body who had helped to bring us back into the promised land of a reunited country, one in heart, in spirit, and in aspirations, a country that we all love, that we live for, and are ready to die for.

These tributes that we pay to his memory to-day, these garlands of speech that we strew on his grave, are feeble compared with the tributes that he paid his country by thirty years of faithful, honest service in the Senate. In the fullness of years, when his great life work was ended, he bade us a final farewell, final as to his mortal presence, but not final as to the inspiration that comes to us from his life and the work he wrought and accomplished. That spirit that was his will survive to us so

long as we are faithful to the high and noble standard which was his.

Grand old Southern Puritan, you are with us no more, but the memory of your noble and upright life, of what you did and sought to do for the good of humanity, will be cherished by your associates to the end of their days. Alabama has been represented by many noble and great men in the Congress of the United States, but by none nobler or greater than Senator MORGAN. His most lasting monument will be not in the granite or marble that is placed over his tomb, but in the records and files of the United States Senate.

May the spirit that guided him be our guide and mentor, to the end that what has been said of him can be said of us—that we have been faithful to our trust and duty.

ADDRESS OF MR. BURKETT, OF NEBRASKA

MR. PRESIDENT: But for the invitation of the Senator from Alabama, the successor of him to whose memory we are here paying tribute, I should have remained quiet and listened to those older in the service and better acquainted with our late distinguished friend and colleague.

It is certainly very proper that the Senate should lay aside its work and devote this hour to the life and memory of one who was so long one of its most important members and who honored this body and the country he served so much as did the late Senator MORGAN. It is, however, more appropriate that those who served with him longer and knew him better should occupy most of the time, and therefore I shall ask the indulgence of the Senate but a moment.

The parting with friends at death is always sad. The ties of friendship and affection are broken, and those who are left are deprived of a sweet companionship and beloved association. But in this case the loss is more than personal, for the country has lost one of its most devoted public servants. Senator MORGAN'S public life was so long and his service in this body of such an unusually high character that I can well understand the great sorrow that has been shown by those of his former associates who have already spoken. I have been very deeply impressed by what has been said, and as I have listened to the words of others it has seemed to me that, after all, life is worth living if it is lived rightly, and that a man's work is properly measured and appreciated. The words that have been uttered to-day are not only tokens of the esteem in which

he was held by those who knew him so long and so well, but they are monuments imperishable and everlasting to the honesty, the courage, the energy, and the devotion of our late colleague to the great public service that he made his life work.

In the rush and hurry of life there is not always opportunity and perhaps there is not always inclination to recognize properly the worth of men, but it is when the trials are passed and the books are closed that the proper and everlasting estimate of a man is made. I have no doubt that there have come to our deceased friend times of disappointment, times of discouragement, and times when he would have given the richest things that he had to have been assured of the appreciation of his fellow-men that has been expressed here to-day. It has been no fulsome praise; it has been the expression of genuine appreciation of men most competent to judge. There may be erected to his memory monuments of marble and bronze. They will keep his name fresh in the memory of men, but these remarks to-day tell, as the cold stone can never tell, of the things for which he was loved and that made him great in the estimate of mankind. There is no reward equal to the respect of one's fellow-men. It is a reward that may always be had, yet one that is not always had. It is a reward that must be earned, and happy indeed is he who gains it and few are there who gain it in the degree and the measure, so universally and with so many people, as did the late Senator. Men may inherit riches, they may buy the gaudy things of life, and temporary honors may at times be theirs by accident, but the undying affection and respect of men comes neither by inheritance, by purchase, nor by chance. It is truly a reward of merit.

The life of such a man is an encouragement to everyone who knows of it. As I have heard from the lips of Senators here to-day the splendid tributes to the noble life of Senator MOR-

GAN, I have thought what an inspiration to right living and faithful performance of duty, and that although he is dead, still those traits of character and manliness are living on, as they shall ever continue to live in the life and in the work of succeeding generations. For thirty years he had been a member of this great body. For more than half a century he had devoted himself to public duty, and there is no stain upon his garments nor any reproach upon his memory. He honored himself, the work that he was engaged in, and the country he served. The story of his life is a part of the history of his country. The one can not be written without involving the other.

As a student of history I knew him long before I had ever met him personally. I knew his sturdiness of character, his manliness of action long before I came in personal contact with him, and one of the things that I looked forward to most fondly in coming to Washington and entering public life was the opportunity of meeting him and others of his distinguished colleagues, of whom I had read so much. I entered this body the youngest member, and he was among its older members. Our service together was not long, and accordingly it was not given to me to become personally well acquainted with him, but I can here testify to a generous and courteous treatment at his hands. I found him gracious and always ready to extend a helping hand and to encourage and direct a beginner along the paths that he knew so well.

Of course I did not know those little personal traits that endeared him to those of you who knew him well, nor did I come in close enough contact with him to overcome the veneration and awe that comes to us of those that we have known so long at a distance and to whom we have learned to look for guidance and inspiration. But, sirs, I did know him as one of the truly

great men of his time, and loved and respected him as one of the most distinguished of public men. No man was ever more devoted to public duty than he, and none more tireless and energetic in his work. And though the years crept on and weakened his body, yet his energy was unflagging. His mind, a storehouse of information, was drawn upon to the last in the service of his country, and what he had gained by his years of study and service he used, even unto the end, with the same courage and sincerity of purpose that had characterized his long and busy life. His death was a distinct loss to the country. We could ill afford to lose him, and yet, if measured in amount of work done or success achieved, we can truly say his work was ended and he was entitled to that rest to which all men must go. He lived at a time when there was great work to be done, and he helped to perform the greatest work that it has ever been given any man to do. No government has ever been so successful as the United States has been during the last fifty years. No country has ever made the material progress, human liberty has never attained the high standard, and the people have never attained the opportunities anywhere in the world's history that they have during those fifty years.

It was given to him to see the States double in number, the population increase threefold, and the wealth of the country increase a hundredfold. He saw an expansion of trade and commerce in the comparatively few years of his life such as had never been dreamed of before in the six thousand years of the world's history. He saw the production of steel increase from 16,000 tons to 16,000,000 tons. He saw the railroad mileage develop from nothing to more than 200,000 miles. He saw the nation rise from insignificance to a world power, and to it all contributed of his energy and his work.

The men of his generation who have had their hand on the pilot wheel of this Republic will be more appreciated as time goes by, and I can not see them passing from us without a deeper sensibility and realization of the responsibility of those of us younger in years and upon whom must devolve the burdens that these older men have so patriotically and so successfully borne. And fortunate, indeed, shall we be if their successors shall be able to carry onward and upward the work and the glory of the Republic as these men have in the past.

Every generation has its own problems, and every man has his duty to perform. Human and frail as we are, we are liable to think that all good begins with us and that all good will end with our generation. We forget that our great responsibilities are the achievements of our predecessors. If greater problems confront us than ever before, it is because greater men lived last generation than ever before. But, sirs, whatever the future may have in store, into whosoever hands the guidance of public affairs may come, we shall be fortunate indeed if the work shall be performed as successfully and well as it has been done by those men who have directed our course for the last thirty or forty years. I speak as one of a younger generation acknowledging a debt of gratitude to a preceding generation, and as one who fervently prays that their example may be an inspiration and a guiding star in the work of this generation.

I can not add more to what has been said of his work and merit, and in closing will only add he lived long, he worked hard, and the world is better because he lived. He performed his duty well and was a useful man to society in the day and generation that he lived, and his reward will be the undying affection of all the generations that shall come after him.



ADDRESS OF MR. JOHNSTON, OF ALABAMA

MR. PRESIDENT: In all the history of the Republic I believe no State has ever been called upon, by the quick succession of death, to mourn at the same time the loss of two Senators whose ability, integrity, and patriotism was so known and honored in every State of the Union, and who so largely commanded the respect and confidence of the Senate. My colleague is to speak of one of these, and it is my privilege to make some record of the life, services, and character of my predecessor.

EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS was born in Limestone County, Ala., July 6, 1821. He was the youngest son in a family of nine children. His father, John Pettus, was a planter, and a soldier in the Creek war, and his mother a daughter of Capt. Anthony Winston, of Virginia, a Revolutionary soldier. An older brother, John J. Pettus, was governor of Mississippi during the war between the States. General PETTUS was educated in the common schools and at Clinton College, Tennessee. He was admitted to the bar in 1842, and commenced the practice of the law at Gainesville, Ala. In 1844 he was elected solicitor of the seventh circuit. In June, 1844, he was married to Mary, daughter of Judge Samuel Chapman, who was his faithful and devoted wife for more than sixty years. He served as a lieutenant in the Mexican war. In 1849, he went with a party of his neighbors, on horseback, to California.

After his return to Alabama (in 1855) he was elected judge of the seventh circuit, but resigned the office in 1858 to return to the practice, and settled in Dallas County, Ala., where he lived, and continued in the practice, until elected to the Senate, except during the period covered by the civil war.

He entered the Confederate army in 1861 as major of the Twentieth Alabama Regiment, and soon afterwards was made lieutenant-colonel. In October, 1863, he was promoted to brigadier-general for gallant and meritorious service. He was in many battles and was wounded four times. After the war he resumed the practice of the law and never sought or held any political office until 1896, when he was elected to the United States Senate for the term commencing March 4, 1897, and was reelected in 1903 and again in 1907 for the term ending March 3, 1915.

Six children were born to him, Mrs. Lucy Roberts, Mrs. Mary N. Lacey, and a son, Francis L. Pettus, and three who died young. His son was at different times speaker of the house and president of the senate in Alabama.

There is one instance, Mr. President, in the career of General PETTUS that should never be forgotten, because it illustrates the courage of American soldiers, and should alone make his name immortal. Major-General Stevenson, of the Confederate army, in an official report of an action that occurred at Vicksburg on the 22d of May, 1863, says:

An angle of one of our redoubts had been breached by their artillery before the assault and rendered untenable, and toward this point, at the time of the repulse of the main body, a party of about sixty of the enemy, under the command of a lieutenant-colonel, made a rush and succeeded in effecting a lodgment in the ditch at the foot of the redoubt, and planting two flags on the edge of the parapet; the work was so constructed that this ditch was commanded by no part of our line, and the only means by which they could be dislodged was to take the angle by a desperate charge and either kill or compel the surrender of the whole party by the use of hand grenades. A call for this purpose was made and promptly responded to by Lieutenant-Colonel PETTUS and about forty men of Walls's Texas Legion. A more gallant feat than this charge has not illustrated our arms during the war. The preparations were quickly made, but the enemy seemed at once to divine our intentions and opened

upon the angle a terrible fire of shot, shell, and musketry. Undaunted, this little band, its chivalrous commander at its head rushed upon the works, and in less time than it requires to describe it the flags were in our possession.

Gen. Stephen D. Lee, who commanded PETTUS's brigade, commenting upon this action, says:

When the fort was first taken an attempt was made to recapture it by Captain Oden, of the Thirtieth Alabama Regiment, but he and Lieutenant Wallace and every man in the company were killed.

\* \* \* \* \*

When a call for volunteers was made to again make the assault two companies of Walls's Texas Legion responded to a man; about 20 men were cut off from the right, and either Major Steele or Captain Bradley asked Colonel PETTUS if he was going to tell them how to take the fort. PETTUS replied: "I will not tell you how to take the fort, but will show you," and he took a musket and took his place at the head of the assaulting party. PETTUS arranged with General Lee how he should approach the fort, and to concentrate the Confederate fire upon it until he should signal to cease firing. This was done, and immediately after the signal was given PETTUS and his men rushed into the fort and for the flag on the parapet. It was seized at the same instant by PETTUS and Bradley, and neither would for a moment relinquish it; then PETTUS said: "The flag honorably belongs to the Texans, and they shall have it." The surrender of the Union soldiers in the ditch outside of the fort was compelled by PETTUS cutting the fuses of 12-pound shells so they would explode in a few seconds and throwing them over into the Federal ranks, which resulted in the surrender of a lieutenant-colonel and about 50 men.

On the 23d of May, 1863, General Lee addressed the following note to General Stevenson:

GENERAL: I send you the flag taken by the Texans under the lead of our gallant Lieut. Col. E. W. PETTUS, Twentieth Alabama Regiment. It was as gallant an act as I have ever seen during the war. I have pledged myself to give it to the captors. I beg that you and General Pemberton will bear me out.

Your obedient servant,

STEPHEN D. LEE,  
*Brigadier-General.*

It is also recorded that on the night of the assault the Texans engaged in it unanimously elected PETTUS to be a Texan, and he always considered this one of the greatest compliments ever paid him.

I remember well, Mr. President, during the reconstruction period, when a contest was on as to whether Lindsay or Smith should be seated as governor, and Federal troops were camped about the capitol of Alabama, and it was feared that a collision would occur, that General PETTUS was selected to guide and direct the Democratic cause, because of the universal confidence of the people in his unflinching courage and wise discretion. The results justified this confidence.

In figure he was tall, strongly built, with a noble head and rugged features. His constitution was powerful, his habits temperate and frugal. His integrity and sincerity were never questioned. He was angular in his methods of thinking and language. He was a strong lawyer, brushing aside immaterial issues and driving hard for the main points. He stood at the very front of the bar for nearly or quite forty years. He was a hard worker in his cases, preparing them diligently in advance of trial. He had few of the graces of the orator and but little imagination, and yet few were more successful before juries or on the stump, because he inspired all with absolute confidence in the candor and sincerity of his views.

That he was fearless in the line of duty is shown by his leadership in the desperate charge at Vicksburg. Knowing him as I did, I am sure that it was a strong sense of patriotic duty that put him at the head of the assaulting column and then made him incur the peril of handling shells liable to explode in his hands. He never weighed his own fate or future when duty beckoned him on.

He was of rugged character, strong in his convictions, and aggressive in the maintenance of them. Yet those who knew

him best knew that deep down in his breast was a heart tender and sympathetic, always ready to forgive an offense, full of human sympathy, and prompt to kindly action. I have myself seen his eyes fill with tears on being reconciled to an estranged friend.

It seems to me, Mr. President, that a man who nurses an injury and prides himself on relentlessly pursuing an enemy may be an able man, but he can never be either a great or a good man. We may not be able to rise to the sublime height of loving our enemies; these mountain tops of Christian character, giving glimpses of the radiance of the coming world, may be too lofty for our attainment; we may be unable to blot out the memory of a wrong committed against us by those who knew it to be without excuse or justification; but a man who steels himself against forgiveness and goes through life with resentment in his heart will never command the admiration of his people or deserve their leadership. How much nobler it is to have it recorded of a man that he loved his friends and conquered his enemies by the generosity of his disposition, as can be said of this great man.

He had no toleration for a timeserver or a trimmer, and no respect for a man not faithful to his convictions, promises, or duty.

He was a constant reader of the Bible, and nothing delighted him more than to quote some text that would explain or illustrate his opinion or meaning. "Remove not the ancient landmarks which thy fathers have set" was frequently on his lips. In this day of innovation and change, when nothing seems safe from the spoliator, it would be well that none of us should forget this divine command. Another text he seemed to love was "Thine own friend and thy father's forsake not." Only a few days since a report was submitted to the Senate for the repeal of an act, and the committee in its report quoted from a report

made last year to the Senate by Senator PETTUS, in which he said:

The pardon of the President in a temporary sense had the same effect as the pardon of our Master, as described in the Bible: "Let the wicked man forsake his ways and the unrighteous man his thoughts and the sin which he has sinned shall be mentioned unto him no more forever."

The people of Alabama, Mr. President, in my opinion, had more confidence in the judgment and wisdom of General PETTUS on any public question and in his unerring instinct to follow the path of duty and safety than of any man of his generation. It is most remarkable that a private citizen, engaged in the practice of his profession and holding no office to attract public attention to him for forty years, should during all that time have had this commanding position and influence in his State.

Mr. President, it is given to few men to be such a factor for good, to inspire so many with the love of truth and integrity and patriotism, and to close the busy years of a long life in the highest position within the gift of his State, and, finally, to lay down his life in the harness, with the respect, confidence, and affection, not only of his colleagues in the Senate, but the people of his State.

Talent and genius may command the admiration of men, but to command the respect, confidence, and affection of those who know him for a long life can only rest upon a character founded in integrity, sustained by unflinching courage, and fortified by a love of justice.

What nobler conclusion can come to one who has lived a long, unselfish, and useful life than to go down to his grave, like Senator PETTUS, after eighty-six years of faithful service, loved and mourned by his people, and honored and respected by the nation.

An affectionate husband, a tender father, a true friend, an upright citizen, a great lawyer, an able statesman, a brave soldier, and a noble soul passed away when EDMUND W. PETTUS died.

## ADDRESS OF MR. GALLINGER, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

MR. PRESIDENT: A sweet old age is more to be desired than almost anything else the world can bestow. To grow old gracefully, keeping the heart young, the mind serene, and the temper sweet is an accomplishment that comes to comparatively few of those who round out the scriptural limit of human life. It means control of the varied emotions and ambitions of the soul, a philosophic view of the disappointments and failures that come to all, an existence in an atmosphere above the level of the envies, jealousies, and hates seemingly almost inseparable from life itself. Such men are rare, and dear old Senator PETTUS was a conspicuous type of that class. Others knew him better than I, and will speak at length of his services to his State and nation. It is sufficient for me to speak a few simple words of admiration for the man as I knew him during his service in this body, and of his history as gleaned from his modest biography in the Congressional Directory.

Senator PETTUS's long life of four score and six years covered the most momentous epoch in the history of the Republic. Born shortly after the second war for independence, a grandson of a Virginia soldier of the Revolutionary war, he was himself a soldier in his youth in the war with Mexico. In his maturer years he served gallantly as an officer of high rank in the Confederate Army. His was an adventurous and stirring career, for, besides his military service, he was one of the intrepid pioneers who in 1849 braved the perils of the savage Indian tribes and the still more savage wilderness, and crossed the



continent with a party of companions to seek for gold in the magic sands of California.

Yet in spite of a life including so much of hardship and of hazard, Senator PETTUS was singularly kindly and gracious with his fellows—literally as brave as a lion and as gentle as a child. These contrasts of character are fortunately not infrequent in the heroes of our country. The utmost manly courage has, time and time again, been associated in the great men of America with the greatest warmth of heart. This combination always results, as it did in the case of Senator PETTUS, in a strikingly winning and noble personality.

For sixty-five years, or almost the allotted life of man, he was a lawyer actively engaged in the practice of his profession, save only as this was interrupted by his service in the field and his adventurous experiences in California. His professional career was distinguished by fidelity to duty and a constant effort to deal justly as between man and man; and though his professional life in Alabama brought him no great political honors or financial emoluments it did earn for him such a high place in the esteem of his fellow-citizens that in the mellow autumn of his life, at 75 years of age, he was nominated and elected to the United States Senate, the first political office for which he had ever been a candidate, and six years thereafter he was honored with a reelection to another six-year term. Though he came thus late into this Chamber he quickly earned the admiration and affection of his associates. He was a true Senator—a man of noble experience and ripened wisdom—and his career here has left all of us the richer for the privilege of his acquaintance. His State may well cherish the memory of his long and honorable service as one of the most precious of her heritages.

If Senator PETTUS had an enemy it certainly was not in Washington. Here he was respected by all, and greatly loved by his associates. Learned in the law, skillful in debate, full of humor, and always solicitous for the welfare of others, he gained a place in the confidence and affection of his associates that was sublime. Senators on both sides of the Chamber vied with each other to do him honor, and his death came to us in the nature of a personal bereavement. He is missed. His gentle admonitions are no longer heard; his strong, vigorous treatment of great questions is remembered and cherished. When he died, a real gentleman passed away and the world was made poorer because of that fact. But he had acted well his part, had lived up to the full measure of duty and destiny, and at a ripe old age passed out of our sight into the mysteries of the life beyond. It seems to me that he had accepted what Aristotle told the world to do centuries ago, "Live as nearly as you can the immortal life." Thus living he doubtless died in the full belief that somewhere in God's universe there must be time and room to complete the great work of development and progress. All we can do is to mourn him and tenderly place on his grave our tribute of affection and veneration. No; one thing more we can do. We can believe that death is transition, not annihilation, and taking the words of Washington Gladden as our own we can say:

Assume that death ends all, and you have a theory of the universe which confounds your reason and scoffs at your sense of justice and takes the nerve out of your courage and freezes hope at the bottom of your heart. Assume that death ends all, and the springtime has no promise for you and the sunrise no gospel, and the stars in the black vault overhead mock you at your prayers.

As we saw Senator PETTUS during the last year of his life we might well have applied the words of Joaquín Miller to him, using the first and last verses of one of Miller's beautiful poems.

He walked the world with bended head.  
"There is no thing," he moaning said,  
"That must not some day join the dead."

\* \* \* \* \*

And then the old man smiling said,  
With youthful heart and lifted head,  
"No good deed ever joins the dead."

And so we say to our departed friend adieu for a brief period,  
when those of us who live as you lived "the immortal life" will  
again be joined in a higher and sweeter companionship than  
that of this world. Adieu.

## ADDRESS OF MR. PERKINS, OF CALIFORNIA

MR. PRESIDENT: The memory of the man whom we meet to honor here to-day is worthy of all the praise that is due one who has lived an eminently useful and unselfish life, animated by high ideals and using his talents for the benefit of his fellows. Senator PETTUS lived long beyond the ordinary limit of human existence, but those eighty-six years were crowded with good deeds, and when he died there was not one who could not say that his had been a life well spent. Devotion to duty was one of his notable characteristics, and he at all times strove to impress it upon those around him. Just entering upon a successful career as a lawyer, he ignored brilliant prospects to serve his country in the Mexican war; just as later, he again took up arms in a struggle in which he again saw his duty, and in which his ability, his zeal, and his courage brought him high rank and the respect and honor of all who knew him. He was always close to the fundamentals of life, building upon that sure foundation a character broad and strong, which no storms of passion could shake, and no waves of prejudice could undermine. He once unconsciously showed to me the secret of his moral strength and his wide human sympathy. He was telling me of his experience in 1849 when he went overland to California by one of the old trails. He said that he had resolved to take, and that he did take, to the land of gold the best law library that California could have. I wondered at such a resolve and expressed my surprise that he should transport by ox team thousands of miles the heavy tons of Alabama State

reports, the bulky volumes of reference books, and all the court decisions which take so much space in the library of a successful lawyer. He smiled, and said that all those were not necessary; that his library—the best and most complete of any ever taken across the plains—was composed of the Bible and Shakespeare. Here, I at once understood, were the sources of his success as a lawyer and a man. From the Bible he imbibed those firm principles of justice which always characterized him, and from Shakespeare that wide sympathy with humanity which made him a loyal counsellor and a wise judge.

When Senator PERRUS first took his seat in this Chamber he was nearly 76 years of age. He had already spent a long life in work, which had brought to him the honor and respect of all who knew him. The high and responsible positions which he had occupied were already more in number and more important in character than fall to the lot of most men. And in all of them he had displayed an uprightness, disinterestedness and public spirit that had endeared him to everyone with whom he came in contact. These qualities were recognized at once when he took his seat in the Senate, and in consequence of them he became one of the most respected and influential members of this body. On whatever subject he spoke his words carried weight and were listened to with pleasure and with profit. And with a colleague who possessed a character equally high and with abilities acknowledged to be of the first order, the State of Alabama was here represented in a manner which gave her a commanding position.

Senator PERRUS believed in the States rights and that they had never been delegated to the Federal Government. He was democratic in every sense of the word. He was always close to the people, being one of them in aims and sympathies, and striving for their advancement and well-being. This made him

a true American, of which he gave evidence in his eulogy of the late Senator Hoar, when he said:

It sometimes happens in Republics like ours that men affect to care nothing for their own ancestry and even ridicule others who are not of the same disposition. But the American does not live who would not be proud of the fact if he could truthfully state that his ancestor was a signer of the Declaration of Independence or served his country faithfully in the Revolutionary war. And such pride should be cultivated. It makes patriots and heroes by stirring the ambition of the young men to serve their country with all their power in peace or war and to work so as to become well qualified for such service. It creates that spirit of high and heroic daring displayed by England's great admiral at Trafalgar, when he exclaimed: "Victory or Westminster Abbey," and gained the greatest naval victory and a most honored place in Westminster Abbey on the same day.

He did not think that our Statuary Hall was dedicated to receive statues of great Americans simply to honor the illustrious dead. It was also to "fire the souls of generations living and to come" and to teach them that no labor is too great, no danger too imminent, no endurance too long in the service of their country if they aim to be among those honored for wise and faithful counsel or for brave and noble deeds.

I think it would be difficult to find words expressing a higher patriotism than those of Senator PETTUS just quoted. He who will live up to the ideals which these words express need have no fear that his name will not in the future be remembered with honor. And this was the spirit in which not only he but his colleagues served the Republic here. In his earlier life Senator PETTUS performed brave and noble deeds in the spirit of self-sacrifice, which glorifies the acts of men. Here, in this Chamber, he gave wise and faithful counsel, based on the experience of a long life of honest endeavor and sympathy with mankind. A few days ago there was read here a report pre-

pared by Senator PETTUS before his death, which contains this quotation from the Bible:

Let the wicked man forsake his ways and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and the sin which he has sinned shall be mentioned unto him no more forever.

I think that these words very clearly indicate the attitude which Senator PETTUS bore toward the world—one of kind consideration for the imperfections of man and a ready willingness to blot out from the past of those who have returned to righteousness all memory of the results of weakness, of ignorance, or of mistakes. His conception of a man worthy of the respect and honor of his fellows is, I think, portrayed in the words spoken in this Chamber in eulogy of a friend soon after he first took his seat here, and may be applied now to him:

He never claimed to be better than other men. He was simply a true man, trusting in God and trying to keep His commandments. His personal life was pure, and his conduct as a private citizen and in official places was free from any suspicion of stain. He was too proud to think of doing a mean thing, and he was too brave to consider how any duty or responsibility might be avoided.

Such was his idea of the character of a man whom through the stress of war he had come to know well; and such is our conception of the character of Senator PETTUS, whom we were able to know well through the stress of those struggles of a different nature which necessarily arise in legislative business. "He was simply a true man, trusting in God and trying to keep His commandments."

May we not learn a lesson from the life of this good man that will aid us in our struggle to so live that it can be said of us, as we now truthfully say of him, that in every walk of life, in every position of responsibility and trust, it was his creed to honestly and fearlessly do his duty as God gave him the light to see his way?

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May we not profit by this example? May we not inscribe upon our banner the motto:

Show us the truth and the pathway of duty,  
Help us to lift up our standard sublime,  
Until earth is restored to its order and beauty  
Lost in the shadowless morning of time  
Teach us to sow the seed of many a noble deed,  
Make us determined, undaunted, and strong,  
Armed with the sword of right,  
Dauntless amid the fight,  
Help us to level the bulwarks of wrong.



## ADDRESS OF MR. SCOTT, OF WEST VIRGINIA

MR. PRESIDENT: It is with profound sorrow that I rise to-day to do honor to the memory of the late Senator EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS, of Alabama, who "passed over" during our recess last summer, after having performed his duties as a member of the Military Committee long after Congress had adjourned.

When I bade him "good-bye" for the remainder of the summer, I did not expect it was to be a long farewell, and that I would not see his venerable face again. I mourn him, not only as a fellow-member, but as a dear old friend. To me he was the embodiment of the true meaning of the expression "a southern gentleman," courteous, honorable, and upright. I have heard many stories of his bravery and gallantry during the Mexican war and the civil war, and of his brilliant rise from private in the ranks to brigadier-general. His experience and knowledge of "things military" made him a very valuable member of the Senate Military Committee, on which he served for many years. Notwithstanding the slight infirmities which his advanced age brought him, his intellect was as brilliant, his judgment as keen as that of the average man of fifty. Old age had touched him very gently, and he died, as I am sure he would have wished, before his mind was impaired or his physical infirmities became master of him.

"He has written his virtues and memory on the rocks, and his faults have we written upon the sands." The love and confidence of the people of Alabama, and appreciation of his service to his own beloved State and people, as well as to this nation, is attested by the fact that he continuously served them

as one of their representatives in the United States Senate from the time of his first election thereto until the time of his death. We live and gain friendship, love, affection, and confidence in what we do for God and humanity, and this life is but the pathway to eternity—a sweeter and lovelier world—and where faith, love, and charity reign supreme, where fame, power, and wealth are unknown, and where the crown of reward for this life's efforts is awarded.

He firmly believed in a reunited country and was ever ready and willing to lend his mite to weld more firmly the boundaries and in the erasing of any sentiment hostile to the interests of these United States. He was always found advocating liberal appropriations for the support and maintenance of our army and the betterment of that service—a soldier as well as a statesman. Senator PETTUS was a man who, like many other old soldiers who had fought and endured the hardships of war, yet retained no bitterness and believed in the strengthening and reuniting of the different sections of the country. He had suffered honorable defeat, had seen his beloved South, for which he had so gallantly fought, conquered, and yet no man had the interests of the Union more at heart in later years than he.

My first acquaintance with Mr. PETTUS was formed during the first year of my service as a member of this honorable body, but which can hardly be said to have been formed under the most pleasant circumstances, for it began during the time when he was taking a most active part in support of the contention against my title to a seat in this body; but I did not at that time, nor have I ever had cause to believe since, that he was not conscientious and honest in his contentions and that he spoke his true convictions. That fact has been fixed more firmly in my mind by our after association and friendship, which were of the most pleasant nature.

We served together as members of the Committee on Military Affairs, and it was during our service together as members of that body that we were thrown in close touch with each other and the warmest personal and confidential friendship grew up between us. That friendship was of such a nature that upon one occasion, when leaving the committee room after a meeting, he put his arm upon my shoulders and said: "Senator, if anything should happen to me that I should have to be taken home from Washington in my wooden overcoat, I want you to promise me that you will go with me." He well realized the fact that the fast-flying hours had destinies in them, and that our journey through life is but our journey to death, and that while the pilgrimage of some may seem sweeter and calmer than that of others, yet they have the same earthly ending—death.

Such a beautiful character was that possessed by our departed colleague. The Angel of Death has taken him away from the turmoil and strife, cruelty and injustice of this world and has numbered him among those to whom God has given his beloved sleep.

Sweet hours of peaceful waiting,  
Till the path that we have trod  
Shall end at the Father's gateway  
And we are guests of God.

## ADDRESS OF MR. CULLOM, OF ILLINOIS

MR. PRESIDENT: We have come together to-day not to engage in the regular business of the Senate, but as Senators to reverently raise our voices in speaking of the dead.

I believe there have been a greater number of deaths among the members of this body since the adjournment on the 4th of March, 1907, than during any similar period in the history of the Senate. Neither the old nor the young have been spared. The oldest, the youngest, Senators who but a short time ago were occupying their seats here, apparently in full prime and vigor, have been taken.

Never during my service in this Senate have the two Senators from the same State passed away during the same recess—both in their seats on the day of adjournment and both absent at the reconvening of this body, having passed from earth to another world.

Both the late Senators from Alabama had passed the age of fourscore years, Senator PETTUS being 86 and Senator MORGAN nearly 83. These able and distinguished Senators laid down the burdens of life together. They were neighbors, friends, statesmen, patriots, representing the same city, the same State, the same country. How interesting the fact that these great men should go together through the journey of a long life, through the civic struggles of peace and the fierce battles of civil war, and finally within a few brief days of each other surrender to the common enemy of us all.

Senator MORGAN in many respects was one of the most remarkable men whom it has been my good fortune ever to know. He had just completed his fifth full term in this Senate—

thirty years of continuous service. Few have served so long, and fewer still have gained such prominence in the Senate and the country. He very soon rightfully took his place as one of the strong men of the Senate. He was a man of high sense of honor and of marvelous industry. He was always at work, and there were few subjects with which he was not familiar. He was a profound student, a great reader, with an extraordinary memory, and hence he was seldom surprised in debate by any statement of fact pertaining to the subject under discussion. He had strong convictions on all public questions and was slow to yield to the arguments of others who differed from him. He was a Democrat and loyal to his party on the recognized doctrines and policies of the party, but on questions that he did not deem properly party ones he followed his own convictions of duty, regardless of party.

For many years he took great interest in the construction of a canal connecting the two oceans. Perhaps no man in this country did as much to secure an interoceanic canal. He favored the Nicaraguan route and was greatly in earnest in its advocacy. When Panama was determined upon by Congress Senator MORGAN'S heart seemed almost broken, as he felt sure that Congress made a mistake. He fought for the Nicaraguan route with such tenacity and power that he was almost irresistible. He never yielded. He opposed with all his power the treaties with Colombia and Panama—first in committee and then in the Senate. I believe to the day of his death Senator MORGAN felt that the Panama Canal could never be built. Let us hope that he was mistaken.

Senator MORGAN was appointed by President Harrison as a member of the Paris Fur Seal Fishery Arbitration Tribunal, which was considered at the time to be one of the great arbitrations of the world.

He was also named by President McKinley as one of the commissioners to report on a form of government for the Territory of Hawaii. With the late Robert R. Hitt and myself, he visited the Hawaiian Islands and did his full part in the investigation, the preparation of the report, and the bill which was afterwards adopted by Congress.

For many years I was intimately associated with him. Generally, I think, he was one of the most lovable of men, but, as with most men of strong character and pronounced convictions, he disliked opposition, and was a bitter, never-yielding antagonist.

Senator MORGAN was for many years a very able member of the Committee on Foreign Relations, and during two Congresses was its chairman. He was punctual in his attendance at the meetings of the committee and was thoroughly conversant with every matter coming before it. There was no man in the country better informed on all questions pertaining to the relations of our Government with the nations of the world. He was always zealous and watchful of the interests and honor of his country. He did not believe that partisan politics should enter into the consideration of our relations with other countries. Such questions are not partisan.

He was specially interested in anything which had a humanitarian object. The Kongo question was a good illustration of this. He brought that subject before the Senate. I remember very well the last time he attended a meeting of the committee. He was exceedingly feeble, but the committee had the Kongo question under consideration, and he could not keep away. He made an extensive statement in reference to the resolution. Several times during his remarks I feared that he was about to collapse. The Kongo resolution was not disposed of at this meeting, and at the next meeting Senator MORGAN was confined

to his home by illness, but he wrote me a note, which I will be pardoned for reading, as this was the last subject before the committee in which he was able to take any interest:

DEAR SENATOR CULLOM: I regret that I can not attend the committee this morning. Please count me for a quorum and cast my vote for the Kongo resolution without change. I regard it as being of the highest importance to get this subject into the hands of the diplomatic branch of the Government as soon as practicable. Unless the matter is so disposed of by the committee without delay, it is now obvious that the Kongo question will become a field of wild, uninformed, and dangerous discussion. I hope we will turn this subject over to the proper authority without any other indication of the personal views of the members of the committee than is stated in the resolution, which is that humanity seems to require a serious inquiry into the conditions that are alleged to exist in the Kongo Free State.

JOHN T. MORGAN.

Mr. President, as a citizen, as a soldier, as a legislator, as an arbitrator, in all the various responsibilities placed upon him, he brought to the subject great ability, great knowledge, and brought forth important results.

Senator MORGAN has gone from this Senate to that realm from whence no traveler has ever returned. He leaves behind a great name, a priceless legacy of industry, patriotism, and achievement in the interest of his country and of humanity.

Those of us who have been here for many years have seen one eminent Senator after another fall by the way. The older ones in the Senate are nearly all gone and new men take their places, and may we trust and believe that in the future, as in the past, we may not be wanting in wise and good men to guide the destinies of the nation.

## ADDRESS OF MR. LODGE, OF MASSACHUSETTS

MR. PRESIDENT: Senator MORGAN was a remarkable man. I do not say this in the beaten way of eulogy, but merely as the statement of a truth. In any company of men gathered for a serious purpose, of action or debate, his presence would have been felt and noticed. It was easy to disagree with him; it was impossible to ignore him. In whatever he said or did, whenever he took part in any controversy no one failed to recognize that here was a real and powerful human force and one bound to make itself felt.

It is not for me to attempt to tell the story of his full and active life or to mark the course of his distinguished career. Mine is a much humbler task. I would fain gratify my own feeling of friendship and affection for Senator MORGAN. I should like, also, to give some expression of the sorrow which his death brought to me personally. But most of all, I desire to honor his memory, so far as I can, by placing in our record my estimate of him as a man and as a Senator.

I had known Senator MORGAN well by reputation and slightly as an acquaintance before I entered the Senate and while I was serving in the House. After I took my seat in the Senate I came to know him well, and later, when I began my service with the Committee on Foreign Relations, I learned to know him very well, indeed. The better I knew him the more I liked and respected him. He was a man of wide accomplishments and master of an extraordinary and minute knowledge of those subjects in which he was interested. I doubt very much if we have ever had a Senator who knew our relations with other



countries, both past and present, and the political conditions of foreign nations so thoroughly as Senator MORGAN. He was a tireless worker, and yet I have often wondered where he found time to gather all the information he possessed and to master all the details of every question which he took up for consideration. All this information, all those details, whether of diplomacy, of politics, or of engineering, he had under complete control and could pour them forth at any moment, marshaled and ordered and following each other in perfect sequence. He had an extraordinary gift of expression. Combined with his mastery of details this gift often led him to a greater length of speech than was profitable to his cause. But no matter how or when he spoke, whether on the spur of the moment or after careful preparation, his sentences always fell from his lips complete and finished. In him fluency never degenerated into loose phrases or slovenly speech. His English was remarkably good and always pure and simple. He had a profound reverence for the noble language which was his birthright, and never failed to show his respect for it, as he did for all the great traditions of his race and country. It is the fashion to be heedless of this splendid inheritance and to disfigure it with slang on one side and weaken it by feeble artifices which are supposed to be fine writing on the other. Senator MORGAN had no patience with either defect and, much and often as he spoke, never failed in respect and care for the "ample speech, the subtle speech," he used so well.

He had survived nearly all his contemporaries in active life. The generation to which he belonged was one which had met great problems and looked war in the face. It had certain ideals which, whether we accept them or not, have, unfortunately, gone out of fashion. But the important fact is that the men of his day had ideals, both in the conduct of life and in

politics. In a time like our own, when it is too much the habit to sneer at ideals and regard them as impracticable sentimentalities, it is well to remember that these men of ideals who belonged to the past were a hard-fighting, brave, and peculiarly effective generation. It is equally important not to forget that now, as always, it is only the men of ideals who in the long run can move and guide the people, for however vivid may be the admiration for mere success, those whom the people really trust and follow must be men who are not content to minister to their appetites or their prejudices, but who bid them raise their eyes and beckon them forward to the heights beyond. We may, in our wisdom, have changed all this, but the nobler instincts still remain ready to start into life at the master's touch. One might easily differ with Senator MORGAN as to the ideals which he followed as the years of his long life succeeded one another in their ceaseless march, but one could never fail to respect their possessor or to admire the indifference which he showed to money in an age of extreme money worship, and the ardor with which he pursued objects which had no personal value to him, but which, in his belief, would benefit his country and mankind.

There never was a better or more thorough American than he, or one who made the welfare of the United States more absolutely the test and touchstone of every act and of every policy. But his patriotism was not that of the village or the parish. He knew too much of the history of other countries; he had dealt too constantly with large affairs to be provincial. But his guiding star was what he believed to be the large and permanent interest of the United States, and that interest he wished to promote and defend with malice toward none and with charity toward all, but yet without flinching and without fear.

Like most strong, determined men of decided convictions, he was ready always for battle, and the fighting spirit would blaze

out sometimes very quickly. But he carried no grudges. When the fight was over the war ceased, so far as he was concerned, and at all times, no matter how aggressive and combative he might seem, he had a fund of sane and cheerful humor which was never lacking and was always one of the charms of his companionship.

When all is said, however, of his ability and his learning, of his many accomplishments, and of his long and distinguished public service, that which stands out most sharply in my memory as the dominant note in his character was his complete independence of thought and action. He may often have thought mistakenly, but he always thought for himself. If he expressed an opinion, you could be sure at least that it was his own. No one did his thinking for him. I have seen him oppose a President of his own party and support the policy of his opponents with equal cheerfulness, because he was satisfied that the one was wrong and the other right, and yet no stronger, no more loyal party man ever lived. His sense of the dignity of the Senate was as strong as his sense of his own dignity, and far quicker in assertion.

As a man he took orders and directions from no one; as a Senator it never occurred to him that any outside influence could touch or control him, although he would consider with the most entire respect all that any great officer of the Government wished to say to him. He was quite ready to advise and consult with others, but the final decision must be all his own, and when it was reached modification became difficult and abandonment impossible. He was a stubborn fighter, and possessed a most extraordinary capacity for developing theories in support of his position and then defending them, no matter how difficult they might appear, with remarkable force and ingenuity. With this ingenuity and pertinacity combined, those

who did not agree with him often and quite naturally became impatient, but no one could fail to respect the energy, persistence, and fighting capacity which he always displayed, even under the most adverse conditions. But behind it all was the dominant note, a firm courage, a lofty and fearless independence of soul. I always think of Senator MORGAN when I read Swinburne's noble lines in the *Prelude to The Songs before Sunrise*:

Save his own soul's light overhead  
 None leads him, and none ever led,  
 Across birth's hidden Harbor-bar,  
 Past youth where, shoreward, shallows are  
 Through age that drives on toward the red  
 Vast void of sunset-hailed from far,  
 To the equal waters of the dead,  
 Save his own soul he hath no star,  
 And sinks, except his own soul guide,  
 Helmless in the middle turn of tide.

He remained among us, working to the last, fighting back the weakness of age and the attacks of illness, with undaunted spirit and with unflagging interest in the great policies he had at heart, and in the great questions he had striven to settle. The end came to him after a long life spent in the service of his State and country. At his advanced age, after years of toil in which he had never spared himself, death was not unexpected. But it none the less brought a sense of deep sorrow and of great loss to his State, to the country, and to all who had been his friends of many years in the Senate. Upon his associate, the friend of a lifetime, the blow fell with crushing force, and Senator PERRUS, who was honored and beloved by us all, soon followed his colleague. The friendship and affection between these two venerable men was very fine and very touching. I do not think there was a member of the Senate who watched them as they sat and talked together here day after

day who was unmoved by the love and confidence and attachment they showed for each other. Such a relation between two men of such an age, still engaged in the active work of public life, is as much to be admired as it is rare in our experience. Nothing could have been more pathetic than the silent grief of Senator PETTUS when his colleague died. The slender cords which held him to life snapped, and in a few weeks he followed his friend to the grave. They were two impressive figures in the Senate, as eminent in service as they were admirable in friendship. They leave a memory to be cherished and honored among all who knew them, and especially among us who had the privilege of serving with them.

ADDRESS OF MR. FORAKER, OF OHIO

MR. PRESIDENT: My knowledge of Senator MORGAN amounted to little more than what I saw of him in the public service, but that was enough, and of such character, as to reveal the real man, for it went beyond what occurred on the floor of his Chamber, and embraced years of the closest intercourse in the work of the committee.

The RECORD bears witness that he was an untiring worker, who discussed elaborately every great question of his day. To those who only heard him it was a constant marvel how he could find time and, in his latest years, command the strength necessary for the exhaustive speeches he made, for they show the widest observation, the closest study, and the most thorough investigation.

But all who served with him in committee work soon learned that what to the ordinary man in the matter of speech making is such a burdensome labor was to him but a restful recreation.

He was blessed with exceptionally good health, studious tastes and disposition, a rich vocabulary, and a marvelously accurate and retentive memory. Seemingly he never forgot anything that he either heard, read, or saw. In consequence his mind was not only well stored with useful knowledge, but that knowledge was at all times available.

All this is indicated by his speeches in the Senate. But it was in the freedom of the committee room where his brilliant powers were exhibited to the highest advantage.

Although a ready and forceful debater, and a good extemporaneous speaker, his speeches in the Senate were generally carefully prepared and delivered from manuscript.

He practiced none of the arts of oratory, and made no effort at display of any kind, but usually read in a straightforward way, entirely unmindful of the style or manner of his delivery.

In consequence, to those not specially interested in the subject he was discussing, his speeches sometimes appeared dry, formal, uninteresting, and hard to follow.

For this reason they frequently attracted much less attention than they deserved.

But in the committee room, where there was less formality and, as a rule, no previous preparation of what was to be said, his discussions were of the most entertaining and instructive character.

He always spoke in a modest, unassuming, conversational tone and style, rarely showing even the slightest excitement in voice or manner, but, although he spoke extemporaneously, nevertheless his remarks had the same broad sweep of thought, the same logical arrangement, the same completeness of illustration and application that characterized what he said in the Senate. For reenforcement and illustration he drew at pleasure, with accuracy, and generously from history, art, literature, science, personal experience, and every other source of knowledge.

The time of the committee was, of course, always limited, but that did not seem to hurry him or to cause him to slight any point, nor did the time he occupied seem to excite the impatience of even those of his fellow-members who differed from him and desired to answer the views he expressed.

He was always a grand old man, venerable in age, in the Senate, and in appearance, from whom all wished to hear to the full extent he might be willing to speak.

He was invaluable to his colleagues who differed from him as well as to those with whom he was in accord, for no point or

phase of any question escaped his notice or failed to receive at his hands the fullest elucidation.

Those who agreed with him were strengthened in their opinions by his presentation of the strongest arguments of which their case admitted, while those who differed felt that if they could answer him there was nothing more to be feared; they had heard the worst that could be said in opposition.

My first service with him was during the year preceding the Spanish-American war. The Cuban question in some form was before the committee at every meeting, both regular and special, and we had many special meetings during that period on that account.

The Democratic members of the Foreign Relations Committee at that time had been selected from among the ablest Democrats in the Senate.

With Senator MORGAN, as representatives of his party, were associated in that service George Gray, David Turpie, JOHN W. DANIEL, and Roger Q. Mills.

They were all men of the highest character and of the highest order of ability, but it is no disparagement to any one of them to say that no one of them so completely mastered every detail of that complicated and troublesome subject or did so much to illuminate the dark places and make clear and plain the course for our Government to pursue as did JOHN T. MORGAN.

In those days, the first of my service with him, I came to admire him not only for his ability, his wide range of knowledge, and his zeal in the discharge of all his duties, but also for his sensitively honorable character as a man, his kindness and gentleness of heart, his quiet, unostentatious demeanor, and the politeness and consideration he uniformly showed to his opponents in his discussions with them. No matter how much aroused he might be, no matter how earnest he might become,



no matter how acutely he might differ from his colleagues, he never permitted himself, in making answer, to show the slightest disparagement for either them or their arguments, but throughout was always as chivalrous and generous as the typical knight of the olden time.

I came to admire, respect, and almost affectionately regard him, not only because of the virtues mentioned, but because added to all these noble qualities he constantly exhibited the loftiest patriotism. In all that he did he was scrupulously jealous of his country's honor, good name, and highest interests.

One uninformed might well have imagined, learning that he had participated in our civil war, that he had been a leader on the Union side, for no follower of Grant could have been more loyal to our Government than was this white-haired old veteran who had distinguished himself as a follower of Lee.

All these early impressions were confirmed and intensified by the long years of service that followed.

He probably did more hard work, made more speeches, and labored more incessantly along every line of opportunity to secure the construction of an interoceanic canal on the Nicaragua route and to oppose the location of that canal on the Panama route. He showed more feeling on this subject than on any other in which he took a special interest. He gathered information from every source, until he could present more as to the climatic and other natural conditions that was favorable to the Nicaragua route and unfavorable to the Panama route than any other man living.

In one carefully prepared address after another he laid all this information before the Senate. In connection with it, and as a part of the same investigation and work, he developed and presented all the legal aspects of the two propositions. It seems impossible that anyone at his advanced age could have

performed such a great labor. It would not have been possible except only for the fact that he was so thoroughly equipped with knowledge, and had such a logical mind and such a fluency of speech that to address the Senate on such a familiar topic was really a relief rather than a labor.

He never exulted over success, and seldom showed disappointment when defeated.

The Nicaragua case was one of the exceptions to the general rule. In that instance he did show the keenest disappointment—almost despondency; not, however, because of anything personal to himself, but only because he thoroughly believed we had made a mistake amounting to an irreparable disaster in rejecting the Nicaragua and accepting the Panama route.

It would have been to him gratifying in a personal sense to have been successful in a controversy in which he was so thoroughly enlisted, but it can be safely said that as in that case, so in all others, he was patriotic enough to subordinate self to the public good.

Probably every member of the Senate, on both sides of the Chamber, who differed from him in that matter regretted that his sense of duty compelled him to do so, for all felt that he had labored so zealously, consistently, self-sacrificingly, and patriotically that in every personal sense he thoroughly merited a victory.

It is impossible to recall his last years of service without at the same time recalling Senator PETTUS, his colleague. They were widely different men in some respects, but they were both so venerable in fact as well as in age and appearance, and both were such typical representatives of the highest and best type of American citizenship, men of such probity, such uprightness, such scrupulous integrity, such general nobility of mind and character, and with all so thoroughly in harmony in all their

aspirations and in all their efforts that their State and the whole country might well be congratulated upon the high honor of having such representatives.

They had both been officers of high rank in the Confederate army. They had distinguished themselves in that service as in every other they undertook, but they were also representatives of that highest and best sentiment of the Southern people which led them when their cause was lost to accept the situation in good faith, adapt themselves to its requirements, strive to bind up the wounds that had been inflicted, make a union of States in sentiment as well as in name, and bring about a common development of the whole country whereby the prosperity, honor, and good name of the American nation might be advanced not only at home, but throughout the world.

It will stand forever to the credit of Alabama that she continued these two remarkable men in the public service until the end of their days. They have left a record of which their families and friends, their State, and the nation may always be proud.

## ADDRESS OF MR. OVERMAN, OF NORTH CAROLINA

MR. PRESIDENT: One by one the old landmarks of our political life are passing away; one by one the links which connect a glorious past with the present are sundered. The departed Senator in tribute to whose memory this day has been set apart by reason of his great strength lived ten years and six beyond the three score and ten years spoken of by the psalmist as the allotted period for man's earthly existence. And though in the natural course of human events it was apparent that his life of usefulness and honor must soon be rounded to a peaceful close, yet his death came as a distinct shock to those who loved him well. It is given to few men to have received the measure of love and devotion accorded to him, not only by his own people, but by all who knew him. I served with him for four years in the Senate, sat around the table with him in the committee rooms, learned to know him and to love him in his daily walk of life, and it is with the profoundest respect and admiration for this noble example of a long and useful life that I am constrained on this occasion to pay the simple tribute of a few words to his memory.

I will leave it to others who are more familiar with it to give the detailed history of his life—a life stretching almost throughout the length of one century and into another, and so full of usefulness and of good deeds that hardly a man of his native State but felt his death a personal loss.

Senator EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS was cast in heroic mold—heroic in stature, heroic in character, heroic in intellect. Destined by nature to be a leader,<sup>1</sup> a man of action and of strength,

his young life was cast in troublous times, and he early left his impression upon the history of his State. Such was their confidence in his ability and integrity that in times of peril he was more than once made almost the arbiter of the fate of his people. Especially will his services be recalled during the dark days that followed civil strife. When it seemed that in the heat of passion the South was to be delivered into the hands of the carpetbagger and a race but lately out of bondage, Senator PETTUS, by his coolness and his courage, the leader of a small band of determined men, forced back the wave of anarchy and confusion that threatened to engulf them. As his was the leading spirit in that period of struggle, so when the people of Alabama came into their own again there was nothing in their gift which he might not have had for the asking. But he was not attracted to a public career, preferring rather to go back to the practice of that profession to which he had devoted his life. Death has lifted him now above us, and we can view his character in a clearer light. Looking backward we are impressed with the fact that his was a life well rounded to a fitting and harmonious close. From early manhood destined to play an important part in the affairs of his people and his State, his life was full of action as befitted his character. He early became a man of mark, but in the fullness of his life certain events and characteristics stand out with peculiar distinctness.

Unlike his colleague, Senator MORGAN, for whom his devotion was most marked, he won his fame not in the public forum, but in the private walks of life. Until his seventy-sixth year he had never held office except of a judicial character. Then he expressed a wish to round out his life in the Senate of the United States. The people of Alabama, delighted to honor him whose life for more than three-quarters of a century had been a blessing to his fellow-man, elected him to the highest office

within their gift. He never had but one contest—his first election—when two great men of Alabama were both aspirants for the same honor. At each succeeding election by the legislature he was unanimously reelected, and at the time of his death had yet eight years more to serve, having been already elected to succeed himself at the expiration of his term in 1909. In the Senate of the United States his influence was not measured by the length of his service. He sprang at once into prominence and became a national figure. Entering public life at an age when other men are ready to lay aside the active duties of life, without legislative experience, he yet speedily impressed himself upon this body. His familiarity with public affairs, his great legal ability and training, his devotion to duty, and his wonderful fund of common sense soon marked him as a man of mind and power, and the wisdom of his counsel was not unheeded by this body. His coolness and his self-control, his vast store of knowledge, and his power of command over men marked him a great leader either upon the battlefield or in the public forum. Had he entered the Senate earlier in life, had he been bred a parliamentarian, he would undoubtedly have attained the foremost rank and left his impress upon the affairs of the nation as he has upon the history of his State.

Senator PETTUS was not a politician. He despised hypocrisy and subterfuge. He never espoused a popular cause to curry favor with the masses, nor was it ever necessary for him to do so. Simple, straightforward, unaffected, of rugged honesty and sincerity of purpose, he followed the dictates of his own conscience without regard to popular approval or favor. And though he loved the people, yet he could not be swayed from the path of duty by false clamor or unhealthy public opinion. Born under the régime of the "Old South," imbued with the doctrine of State rights, loving the South, her people, and her

traditions, with a fervor amounting to passion, he viewed with disfavor and suspicion every measure which seemed to him to point to a centralization of power in the hands of the Federal Government.

Senator PETTUS came of martial parentage. His mother was the daughter of Capt. Anthony Winston, of Virginia, a soldier of the Revolution. He served as a lieutenant in the war with Mexico, and when the irrepressible conflict came, at the first call for troops he marched away at the head of the Cahaba Rifles to offer his sword to the cause of the South. In many of the fiercest and bloodiest battles of the war General PETTUS displayed a quality of courage and a power of command that secured for him speedy promotion, and he rose to the rank of brigadier-general. As the leader of a forlorn charge his courage never wavered; in the deliberations of council of war his advice was ever marked by its wisdom; in the privations and hardships of a struggle that was growing rapidly more and more hopeless his devotion and his loyalty never faltered. Small wonder, then, that his people accorded to him a measure of love and devotion that has seldom been surpassed and that when the Grim Reaper should come there was not a fireside in Alabama that did not feel a personal loss.

The early life of Senator PETTUS was full of stirring incidents. As a soldier of two wars and a "forty-niner" he sought in these channels an outlet for the activity of a vigorous spirit. He was wont to say that his boyhood was inclined to be wild and rough. That he learned to curb this spirit and turn its activity into the channels of usefulness was due in great measure to the influence of the gentlewoman who for sixty years was his wife and companion—who bore with him every hardship and who took a gentle pride in the honors accorded him by a grateful people. Two characteristics stand out preemi-

ment in the life of Senator PERRUS—his love and devotion to his family and his fidelity to his friends. Imbued with the spirit of chivalry, with a high ideal of honor, a lover of the truth, he was ever on the side of right and justice and the cause of the weak found in him a steadfast champion.

His life was strangely intertwined with that of his colleague whose death preceded his by a scant two months. We now recall with what solicitude he watched the failing strength of his life-long friend. From earliest boyhood in the little town of Cahaba, where they grew side by side into manhood, their lives flowed as twin currents until the discovery of gold in California drew the more adventurous spirit of Senator PERRUS. Returning after two years, they both gave their best efforts to the cause of the South, and after the war both settled in Selma, where the stream of their lives, broken once, was reunited and flowed thus without interruption for nearly half a century. In June of 1907 Senator PERRUS was called upon to follow the body of his friend to its last resting place. The current of their lives, thus rudely broken, seemed to foreshadow his own approaching end. Returning from the grave of his life-long companion, surrounded by his family and his friends, he spoke of death and, though apparently still vigorous, of his own approaching end. MORGAN was dead; he was soon to follow. He wanted no eulogies and no elaborate display when he should be laid to rest, but asked that the simple ceremonies of the Presbyterian Church should be read over him in his own home. And so it was. Scarcely yet had the flowers laid upon the tomb of his friend withered away when the people of Alabama were called to pay the last tribute to this other "grand old man." Beneath the trees of beautiful Live Oak Cemetery they together sleep the sleep that knows no waking. As in life they stood, so in death they lie side by side, and to the memory of each the



people of a grateful State and nation have given that measure of love and devotion which is the meed of a life well spent and a race well run.

Simple, straightforward, unassuming, unselfish to a degree, of rugged honesty and sincerity of purpose, and yet withal gentle as a woman, the life of Senator PERRUS breathes the spirit of the old South, of a régime that is rapidly passing away. Like a granite pillar chiseled from his own native quarries, his life rises before us, lofty and massive and yet withal graceful. With its base standing enshrouded in mist—the troubles and hardships of his early life—it rises in its grandeur above the clouds, the mists fall away, and sun-kissed it stands in the light of heaven, a monument of a glory that is past and a guide to that which is to be.

The potentates on whom men gaze,  
When once their rule has reached its goal,  
Die into darkness with their days.  
But monarchs of the mind and soul,  
With light unfailing and unspent  
Illumine fame's firmament.

## ADDRESS OF MR. DANIEL, OF VIRGINIA

MR. PRESIDENT: MORGAN and PETTUS of Alabama were two of Plutarch's men. They were unique, distinctive, heroic, achieving, characterized by traits peculiarly their own. Their long lives were filled with efficient services of good citizenship in both civic and military life. They were a noble pair, supplements and complements of each other in the diversity of their talents and attainments, and yet alike in congruing temperament and in the devotion of their hearts and minds to the common good. As they were neighbors and friends of the town of Selma, in Alabama, so they were yokefellows in the Senate.

It was a pleasing spectacle to behold the mutual cooperation, deference, and confidence with which they performed their labors. No one could see them without recognizing in their personalities, which mark the expression of a people, that they were American men, and no one could know them without realizing that their Americanism was of that manly, broad, wholesome, and friendly type which communicated the instincts of freedom and fellowship. It was more than this. It was Americanism deeply rooted in the free institutions of the English-speaking people, that has builded upon them in our own Republic of many mansions the strongest, freest, and the most hopeful fabric of the world's history and aspiration.

Some day it is to be hoped the biographer will make faithful portraiture of the lives, the services, and the personal characteristics of these typical Americans. There would be found in them the graphic narrative of the great era in which they lived, and of the rare conditions and scenes of adventure, risk, hard-

ship, trial, and tribulations through which they passed. It was not an era that can ever repeat itself, and although we are told that "The thing which hath been is the thing which shall be," it seems quite sure that while the philosophic truth may be preserved, in the current of nature it can never again assume the forms, shapes, and stirring incidents with which the past era of American history has been so deeply marked. Some features of that era were unprecedented in the world's history, and this country now knows itself too well to admit the thought of its recurrence.

As MORGAN and PETTUS were in life united, and in death but briefly divided, I will speak of them together. They were both my friends, whom I greatly honored and dearly loved.

They were independent men. That great virtue of manly independence was seen in their whole life course. I have never known in the Senate two men who possessed more of this pure and lofty quality.

Thy spirit, independence, let me share,  
Lord of the lion heart and eagle eye—

was the invocation which had been fully answered unto them.

When they had opinions it required no effort on their part to state them openly and fearlessly. Truth of sincere conviction was their abiding guide.

They were party men, such as are all of us in a Republic which is governed by party. Those who stay with party organizations because they believe that only through their unity and sympathy of action great and worthy ends can be accomplished have often to bow, for a time, at least, to both men and measures when they are not in thorough consonance with them. No doubt this was sometimes the lot of MORGAN and PETTUS, for it is the common lot and seems to be an inevitable feature of great political concerns; but none could be more scrupulous or

consistent than they in hewing to the line of great fundamental principles upon which this Government was founded.

PETTUS, the older Senator, was born in Alabama in 1821. The common school and Clinton College, in Tennessee, were the avenues of his approach to education.

In that State MORGAN was born in 1824, but in youth he removed to Alabama, and there the lifelong friends alike entered the profession of the law—PETTUS in 1842 and MORGAN in 1845.

The spirit of adventure was alive in the breast of young PETTUS. He entered in the war with Mexico as a lieutenant, and in 1849 rode with the great stream of adventurers to the golden fields of California.

PETTUS was 75 years of age when he came to this Chamber. He brought with him the ripeness of his years, and the natural increasing disposition to dispense with things extraneous, remote, or discursive. He was not a frequent speaker, but when he spoke he drove right ahead at the pith of the matter in a plain, common-sense fashion. His speeches were often illustrated by some apt adage, and quaint, mellow humor would now and then fix attention and attract concurrence when prosaic details would only weary.

Of the old Revolutionary Virginia stock—his grandfather, Anthony Winston, having served as a captain in the War of Independence—he preserved in his own character and career the marked ancestral traits.

MORGAN entered the Senate on the 4th of March, 1877, at the age of 55, a time astir with the last great commotions which were involved in the aftermath of war. From that time forth he took part in all the great debates in this Chamber and did efficient and successful work on many committees. He had great knowledge of foreign affairs, of Indian affairs, of the Constitution, of the laws, and of the literature of this country, and, indeed, of all questions that came before the Senate in his time.

He read much. His memory was marvelous — “wax to receive and marble to retain.” No matter what the subject was on which he fixed attention, he poured forth copiously the streams of his knowledge. His mind was so suggestive that he turned the subject in all lights and shades in which it could be regarded, and when he finished his speech a contribution had been made to the literature of the subject which would become the resort of all who desired to stir their own reflections or to inform themselves fully upon it. Nevertheless, when his mind was aroused by the sharpness of debate, he could be as salient as he could be philanthropic, as witty or as humorous as he could be argumentative and instructive, and the flashes of his penetrative wisdom have often illumined and felicitated the Senate.

We can not think of MORGAN without thinking also of the Isthmian Canal, to which he devoted so many years of his life. No man in this country knew more on that subject than he did. No man more sedulously studied or more fully expounded it. None more thoroughly believed in the good it would bring to America and to mankind. As Maury was to the science of the ocean tides and currents and to the courses of the merchantmen that cover the oceans, so MORGAN was to the Isthmian Canal that will unite them.

That his great work did not eventuate through the particular plan which he commended was a deep disappointment to him, but he took up the plan which others preferred, and with loyal spirit continued to the end in view with irrepressible and unabated spirit.

Neither can we think of PETTUS without remembering his last good-natured and successful plea to the Senate to remove a relic of civil strife that remained as a bar to the recovery of certain claims in which the South is interested. Its aptness quelled opposition.

MORGAN was of a slenderer build than PETTUS, of manly and graceful bearing, his form crowned with a noble head and dome-like brow, and with fine features which suggest to the mind the lawyer, the statesman, the judge, and the Senator.

PETTUS was a stalwart. His commanding figure was a pillar of power. His was a tall, stout, well-knit frame, large limbed and well proportioned. His figure intimated the soldier who rode with the Ironsides and would cleave with the broadsword in battle. A powerful brain filled his massive, Websterian head, and his strong features, beaming with benign intelligence, had that noble expression of the St. Bernard dog, which bespeaks alike courage and generosity.

Both of these men were soldiers. MORGAN started in the war of 1861 as a private, becoming first major, and then lieutenant-colonel, in the Fifth Alabama Infantry, under Col. Robert E. Rodes, afterwards the brilliant major-general of the Confederacy, who fell in the desperate battle of Winchester.

PETTUS about the same time entered the Twentieth Alabama Infantry as a major, became its lieutenant-colonel, and subsequently a brigadier-general for deeds of great daring in actual conflict upon the field.

MORGAN, after creditable service in the first great battle of the war at Bull Run, and afterwards in others, rose to a similar distinction, and in whatever line of vocation they appeared they showed that they were natural-born leaders of men. They were borne to the front by moral and intellectual gravitation, just as surely as natural gravitation moves the world and the planets.

They were both lawyers; lawyers of learning and of manifold abilities; of assiduous application and successful practice; well equipped and well capable to dispute with the first foemen of the bar; indefatigable workers, patient, but bold, and conscientious advocates, each an honor to his profession.

MORGAN loved the lore of the law, traversed its broad fields, explored its recesses, and found delight in its philosophies.

PETTUS delighted more in the rugged maxims hewn from life, although he was lacking in nothing of reading or of reflection that furnishes the good lawyer with his armor or enables him to do his part in the lists of controversy before the bench or before the jury.

They were domestic men. To our race the home is the capital. As it will have peace if it have to fight for it, it will have a home though it have to wander over the seas, mountains, and deserts to build it.

The home was to them the first consideration, and in their homes they were the revered fathers and heads of families. They were husbands who found under their roofs the sacred and enchanted castle that held and guarded their treasures. There the charms of life solaced and rewarded their labors. There they found that happiness which may be sought through the boiling waves of ocean, by the midnight lamp, or through the tempest of the battle, but which can only be found 'mid the quiet scenes where love wields its scepter.

They were orators who could stir men's blood; debaters who could hold their ground in any intellectual conflict; fellow-men who could do the man's part in council, field, or forum; notable specimens of those who can write, speak, and fight; but above all they were peacemakers—never fomenters of strife between neighbors, between races, or between sections.

They were patriots. In the unhappy times of sectional aberration and alienation they were true to what they were and to what their people were; and men thus true to themselves could not possibly be false to any cause or to any man. When their country was cemented in the whole unbroken nation by the

blood and sacrifices of the brave who fought on each side, they dedicated to it their faithful service. They had nothing in common with the worm that bites itself in the dust; they accepted and they did the best they could with what had come to pass. "God decides; let that suffice." These golden words of Robert E. Lee were their intimate thoughts. They loved the whole country and all its people, and nothing human was alien to their hearts. Out of that love flowed their service, and in that service all men knew that they "bore" each for himself "without reproach the grand old name of gentleman." As they honored all, so in the equity of nature all honored them.

They had civic courage, a rarer virtue than that of the sea or the field of battle. They did not ask is this the popular side of the question, but only is this the right side. That question answered to their conscience and fixed their course. Men who quail not before a serried hostile line or an imminent deadly breach often quail before an opposing multitude. But MORGAN and PÉTTUS did not quail, but went their own gait wheresoever duty led them.

They were statesmen—statesmen in a very high, a very useful, and a very efficient sense; old-fashioned American statesmen, deeply imbued with the teachings of history and warned by them of the rocks on which nations have been shattered—statesmen not only in studious and penetrating reflection upon the conditions of the country, but upon the questions of foreign policy it has to deal with; statesmen in knowledge of its multifarious and variegated interests; statesmen of the conserving good sense which must be employed to keep in conciliation and in common spirit the immense masses of widespread regions, differing in climates, productions, and in all natural features, whether of field, or forest, or desert, or mine, or river, or lonely



wilderness, or crowded city; statesmen, too, knowing the complexity of racial and industrial problems which are before a people consisting of the old-time populations of colonial stock, side by side, and with the vast impourings of immigration from all corners of the globe.

To hold such an immense mass in the balances of well-adjusted laws and to transfuse it into a homogeneous whole is a stupendous thing to contemplate, and it is the marvel of the world that so far our unprecedented and unmatched Constitution has availed to preserve our inheritance and to keep alive here the hope and faith that the future may prove worthy of the past. A greater people have never yet appeared upon this globe than the Americans, and it must solemnize any just mind to realize the responsibility which comes to it with the injunction to take heed that no ill befall the Republic.

Statesmanship is sometimes exemplified by great measures, but most great measures are the products of many minds, crystallized into expression by the few, and perhaps associated with the name of one who presented them but took little part in their molding. As an instance I may cite the misnamed Sherman law. Senator John Sherman proposed a bill for which Senator Hoar offered a substitute which was adopted. Mr. Hoar humorously remarks in his memoirs, "It was so called (Sherman law) for no other reason that I can think of, except that Mr. Sherman had nothing to do with framing it." But the statesman, like the good citizen who constantly instills by good example as well as by precept the great stable and fundamental doctrines which conjure moderation of conduct and fidelity to principle and through them confirm confidence and make peace, renders a service to his country and to mankind which can not be overestimated.

PETTUS and MORGAN rendered such a service not only to their people at home, but to the whole country, and they constantly worked for their country with the hope and aspiration—

That her fair form may stand and shine,  
 Make bright our days and light our dreams,  
 Putting to shame with light divine  
 The falsehood of extremes.

They were never trimmers. They stood four square to all the winds that blow, and in their State they were as patriarchs in Israel.

They were not money lovers or money seekers. They were not hustlers, rushing hither and thither to get ahead of anybody else or to get unto themselves hasty riches. They had time to do everything that was for them to do, but no time to waste for the frail, flitting, and adventitious things upon which many set great store. Like the princes of their race, "I serve" was the watchword of their instinct and ambition, and so faithfully did they serve that those served by them felt so safe in their hands that they never questioned their servants, but were proud to serve in turn the things they aimed at, which were their country, God, and truth.

The tender and forceful speech in which PETTUS—when advocating increase of salary—depicted the life of MORGAN, its possibilities and its renunciation of riches for public service, made deep impression on all who heard it.

Tears do not become the memory of MORGAN and PETTUS. Mourning is not the badge which we should wear for them. Rather bring the flowers of rejoicing, tribute that they did so many things so well and that they acquitted themselves like men. The country has sent back their bodies and consigned them to rest amongst the loyal hearts of the people of Alabama, whom they loved and whom they served so well. But above

the ceremonious tributes of State rises the high honor of a whole people for patriots who were true to every loyal instinct and affection. Length of days had been given them. Their strength endured until the sun hung low in the western sky. Then their work was done. At evening's close their hour had come. "Well done, good and faithful servants," was the parting salutation of all who worked with and of all for whom they had worked. And so they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

## ADDRESS OF MR. DEPEW, OF NEW YORK.

MR. PRESIDENT: When a man dies in youth or in his prime with years of usefulness before him, the sentiment is grief or despair. Every year which one enjoys in health and the full possession of all his faculties beyond the Psalmist's limit of life is a source of gratitude. If he is still at fourscore in the forefront of the battle when the summons comes, the event elicits reminiscence, record, and applause.

Alabama, through her two venerable and great Senators, MORGAN and PETTUS, had in this body a unique distinction. These two representatives, or as they might be called, ambassadors of a sovereign State, one 83 and the other 86, and by reason of their ability and power destined to reelection which would carry them both toward their century, present a picture which has no parallel in our history. Senator MORGAN was in the front rank of the statesmen of the Republic. His great ability, vast acquirements, profound erudition, indomitable industry, self-sacrificing devotion to the public welfare, and rare eloquence, have placed him in a niche of the temple of American fame. He possessed an almost unequalled command of English pure and undefiled, and in giving utterance to his thought it was done with such correct expression that after a running debate in which he took a principal part and which would last a day, his sentences were so perfect that his speech required neither review nor correction. More than any other of our statesmen he resembled the great English writer and orator, Edmund Burke. His colleague, Senator PETTUS, was a good lawyer and an able judge, but preeminently, in all his

characteristics, the soldier. The friendship and interdependence of these associate representatives of Alabama upon each other and their daily intercourse was one of the most interesting and attractive pictures in the Senate. The General followed with awe and admiration the lead of the veteran and distinguished Senator, and the slender and fragile Senator seemed to lean with reverential regard upon the vigorous, aggressive, and gigantic General, but at the moment when their State seemed unanimously resolved to keep them here without limit as to time the summons came to both, and they died as they had lived, neighbors and friends, possessing to the last the full vigor of their physical and mental powers.

Such an event inspires many reflections upon youth and age. The tribute of the world is given wholly to youth. Its admiration is for early achievement. It is apt to dismiss age or be impatient that it lingers upon the stage. I remember a distinguished English statesman remarking to me with disappointment and disgust after Mr. Gladstone's Midlothian campaign had electrified the country, "There is no use waiting for old men to die. After 70 they go on forever." The brightest pages of history, the most brilliant passages in oratory, and the highest flights of rhetorical expression are devoted to the achievements of precocious genius. In our day everything is subjected to the merciless analysis of science and research. The most valued traditions of childhood are shattered by the cold processes of historical delving. William Tell becomes a myth and Arnold Winkelried an exaggerated tradition. By the same bloodless dissection alienists and physiologists are now endeavoring to prove that in the formation and growth of the brain an unnatural and unhealthy early development tends either to degeneracy or, in rare instances, where there is great natural power, to extraordinary and morbid maturity in infancy and

youth. It is the inspiration and despair of the schools that Alexander the Great was a wise ruler at 18 and conquered all Greece at 20. At 26 he wept because there were no more worlds to conquer and died at 30. His achievements and his tragic death were alike due to an abnormal brain which made him meet the characterization of Pope, "The youth who all things but himself subdued." In this he stands in marked contrast with Caesar, who matured more slowly and naturally, and was at the zenith of his powers when assassinated at 56, and of whom Pope also said, "Cæsar was the world's great master and his own." Hannibal was in sight of the fulfillment of the vow to his father of the destruction of Rome when he was 31, but then his genius seemed to decay. Napoleon had reached the zenith of his powers at 35 and at Waterloo was the victim of premature senility. Byron's genius began to fade in his early thirties, and he died before he was 40. Pitt was prime minister at 25, and the maturity of his gifts was under 40. Goethe, the great German genius, and one of the greatest the world ever saw, on the other hand, grew normally to maturity and was no exception to nature's laws. The work which gave him universal recognition, "Iphigenia," was written when he was 37, but his immortality is largely based upon "Faust," which was published when he was 55. He lived without any abatement of mind until he was 83. Thiers, having accomplished a world of literary work and done much political service, saved France from total dismemberment at 71 and remained three years after in the presidency to consolidate his work. Von Moltke at 71 had become one of the most famous generals of the centuries, while Bismarck late in life consolidated the German people into one Empire under the great sovereign who wielded the scepter vigorously until past 90. Gladstone's most triumphant campaign, and one of the most remarkable in

English history, was won by a stumping tour of unequalled vigor and versatility when he was 84. The dead line of 50, which had been the rule of the past, no longer exists in our day. Shakespeare divided life into seven ages:

At first the infant,  
Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms.  
Then the whining school-boy, with his satchel  
And shining morning face, creeping like a snail  
Unwillingly to school. And then the lover,  
Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad  
Made to his mistress' eyebrow. Then a soldier,  
Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard,  
Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,  
Seeking the bubble reputation  
Even in the cannon's mouth. And then the justice,  
In fair round belly with good capon lin'd,  
With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,  
Full of wise saws and modern instances;  
So he plays his part. The sixth age shifts  
Into the lean and slipper'd pantaloon,  
With spectacles on nose and pouch on side,  
His youthful hose, well sav'd, a world too wide  
For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice,  
Turning again toward childish treble, pipes  
And whistles in his sound. Last scene of all  
That ends this strange, eventful history,  
— Is second childishness and mere oblivion,  
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything.

But Shakespeare died at 50.

Mr. President, we have only to look about this Senate to note the marvelous difference between Shakespeare's period and our own. It was then the survival of the fittest who possessed the vigor of constitution and strength which could resist the pestilence, plague, and disease common to the insanitary conditions of the home, uncleanness of the person, and wild excesses and

intemperance of the times. According to Shakespeare's view, the lean and slippered pantaloon came between 50 and 60, and second childhood, "Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything," between 60 and 70. But in our day the leaders in the professions, the captains of industry, and the controlling minds in public life are largely those who look with equanimity upon three score and ten.

The life of Senator PETTUS is one of those American careers which are the perennial inspirations of our youth. Equipped with a vigorous constitution and a good education as his only capital, he began the battle of life with an optimistic cheerfulness and indomitable perseverance which were his characteristics for the succeeding sixty-five years. He was admitted to the bar in 1842, and was in the active practice of his profession, except when on the bench or in wars, for sixty-four years. He early won the favor of a large constituency, and two years after his admission to the bar, at the age of 23, was elected solicitor for the seventh circuit of Alabama. Heredity is either the curse or the blessing of us all. The dominant characteristic in the blood may skip several generations to ultimately assert itself with double force. It was the grandfather, who was a soldier of the Revolution, whose militant and virile spirit was reincarnated in his grandson. The call to arms in the Mexican war drew him instantly from the brilliant career upon which he had entered in legal and political life and he marched to Mexico as a lieutenant of an Alabama company. The stirring experiences of that campaign, with its battles and marches, its assaults and victories, were exquisite happiness to the young and enthusiastic soldier.

He returned from the war at the time when the country was excited, as it had never been before, by the gold discoveries in California. The romance and perils of the West appealed over-



whelmingly to this adventurous spirit. That he did not have the money for this expensive trip was no obstacle to a man to whom obstacles were invitations. He started on horseback and found his way across the Great Plains of the West when its trails were infested by bands of hostile Indians. When he arrived the situation did not interest him. His was not the nature to endure hardships and the wild life of a mining camp of that period simply for gold. Glory was his ambition, gold only of value so far as it might help him to attain that end. The voyages and marches of the Forty-niners are a picturesque chapter in the story of the settlement and development of our Territories. They were practical Argonauts, whose search had its reward for some in fortunes greater than were possible to the seekers of the Golden Fleece, but for most of them bitter disappointment and unmarked graves. The sordid side of these early struggles on the golden coast repelled this chivalric knight and we find him soon returned to renewed activities at the bar and in the public life of his State. He had been brought up in the strictest school of State rights. The resolutions of 1789 were his political gospel and John C. Calhoun his political guide. One of his last acts in the Senate was to vote against the railroad rate bill, notwithstanding the public sentiment in its favor, because he believed that it violated in principle his fundamental beliefs in the rights and sovereignty of the States. He was among the earliest to enlist for the war in the Confederate army, and believed as thoroughly in the righteousness of his cause as did his patriot grandfather in that of the Revolution.

His commanding figure made him an ideal soldier. He was elected a major of his regiment, but his gallantry upon many bloody battlefields soon won him the stars of a brigadier-general. His impetuosity and daring made him a prisoner of war, but he received the consideration of his captors which gallant soldiers

always pay to heroic enemies against whom have gone the fortunes of the fight. The civil war ended, he again resumed the activities of peace. Having vigorously and conscientiously done the work of his laborious profession and accepted many honors from his fellow-citizens, he thought that at 75 he would like to retire to the dignity and congenial duties of a federal judge, with its permanency of office, securing the pleasures of comfortable and serene old age, but the political powers of his State hurt his pride and aroused his spirit by informing him that he was too old. This stirred the soldier to conflict, and with the answer, "If I am too old to be a judge, I am young enough to be a United States Senator," he entered a contest before the people for the place. He broke down all opposition, and overthrowing the leaders of his party captured the imagination and support of the people, and at 76 was triumphantly elected Senator of the United States from the State of Alabama. When the time for his reelection came he was 83 years of age, but there was no opposition, and his triumph was complete. It was one of his most gratifying recollections that his second election cost only \$1, the legal fee for his certificate. He was reelected at the end of his second for a third term, which, if he had lived, would have carried him to the age of 95. There is no such record in the whole history of the Senate.

I served with him on the Committee on the Judiciary. He never missed a meeting, and his reports upon the questions referred to him as a subcommittee were not only able and judicial, but possessed a picturesque originality and humor which gave them the flavor of that Elizabethan literature of which he had been all his life an ardent student. His humor was resistless, and we all remember the occasions when the driest debate was suddenly lifted into life and his side enormously helped by

the ripple of laughter which disturbed this august assemblage at one of his sallies. As impregnable were his opinions, so unshakable were his friendships, and he would make any sacrifice to aid or defend those whom he loved.

Side by side in the old churchyard in the village of Selma lie these great statesmen of Alabama, not of Alabama alone, but of the United States. As the years go by that will become sacred ground and a mecca for the youth of the South who would get inspiration for great careers in the civil or military life of their country. The Senators who were privileged to serve with MORGAN and PETTUS unite in paying to their memories the deepest and tenderest tributes of respect and admiration. Long after we are gone, among the cherished traditions of this body will be the recollection of the lives, the genius, the work, and the picturesque personality and originality of these historical figures fighting back death and serving their country when past fourscore years, and dying, as they had lived, together.

Mr. JOHNSTON. Mr. President, I want to express the regret of my colleague and myself that the Senator from Georgia [Mr. CLAY] was prevented by sickness from paying a tribute to the late Senator PETTUS.

I want also to thank, in the name of all the people of Alabama, the Senators on both sides who have spoken so eloquently and so affectionately of the dead Senators from Alabama.

Mr. President, I move that as a further mark of respect the Senate adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to, and (at 3 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, April 20, 1908, at 12 o'clock meridian.

## PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

MONDAY, *December 2, 1907.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. PARKINSON, its reading clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard, with profound sorrow, of the death of the Hon. JOHN T. MORGAN, late a Senator from the State of Alabama.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Also:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard, with deep regret, of the death of the Hon EDMUND W. PETTUS, late a Senator from the State of Alabama.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators whose deaths have just been announced, the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, it is my painful duty to announce the death of the two distinguished Senators of the United States from Alabama, the Hon. JOHN TYLER MORGAN and the Hon. EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS. On a later day I shall ask the House to set aside a day in which suitable encomiums on the great work of these eminent statesmen may be paid. I now desire to offer the following resolutions, which I send to the Clerk's desk, and move their adoption.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House of Representatives has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN TYLER MORGAN and Hon. EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS, Senators of the United States from the State of Alabama.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and send a copy thereof to the families of the deceased.

The question was taken, and the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

TUESDAY, *March 31, 1908.*

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Alabama asks unanimous consent for the present consideration of the following resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House of Representatives shall at 2 o'clock on Saturday, April 25, 1908, consider resolutions upon the life, character, and public services of the Hon. JOHN T. MORGAN and the Hon. EDMUND W. PETTUS, late Senators from the State of Alabama.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection. [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

The question was taken, and the resolution was agreed to.

MONDAY, *April 20, 1908.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. CROCKETT, its reading clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hons. JOHN T. MORGAN and EDMUND W. PETTUS, late Senators from the State of Alabama.

*Resolved*, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators, the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable their associates to pay proper tribute to their high characters and distinguished public services.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators, the Senate do now adjourn.

SATURDAY, *April 25, 1908.*

MR. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, before the vote is taken, I have a request to make. The eulogies on Senators MORGAN and PETTUS take place this afternoon, and I have a resolution in my hand which I intend to offer, and ask unanimous consent for its present consideration, but before doing that I desire to ask unanimous consent that gentlemen who may not be present to-day may insert or extend their remarks in reference to the eulogies.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Alabama asks unanimous consent that Members may extend their remarks on the subject of the eulogies on Hon. JOHN T. MORGAN and Hon. EDMUND W. PETTUS, which are to be considered this day. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

MR. UNDERWOOD. Now, Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent of the present consideration of the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Alabama asks unanimous consent for the present consideration of the following resolutions, which the Clerk will report

There was no objection.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved,* That the House now proceed to pay tribute to the memory of Hon. JOHN T. MORGAN and Hon. EDMUND W. PETTUS, late Senators from the State of Alabama.

*Resolved,* That as a special mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators and in recognition of their distinguished public services, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises to-day, shall stand in recess until 11 o'clock and 30 minutes a. m., on Monday next

*Resolved,* That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved,* That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the families of the deceased Senators.

MR. WILLIAMS. Mr. Speaker, one word. I wish to say that owing to the peculiar situation in which we find ourselves, the occasion with which we are very soon to be confronted, that I shall not call for the yeas and nays upon this motion.

MR. MANN. This is not a time for any partisanship, as everybody admits.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The question was taken, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

MR. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, I ask that the Clerk read the special order for to-day.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved,* That the House of Representatives shall, at 2 o'clock on Saturday, April 25, 1908, consider resolutions upon the life, character, and public services of the Hon. JOHN T. MORGAN and the Hon. EDMUND W. PETTUS, late Senators from the State of Alabama. (Resolution adopted in the House March 31, 1908.)

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Will the gentleman from Alabama [MR. TAYLOR] take the chair?

MR. TAYLOR, of Alabama, took the chair.

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

### ADDRESS OF MR. UNDERWOOD, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: Alabama mourns to-day two great men, JOHN TYLER MORGAN and EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS. Like two giant oaks in the forest of statesmen, the lives of these two men have run contemporaneous with the history of Alabama. Both were born within half a decade of their State's natal day. They grew to manhood amidst the trials, hardships, and adventures of frontier life, when a great portion of Alabama was still a wilderness and before the Indian tribes were moved from the State.

Their early manhood was spent in the prosperous days of an antebellum civilization, when cotton was king and the land was new, when a man's honor was valued more than his gold, when work, honesty, and courage could obtain every opportunity in life.

From these golden days of peace and plenty, almost within the space of a flash of lightning, their lives were encompassed by the turmoils, dangers, and strifes of the civil war. Then each drew his sword in defense of the State, and for gallantry on the field of battle each returned home, when peace came again, wearing the single star, the insignia of a brigadier-general of the Confederate army.

Then came into their lives the dark, gloomy days of reconstruction, of poverty, of racial strife, of destroyed homes, of dishonored courts—the days when lawlessness reigned supreme and protection to life and property was unrecked of under the misused law of the land. It was through these terrible times that these two men stood together as pillars of



strength to their neighbors in their sufferings and distress, and as pillars of light to lead their State from the sloughs of dishonor and corruption back to the high ground of honor, peace, and protection.

They lived to see their State, in their declining years, through their guidance, restored to Caucasian rule and prosperity and happiness return to the farms and cities. The development of the great mineral resources of north Alabama advanced their State to the first rank of the manufacturing as well as the agricultural States of the Union. They lived together for eighty-odd years. They fought together on battlefields of war and strife; on fields of law and rhetoric; in times of hardship and danger; in times of peace and plenty. \*

They died together, honored and loved by all their fellow-countrymen, each bearing the high commission of a United States Senator as a badge of honor conferred by a grateful people on its two most worthy citizens.

What an era to live through! What times they were to make character! How many opportunities were there for the great to rise and the weak to fall in those eighty years? Will any man ever live through such changing times again? Will Alabama again produce two such worthy sons?

Senator MORGAN was born in Athens, Tenn., on the 20th day of June, 1824. He came to Alabama to live when he was 9 years old, and received most of his education in the State of his adoption. He was admitted to the bar to practice law when he was 21 years old, and continued in the practice for thirty-two years, until he was elected to the Senate of the United States. He was a Presidential elector in 1860 and voted for Breckinridge and Lane. He was a member of the state convention that proposed the ordinance of secession. He joined the Confederate army in May, 1861, and rose from a

private soldier successively through the grades of major, lieutenant-colonel, and colonel to the rank of brigadier-general. As a Presidential elector from Alabama he voted for Tilden and Hendricks in 1876. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1877, and continued to represent his State in that Chamber of the Congress until his death.

Senator PETTUS died in harness at the age of 86 years, the senior Senator in age in the Senate, and one of the most interesting figures that has ever appeared in public life. He was born in Limestone County, Ala.; was educated in the common schools of the State and at Clinton College in Tennessee. He studied law; was admitted to the bar to practice when 21 years of age; was elected solicitor of the seventh judicial circuit of Alabama within two years after he came to the bar; went with a party of neighbors to California in 1849 on horseback; served as a lieutenant in the Mexican war, and was judge of the seventh Alabama circuit from 1855 to 1858. He entered the Confederate army as major of the Twentieth Alabama Infantry in 1861, and was soon after promoted to be lieutenant-colonel, and in 1863 was made a brigadier-general for leading the troops of a Texas battalion to retake a salient of the works in which the Union forces had found a formidable lodgment. Senator PETTUS was without military training, but he was the highest type of military soldier, always ready and courageous, fearless of danger, and able to rise above adversity.

For three decades after the civil war he refused to hold office, and he was 75 years old when the Alabama legislature first elected him to the Senate. He was twice thereafter elected without opposition, and died with eight years yet to serve.

Senator PETTUS was a man of strong convictions, the growth of years of experience; he was both wise and courageous as a public servant. From the first he took a prominent position

in the Senate, and possessed the confidence and respect of his colleagues at all times.

The passing away of these two great men marks the close of an era; they came down to us from times that have gone—from a civilization that has passed away. They stood like great trees on a mountain peak that have breasted the storms of centuries, and stand as grim, old sentinels of an age that has passed.

They have gone from us; new officers command the ship of state; and new soldiers are here to answer duty's call; but the names of MORGAN and PETTUS will go resounding down the path of time, marking the road to patriotism, courage, honor, and statesmanship for generations of Alabamians yet to come.

ADDRESS OF MR. CRAIG, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: Having had the honor of living since my birth in the same town with both General MORGAN and General PETTUS and having always thought of them together, I trust the House will grant me the high privilege of saying something about both of them

On one of the stone pillars supporting the gate leading into the cemetery in which both of these illustrious men sleep is a tablet upon which is this inscription:

They are not dead who live in the hearts of those they loved

How fitting an inscription and how applicable to our two late Senators. Well might it be said of them they are not dead, but live in the hearts of a grateful people, who loved them and delight to honor their memory.

The lives of Senator MORGAN and Senator PETTUS were so closely interwoven that they came to be thought of together as almost the last representatives of the old style of statesmen. The people whom they represented never in any way showed or had any preference for one over the other, but loved and honored both alike. When but young men they practiced law in the same little town of Cahaba, now itself only a memory, and in later life they both moved to Selma, in the same county, where they lived for forty years or more. When the day came for every true patriot to take up arms in defense of Alabama and the South we find them among the first to enlist. Alike they started at the bottom of the ranks, and, alike, they were promoted time after time for bravery and efficiency until each was a brigadier-general. When the war was ended they both,

like Cincinnatus of old, laid down the sword and returned to their peaceful avocations to do each his part in rebuilding the apparently prostrate South. Together they labored in that cause and together helped to lead their people through the dark days of reconstruction. So nobly did they serve their State as private citizens that first General MORGAN and then General PETTUS was sent to represent their Commonwealth in the highest branch of the National Legislature. So, together again, they labored, always untiringly, always with the highest degree of efficiency, always well, always honorably for the State and the nation which had claimed for their own the major part of the lives of both of these magnificent American citizens. Yes, together they had served, in one way or another, for more than the ordinary lifetime, and almost together they died, and lie to-day in the same cemetery in the beautiful city of Selma not more than a hundred yards apart. How fitting and appropriate it is, then, Mr. Speaker, that they should be considered here together to-day. To pay a tribute to one of them is but to eulogize the other, for in all that goes to make men great, in capacity, in devotion to duty, and integrity, they were alike; and yet so different in so many respects.

General PETTUS towered above his colleagues in physical stature; he was of massive build and rugged countenance, and deliberate in all that he did and said. Though profoundly learned, he was a man of few words. He was possessed of a remarkable sense of humor and a sparkling wit, though always of serious mien. A most delightful companion, though seemingly austere; blunt of speech, but filling his remarks with wisdom and force. In argument or debate, deliberate in everything, but putting so much force in few words that every blow was the blow of a sledge hammer, and every remark, though not eloquent, was delivered in such forceful manner and backed

by such wisdom that conviction was invariably carried to the hearts of his hearers. His early life of campaign and adventure made of him more a strong man of action than anything else.

General MORGAN was of slighter build and shorter stature than General PETTUS; he was quick and versatile, a conversationalist of powers to charm his hearers, even upon the most ordinary subjects; a speaker of eloquence and forcefulness unsurpassed. A student from his childhood, his four years in the civil war, filled with hardships and adventure though they were, failed to leave him more a soldier than a scholar, and he continued to his death preeminently happy when exploring the realms of knowledge, or enlightening an audience with his rich flow of eloquence upon important topics, of which he was always a complete master.

SENATOR JOHN T. MORGAN

Senator MORGAN was born in Athens, Tenn., on June 20, 1824, but removed to Alabama when he was but 9 years of age. In those days an education of much scope was a thing beyond even the brightest hope of any of the youth of that far Southern State, except where the parents were in affluent circumstances; and his parents being of moderate means, the education obtained by MORGAN was from the ordinary schools of the day and at his mother's knee. But by natural inclination he was studious, and full of the desire to acquire knowledge and excel his fellows by the possession of information and the art of knowing how to use his store of knowledge to the best advantage. Never did he swerve from his course of acquiring knowledge and more knowledge and yet more knowledge, until his mind became a veritable encyclopedia upon not only the important questions confronting the nation and its statesmen, but upon every imaginable subject. To the youth

of our land who must make their own way in the world and gain for themselves the education that a lack of means denies them, no greater inspiration can come than the magnificent struggle and achievements of this sparingly schooled but nevertheless most highly educated scholar and statesman. When but a youth he studied law in the office of William P. Chilton, of Talladega, and when scarce 21 was admitted to the bar. His progress in the profession was rapid, and ten years after his admission to the bar he removed to Dallas County and continued his practice at Cahaba, then the county seat. Here he remained until the breaking out of hostilities between the North and South. During all the stirring times preceding the war he took an active part in the politics of his State, and in 1860 was elected an elector on the Breckinridge and Lane ticket. In his canvass of the State on that ticket he first came into state prominence as an orator, and from that time was destined to hold a place as one of the ablest leaders the people of Alabama have ever known. To such an extent had that canvas and his untiring efforts for state rights placed him in the forefront of the battle in which the State then found herself that his presence as a member of the convention, commonly known as the "secession convention," was imperative, and accordingly he was sent by Dallas County as her representative in that body. His wonderful eloquence and his strength as a debater won for him in that convention still greater renown among the people, who, later, were to call him from private life and make him their representative in the highest deliberative body in the world.

In 1861 he enlisted as a private in the Cahaba Rifles, a company of the Fifth Alabama Regiment, and his services as a soldier of the Confederacy ended only with the Confederacy itself. As he had led in the pursuits of peace, so was he to lead his

countrymen in war, and in a brief space of time he had risen from the ranks to a colonelcy, and thence to the rank of brigadier-general. When first appointed a brigadier-general he resigned the commission because he thought his regiment needed him and he could do more good there, and not until his place in his regiment was filled to his satisfaction would he consent to accept the higher commission, which he held to the close of the war, thus demonstrating that in the truly great solicitude for the welfare of the country's cause is greater far than ambition for glory and command. Oh, what a lesson such patriotism would be to the hustling, shouldering self-seekers of to-day, if they would only stop in their mad race for plaudits and place and look upon the life of this truly great man, so strikingly outlined in this one unselfish, patriotic act!

Great though his achievements as a soldier were, the greatest achievements of General MORGAN were in times of peace, when he lent his matchless mind and energies to working out the great problems that confronted him as a statesman. Rising high above the plane of the politician and measuring every inch a statesman of the purest type, it was but natural that as soon as the reconstruction period in the South was past and the yoke of the federal soldier and the carpebagger had been thrown off, making it possible for a true representative of the people to be elected, he should have been chosen to represent Alabama in the United States Senate. His first term in the Senate began in March, 1877, and without interruption he served until his death, on the night of June 11, 1907, four months after he had commenced the service of his sixth term, the result of a unanimous election at the hands of the people of his State.

His services in the Senate were a constant source of pride to his constituents, and the impress which he has left upon



American legislation is lasting in character and marked by the profound wisdom and farsightedness of the man. His great ability as a lawyer stood him in good stead in the Senate, and his merciless cross-examination of certain railroad magnates during the investigation of the refunding grabs of the Pacific railroads, soon after his advent into the Senate, placed him among the best lawyers in that body. An incident is told in connection with that investigation which indicates most strongly his high character. Not long after the investigation had closed, the particular railroad magnate who had received the most thorough drubbing at the hands of Senator MORGAN called at the Senator's house. He was most cordially received, as were all visitors to that most hospitable home. During his call the railroad man referred to the impression that had been made upon him of the great legal abilities of the Senator, and told him that he had called to engage his services as counsel for his road, saying that they wanted him, and that he might himself fix his salary, no matter if it went as high as \$50,000 a year. The reply of Senator MORGAN was, that so long as he served his country in the Senate he would serve no corporations; that he had severed his connections with the railroads for which he was counsel at the time of his election, and that he would consider it a favor if the railroad magnate would leave his house. He often said that that offer was the greatest insult ever offered to him during his whole service in the Senate.

Though an intense party man, he always considered his duty to his country paramount to his party allegiance, and whenever his judgment led him contrary to the measures of his party leaders he did not hesitate to act upon his judgment. Such was the case in the annexation of Hawaii. On that question he stood steadfastly against the policy of President Cleveland, and it is due more to his farsightedness and determined stand than to anything else that the revolutionists in Hawaii were

not turned over to a cruel monarchy to be mercilessly butchered, while America stood aloof, little dreaming of the need she was soon to have for those islands as a halfway station in the Pacific during the Spanish war. His work in shaping the course of the United States in this instance and in promulgating a system of laws for the Hawaiian Islands goes far toward proving him one of the greatest statesmen of his time. His services in the Bering Sea arbitration and his numberless other achievements are still bright in the memory of the generation and will take their rightful places in history. More than any other man may he be called the "father of the Isthmian Canal," for, while the route that he favored was not ultimately adopted, it is due more to his ceaseless labor in educating Congress and the people upon the necessity for an interoceanic canal than to any other agency that the project of connecting the two oceans was finally undertaken by this country.

How much, Mr. Speaker, might be said of the great work of this wonderful man! But I will mention but one more of his services to his State, and that is his part in defeating the infamous "force bill." His speech upon that subject is one of the most remarkable efforts of his splendid career, and I say, and believe that I speak for every white man in Alabama and the South, that had he never accomplished anything in all his career save the defeat of that bill, he had by that deserved and gained the everlasting love and gratitude of a people who felt that the very life of their institutions was dependent upon his success in that fight.

SENATOR EDMUND W. PETTUS

Senator PETTUS was of the kind of American fashioned in the school of adventure and trained and developed by the life of a soldier and pioneer. Born in 1821, he grew up with the country, and himself helped to make its history. Like his colleague,

he was trained to be a lawyer, and in very young manhood was elected solicitor of the seventh judicial circuit of Alabama. Soon after he entered upon the duties of that office our nation became entangled in disputes with Mexico, and war was declared. True to every patriotic impulse, this sterling young lawyer at once volunteered his services to his country and went to Mexico as a lieutenant in the United States Army, serving gallantly and efficiently until the end of the war.

In 1849 his adventurous spirit led him to the gold fields of California, but the thirst for wealth and gold, for gold itself, having no place in his nature, he returned to his native State, where, in 1855, he was elected judge of the seventh judicial district. In 1858 he resigned the judgeship and moved to Dallas County, where he entered upon the practice of the law and where he lived for the remainder of his life. Settling in the town of Cahaba, then the flourishing county seat of the rich county of Dallas, he built up a lucrative practice, but when the rupture between the North and the South could no longer be averted and hostilities were about to commence, he again left the peaceful pursuit of his practice and took up the sword to do his duty as he saw it. Starting at the rank of major, in two years he had risen to the command of a brigade, which he led during the remaining days of the war. In the discharge of this, as in the discharge of every other duty imposed upon him, he was conscientious, untiring, and brave, and was always looked to in times of great stress to lead his followers to victory. The military records of the Confederate government tell in no uncertain terms of his bravery and devotion to duty, and to such men as he and his illustrious colleague the people of the South owe their victories in that bloodiest of wars.

The war being over, General PERRUS returned to Dallas County, and this time located at Selma, to which place the

county seat had been moved. Invaluable though his military services had been, no one can say that any less valuable were his services to his people during the days that followed the closing of the war; days that tried the soul of every true southern man, for the great problem of dealing with a race of slaves, made citizens over night, and drunk with their supposed power and the vain hopes placed in their hearts by unprincipled adventurers, had to be dealt with with a firm purpose and by men equipped with courage and capacity for the fight. And so, again, did he endear himself to his people. I say his people, for he was always one of them, never placing himself above them or seeking his own ends, but always by them placed in the lead where danger threatened or great problems were to be solved. Is it strange, Mr. Speaker, that we should love such a man as that? Is it strange that when he would, in later years, return to Selma after an arduous session of the Senate, his friends, young and old, would gather around him and bid him warm welcome back to his home and godspeed in his good work?

After the war, though always at his State's command and always in her councils, never did he accept a public office until, when he was 76 years old, he was sent to represent Alabama in the United States Senate. He was sent by a loving people who longed to honor him. How well do I remember the day when the news reached Selma that the legislature at Montgomery had elected him to the Senate. The news flashed like wildfire over the town. The people were so happy that one would have thought that every man in the town had been elected instead of only one. General PETTUS was in Montgomery, but would be home that morning, and the people began to make ready to receive him. All business was suspended and a general holiday declared. As his train drew into the city every steam whistle was turned loose, the cannon boomed, and the people cheered

until it was like bedlam. The general, not expecting such an outburst, did not know what to make of it, and his friends who were on the train with him say that he refused to believe that it was all done because of his election. When he descended from the train and took a carriage to drive to his home the din and noise of the happy throng was deafening; and then, spontaneously and on the spur of the moment, the young men, as if all inspired by one thought, unhitched the horses from his carriage and themselves pulled him through the streets of Selma to his beautiful, old-fashioned southern home. He sat like one benumbed, scarce believing that all this enthusiasm and love was for him; and when, at his home, he tried to thank his fellow-citizens, his tender heart gave way and the tears of gratitude and joy streamed down his rugged face.

Of his services in the Senate none knew better than the Members of this House, save his colleagues in the Senate. Always honorable, always just, always looking for the right and following it regardless of consequences, there has never been a man in that body who had in a greater degree the respect and confidence of his colleagues and the country at large.

Mr. Speaker, Alabama is proud of these two sons, both of whom spent their lives in the service of the State, preferring the reward that comes with duty well performed to the riches that either might have gained in private life. Alabama loved and trusted them with never a shadow of a doubt. She weeps for them because she has lost them; but with a loving heart she realizes that the rest into which they have entered is well deserved and sweet, and that their loved ones on the other shore had waited long for their coming.

"Peace to their ashes." And may the blessings of a kind and loving Providence be showered upon them through all eternity.

## ADDRESS OF MR. BURTON, OF OHIO

MR. SPEAKER: It is exceptionally appropriate that eulogies should be offered for Senators MORGAN and PETTUS at the same hour. Seldom, if ever, have two men engaged in the public service in any land who had more in common. Each lived to a very advanced age and died with his armor on. Each had his home for approximately a quarter of a century in the quiet shadows of the little city of Selma. In their death they were not divided, and those who tenderly watched over the survivor in his last days remarked how lonely he was after his beloved associate had gone. Both had borne a very important part in the late civil war and had reached the position of general in the Confederate army. Though four years of their most vigorous manhood were given to the great struggle which shortened the lives of so many, they remained active participators in the movements of the times for more than forty years after its close. Both, after the close of the struggle, sought to bury the animosities of the bloody strife and of the disagreement which had preceded and to acquiesce in the result, recognizing that God made this magnificent domain between the lesser and the greater oceans, between the Lakes and the Gulf, for one united country. Whichever side might have prevailed, destiny forbade disunion. Every crowned head of Europe might have frowned upon us and wished for the severance of the North and the South. But severance was impossible. The triumph of one or the other could have been only temporary, because in the very nature of the physical conformation of the continent, in view of the class of people who settled here, and the manifest

advantage of their living together as one people, it was certain that all should follow one flag and be a part of one great nation surpassing all the nations of the earth.

Both were gentlemen and statesmen of the old régime. Their lives were spent for the most part in the country. They had not become absorbed with the commercial and industrial spirit of the time. The one duty which impressed them was to the people of their State and of the nation. Each had a genius for politics; each had a love for the people and a keen consideration of their interests and of the future prospects and achievements of this country. It is somewhat remarkable to consider that both of them lived contemporaneously with every President of the United States except George Washington and that they were of an age when they could appreciate and understand the throbbing movements of the time when the long reign of Queen Victoria commenced. They lived before the days of the railroad and of the telegraph, so that their early impressions were of life in its simplicity, without the feverish haste and the vaulting ambitions which are so manifest in this time. They were the contemporaries of Senator King, who, like MORGAN and PETTUS, lived at Selma and served in the Senate for a period almost exactly as long as the service of Senator MORGAN. They knew Yancey, the fiery, erratic, but entrancing orator. They were the contemporaries of Fitzpatrick and of all the great men of Alabama in the days before and since the civil strife. Two such grand old men can scarcely be found in the history of any State or any country.

It was my good fortune to enjoy an acquaintance of some intimacy with both of these men. Of course the career of Senator MORGAN was a much longer one. His service continued until nearly the maximum period in the United States Senate—for a little more than thirty years. During all that time he was a



commanding figure in that great legislative body, noted for his learning on all subjects. It was easy for him to speak extemporaneously upon any of the great topics before that body with vigor and understanding and to awaken the interest of all his fellow-Senators. But the retentiveness of his memory and wide range of his information did not prevent him from being one of the most careful students in legislative life. He added to the store of learning which he already possessed a careful study of all the contemporaneous literature upon any subject of interest to the people. He abhorred sham. While a partisan, he was ready to step over partisan lines at any time when he thought his party was out of line with that which was for the future interests of the country. He was one of the most steadfast adherents of the principles of civil service. Notwithstanding the fact that an educational bill which was pending for many years would have caused the disbursement of very large sums of money in his own State, he opposed it earnestly and successfully as an unwarranted expenditure of public money, believing that as the family and the home are matters which are local and pertain to each individual community, so education is a subject which should be under the control and direction of the State.

His name in history will be most identified with the Isthmian Canal. In season and out of season he favored this long-desired waterway between the two oceans, and it is no exaggeration—it is but a just tribute to him—to say that he more than anyone else contributed to the triumphant accomplishment of that great enterprise. Although he favored one route to the exclusion of the other and was extremely earnest in his views, I well remember an occasion, on the 2d of March, 1899, when the proposition was made in a conference between committees of the two Houses to appoint a commission to examine all routes. The



members of the committee from the Senate called in Senator MORGAN, being unwilling to agree upon any compromise that did not have his approval. There was some apprehension that he would not acquiesce in any measure which looked to the possibility of selecting any other route except that which he favored. But, with that tolerance which was characteristic of the man, he agreed in a moment upon the proposed settlement, being perfectly willing that the best expert examination should be given to all routes and that the advocates of all might have a chance. It is greatly to be regretted that his life was not prolonged until the final day when this canal shall be opened to the traffic of the world, that his eyes might have beheld the result of his efforts of his constant and untiring interest in this great undertaking.

As regards the problem of our foreign policy he had grasp of the conditions in the different countries and of our own proper relations with each of them, which has rarely, if ever, been surpassed in the history of the Government. He was a stalwart American, and yet like those in cooperation with whom he worked, as Secretary Hay, who was his friend and colaborer, he believed in a diplomatic policy which should be at once without bluster and without cringing; and he advocated that the stalwart maintenance of our strength and position among the nations of the earth should be coupled with justice and fair dealing.

Senator PETTUS served for a much shorter time in the United States Senate. His record in having entered the Senate when he was already 76 years of age was almost without a precedent. He was courageous; he was brave; he was vigorous to the last. Massive in brain and big of heart, he was in a peculiar sense a man of the people. No one could listen to him without recognizing how formidable he would be upon the stump or as an

advocate in convincing a jury. He was a close student of human nature—a man possessed of sturdy common sense, and with a vigor of intellect which made him always able and ready in solving any great question.

These men, both of them, were men who in the legal profession relied rather upon the mastery of the great principles of the law than upon text-books. They might not have spent so much time as the modern lawyer in the examination of cases, but they were grounded in those great fundamental doctrines which rest at the foundation of private and public law. Their professional affiliations were never with those who seek to evade the law, but their services in the court had been to obtain the rights of their clients and to enforce those great principles which were at the base of our jurisprudence. And in the great questions which are before the nation they also were thoroughly founded in those same principles. They could look back to a long career prior to the great civil struggle and remember those days when much of the earlier simplicity prevailed in our national life.

They were strong believers in the principle of States rights, in the spirit of autonomy of communities, and yet they were not unwilling or unready to accept those changes which worked inevitably to bring the different States together and weld them into one strong nation. They never forgot Alabama; they were never without love and attachment for the State which they represented, but at the same time they were never unmindful of the grandeur and of the future of this great country of ours. They sought to promote its strength, to solve its problems of statesmanship, with all their complexities and difficulties, mindful of the fact that there was a future before this nation even beyond the comprehension of those who are most farseeing in their wisdom.

They recognized that Alabama is a great unit in this union of States, but also that she has her greatest strength and her greatest possibilities because she is one of forty-six united States which, when symbolized on our flag, stand forth with more of sublimity and with more of beauty than any of the constellations in the heavens.

I can not but feel, in the case of men so advanced in years, who not only had passed threescore and ten, but who, by reason of strength, had exceeded fourscore, that the sorrows which we feel at the graves of younger men are entirely inappropriate. Life might have been prolonged to them for a few more years, but they carried with us for their full measure of days; they filled the full complement of achievement. They were the actors in a day of great progress, beholding many changes, and the development of new and greater things. They were always actuated by patriotism, by love of State and of country, and most of all, were both entirely unstained in public or private life.

Thus it is with a feeling of satisfaction in the triumphant completion of their careers that we can say of each, "Well done, good and faithful servant," and that our thoughts go out to them to-day as laid away among the oaks in the beautiful cemetery at Selma. No lofty pinnacle or dome rises over their graves, but there is a commemoration greater yet in the remembrance of their lives and of that which they have done for their age and generation. To them belongs a record of achievements which will not only survive in the future, but give to their memory in the coming days increasing honor and affection.

## ADDRESS OF MR. CLARK, OF MISSOURI.

MR. SPEAKER: Alabama came into the Union in 1819. From the day of her admission she has generally been represented ably, sometimes grandly, in the two Houses of Congress.

From the beginning Alabama believed, as does Missouri, that it is sheer folly to change her Senators and Representatives frequently. Consequently both these States retain their Senators and Representatives for long periods, thereby giving them an influence in legislation larger than their mere numbers would warrant; for let it never be forgotten that a man must learn to be a Representative or Senator just as he must learn to be a preacher, physician, lawyer, mechanic, merchant, or farmer. The more brains, learning, and industry he has and the better his habits, the sooner he becomes proficient in the difficult art of legislating for the people and of a mighty Republic. I feel free to speak on this subject because Missouri believes in length of service of worthy men, and so do I. More than any other portion of the Republic, New England and Pennsylvania seem to understand the value of long service here. Five Philadelphians, Kelly, O'Neil, Randall, Harmer, and Bingham, have served a total of one hundred and forty-nine years. General Harmer was father of the House. General Bingham succeeded to the title, and long may he retain it; but it may surprise you to learn that should he quit the House, still another Pennsylvanian, Hon. John Dalzell, would become the father of the House.

Missouri was the first State to give a Senator thirty consecutive years of service. She conferred that great honor upon one

of the greatest of all American Senators and statesmen, Col. Thomas Hart Benton. He served "six full Roman lustrums," as he said in his pompous way. To this day she is the only State that ever gave thirty years of consecutive Senatorial service to two different men, the other being Gen. Francis Marion Cockrell. Benton's record was never equaled till March 4, 1897, when Hon. Justin Smith Morrill, of Vermont, began his thirty-first year of continuous Senatorial service. To this hour it has never been equaled except by Morrill, of Vermont, JOHN TYLER MORGAN, of Alabama, and William Boyd Allison, of Iowa. John Sherman, of Ohio, served thirty-two years in the Senate in two sections of sixteen years each, being Secretary of the Treasury for four years between his two Senatorial services. William M. Stewart, of Nevada, had thirty years of Senatorial service in one section of twelve years and another of eighteen.

Of the earlier Senators, William Rufus King, of Alabama, one of her two first Senators, came nearest Benton's record, serving in the Senate twenty-nine years five months and seven days. If to that he added his forty-four days as Vice-President, in which high position he died, his total service in the Senate was twenty-nine years six months and nineteen days. His Senatorial service, however, was broken into two parts by service as minister to France. He was one of the very few men in our history to serve in Congress from two States. Besides his long service in the Senate from Alabama, he represented a North Carolina district for three terms in the House. He is also one of the very few men who resigned from the Senate twice. It may be remarked in passing that the resignation habit is not growing among Senators or among Representatives.

As Alabama began, so she continues. In our entire history only four men have been elected to the Senate for six full terms, Morrill, Sherman, Allison, and MORGAN.

General MORGAN died in the fourth month of his thirty-first year of Senatorial service and of his sixth full term. He was a remarkable man. It is not too much to say that he knew more than any other public man of his day. Knowing that all his manhood's days, except his four years in the army and except his three decades in the Senate, had been spent as a busy lawyer, I always wondered how he found time to acquire such an amazing store of information, for "amazing" is the one word which, to my mind, most fittingly describes his acquirements in that regard. Lord Bacon, in a famous letter to his jealous uncle, Lord Burleigh, said: "I have taken all knowledge to be my province," which seems to have been the case with General MORGAN. Sidney Smith, of witty and, therefore, of blessed memory, declared that omniscience was a foible of his friend Jeffreys, and I do confess that sometimes it appeared to me that Sidney's mot was more applicable to MORGAN than to the editor of the *Edinburgh Review*. In the scope and thoroughness of his information General MORGAN classed with Thomas Jefferson, John Quincy Adams, Thomas Hart Benton, and James A. Garfield. Considered solely from the standpoint of quantity and variety of information, these men may be fairly termed the "Big Five" of our politics. Of the five, MORGAN was the best speaker.

There is a song to the effect that "Old Virginia never tires." Neither did MORGAN in speech making. He realized his prolixity himself and joked about it. Some one asked him how long he could speak on a given subject, and he replied, jocosely, "If I had studied the subject thoroughly and had my authorities arranged, I could speak three days, but without preparation I could speak indefinitely." Edmund Burke was dubbed "the dinner bell" because, so soon as he began, a great many, unfortunately for their own good, hurried out to dine and left

him to harangue empty benches; but his speeches have become the text-books of eloquence. So it will be with General MORGAN. His speeches will be indispensable in any study of the times in which he lived and of the questions with which he wrestled.

Justly he must be considered the father of the Isthmian Canal, though I have no sort of doubt, judging the future by the past, that the New England scribes will filch from him that glory and confer it upon somebody from the northeast corner of the Republic.

So far as I know, Senator MORGAN is the only man living or dead that ever resigned a brigadier's commission to accept that of a colonel. Usually soldiers are as jealous of each other about rank as a lot of opera singers or the members of the diplomatic corps, and MORGAN's act must be forever rated as one of unparalleled generosity and self-abnegation, growing out of his absorbing love for the men of his old regiment.

Gen. EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS was the worthy Senatorial yoke-fellow with Gen. JOHN TYLER MORGAN. They constituted a great team. From the very beginning of Caucasian domination on this continent the names Winston and Pettus have figured conspicuously and always honorably in our affairs in both peace and war. Towns and counties have been called for them, constituting their perpetual monuments. General PETTUS was a superb representative of both these historic families.

By reason of proximity of residences here when he first came to the Senate, I was better acquainted with General PETTUS than with General MORGAN. Another thing which brought us more in contact is the fact that our wives, both being Presbyterians, attended Doctor Pitzer's church, the only Democratic Presbyterian church in Washington. The General and I may

be not improperly denominated as sons-in-law to that church. We attended with our wives, he habitually, I occasionally. He and his good wife always took a front seat and it was a beautiful sight to see that venerable couple in the house of God. If I had time, I would be delighted to make a speech about Doctor Pitzer and his church, their struggles and their triumphs, their small and difficult beginnings, and their present high standing and commanding position. Doctor Pitzer came to rank as a sort of bishop. To illustrate the esteem in which he was held, once a little girl who was a member of his church was asked what St. Paul said on a certain subject. She replied: "I don't know what St. Paul said; what I want to know is what does Doctor Pitzer say."

General PETTUS was one of the most lovable men I ever knew. He was the soul of courtesy, not of the bogus sort which consists in bowing and scraping and genuflections, but in that genuine courtesy which means kindness of heart. He was a princely man, of princely stature, and of princely manners, plain, unostentations, gracious, and courtly. He was seventy-five years old when first elected to the Senate—a most unusual thing. He brought to Washington the reputation of being a great lawyer, and he maintained that reputation to the end. While he held a high place among the Conscript Fathers, he was too old to form the Senatorial habit; for there is a Senatorial habit and a House habit, the two being quite distinct. That is the reason why it occasionally happens to the general surprise that some man who is a great figure in the House fails to sustain his reputation in the Senate. While General PETTUS made a fine reputation in the Senate, it would naturally and inevitably have been greater had he entered younger and served longer.

In the days of the gold fever General PETTUS rode horseback across the plains to California in search of the golden fleece.



He took in his saddlebags the Bible and Shakespeare, and upon them formed his style of strong, terse, luminous speech. No man of his day spoke purer English than General PETTUS.

He came of fighting stock on both sides of the house and was a soldier in two wars—the Mexican and civil. In the former he was a lieutenant; in the latter, major, colonel, and brigadier. The annals of the great war give no instance of fiercer fighting than he did at Vicksburg. If he had performed that feat under Napoleon, he would have been made a marshal of France. The heroic Texans whom he led that day elected him an honorary Texan, a high honor which he greatly prized to his dying day.

Happily, he was endowed with rare powers of sarcasm and a saving sense of humor. When he made his celebrated speech in reply to Senator Beveridge, an exceptionally exquisite piece of sarcasm, wit, and humor, it happened that I was lecturing at Michigan University. His speech was headlined and greatly exploited in the newspapers. It set the country in a roar from sea to sea. The first time I was in the Senate Chamber after returning to Washington I congratulated the General on the fame he had achieved. Solemn as a graven image, he replied: "My speech on that occasion was one of the indiscretions of youth."

What happened to Generals MORGAN and PETTUS in 1906 will, in all human probability, never be duplicated in this world. General MORGAN, then past 82, was, in a primary election, unanimously nominated for a Senatorial term ending when he would be 89 years of age, and General PETTUS, at 86, was unanimously nominated for a term which would end when he would be 95. The intention of Alabama was to keep these two illustrious men in the Senate so long as they lived, which she did. Taking into consideration, however, the fact that both were well past the Psalmist's extreme limit of fourscore years, and

the further fact that the Alabama legislature is elected for four years, the people did the unheard-of thing of nominating alternate Senators, who now occupy the seats of MORGAN and PETTUS.

Without exaggeration or bad taste, it may be confidently declared that MORGAN and PETTUS were ideal American citizens and ideal American statesmen; pure, brave, capable, patriotic.

Both were lawyers, both volunteer soldiers, both Senators of the United States, faithful to every duty and in every relation of life. In their careers they illustrated American virtues, adorned American history, and vindicated American institutions.

At last each could have declared truthfully and triumphantly with St. Paul:

I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith.

## ADDRESS OF MR. CLAYTON, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: Doubtless the custom which the House of Representatives observes to-day will never be abolished. Certainly it will be cherished as long as the American people love free institutions, appreciate faithfulness and ability on the part of their public servants, and so long as there is in the hearts of men affection for former associates and a just regard for the great and good deeds of those who have passed from the activities of this life to the undiscovered country.

So much has been said here in this Hall and at the other end of this historic building, the greatest legislative building in the world, in eulogy of the characters, lives, and public services of JOHN TYLER MORGAN and EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS, the two distinguished sons of Alabama, now gone to their reward, and whose memories we honor to-day with our last sad tribute, that one can not be expected to do much more now than to repeat, in different form, what has been by others so truthfully and beautifully expressed. Perhaps, sir, a Representative from the State of Alabama would be criticised by the people of that Commonwealth were he to remain silent on this occasion when distinguished men from different States of our common country unite in doing honor to the illustrious dead. However that may be, I am constrained, Mr. Speaker, by a higher motive, by my affection for and admiration of Senator MORGAN and Senator PETTUS, to give utterance to my sentiments for them and my estimate of them and their achievements.

JOHN TYLER MORGAN.

JOHN TYLER MORGAN was born at Athens, Tenn., but in his early youth removed with his parents to Talladega County,

Ala., and was there reared to manhood. Senator MORGAN rarely ever spoke of himself, and on account of this modesty we do not know as much of his childhood and youth as we would like to know. It is said that as a child he was far from robust, and that on account of this fact he was compelled to cultivate and pursue a fondness for reading books for his entertainment and instruction. He could not and did not engage as much in youthful sports as boys generally do. If this be true, then it would seem that what might have been a misfortune in his youth was turned into a blessing, and the delicate boy became studious and finally developed into a learned and great man, who kept up the intellectual industry and habit of his youth almost to the very hour of his departure from this life.

Perhaps it is not an exaggeration to say that Senator MORGAN had more information on a greater variety of subjects than any of his associates in that august tribunal, the Senate of the United States, of which he was a useful and conspicuous member for more than a quarter of a century. It is not overpraise to say that in years to come he will be written down as one of the few great statesmen of America who wrought during the last two decades. Not only, sir, did Mr. MORGAN have a wonderful store of information, but his information was full and accurate, for he was always a student and was blessed with a marvelously good memory.

No man could read a book or treatise and analyze and comprehend it more quickly and accurately than he could; and he never forgot anything that he had learned. His mind was a vast storehouse of knowledge of every kind that he had ever acquired, and he had the rare ability to use his information aptly in writing, in discourse, or in debate. Some teachers deplore very much training of the memory of the youth upon the assumption that great development of the memory is at the

expense of the reasoning faculties. But Mr. MORGAN'S case furnishes an illustrious example where a good memory was ever ready to serve and did serve a splendid intellect in the sublime art of reasoning, the great weapon of offense and defense of men eminent in statecraft, in the pulpit, at the bar, and on the bench. A distinguished man, who served in the Senate for a number of years with Mr. MORGAN, said of him that he was the most wonderful man that he had ever heard; that there seemed to be no limit to his knowledge, and that the accuracy of his learning and statements was marvelous.

Senator MORGAN'S intellect was so fruitful and he so industrious, and spoke and wrote so much and so well, it is, perhaps, true that his reputation suffered as a consequence. He said so much that was worth knowing, so much that was worth remembering, that he sometimes surfeited his listeners or readers. Hardly anyone except a student or a specialist was willing to follow him in all of his wonderful speeches and writings, exhaustive in research and learning and faultlessly expressed in dignified and excellent English.

Mr. MORGAN was famous as a statesman before he added to his renown by his work as a member of the Bering Sea Commission. His reputation was great and secure without his conspicuous service on the Hawaiian Commission. He was illustrious throughout the world and beloved by the people of the South before he defeated the "force bill" in the Senate, a bill that was designed to reintroduce there the saturnalia of crime, misgovernment, and corruption that characterized the period of reconstruction. He was a renowned statesman before he persuaded the people of the United States and all their representatives in high places that the construction of an isthmian canal was essential or important in the commercial progress and development of the country and necessary for the better

national defense. Almost in the beginning of his senatorial career he became the persistent champion of the construction of this canal. At first he had but few coworkers or sympathizers, but he lived to see the day when the people of the whole country recognized what he had seen with his wise and wonderful vision many years before. No one will dispute, when the two oceans shall have been united by a canal across the isthmus, that this great work will stand as an imperishable monument to the statesmanship, the persistence, and wisdom of Senator MORGAN.

We must leave it to his biographer to catalogue his many wonderful speeches, his many learned reports and other documents and state papers—all of them constitute a large part of and a real contribution to the legislative and political literature and history of the last two decades and more.

Senator MORGAN was a member of the Methodist Church, and was esteemed for his many virtues of head and heart by all the people of his State, regardless of creed. It was beautiful on that June day when he was laid away in "God's acre," when, the trees were in full foliage and the roses were in bloom, to see the whole population of Selma and the surrounding country unite in paying his memory respect and honor. This great man lived a long and useful life, and when, as ripe grain ready for the harvest, I doubt not that he consoled himself with the elevated thought and conviction that he so appropriately pronounced in his eulogy on Senator Hill when he said of that distinguished son of Georgia:

Discarding all blind confidence in fate and deeply sensible of responsibility to God, his noble and just spirit left its brief existence for one that is eternal, satisfied with the past and confident of the future.

EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS.

EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS was a native of Limestone County, Ala., where he grew to manhood. Early in his career as a lawyer

he was attracted to Selma, where the fertility of the land, the wealth of the people, and the large farming and other interests presented an inviting field to a young lawyer of ability and ambition. He was of sturdy Welsh descent and came directly from Revolutionary heroes. He rarely ever spoke of himself and never boasted of his many achievements, the legitimate fruits of his intelligence, his unswerving honesty, and his sturdy manhood. He was too brave and too modest to make pretensions or to engage in self-laudation.

Senator PERRUS was one of the greatest lawyers that Alabama ever produced. It is easy to say that he was learned and able. It is but just to him that we particularize. He was learned, because he had mastered the horn books in his profession and was a faithful student of the commentaries on legal subjects and the opinions of the courts. He was able because he had stored away in his well-ordered and great mind knowledge of law as a science. And he was able also because of his unsurpassed power of analysis and statement. He had the rare gift of being lucid and yet brief in his argument before courts and juries.

No court or judge ever tired of hearing him maintain or controvert a proposition asserted as law. He knew what to say, how to say it, and had the good sense always to know when to end his argument either before the court or jury. He was a strong advocate. He never shot his argument over the heads of laymen, but had the rare faculty of applying the facts of his case to correct exposition of the law, so that any man of ordinary intelligence could comprehend his argument and appreciate the logic of his conclusions. He made no pretense at what may be called mere oratory, and yet in any great case or on any great occasion his ringing sentences, his vigorous statements were at times most eloquent. He was a diligent student of the



Bible. He quoted from it more frequently than from all other books combined. Occasionally he would quote from Shakespeare or some other author, but the Bible seemed to be the source from which he drew all of his philosophy and nearly all of his illustrations.

General PETTUS was 76 years of age when he came to the Senate. He at once devoted himself to the duties of his high position and met every requirement of his people and his country. Those of us here who served in the House of Representatives during the same time that he served in the Senate can testify to his faithfulness in the discharge of his duties, not only in the Senate, but before the Departments of the Government in any case where any of the people of Alabama were interested. He was never too busy, nor was any day so unpleasant as to prevent him from going cheerfully, if requested, with any of the Representatives from Alabama to look after the interests of any of his constituents before any Department. It seemed to afford him a pleasure to be able to do good outside of the mere discharge of his duties as a Senator. He was always polite, courteous, and considerate of those who invoked his aid or advice in his official or unofficial capacity. He was never impatient, never disagreeable, but always obliging and manly and helpful.

He came to the Senate after he had lived out the allotted time of man, and was immediately thrown in contact with great lawyers, distinguished statesmen, men who had been expounders of constitutional law for years. Yet he easily took rank among the foremost of them. It is true that as an advocate he had passed beyond the zenith of his glory before he came to this new scene, and yet his learning, ability, and great wisdom readily gave him high standing among his fellow-Senators. He was a ripe and wise counsellor. His conciseness of



statement was pleasing, the brevity and logic of his argument was attractive and generally convincing. His inflexible adherence to vital points involved in any case or question was attractive and remarkable. He never went off after side issues or immaterialities. He never sought at the bar or in the Senate to mislead an antagonist into some byway to divert attention from what seemed to be a vulnerable place in his own case. He had too much intellectual integrity for that; his honesty would not permit him to resort to any tricks. He believed his position right and had the courage to present it with his argument fully in front of the case and contention of his antagonist. He knew what to say, and struck at the vital and essential points. He had a rare sense of humor, which sometimes he used to great advantage.

He had the respect and admiration of his fellow-Senators. He was a hard worker in the committee and a regular and faithful attendant upon the sessions of the Senate. He had great respect for the dignity of his position, and often insisted in the Senate upon the decorum becoming to that body, and for which it had been so long distinguished.

General PETTUS served his people long, well, and faithfully in his capacity as private citizen, as jurist, as soldier, and statesman. With the exception of a short while in his early life when he was a circuit judge, he never held any civil office until he came to the Senate. Mr. Speaker, I would not institute invidious comparisons, and I would not say that General PETTUS performed during those dark days following the great civil war, from 1865 to 1875, more services to his people than any other man in the State, but I believe, sir, that were the question submitted to the people of Alabama to name the most conspicuous, the most modest, unselfish, and influential private citizen of that Commonwealth in those terrible and trying

times they would, perhaps, and without offense to anybody, respond with the name of EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS.

It is difficult for those who have come upon life's stage since the reconstruction period to fully comprehend, even when told about it, the wonderful courage, fidelity, and unselfishness of this great man. After he had fought for his people he returned to them, lived with them, counseled and acted with them and for them. Not only was he modest and brave, but he was one of the wisest of men. He loved peace rather than war, preferred tranquillity to violence, but he never hesitated to fight if that was the only avenue to right and the only way to prevent wrong. He revered his God, loved his fellowman, and feared nothing beneath the shining stars. Senator PETTUS was a great lawyer, a brave and distinguished soldier, an able and faithful Senator, a devoted husband, father, and grandfather, and an honest and just man. He has gone to the reward that belongs to those who faithfully meet every obligation of life in its every relation—to God, to country, to fellowman, and to family.

MORGAN AND PETTUS.

Mr. Speaker, there are many remarkable features about the lives and careers of these two men, JOHN TYLER MORGAN and EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS. Many of these features belong alike to the history of each of them. Their public and private careers touched each other in many relations. They were both lawyers and came to the bar about the same time. They each took up residence at Selma about the same time, where they continued to reside until their death. They were among the great leaders of the bar of Alabama, for they were great lawyers. They were friends and fellow-workers and political associates from early manhood to ripe old age, and in their latter days,

after having been before so honored, they were each nominated by the people of Alabama in the same primary election for and reelected by the legislature of Alabama to the high office of United States Senator, which in the case of Senator MORGAN began the 4th of March last and in the case of Senator PETTUS was to begin the 4th of March, 1909, at the expiration of the term he was serving when death came to him.

Mr. MORGAN and Mr. PETTUS alike believed that the States had the right to secede from the Union. They both fought for their convictions, and each became a brigadier-general in the Confederate army. After Appomattox they accepted in good faith the results of the war, and renewed their allegiance to the Union, and counseled and labored to the end that our distressed country should be reunited in fact and in the affections of all the people. They were honest, brave, and were always guided throughout their lives by exalted patriotism. After the disastrous and unsuccessful war they returned to their homes in Alabama and devoted themselves to binding up the wounds of the suffering people and State, and, facing the new situation, proclaimed the gospel of hope and encouragement to the oppressed in the well-nigh desolate country. The wail of despair never fell from the lips of either of these great men, they never chafed under the new conditions; and when the unfortunate period came in the history of America, when reconstruction, with attendant evils, was forced upon the people of the South, these patriots resented in every proper way the wrongs perpetrated upon their helpless neighbors and fellow-citizens. MORGAN, PETTUS, and other Confederate soldiers showed the way to liberation from oppression, and pointed out the course by which the people of that State came again into the possession of their own, and the blessings of a white man's government and Christian civilization.

Many other facts could be recited, Mr. Speaker, to show how, in many particulars, the careers of these two illustrious men were intertwined the one with the other. Finally, they both died within a few weeks of each other, being at the time United States Senators from Alabama, one, Mr. MORGAN, past 82 years of age, and the other, Mr. PETTUS, upward of 86 years of age.

Their lives were useful and honorable. They enriched the history of their country; they were a credit to the people of Alabama, by whom they were beloved, and their examples furnish inspiration to ambitious and struggling youth throughout the land.

WAR DEPARTMENT, THE ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

*Statement of the military service of Edmund W. Pettus, C. S. A., major, Twentieth Alabama Infantry, September 9, 1861; lieutenant-colonel, Twentieth Alabama Infantry, October 8, 1861; colonel, Twentieth Alabama Infantry, May 28, 1863. brigadier-general, provisional army, Confederate States, September 18, 1863.*

EDMUND W. PETTUS entered the military service of the Confederate States as major of the Twentieth Alabama Infantry September 9, 1861; was promoted to lieutenant-colonel and colonel of the same regiment October 8, 1861, and May 28, 1863, respectively, and to brigadier-general, provisional army, Confederate States, September 18, 1863.

In the earlier part of his service he was with his regiment in the Department of East Tennessee. Of his service at this time it is officially stated that "his conduct was of the noblest character, and there, while he won the admiration of his superiors and the love of his subordinates, he evinced those qualities as a commander that have since on several bloody fields rendered his name illustrious."

Moving with his regiment from East Tennessee to Mississippi, he bore a part in the operations preceding and during the defense of Vicksburg. His conduct on these occasions is thus recorded: "At the battle of Port Gibson his gallantry was conspicuous. At Bakers Creek and during the siege of Vicksburg his deeds of daring earned a prominent place on the page of history." He is also specially mentioned by Maj. Gen. C. L. Stevenson in his report of the siege of Vicksburg, as follows. Referring to the assault of the Union forces on May 22, 1863, he says:

"An angle of one of our redoubts had been breached by their artillery before the assault and rendered untenable. Toward this point at the time of the repulse of the main body, a party of about sixty of the enemy under the command of a lieutenant-colonel made a rush and succeeded in effecting a lodgment in the ditch at the foot of the redoubt and planting two flags on the edge of the parapet. The work was constructed in such a manner that this ditch was commanded by no part of the line, and the only means by which they could be dislodged was to retake the angle by a desperate charge and either kill or compel the surrender of the whole party by the use of hand grenades. A call for volunteers for this purpose was made and promptly responded to by Lieut. Col. E. W. PETTUS, Twentieth Alabama Regiment, and about forty men of Waul's Texas Legion. A more gallant feat than this charge has not illustrated our arms during the war.

"The preparations were quietly and quickly made, but the enemy seemed at once to divine our intention and opened upon the angle a terrible fire of shot, shell, and musketry. Undaunted, this little band, its chivalrous commander at its head, rushed upon the work, and in less time than it required to describe it, it and the flags were in our possession.

"Preparations were then quickly made for the use of hand grenades, when the enemy in the ditch, being informed of our purpose, immediately surrendered."

Other commanders also commend his services during the defense of Vicksburg. At the battle of Port Gibson, May 1, 1863, he was captured by the opposing forces, but soon thereafter made his escape and rejoined his regiment, with which he was surrendered July 4, 1863.

After his promotion to the rank of brigadier-general he was assigned to the command of a brigade, which he led in the Chattanooga-Ringgold campaign, in November, 1863. General Stevenson, in his general orders of November 27, 1863, says:

"It was PETTUS's brigade \* \* \* which first checked an enemy flushed with victory on Lookout Mountain and held him at bay until ordered to retire. On the next day, on the right of Missionary Ridge, \* \* \* and PETTUS's brigades \* \* \* fought with a courage which merited and won success."

General PETTUS, with his brigade, participated in the campaign which culminated in the capture of Atlanta, Ga., by General Sherman's army.

Moving northward with General Hood's army, he commanded his brigade in the campaign which resulted in the battle of Nashville and the subsequent movement of the Confederate army into the Carolinas.

He was specially commended by superior commanders for his conduct in the Nashville campaign.

In the campaign of the Carolinas he and his brigade bore an active part, participating in the engagements at Kinston and Bentonville. In the last-named battle he was wounded.

He was paroled at Salisbury, N. C., May 2, 1865.

Official statement furnished to Hon. H. D. CLAYTON, House of Representatives, April 24, 1908.

By authority of the Secretary of War.

F. C. AINSWORTH,  
*The Adjutant-General.*

## ADDRESS OF MR. TAYLOR, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: Already in the other House Senators from the North and East and from the great Middle West and the Pacific coast and from the South have spoken most fittingly and elaborately of the two Alabama immortals who died in harness in that body. Yet it is none the less becoming in us of the House to add affectionate testimony to our own estimation of the distinguished dead.

Born in Alabama in the second year of her statehood, EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS grew up with his State and lived his whole life of more than eighty-six years a beloved son and honored citizen. At different periods of his life he lived in six different counties. The last half century and more of his splendid manhood was passed in Dallas County, middle Alabama, the heart of the Black Belt, among a people noted for intelligence, patriotism, and hospitality, where he knew everybody and everybody knew and loved him. For this and other reasons he may well be called the typical Alabamian, of whom the State was proud all of her days and all of his long life. He was familiar with every year of her history, and contributed substantially to make that history. The part he played was not only important, but always prominent; yet the prominence was never of his own seeking. He did not push himself, nor claim leadership, nor was he ever forward. His modesty was great and sincere. When occasion for public service arose he was always present, but did not volunteer to lead. He waited till his people called, and responded always promptly. He never had to wait long, for his people were quick to call on him to take his proper place. His unwavering confidence in the judgment of his people made



him accept whatever position they saw fit to assign. His worth was so well recognized and his wisdom so universally acknowledged that at no time in the years of his manhood, when present and a public question was to be considered or acted upon, did his people in any part of his State fail to select him for a leading part. His efficiency was not impaired by lack of self-appreciation; he was too brave and manly for that. Besides, he believed implicitly in the judgment of his people, and when they said "Lead," he obeyed, because it was their judgment that he was the proper man to lead. He loved to perform public duties, for he regarded the duties of citizenship as the highest duties of man, and he performed them well, because he loved to serve and obey his people.

Senator PETTUS was descended from many generations of splendid ancestors, paternal and maternal—Virginians and soldiers of the Revolution. He was of kin to the Winstons, Taylors, Strothers, Gaines, and many other of the early families of the Old Dominion. And while he was himself a born Democrat, at heart and in truth, he looked down upon no worthy man; he was proud of this fact, and did not hesitate to announce his opinion on it, as will appear from his remarks on Senator Hoar, quoted on last Saturday by Senator Gallinger.

He married a Miss Chapman, also of high lineage, his equal in every respect, and a lady who lived a lovely and a useful life, and almost as long as her devoted husband. She died in 1906, scarcely more than a year ahead of him.

He lost his father in very early life, and was reared by a splendid mother. Notwithstanding, he had some advantages of education, and besides the old field school, spent a term or more at Clinton College, Tennessee.

He read law, as was the custom in those days, in the office of a lawyer in north Alabama.



It will not surprise anyone who knew the man to hear that he was a soldier in the Mexican war and held the rank of lieutenant. He did not reach high rank immediately in his profession, though he held the office of state solicitor twice, and was again a judge on the circuit court bench, where it is said he presided with dignity and ability.

In 1849, after the war with Mexico, affected by the gold fever, he rode on horseback to California. He was very proud of being a "Forty-niner," and loved to talk about it. He attributed much of his success in after life and at the bar to the study, on his long ride through the Great American Desert and during his search for gold on the Pacific slope, of the two greatest books, in his opinion, ever printed—the Bible and Shakespeare.

His life in California brought him no money, but truly a deep and wide experience, which broadened and strengthened his mind and nature, and tinctured noticeably his whole career. He returned to his home by way of the Isthmus of Panama, and crossed on foot, with his saddlebags on his shoulders, by the trail of the old Spanish freebooters and along the banks of the Chagres River. He caught the dreaded fever of that region—feared as much as the plague—and came home with it. But his splendid constitution and will vanquished the disease.

It was most interesting to listen to the old soldier tell of his home-coming, toilsome and dangerous and rough, and compare it with the present rapid, easy transit of the Panama Railroad.

Senator PERTUS was loyally, distinctly, and profoundly Southern in all of his political views, though broad and patriotic and thoroughly American in feeling. Descended from generations of Presbyterians, he was as intensely Calvinistic as Cromwell, though he never attached himself to the church. He was a man of deep convictions, with a keen sense of honor, and of profound and abiding opinions, and absolutely fearless in the

expression of them. He believed in heredity, and he loved and revered his ancestors and the ancestors of his people and the Constitution which they made, together with the landmarks placed by the early judges along the line of its interpretation. He also believed in democracy and the old-fashioned Democratic party without shadow of turning. Time and again I have heard him say in public speech: "I inherited my democracy and believe in the doctrines of the fathers."

So, when the time came for war in 1861, this first-born Alabamian volunteered among the first. He volunteered as a private, but was soon selected and elected as major of his regiment.

As a man and lawyer, as a citizen, and as prosecuting attorney and judge, he was noted for integrity of character and truth. As a soldier, he was noted from the first battle, as a soldier should be, for courage. Step by step, by courage unflinching, cool, and untinged with rashness, he won his way to brigadier-general. In this rank his splendid coolness and remarkable care for his men in battle made him always a leader in the van of an advancing army and the rear guard on the retreat. As a soldier he combined happily the qualities of Murat and of Ney, but was most of all like Ney, reliable, stable, unflinching, a rock of Gibraltar against attack. It was his nature to be first in a charge and last in retreat.

His modesty followed the soldier as well as the citizen. During the siege of Vicksburg he was selected to organize and lead a desperate and almost a forlorn hope, the retaking of a most important redoubt.

I asked the old general—for so I loved to call him—one day when we were strolling near the Capitol, to tell me about the time when he volunteered to lead the charge through the crater at Vicksburg. He replied with some warmth:

I never volunteered. I was ordered. If you ever hear it said I volunteered I want you to deny it.

He then gave me a most graphic description of one of the most thrilling adventures I ever listened to. I begged him then and afterwards to repeat it to a stenographer and let me have it in his own words for publication. He declined then and afterwards with his usual firmness and courtesy.

He told me in the course of his remarks that he did not volunteer for this dangerous enterprise, but undertook it in the line of duty and obeyed orders. But said he, with much emphasis:

There were some brave men there who did volunteer, a whole battalion of them—Waul's Texas battalion. They volunteered to a man. I had never met them before, nor they me. I took forty of them with me, and no man, before nor since, ever had such a command of brave men, one and all.

The way to the redoubt was through a narrow passageway and the guns of the enemy could rake it fore and aft. By some kind Providence he and his Texans passed through without a scratch, and in a hand-to-hand fight with hand grenades and bombshells, with fuses trimmed to a quarter of a second and thrown by hand over the walls in the midst of the enemy, they won the redoubt without the loss of a man. The old general added, with tears of fond recollection in his eyes:

When we all got back and I turned my forty men over to their comrades, they then and there unanimously elected me a Texan, and I was prouder of that compliment than of any honor I received during the war.

When the war was over General PETTUS returned to his profession and immediately became a leader at the bar, noted as a profound thinker and a great lawyer. Soon the reconstruction period came on and then it was that PETTUS showed energies and abilities and courage in peace no less pronounced than those he had shown in war. He believed absolutely in the inherent superiority of the white race. He looked upon

the reconstruction acts as unconstitutional, indefensible, and void. He regarded the position of the South as purely and essentially one of self-preservation, and justified any and all her acts on the plea of imperious and impending necessity, not only to the South but to the race—the question to him was more than sectional, it was racial. In the defense of his race, especially the women of his race, his life and the lives of all were a willing sacrifice. He regarded the supremacy of his people as the life of his people. So it was that he volunteered to defend and did defend in all the courts in all parts of the State any and all persons who were persecuted by political prosecutions in the attempt to reconstruct the South to the degradation of her people.

Under his stern leadership and the unflinching and unwavering attitude of his people, the policy of reconstruction failed. And owing to the character he and his kind made before the nation in that desperate struggle, and the splendid patriotism which yearly developed throughout the South, the spirit which animated that harsh and cruel legislation has died out completely throughout the nation. The reign of the carpetbagger is at an end, and the stranger no longer sits in the judgment seat. The fate of the South is no longer in issue. It is as safe as the East or the North or the West. Her people are in charge of her government, of her civilization, and of her development. In the past ten years the record of the South shows in contrast with the days of reconstruction "a peace which passeth all understanding," and a prosperity and material development which challenges the world. The old General lived to see his hopes realized and his course vindicated and it filled his big heart with pride and happiness.

Senator PETTUS never held but one political office, his seat in the United States Senate. No man who ever accepted a seat

in that great body honored the position more highly than did Senator PETTUS. He had a lofty and ideal notion of the dignity which belonged to this great office. His reverence for the Senate was universally recognized by his brother Senators, especially when, on rare occasions, the Senators were out of order and the presiding officer would call Mr. PETTUS to the chair. At once a dignified and respectful order would take place and continue as long as Mr. PETTUS presided. He did not violate the decorum of the Senate himself nor would he approve or tolerate it in others.

When Senator PETTUS entered the Senate there arose a sincere and vigorous admiration and liking between him and Senator HOAR, of Massachusetts. Both Puritans, both men of high ideals and inflexible will and independent thought, both as different in opinion as has been almost always the East from the South, both honest, and both eminently patriotic, they first wondered at each other, then admired, then grew toward each other, attracted by mutual respect for manliness and love of truth and integrity, observed and frankly recognized as common.

It was to me something wonderful and most gratifying. It showed how easily all true Americans can come together.

These two men, one from the East and one from the South, had lived and worked apart for more than half a century on opposite sides of the greatest, gravest, profoundest questions that ever occupied the attention of mankind. In the last years of their lives they were thrown together in the Senate of the United States. Without apology for the past and with no perceptible change in the views of either on great national questions, it was but a short time when all the world could see that Senator PETTUS trusted Senator Hoar and that Senator Hoar trusted him, and the trust was implicit.

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When Senator Hoar died Senator PETTUS, among other touching things, said:

The great Senator from Massachusetts, to whose memory we have met to pay tribute, was better known to those who have spoken than to myself. They knew him longer, and they knew him and associated with him and learned to honor him as a scholar and as a lawyer. I have only known him here in the Senate as an earnest, eminent statesman; and have learned, in some degree, to appreciate his devotion to the great work he was selected to perform.

There spoke the natural Presbyterian, giving "tribute to whom tribute, and honor to whom honor is due."

Senator PETTUS was a man of few words, but he spoke strongly and clearly, so that none could misunderstand. He had a vein of humor that was remarkable, inimitable, and at times irresistible. He indulged it once in the Senate and put that venerable body into a very uproar of mirth in a few terse and exceedingly characteristic sentences on the subject of oratory and orators.

It was a speech well worthy the occasion and the audience. It is a gem, and of its kind most rare. It should be preserved in literature and in the history of Alabama in Congress, and of the Senate.

Senator PETTUS's love for the Constitution and reverence for the fathers, inherited as he always declared with his blood, was rarely shown in a few pithy sentences when the question of amending the Constitution so as to elect Senators by direct vote of the people was under discussion. He said:

The amendment of the Constitution of the United States to some Senators seems to be of little more consequence than the amendment of a law by which a bridge was built over some creek in the United States. \* \* \* Mr. President, we seem to have lost all respect for the works of our fathers. We seem to have lost all respect for the Constitution of the United States. It is nothing more than a trilling law, as one Senator

said, which has served its purpose. Now, I tell Senators I am opposed to all of your amendments of every sort, and I intend to cling to the fragments as long as one is left. Do as you please for yourselves.

In true sublimity and simplicity of expression nothing equals these sentences except those splendid words of Joshua:

As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.

In one of his exalted sentences the great interpreter of human nature has said:

The evil that men do lives after them.

If this be true, and I fear it is, the bones of this great Alabamian may repose in quiet and his great spirit may rest in peace, for in all his long life he did no evil to man or woman, and much good. He lived a generous life. He was as noble as "any Lord of Douglas, highland or lowland, far or near," and as brave and as true and as loyal. In battle his heart was the heart of oak and his hand the hand of steel; at home his heart was as kind as a woman's and his hand as gentle. He loved his country wholly, and he served his people wisely and well. Only dear memories remain of his splendid manhood, great in integrity and in loyalty, lofty in patriotism, and peerless in courage. And as he lived so did he die, welded in the hearts of his family, his friends, and his people, never to be forgotten in time or in eternity. He loved his people with his whole heart; and his people loved him the best of all.

Mr. Speaker, Senator MORGAN was a man of infinite natural resources and ability. He possessed in a marked degree capacity for study and investigation, combined with a perfect memory. He loved details and delighted in individual research and original thought. He relied upon himself and looked to his own powers, and from the meshes of his own brain came his best thought and speech. In the elucidation of subtle questions of law or science he asked no aid outside of his own mind.



He thought for himself. All he desired were facts, and all the facts of which the subject was capable. So thoroughly self-reliant was he that he was wont to say he wished all the Supreme Court reports could be destroyed. He was a great lawyer and a finished speaker. His command of language, his purity and neatness of expression, free always from taint of pedantry, made for him a style grand, winning, full of sympathy, and most persuasive.

His power of analysis and of statement was superb, not exceeded by that of Judah P. Benjamin, the most noted man at the bar of the South in its palmiest days, for clean English and clear-cut, logical statement of a case.

It was said of Senator MORGAN at the bar before he entered the Senate, by one of the ablest and most distinguished of his competitors, that he was a man with the "most privileged tongue" in the world. His English was so pure, so full, so classical, many wondered and asked what college was sponsor for such mastery of a language. Yet he had no college life, not even a high school acquaintance, and was to all intents and purposes and in its highest sense a self-made man.

A mutual friend and a fond admirer of the Senator writes me: "I once asked him if there was any truth in the report that President Porter, of Yale, after hearing him in the Senate, sought an introduction in order to learn in what college he had acquired his marvelous English. He said no such incident had ever occurred, but that Lord Hannen, with whom he was associated on the Bering Sea tribunal and with whom he became quite intimate, was astounded to learn he had no 'university.'"

Before entering the Senate he had a large and lucrative practice in his profession; had spent four years in military service in the war between the States, where he was twice made general, having once resigned; had been elector for President and



Vice-President in 1860, and was a member of the secession convention, where he made much reputation as a speaker.

From 1865 to 1876 Senator MORGAN diligently practiced his profession and stood easily among the great lawyers of the South. In the campaign of 1876 he made a tour of his State, and the reputation he then made landed him almost without competition in the United States Senate. He stepped from private life into that great body and remained there, practically without a contest, till he died in June, 1907.

He and his great colleague, Senator PETTUS, both from the city of Selma, in middle Alabama, were elected by their party and their people to the Senate for life in the last election held for that office before they died. It was a splendid tribute to these splendid men, one which has no counterpart in American history.

On entering the Senate JOHN T. MORGAN at once took first rank. Indefatigable, patient, studious, courageous, combative, and able, he never undertook to address the Senate without careful study and patient deliberation.

It is true he could speak impromptu most fluently, and he did so frequently, for he read much and was full of varied information.

The first real test of his abilities was in the matter of Indian affairs. For preparation he went in person to the Territories and made his own investigations, which were afterwards embodied in a report covering 600 pages. The Dawes Commission and the change in the treatment of the Five Civilized Tribes followed this report and were doubtless influenced by it. Indeed, the Senator became known at once as the friend of the red man and of the people of the Territories, and it is not too much to say that the statehood so bitterly fought and won for Oklahoma and Indian Territory was hastened by, if it

did not result from, the early work and speeches of Senator MORGAN.

JOHN T. MORGAN was a man of national views, indeed. He looked ahead like a statesman, and read industriously and exhaustively till he mastered our foreign relations. His great learning and ability on international history and law persuaded President Harrison to select him, though a Democrat, as a member of the Bering Sea Arbitration Commission. His great worth in the settlement of this grave question is readily and universally recognized.

Despite the fact that Senator MORGAN'S ruling thought was of the South, for the South, and for the white race in the South, he took wide and broad views of our national development and international obligations and relations. He was an earnest advocate, and an able one, of Hawaiian annexation. He predicted expansion and suggested it before the McKinley administration adopted it as a policy. He had opinions of his own, and he cared not a rap who approved or disapproved, and he fought for his views, not always successfully, but always wisely, ably, and well. He approved the retention of the Philippines, and he coveted Cuba and Porto Rico always, and bent all the energies of his immortal spirit toward the cutting of an Isthmian Canal—all great national issues, and all in the line of expansion, and all, in his judgment, working ultimately to the glory of the South and the rehabilitation of the white people of that section as factors in American civilization.

While he spent much time over the Nicaraguan route and bitterly opposed all other routes, the real historian of the future will be compelled to give to him the credit of an Isthmian Canal within the first years of the twentieth century. He it was who more than twenty years ago commenced a series of speeches for a canal, and his attack on the Clayton-Bulwer treaty and on

the scandals connected with canal work at Panama really educated the United States up to the greatest enterprise ever undertaken by any people.

His central thought was an American canal, and that thought is what finally won the victory. The mere place where cut is an incident; a canal across the Isthmus is what constitutes the enterprise.

It is unusual to find in the same man wealth of words, even a superabundance, and at the same time clearness, logic, and, above all, bulldog tenacity. It is this bulldog tenacity which accounts for MORGAN'S great influence in shaping the destiny of this great nation. Though his suggestions were made as a Democrat and he was not acknowledged as a factor, they have been and are being worked out by an adverse political party and an adverse administration with whom he was never on terms of amity, far less of cooperation.

In the struggles of Cuba and in our contest with Spain how the great Alabamian worked, in season and out, for the striking off of Spanish influence in America! He was laughed at, but not ridiculed; for ridicule fell as harmless on this peerless man as would a paper bullet on the side of a modern battle ship. He was hated, perhaps, and abused, but he pursued the even tenor of his way, and lived to see his views of Cuba and Hawaii adopted and carried out by a Republican President and administration against the earnest, active, and bitter opposition of the great Senator from Massachusetts and that other different, but equally remarkable, man, the Senator from Maine, who labored ably and devotedly all their lives in the front rank of their party in all of its battles since the great civil war.

No man in the world ever exerted such commanding weight in shaping the policy of his country with so little of personal influence in the national councils, and who was all the time a

member of a different political party from that which was in power. It is a glorious position which history will render to this truly great statesman, due to his wonderful fund of information and indefatigable industry and study of all the details and factors which were weaving and interwoven for centuries in the march of the world's progress to a wider and a broader civilization.

It is a mistake sometimes made in estimating this great man to call him a dreamer and a visionary. I shall take time to cite a single instance which ought to convince the most skeptical how untenable the charge is. He made up his mind to investigate and master the intricate complications of the trans-continental railroad transactions, especially those of the Central and Union Pacific companies. In this great battle of brains he had to cross swords with the Colossus of Railroads, Mr. Collis P. Huntington, a man of towering intellect and tremendous influence and power. It was a battle of giants. When these two men met each other each knew it was a fight to the death. The object in hand was to settle the debt which these railroad corporations owed to the United States. Those were other days than ours, days when the railroad magnate was a king, with all the power and influence of a king. A proposition had been made, and was almost accepted, on the basis of \$13,000,000. Senator MORGAN declared this was not fair to the Government, and was so insistent in his demand for an investigation by the Senate that such an investigation was held. The final outcome was a payment by the railroads of \$65,000,000, a net gain to the Government of \$52,000,000 in one great settlement—a fairly good, round, and substantial sum to be credited to a dreamer and a visionary. He was thirty years in the United States Senate. In that time, by this one transaction, there was saved to the Government the splendid sum of \$1,700,000 and over for every year of his long service.

It is known that Mr. Huntington offered this stainless man a salary of \$50,000 a year as attorney for his railroads, and he refused it. His friends, his people, and his State are proud of the fact.

MORGAN and PETTUS and men of their kind and mold in every State of the South are the men who resisted and finally broke down and destroyed the reconstruction policy which followed the civil war.

JOHN T. MORGAN is easily the most brilliant public man, the greatest statesman, the most finished orator, the most profound constitutional lawyer, the most perfect English speaker who has appeared upon the stage of life in Alabama since 1865.

No argument is needed to establish MORGAN'S position in the firmament of fame. No eulogy of tongue or pen, however splendid, can add one cubit to his stature. His record as statesman, lawyer, orator, and citizen was made by himself and his immortal works. He made it well and thoroughly, till he stands in bold relief in the history of Alabama as a part of the State itself. His position is as fixed and immovable as the north star. He stands in a class by himself, matchless, peerless, and alone.

## ADDRESS OF MR. BURNETT, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: So far as I have been able to find, no such occasion as this has ever occurred before in the history of the American Congress. Never before have eulogies on two Senators from the same State been pronounced at the same time.

When God called Alabama's venerable Senators to their last reward the State and the nation lost two of their ablest statesmen and grandest men.

Connected with the lives and in the death of these men there were some peculiar facts. They had for many years been eminent lawyers, living in the same town; both became brigadier-generals in the Confederate army; both were United States Senators from the same State; were only about three years apart in age; both had lived practically all their lives in Alabama, and died within less than three months of each other.

It is seldom, if ever, that any State within so brief a time has been called to mourn two such distinguished sons.

Senator PETTUS was born in Alabama when the State was but two years old, and to his dying day his life was unselfishly and loyally devoted to her interests and her welfare.

Senator MORGAN came with his family from Tennessee to Alabama when but a small boy, and for seventy-five years he lived as an honor to the State and a benediction to her people.

Senator PETTUS was the sturdy old Andrew Jackson type of man. He was a good big boy when Jackson died, and I have heard him speak of seeing the hero of New Orleans at one time when a body of East Tennesseans offered him some indignity, and with truly Jacksonian emphasis the old warrior hurled it back at them.

Alabama has much of history to be proud of, and nearly all of that history was made under the eyes of these two patriotic sons, who were last year called to their fathers.

They were both there when the war cry of the red man still reverberated through her primeval forests. They were there when the Creeks and the Cherokees were torn from her borders and the echo of their war cry died away with their retreating footsteps.

They were young men helping to make her history when Alabama, with her sisters, first began to hear the ominous sounds that portended the terrific conflict that later swept like a besom over the bosom of our Southland.

They were strong, brave men when the war cloud grew black about her in the troublous days of '60; and they were with her when "the storm-cradled nation" was born.

Before that Senator PERRUS had heard the cry of gold in California, and like many a young Southerner, had gone in quest of adventure and of the yellow metal in that far-off State. On his return to Alabama he was chosen to the bench of our State, and I have often heard the old lawyers who practiced before him say that no fairer or more just judge ever graced the ermine than he.

When the call to battle was sounded both of these splendid lawyers closed their offices and buckled on their swords, and in war, as in peace, they added luster to the name and fame of Alabama. They believed their cause was just, and in its defense they were willing to offer up their lives. With the starving Confederates at Vicksburg, General PERRUS, then a lieutenant-colonel, lead a charge which merited and gained for him the special approval of a major-general of the Confederacy, and at Lookout Mountain the charge of the PERRUS brigade was one of the brilliant events of the war.



Mr. Speaker, those were days that tried men's souls. I was but a boy, but I remember them well. I remember when the first drum beat called to arms. I remember when the first company of Confederate soldiers left the county in which I lived. I remember how, with light step and buoyant heart, the soldier boy inprinted the farewell kiss on a mother's lips, and, dressed in the gray jeans suit woven by that mother's hand, he proudly took his place beneath the stars and bars. Mr. Speaker, the noble Alabamians whose death we now mourn were in the front ranks of those who then obeyed their country's call. I remember when, as the days went and came, the news of death and disease was borne to the ears of southern mothers and wives, and on many a field of carnage the crimson lifeblood of brave Alabamians bedewed the sod. Senators MORGAN and PETTUS were no laggards then, but in the vanguard their unsheathed swords gleamed and glittered beneath the southern cross, and their voices were heard above the din of battle, encouraging their brave comrades to do or die.

Mr. Speaker, it was decreed that the stars and bars should go down to rise no more, and when they were furled forever at Appomattox, these two gallant sons of Alabama returned to their homes to again take up the thread of civil life. Did they sulk or sulk in these crucial days? No; but as they had been true to Alabama in the dark days of war, they urged obedience to so-called "law" in times of peace. Many an old Confederate soldier returned on wounded limbs to find his fields laid waste, his property destroyed, and his wan and haggard wife and hungry children destitute of bread.

These days of so-called "peace" called more loudly for "Men, tall, sun-crowned men," than had the days of awful war.

With their people again stood these trusted leaders of Alabama's sons.



All around was gloom and sorrow. How different the homecoming in the spring of '65 from the days when they went out in the spring of '61.

Happy and joyous in '61, sad and sorrowful in '65; "Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not."

But the Healer was there, and His arms were around,  
And He led them with tenderest care;  
And He showed them a star in the bright upper world,  
'Twas their star shining brilliantly there!

Mr. Speaker, the struggle following the declaration of peace, though of a different character, demanded just such leaders as had inspired confidence in Southern hearts on a hundred Southern battlefields.

Again, in the front of the column stood these two great men. Men who but a few months before had urged on the charge with sword in hand, now with the Constitution lifted high above their heads, commanded "Peace, be still."

None but those who passed through it knew what the South suffered then. Chaos reigned and the minions of the law were themselves outlaws of the fiercest sort. MORGAN and PETTUS advised patient forbearance, and but for them, and Clayton, and Oates, and Forney, and Wheeler, and leaders of their kind, red-handed anarchy would have spread torch and sword, and the manslayer would have held high carnival amid the ruins of a desolated land.

But "there were giants in those days," and almost with the hand of inspiration they pointed our helpless people the way to peace and prosperity.

As we emerged from these conditions Senator MORGAN heeded the people's call to be their leader in the halls of the United States Senate. How well he filled that exalted position is shown

by the fact that six times they renewed the call. How high he stood in the eyes of the Senate and of the American people is shown by the fact that on two important commissions he was named as one of the representatives of the American Government.

How near he stood to the hearts of his colleagues in the Senate is shown by the splendid tribute paid his memory by many of them on last Saturday. From the eulogy of Senator LODGE, of Massachusetts, with whom Senator MORGAN was long associated both in the Senate and on the Committee on Foreign Relations, I want to make one brief quotation. He says:

One might easily differ with Senator MORGAN as to the ideals which he followed as the years of his long life succeeded one another in their ceaseless march, but one could never fail to respect their possessor or to admire the indifference which he showed to money in an age of extreme money worship, and the ardor with which he pursued objects which had no personal value to him, but which, in his belief, would benefit his country and mankind.

But Senator MORGAN's great name was not bounded by even the nation's lines. In Europe and in Asia his fame had spread. I was in Rome when his death occurred. The very next morning I saw a splendid picture of him in the Paris daily papers, and they contained a long complimentary notice of his prominent position and of his death.

Many years of his Senatorial life were devoted to the advocacy of an Isthmian Canal. For years he battled for the Nicaraguan route, and posterity may yet vindicate the wisdom of his judgment. I once heard Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, state on the floor of this House that if an Isthmian Canal was ever completed, the credit for that consummation would be due more to Senator MORGAN, of Alabama, than to any other man. Since the work actually began, I have often heard his people express the wish, and have often expressed it myself, that he

might live to see the first ship pass through that important gateway and realize the consummation of his long life's dream.

Senator PERTUS never sought office, and not until the call of his people almost rose to a demand would he consent to emerge from the more pleasant walks of private life. The first office held by him after the civil war was that of United States Senator. When he did put on the toga, none wore it more honorably than he. The Senate was not slow to detect the splendid legal ability and rugged honesty of our grand old hero of two wars.

He was soon assigned to the Committee on the Judiciary, a committee composed of many of the most profound lawyers in that, the greatest parliamentary body in the world. I have often heard it said that when Senator Hoar, who was for a long time chairman of the committee, wanted any deep investigation of some hard constitutional question made, he would always assign it to Senator PERTUS.

Among his colleagues he was honored and respected by all. No man ever questioned his integrity, and if any man doubted his ability he had only to come in contact with his great mind. I will make a brief quotation from the eulogy of Senator Gallinger last Saturday while the Senate was doing honor to our departed Senators. He said:

If Senator PERTUS had an enemy it certainly was not in Washington. Here he was respected by all and greatly loved by his associates. Learned in the law, skillful in debate, full of humor, and always solicitous for the welfare of others, he gained a place in the confidence and affection of his associates that was sublime. Senators on both sides of the Chamber vied with each other to do him honor, and his death came to us in the nature of a personal bereavement.

Though rugged in appearance, he had as noble a heart as ever throbbed in mortal breast. My family and I lived at the

same place that he and his wife did during the first winter of our stay in Washington, and I saw much of the devotion that existed between these two grand old people. For more than sixty years they had trodden life's pathway side by side, and the tender affection which existed between them was beautiful indeed. As life's shadows lengthened and as they neared its sunset together, that affection seemed to grow sweeter and gentler, and after the death of his wife, who preceded him for more than a year, my grand old friend seemed ever to be looking into the great beyond for the loved one gone before. The tie that seemed to bind Senators MORGAN and PETTUS was as strong and as sweet and as gentle as that between David and Jonathan. In life they were fast friends, and God did not long leave the one to mourn for the other.

For them as good and great men their people mourn, and it will be long before grand old Alabama shall see their like again.

As our Southern springtime year by year sends forth the sweet aroma of her flowers the young men of their little Alabama city might well drop a flower on their graves and say: Here lie the ashes of two men whose lives all Alabama boys should emulate and whose memories all Alabamians should ever keep sacred. They are gone, but their deeds do follow them.

ADDRESS OF MR. RICHARDSON, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: Since the close of the Fifty-ninth Congress the hand of death has fallen on the venerable and noted Senators from Alabama, JOHN TYLER MORGAN and EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS, each illustrating in his character and life the highest type of American citizenship. Alabama mourns to-day over the fresh-made graves of these grand old men as a mother who refuses to be comforted, and as she never mourned before. Generous, kind, and sincere expressions of respect and sympathy have been tendered through the press and otherwise from all her sister States of the Union. There is an affecting pathos in the unison of the lives of these two great American citizens. For quite sixty years they lived as neighbors and warm personal friends, following the same profession in a beautiful Southern town in the southern portion of Alabama. The messenger of death called them from life within a few days of each other. They sleep their last sleep near each other in the beautiful cemetery in the city of Selma, Ala.

I recall, Mr. Speaker, that the political history of Alabama reveals the fact that for many years sections and localities of the State demanded and received recognition in the election of our United States Senators. This rule was not applied to Senators MORGAN and PETTUS. Such was the love, admiration, and confidence of the people of Alabama in these two men that their residence in the same town was not an objection to either one of them as Senators for the whole State. No words of mine can adequately portray the incidents of life, the traits of character, and public service that secured such a tribute as that. Neither of them ever planned or schemed to secure

public honors for himself or to detract from others. Sincerity, honesty, and independence in thought and act was their reliance. Both of them gave their hearts to the South when war came. Each one, by precept and example, gave his splendid talents to heal the wounds that war had left and to restore unity and friendship between the North and the South.

I shall speak to-day mostly about Senator MORGAN. I can not present him and his life justly and truly as did Senator PETTUS in remarks made by him near the close of the Fifty-ninth Congress on the floor of the Senate while his colleague, Senator MORGAN, was not in his seat. It is to-day the voice from the grave—the voice of a man who was a lifelong friend and who knew Senator MORGAN better than any living person. In speaking of Senator MORGAN he said:

He began his education at the old field school. He has always been a student from boyhood. I knew him when he first became a lawyer, and I have known him ever since. I have lived in same village with him for about sixty years.

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Mr. President, the senior Senator from Alabama came here in moderate circumstances, and he is in very moderate circumstances to-day. His estate is worth only about as much to-day as it was when he came here, and to tell the truth, Mr. President, our people are proud that he is worth no more. It may be a singular sort of thing, but they are proud of him because he has not become rich.

“It may be a singular sort of thing,” said Senator PETTUS, “but they are proud of him because he has not become rich.”

Those who knew Senator PETTUS know that he had no prejudice against the honest accumulation of wealth. He did not mean that. More than thirty years in the Senate of the United States, in the presence of the glittering blandishments of wealth, brilliant, proud, and able—a cultivated Southern gentleman, depending on his salary for support—equal in ability to

the greatest statesman of the highest legislative body of one of the world's greatest nations, faithful in the discharge of every public duty, devoted to his State and his country, yet the people of Alabama "were proud that Senator MORGAN was not rich"—that wealth had not come to him by reason of his official life. The tribute of Senator PERTUS to his great colleague is more precious to-day to his family, his friends, yea, to all the people of the South, than all the combined wealth of the proud and haughty "million-heirs" of the world. This, sir, is his good name—his spotless reputation. Senator MORGAN entered the Senate a poor man, and died a poor man, but far richer than a man of mere wealth.

Midst the creeping poisonous rumors that in the recent years of demoralization have cast their shades and shadows of suspicion on the lives of many public men, as to the use of official position for personal gain, Senator MORGAN moved and lived, unscathed, untouched, far above the flying shafts of suspicion. His life as he went in and out before the people of this great country for more than thirty years will take high rank in the history of the Republic with that class of public men who served their country with high and unselfish purposes and true devotion. To serve the public through public office was to him the noblest of man's mission. It is quite impossible, on an occasion like this, to do justice to the life work of such a man, whose activities span the history-making period of our country from 1860 to 1907. Few men remain who have had such an experience. When the end came with him there was but one member of the Senate who had served longer than he had.

Senator MORGAN was instinctively a modest man and never sought or desired to be a leader of men, as leadership in political matters is commonly understood; yet, in the true sense, he was an undisputed leader in his own State, for the people of



Alabama followed him with a faith and confidence that knew no hesitancy or doubt, a compliment rarely bestowed on any public man.

The distinguished and patriotic editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, Mr. Watterson, has so graphically and truly written of Senator MORGAN that I repeat here what he said of him:

The Grand Old Man of the Senate—Alabama's glorious JOHN TYLER MORGAN—is gone at last. We could not have him with us always. He was a type of what we imagine the Roman Senator to have been in the palmy days of the Tiberian republic; a perfect type of the best that was in the Old South. A logician, like Calhoun, and as chaste in his life, he possessed much of the genius of Webster, without any of Webster's gigantic faults, the rather a learned and modest Benton, untiring, indefatigable, practical, and enlightened. He possessed neither the spirit of vanity to dwarf his perspectives, nor of bullying to mar his methods. The chronological circumstances of this man's life may be told in a few sentences, his deeds could not be recorded by many volumes. Old as he was, he will be missed from the public service. His place in the Senate can not be filled. Kentucky mourns with her Southern sister, but every good man in the United States, whatever his political belonging, should lift his hat and bow his head when he learns that MORGAN—MORGAN of Alabama—is dead.

JOHN TYLER MORGAN was born June 20, 1824, at Athens, in the State of Tennessee, and died at his residence in the city of Washington on the 11th day of June, 1907. He came to Alabama before he was 9 years of age, and continuously resided in our State to the date of his death. He was honored by the people of Alabama with six consecutive elections to the United States Senate, an honor never before accorded to any other citizen of our State. In 1860 he was an elector for the State at large on the Breckinridge and Lane ticket. He was a delegate to the State convention of Alabama that passed the ordinance of secession from the Union. He joined the Confederate army and rapidly rose to the rank of brigadier-general



Having served continuously in the Senate for thirty years, it was natural to presume, by reason of his frequent reelections, he would acquire a knowledge and familiarity with political finesse and manipulations. All such practices were unknown to him. After his election in 1876 practically he never had any opposition. I doubt whether his campaign expenses in any election exceeded the fee he was required to pay the secretary of state for certifying his election to the Senate of the United States. I feel, Mr. Speaker, that I do not indulge in an extravagant expression when I say that during the generation that Senator MORGAN occupied his seat in the Senate of the United States there was no man in that august body more worthy or better equipped to reflect honor and dignity on the high title of Senator of the United States than he was.

He stood for the best traditions, highest ideals, and the recognized courtesies, proprieties, and dignity of the Senate. Its courtesies appealed naturally to his refined, affable, and cultivated nature, and he illustrated in his daily walk and his intercourse with his colleagues that splendid manhood, broad statesmanship, dignified gentlemanly deportment, devotion to duty and country, that should adorn such an exalted position as a seat in the Senate. The Senate to him was the bulwark of the sovereignty, and the Union of equal States, and he was easily one of the most powerful exponents of his political faith, to the defense of which he brought the rarest powers of eloquence and the profoundest learning. He was stalwart in his fidelity to the simple and plain teachings of the Democracy of the fathers, and such was his great knowledge and appreciation of the true spirit of our democratic form of government that it was a matter of both principle and pride with him to designate himself a "public servant." Senator MORGAN was, in the broadest sense, a statesman and an American. No narrow

view of partisanship could swerve him in his duty to his whole country. To his country and his country's glory and honor he gave, without reserve, the wealth of his matchless abilities.

For the more than thirty years that Senator MORGAN stood in the gaze of the critical public, always among the foremost in the discussion of great national questions, he never touched them except as a statesman. None ever doubted what his position was on any national issue. It is in such a life as his that our free American institutions emphasize their greatest beneficence and virtue. He was always an ardent student, an indefatigable worker. He carefully studied all public questions. His power of analysis, his irresistible logic, with fluency, rhetoric, and grace of oratory, easily made him a peer of the most famous debaters of the Senate. He practically was never idle. At his seat in the Senate or in his private office at home he was always at work. He did not thus labor for mere selfish gain or personal exploitation, but he worked that he might "serve his State and his country better." He conscientiously believed that his time and his talents belonged to the "State," even to the extent, as I personally know, that he has refused to take compensation for the preparation of magazine articles on public questions. It may be that in this he was too scrupulous and sensitive, but the fact is, Mr. Speaker, that the country admires him none the less because he took that view, for it was consistent with his long, honorable, and unselfish career of devotion to the public good. There was nothing ever done by him simply to attract attention.

No man from the South labored more efficiently in and out of season to point out to the world the industrial possibilities of Alabama and the South. He lived long enough to see the commercial future of the South safely established. It was but a few months since that under a resolution of the Senate he

prepared and made a report to the Senate which outlined in a masterly manner the vast industrial possibilities of the watershed of the Mississippi River. He said:

The most valuable area within the limits of the United States is the catch-basin, or watershed, of the Mississippi River.

He dwelt on the national importance of the deep channel from the Great Lakes to the Gulf. This exhaustive report is accepted by many of the ablest engineers of the country as the foundation for the solution of the great engineering problems for the development of the vast industrial resources of the watershed of the Mississippi River and its tributaries. It may be that in fifty years from now, when the population of the Mississippi Valley has increased from 30,000,000 to 100,000,000 of people and its commerce will be greater than any other area of the world, then due credit and renown will be given Senator MORGAN for this wonderful work. Nothing better illustrates than this report the great variety of his vast intellectual powers.

Mr. Speaker, the South points with pride to the names of many great men who occupied seats in the Senate of the United States before the great civil war between the States of the Union. Their names are linked with imperishable honors, and they gave by their statesmanship and patriotism luster to the Republic. They flourished chiefly in the more than sixty years that the Democratic party under Southern influence and guidance dominated the national policies of our Government. Senator MORGAN'S entrance into national public life was under the shadows and prejudices of the dark days of reconstruction, when the Democratic party was without influence or power. He entered at a time when the South was impoverished, bleeding, and prostrate, midst the wild orgies and the exultant shouts of our former slaves and their unworthy allies. To the great work of restoring the South and the Union he devoted his splendid

talents. Day by day he broadened and strengthened in his noble work. No man north or south of Mason and Dixon's line contributed more to restore national friendly relations between the sections than did Senator MORGAN. In all his public utterances there breathes a purity and intensity of love for the South—the people whose traditions and history, whose life and whose ideals, social and political, were hallowed to his heart and memory; yet it can not be denied that through these very utterances he always manifested his love for the whole country.

I feel that I can with propriety, Mr. Speaker, refer to an incident that occurred with Senator MORGAN in the summer of 1906. The town of Hartselle, in Morgan County, Ala., advertised for a home-coming and an old-fashioned barbecue. Senator MORGAN was the only speaker for the occasion. I attended the meeting with him. Fully 6,000 prosperous, contented, and happy people had assembled, each eager to greet the old man that Alabama had so generously honored. When he arose to speak, everyone in that vast audience paid him the beautiful and touching tribute to rise to their feet. In a tremulous voice, clear and distinct, he opened his remarks by referring to a political meeting that he had last attended and addressed at that place more than thirty years ago, when the desolation of reconstruction hung over the South like a pall. Curses, persecutions, degradation, and humiliation, he said, were poured out then over our desolated homes and section. A few citizens and Confederate veterans gathered in front of the ashes of a destroyed home to hear him speak. The meeting was opened with prayer by a good minister whose heart was burdened by the sufferings of his people, and with a prophetic and sublime vision of Christian faith, fervently, on bended knees, implored Almighty God to spare his people "from the wrath of man." In low and thrilling accents, with an inspiration that came

from the depths of his loving heart, Senator MORGAN told that great audience—pressing forward, eager to catch every word—about this scene, and how often during that thirty years, in his seat in the Senate and in the privacy of his own home, he had repeated and recalled the prayer of that devoted minister.

Strange as it was, the minister that uttered that prayer, with the burden of more than fourscore years and ten resting on him, whose life had been given to the service of God, was on that platform, who rose and said:

Senator, I am the preacher who uttered that prayer.

With hands uplifted to heaven, and with streaming eyes, Senator MORGAN said:

God in his mercy has answered the prayer of his faithful servant for his suffering people. This great audience in its joyous greetings, clothed in prosperity and the enjoyment of religious, social, and political freedom, speaks God's praises and your deliverance.

The effect of this scene on that Southern audience could not be faithfully portrayed by words, nor could it be placed on canvas by the greatest genius of art.

I will not attempt to point out the distinguished part he bore in most of the great national questions during his long service in the Senate. It is undoubtedly true that to Senator MORGAN, more than to anyone else, is due the credit of having joined the two oceans by the Isthmian waterway. This credit can not be taken from him. The world knows the work he did and the effect of the same. It was Senator MORGAN who, for quite a quarter of a century, stood courageously on the floor of the Senate and thwarted the schemes of the transcontinental railroads to defeat the Isthmian Canal. He it was who taught the country the commercial value of the great project.

I am told that his famous speech, delivered in the executive session of the Senate, against the adoption of the Panama

route is classed to-day with the great traditions of oratory and information of the Senate. After years of laborious research he was convinced that the Nicaragua route was the best. He gave his reasons for his faith, and he struggled without cessation for his convictions, until the decision was made against him. Senator MORGAN was a confiding, credulous man, and he confidently believed to the last that the Nicaragua route would be selected. Who is it, with the lights before the country that we have, is fully prepared to say that he was not right in the advocacy of the Nicaragua route? Yet under all the trying circumstances that gathered around him no man has ever been able to point out one act or utterance of his that remotely imputed that he was not a sincere friend of the construction of the Isthmian Canal. I was a member of the Interstate Commerce Committee of the House when the Nicaragua bill was unanimously reported to the House, and but few votes were cast in the House against the bill. In the Senate the bill was amended by substituting Panama for Nicaragua. It was then that Senator MORGAN demonstrated his unselfish patriotism and his exalted statesmanship. He was fully advised as to the temper of the House, demonstrated by the overwhelming vote in favor of Nicaragua. Yet I know personally he urged the earnest friends of the Nicaragua route to concur in the Senate amendment and accept the Panama route and avoid a conference between the Senate and the House, which he declared would be fatal to an isthmian canal—the end so much desired by the transcontinental railroads.

On the admission to the Union of the new States from Minnesota to the Pacific, he demonstrated his national democratic creed and his patriotism. His Democratic colleagues generally opposed this national policy. His position and his influence in opposition to the policy of his party on the question of

Hawaii constitutes one of the noted historical eras of our Republic. He was opposed to tearing down the work that had been done at Honolulu and restoring the overthrown monarchy with its cruel oppressions. The great service that he rendered the country in that important matter was not fully recognized until the strategic value of the islands in our Spanish-American war was realized and accepted so fully by the country to-day. In this, as in all other great national matters, Senator MORGAN was guided and influenced by the broadest and most unselfish love for democratic principles. It is admitted that he was one of our best-informed public men on the foreign relations of the United States, and followed the wise and patriotic precept, "peace, commerce, and honest friendship with the nations, entangling alliances with none;" the support of the state governments in all their rights, as the most competent administration for our domestic concerns and a sure guaranty against anti-republican tendencies; the preservation of the General Government in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad. He believed that the Western Hemisphere was the best theater for the growth and strength of our Republic. Commercial expansion without colonial acquisition met his cordial support. As chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, when his party was in power, a leading minority member for years thereafter, he rendered his country doubtless the most valuable service of his public life by defeating treaties that would certainly have involved us in European troubles.

Senator MORGAN was an uncompromising Democrat, and stood for the principles of his political organization. His fidelity to Democratic principles was a national asset and the pride of his party. He stood for what is called now "old-fashioned Democracy," and for the highest and best type of southern sentiment.



He was not an advocate of "modern progressive Democracy." He measured up a full representative of that grand class of Democrats who see strength, grandeur, and glory in the preservation of the autonomy and the rights of the States, and nothing but hopeless despotism and endless oppression in the destruction of the States. He looked with much alarm upon the consolidating tendencies and the socialistic disintegrating methods of those advocates who believe that power ought to be concentrated at Washington, or who believe in unrestricted liberty—the creed of the communist of the present day. I have often heard him say that he indorsed what the great Senator from the empire State of Georgia, Ben Hill, had said:

That the Government under which we live has no model. It is partly national and partly federal, an idea which to the Greeks was a stumbling block, to the Romans foolishness, to the Republican party an insurmountable paradox, but to the patriots of this country it is the power of liberty unto the salvation of the people.

However great the loss would have been to the country at any time that Senator MORGAN might have died during his long career, I fear that death came to him at such a time when his great ability, his exalted patriotism, and his love for the Constitution were never more needed. He enjoyed the esteem, respect, and affection of his colleagues. Deserved recognition of his abilities and high character was accorded him by President Harrison and President McKinley, the one making him one of the arbitrators of the Bering Sea fisheries and the other naming him one of the commissioners to organize a government in Hawaii. His name is reverently and gratefully enshrined in the hearts of the people of the South forever for his matchless struggle against the destructive provisions of the force bill.

My personal relations were of that character of intimacy that I feel that I am at liberty to speak of Senator MORGAN as he lived



in the sacred precincts of his home. He was often a most welcome guest in my own home. His private life, his life in the home circle, is as well known and established with personal friends who enjoyed his confidence and love as is his fame of statesmanship throughout the country.

I venture to say, on a subject as sacred as his life at home, that he was in the fullest sense the embodiment of gentleness and affection. Pageantry had no attractions for him, either in public or private. Simplicity in all things was his desire. In acts, thoughts, and words, purity and cleanliness stood out prominently as the luminous lights of his character. I have never heard a ribald jest, an unchaste expression, or the use of God's name in vain fall from his lips. He revered the truth and had confidence in his fellow-man. He loved God, and was a disciple of the doctrines of Jesus.

Mr. Speaker, Alabama holds up the mirror of her past of more than eighty years to her sister States, and points to the names of many of her distinguished sons, who by their ability, statesmanship, and devotion to State and country have given her rank with her foremost sister States of the Union. The lives of such men as William R. King, Benjamin Fitzpatrick, Clement C. Clay, senior and junior, William L. Yancy, John Anthony Winston, Jeremiah Clemmens, George S. Houston, Thomas H. Watts, James L. Pugh, and others, that contribute so much to the proud history of our State are dear to every Alabamian. With this brilliant and honored galaxy of great men, Alabama tenderly and lovingly places the names of her great, able, and honored sons, JOHN TYLER MORGAN and EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS, and assigns to them the choicest niche in her temple of fame.

## ADDRESS OF MR. SULZER, OF NEW YORK

JOHN T. MORGAN

MR. SPEAKER: In the death of Senator JOHN T. MORGAN the Commonwealth of Alabama lost her foremost and best beloved citizen and the country one of its greatest and most esteemed statesmen. He was a grand old man, honest and brave, eloquent and courageous, learned and logical, sagacious and patriotic, and his departure to the undiscovered land leaves a void in our public and private life which can not be filled. He will be missed more and more as the years come and go. He was a gentleman of the old school, a man of heroic mold, of much reading and constructive ability, of the highest honor, of unquestioned integrity, a part of our history for more than half a century, and in his personality he linked the glories and the memories of the past with the plod and progress of the prosaic present. For thirty years and more, like a Roman senator in the brightest era of the ancient republic, he stood like a giant oak in the greatest legislative forum of the world eloquently championing the rights of man and battling for the cause of Democracy—as brilliant as Clay, as industrious as Benton, as logical as Calhoun, and as profound as Webster.

In halls of state he stood for many years  
 Like fabled knight, his visage all aglow,  
 Receiving, giving sternly, blow for blow,  
 Champion of right! But from eternity's far shore  
 Thy spirit will return to join the strife no more.  
 Rest, citizen, statesman, rest; thy troubled life is o'er.

JOHN TYLER MORGAN was born in the little town of Athens, Tenn., June 20, 1824. He received an academic education

chiefly in Alabama, to which State he was taken when 9 years old, and where he resided continuously until his death. He studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1845, on reaching his majority, and he practiced his profession with much ability and great success until his election to the Senate. He was one of the great lawyers of the country—learned and eloquent, methodical and industrious, sagacious and sincere, honest and true, safe and successful. He was a Presidential elector in 1860 for the State of Alabama, and voted for Breckinridge and Lane. When war came between the States he joined the Confederate army in May, 1861, as a private, but was soon promoted to be a major and shortly afterwards to be a lieutenant-colonel of his regiment. He was commissioned in 1862 as a colonel and raised the Fifty-first Alabama Regiment; was appointed brigadier-general in 1863, and was assigned to a brigade in Virginia, and subsequently resigned to join his regiment, whose colonel had been killed in battle. Later, in 1863, he was appointed again a brigadier-general and assigned to the Alabama brigade, which included his own regiment.

After the war he resumed the active practice of his profession, was again a Presidential elector in 1876, and voted for Tilden and Hendricks. He was always a Democrat of the old school, and ever took a deep interest in public affairs. He was elected to the United States Senate to succeed George Goldthwaite, took his seat March 5, 1877, and continued to represent his State in that Chamber of Congress until his death, having been elected for six full terms, and I believe in all our history there are less than half a dozen men who have been elected to the United States Senate for six full terms in succession. He died in the Capital of his country in the fourth month of his thirty-first year of continuous Senatorial service.

with a world-wide reputation, full of honors, in the zenith of his fame, and with the respect and the love of all the people of all the land.

For years General MORGAN was a commanding figure in the Senate, a conspicuous legislator, a shining mark, a sturdy plodder, an eloquent debater, and his work in Congress has left a deep and lasting impress on the affairs of men and on the statute books of his time. He was a man of great energy, of unwearied industry, of unswerving devotion to principle, of eternal fidelity to friends, and he had the faculty to sound the depths of every proposition that came within the confines of his consideration. He exhausted every subject within the range of his grasp. He was a man of the highest ideals, of the noblest impulses, of the clearest conception of the amenities of human life, and he stood for the best traditions of the Senate and represented in his personage the highest type of an American citizen. He was a faithful public servant, and the great work he did for all the people will live as long as the Republic shall endure. He gave to his country the best and ripest years of his life and his country will never be ungrateful to his memory or forgetful of his long and illustrious service. The country mourns its loss.

But weep not for him!

Not for him who, departing leaves millions in tears!

Not for him who has died full of honor and years!

Not for him who ascended Fame's ladder so high;

From the round at the top he has stepped to the sky.

It was my good fortune, Mr. Speaker, to have known Senator MORGAN well. He was my friend and I was his friend. For more than a dozen years we worked together in Congress, and I had frequent occasion to consult with him and to get his advice regarding matters of much public moment. He was a most approachable man, kind and patient and considerate, and

he took a great interest in the welfare of younger men. He was always glad to help those that needed help. He had a sunshiny, genial disposition; a quaint sense of humor; he dearly loved a good story, and yet he was one of the most learned, one of the most erudite, one of the most eloquent, and one of the gravest men it has ever been my good fortune to know. In every sense of the word he was a great man and a true man and an honest man, and he believed in his fellow-man. He looked on the bright side of life. He knew the world was growing better; he was optimistic and not pessimistic. There was nothing of the skeptic or the cynic in his make-up. He never lost faith in humanity.

He was a lover of liberty, a friend of freedom, a believer in the supremacy of the law, and one of the greatest constitutional lawyers this country has ever produced. He believed in the greatness and the glory and the grander destiny of the Republic and stood for that great cardinal principal of Jefferson, "Equal rights to all, special privileges to none." He had no use for the trickster, the trimmer, and the trader. He was a great constructive statesman—a creator of statute law. He hated cant, spurned pretense, and despised hypocrisy. He was a simple man and a great Democrat. He was an indefatigable worker and he met Napoleon's test—he did things—things that will live, things that are now history. He was a fearless man and dared to do what he thought was right, regardless of consequences. He was a faithful public official and he died in the service of his country—ripe in years and crowned with glory. His work is done. His career is finished. He has reaped his everlasting reward in the great beyond. Grand old man of Alabama, hail and farewell!

## EDMUND W. PETTUS

On this occasion I desire to place on record my humble tribute to the memory of my friend, dear old Senator EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS, of Alabama, and to say just a few words regarding his life, his character, and his public services.

General PETTUS, Mr. Speaker, was one of the quaintest men and one of the most unique characters it has ever been my good fortune to know. The Congress will never see his like again. He was *sui generis*. I became acquainted with him when he first came to the Senate in March, 1897, then in his seventy-fifth year—a hale and hearty old man, 75 years young—and during the time he served in the Senate I had frequent occasion to see him and to discuss with him many questions of public moment. The better you knew him the more you liked him. He was in many respects a very remarkable man, and much of the story of his long and interesting life reads like a romance.

He was a lovable man. He had a genial disposition and an attractive personality. He made friends and he held them for life. He was a man of much learning and erudition, and he was a hard-working student all his life. He was a man of great physique and of rugged character—one of the Creator's truly noble men. He was intensely democratic in all things. He loved the old landmarks of the fathers. He had a pleasing, confiding way that made him many friends, and when he died, full of honors, at the ripe old age of 86 years, I do not believe he had an enemy in all the world. He was a student and a soldier, a lawyer and a legislator, and in every field of his intense and heroic endeavor he reflected credit on himself, honor on his State, and glory on his country. He lived to a good old age, and was the oldest man and the best-loved man in the Senate when he died. His life, so perfect in all things, is an inspiration to us all, a priceless heritage to generations yet

unborn, so pure, so simple, so just, so true, so noble, and so grand. The poet must have had him in mind when he sang:

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time.

Mr. Speaker, EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS was born in Limestone County, Ala., on the 16th day of July, 1821. He came from good old Revolutionary stock. He was to the manor born—a true American. His grandfather on his mother's side was Capt. Anthony Winston, a brave and distinguished Revolutionary soldier. Young PETTUS received his early education in the schools of Alabama, and graduated from Clinton College, in Smith County, Tenn. He studied law in the office of William Cooper, then the leading lawyer in northern Alabama. He was admitted to the bar in 1842, on reaching his majority, and immediately began the practice of law in Gainesville, Ala. In 1844 he was elected solicitor for the seventh circuit, but when the Mexican war broke out he resigned, and enlisted and served as a lieutenant in his company. In 1849 the stories of the gold fields in California attracted him, and as a member of a little party he made the trip across the continent on horseback, but soon returned to the scenes of his former labors. Shortly thereafter he moved to Dallas County, where he identified himself with a well-known law firm and practiced law successfully until the outbreak of the civil war. He enlisted in 1861 as a major in the Confederate army, was soon promoted to be a brigadier-general, and throughout the war he won continual plaudits for his bravery in battle—a dashing, grand, heroic figure, the idol of the chivalrous soldiers of the Southland.

In the trying days following the war of the States he continued the practice of the law with much success and unhesi-



tatingly bore his share of the burdens of those distressful times. In 1896 he was nominated by his party and unanimously elected by the legislature of Alabama to the United States Senate, where he served faithfully, industriously, and with much favorable commendation until his death—loved and honored and respected and mourned by all. Such, in brief, is the story of his life, but—

Life is but a day, at most,  
Sprung from night, in darkness lost.

Mr. Speaker, Senator PETTUS was not only a great soldier in two famous wars, but he was a great constitutional lawyer and a far-seeing, constructive statesman. He was not a great talker, but he was a great worker. He believed in doing things, and doing them well. He believed in plod and progress, and there was no more indefatigable worker in Congress. He was invaluable in committee work. During the time he was in the Senate he accomplished much, and he has stamped the impress of his personality indelibly on the statutes of our country. He loved justice and hated intolerance.

He was a many-sided man, a myriad-minded man, deep and profound, and yet without trick or artifice. He had no mannerisms. He was a Democrat of the Jefferson school. He knew and loved Andrew Jackson. He believed in the capacity of the people to govern themselves. He was opposed to centralization of wealth and of power. He believed in the Constitution. He loved humanity and glorified in the coming of the better day. He was a gentleman of the old school, with a kindly nature and a courteous manner that made you feel at home, but at the same time the dignity of his character commanded the respect that was his due. He had a ready wit and a humor that was all his own. He was a lovable companion, and his fund of anecdotes, generally with an application, seemed inex-



haustible. He was a great man, and he has left his impress on the history of his time. As the years come and go those who knew him best will miss him more and more—this kindly, earnest, brave, sincere, and grand old man of Alabama, who lived so many useful years to do good work for the home, for the State, for the country, and for humanity.

ADDRESS OF MR. HEFLIN, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: In listening to the addresses touching the lives and character of Senators MORGAN and PETTUS, my thoughts went back to the South and her momentous problems of the sixties—aye, farther still, to the early history-making days of the Republic.

That section of our common country that produced MORGAN and PETTUS has given to the nation some of its most illustrious sons—men whose names are radiant on the brightest page of American history.

Mr. Speaker, two Republican Members at this session of Congress have indulged in uncomplimentary references to the South and her part in the war between the States. Had they been living, neither Senator MORGAN nor Senator PETTUS would have permitted these unkind and unwarranted allusions to go unchallenged.

As an ardent believer in the South's right to secede and as a Representative of the State that these two Confederate soldiers loved and served so well, I decline to be silent on the subject. Let us dispassionately and in the interest of truth inquire briefly, What has been the South's contribution to civil liberty and constitutional government? Go ask the historian, and he will tell you that the first expression of legislative liberty came from Virginia, when she elected an assembly and established trial by jury; and when Great Britain levied taxes against the Colonies without their consent, that it was the Virginia assembly that declared that none but the representatives of the Colonies could lawfully tax them. Our fathers declined to pay the taxes,

and the British Parliament ordered them carried to England to be tried for treason. Again the South responded, and Patrick Henry denounced that high-handed exercise of arbitrary power.

It was this bold and righteous conduct on the part of a Southerner that led to a political union of the Colonies and hastened a declaration of colonial rights.

The exigencies of the times demanded legislation of a general character, and a Continental Congress was called. Again the South responded, and Peyton Randolph, of Virginia, was chosen president of that congress, and it was his splendid genius and constructive statesmanship that guided the deliberations of that patriotic body of men. When recounting the wrongs inflicted upon his countrymen, it was Richard Henry Lee, a Southerner, who introduced a resolution declaring the independence of the Colonies. The passage of that resolution involved a stupendous task. Again the South responded, and Thomas Jefferson, the "father of Democracy," wrote that immortal document—the Declaration of Independence. The die was cast, and in the dim distance could be heard the muttering thunder of British guns. Who now, in all the Colonies, should lead in the clash of arms? In a moment the answer comes, and George Washington, a Southerner, is commander in chief of the Continental forces.

Mr. Speaker, I wish, in passing, to correct a bit of history as written by Mr. Bancroft. The first tea party was held not at Boston Harbor, but at Wilmington, N. C. The first blow for American liberty was struck not at Concord, Mass., but at the battle of Alamance, in North Carolina, and there "the embattled farmers stood and fired the shot heard round the world." It was on Southern soil, at Yorktown, Va., that Lord Cornwallis surrendered to Washington. There the British lion crouched at the feet of the American eagle, and from that historic spot truth spoke, with the thunder's voice and liberty walked with

unfettered step. When the roar of musketry and the thunders of artillery had died away and peace was declared a Constitutional Convention was called. Who now should preside over the deliberations of that brave and patriotic body of men? Again the South responded, and George Washington was chosen President of the Convention.

Mr. Speaker, who was to perform the most signal and conspicuous service in that Convention? Again the South responded, and James Madison, of Virginia, wrote the Constitution of the United States. When the infant Republic had been christened in the name of the people and was making ready to take her place in the family of nations, into whose hands was she committed for safe and conservative guidance? Into the hands of him lovingly acclaimed "Father of his Country," and George Washington, a Southerner, was the first President of the United States. For more than half a century from that time John Marshall, of Virginia, and Roger B. Taney, of Maryland, as Chief Justices of the Supreme Court, construed the law. Southern men were the leaders in the House and in the Senate of the National Congress; Southern men, under Jackson, who triumphed in the war of 1812, and Southern men who followed the blades of Winfield Scott and Jefferson Davis into the heritage of the Montezumas. I would show to the gentleman from New York [Mr. SHERMAN] and the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. DALZELL], and I would show to the world that in the light of these patriotic truths Southern men could never have fought as they did at Gettysburg and perished as they did at Cramptons Gap unless they had fought for the love of principle.

Mr. Speaker, both of our dear dead Senators MORGAN and PETTUS were Confederate soldiers, and no man ever donned a uniform or drew a battle blade who could point with more pride

and devotion to his flag than did these two knightly Southerners to the starry cross of the Confederacy. It represented to them the dearest rights and privileges that the fathers had planted in the Constitution of our common country.

The idea of States rights was the dominating idea in the Constitutional Convention. It was the golden thread running through the magnificent fabric of that marvelous instrument—the Federal Constitution. When the question of citizenship came up for consideration—when the power touching the qualification of voters was up for discussion—some of the delegates contended that there should be one standard of qualification and that that standard should be fixed by the General Government. This idea was overwhelmingly defeated under the splendid leadership of Benjamin Franklin, who took the position that the State and the State alone should say who shall or shall not exercise the elective franchise. When the work of the Convention had been completed and the Constitution submitted to the various States for ratification, it was conceded everywhere, and public speakers on the hustings proclaimed it from the stump, that the State could withdraw from the Union whenever its people decided to do so. The doctrine of the Constitution, the doctrine of State sovereignty, was handed down from sire to son, and especially was this true of the South. “Light Horse Harry” Lee, the father of Robert E. Lee, and a devoted follower of Washington, wrote Mr. Madison in 1792, saying:

For no consideration on earth would I do anything that could be construed into a disregard of or faithlessness to this Commonwealth.

Again, in 1788, he declared:

Virginia is my country; her will I obey, however lamentable the fate to which it may subject me.

Rawles’s view of the Constitution was the accepted textbook at the academy when Robert E. Lee was a cadet at West

Point, and it expressly taught that "The secession of a State depends upon the will of the people of such State."

Charles Francis Adams, of Massachusetts, said recently that: "Prior to the war between the States the opinion was universal that in case of an unavoidable conflict between the State and Federal Government sovereignty resided with the State and to it allegiance was due."

When the South saw her people denied communion in the churches because of what the North styled the leprosy of slavery; when she saw her people denied a share of the territory acquired by her diplomacy, blood, and treasure; when she saw the common Constitution of all the States violated, acting in her sovereign capacity and exercising a constitutional right, she sought a quiet and peaceable separation from the General Government. This course the North opposed, and the war followed.

But, Mr. Speaker, never until Lee surrendered at Appomattox and the Lord God laid on the shoulder of every soldier in gray the sword of his imperishable knighthood was the right to secede withdrawn from the State.

Senators MORGAN and PETTUS accepted the verdict of the sword, and they returned to Alabama to start life over again on the ruins that the war had wrought. They were in the midst of a new order of things. The slaves bought of our white brethren in the North were without authority set free. The labor system upon which our people had so long depended had been destroyed, and the ballot, that which represented privileges and powers for which the quick-witted Celt and the thoughtful Saxon had struggled a thousand years to achieve, was given in the twinkling of an eye to the unfit hordes of an inferior race.

Senators MORGAN and PETTUS passed through bitter and trying experiences—experiences, Mr. Speaker, that made the heart

sick. They saw the slave of yesterday go up and occupy the seat of civic authority; defile the temple of the Anglo-Saxon; make and administer the law; and this was reconstruction mantled in a saturnalia of crime that shocked and astounded the civilized world.

No two men in Alabama, or in the South, did more to stay the hideous tide of negro domination than the two dearly beloved Senators whose death the House mourns to-day.

In the dark and trying days of reconstruction these two men were foremost among the defenders of Anglo-Saxon civilization. They realized that submission to the reign of the carpetbagger meant the overthrow, the destruction, of all that was sacred to the white man in the South, and knowing this they dared to do things from which the timid would shrink and the coward would flee.

When the ruthless hand of political injustice grappled at the vitals of our social order, Senators MORGAN and PETTUS went about among the people pleading with them to stand firm and fear not—that it were better to die defending the institutions of the white man than to live to see that imperial race submerged in the degradation that negro domination would bring.

Mr. Speaker, in conclusion let me say, the wealth of a State or a nation consists not in fertile soil, mineral land, or hoarded gold, but it consists in the manhood of her men and the womanhood of her women.

Senators MORGAN and PETTUS were able, courageous, manly men. They were men of high purpose and strong convictions. No power on earth could intimidate or terrorize either of them. As private citizens, as Confederate soldiers, and as public servants they were faithful and fearless in the discharge of every duty as God gave them the power to see it. Neither of them was blessed with material wealth, but both of them were

rich in all that is best and bravest in man. Alabama delighted to honor these grand old men, and in honoring them she honored herself, and felt at all times that when they responded to her name in the Senate of the United States that her highest and best interests were in the hands of able and incorruptible men—men of heroic mold.

Rich indeed in priceless jewels is the country that can boast them her sons. Fortunate indeed are we that we can claim them as countrymen and feel the quickening inspiration of the example to high-minded, noble endeavor. [Applause.]



ADDRESS OF MR. HOBSON, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER: A scarcely higher privilege could come to an Alabamian than to have an opportunity to thus do honor to the memory of two great men from our State, General MORGAN and General PETTUS.

On June 11, 1907, JOHN TYLER MORGAN, and six weeks later, on July 27, EDMUND WINSTON PETTUS each answered the final call and closed his record of faithful service to his fellow-man, to his country, and to his God. On that day in June when the news of the death of Senator MORGAN reached our State, and on that day in July when the sad tidings came that Senator PETTUS had followed his lifelong friend and colleague to the grave, "the mingled tones of sorrow like the voice of many waters was heard throughout the State," for Alabama was "weeping for her honored sons." Joined with the grief of Alabama was the sorrow of her sister States, for the loss was not alone to the State and the South, but to the nation as well.

In all the varied walks of the long and noble lives of these two great Alabamians they had played every part well; their records in war and in peace, in public and private life, are records of which the State is justly proud, and the memory of their lives and achievements is a rich heritage to the youths of our land.

SENATOR MORGAN.

Senator MORGAN'S public career began before the civil war, and he early displayed those traits which won for him afterwards such a brilliant career in national life. When the war broke out he enlisted as a private in the Confederate army.

Here his ability and courage soon won him a commission as major, and later as a brigadier-general. During the trying days immediately following the war he took an active part in the work of bringing order out of chaos. In this he so clearly demonstrated his ability and worth that he was chosen United States Senator for the term beginning March 4, 1877.

His six terms in the Senate were filled with evidences of highest patriotism, and he always strove to render a maximum of service to his State and country. His sterling honesty and persistence of character soon made him a powerful figure in Congress. His curt refusal of the offer of the president of the Southern Pacific Railroad to make him consulting attorney for the company, at \$50,000 per year, just after Senator MORGAN had forced an investigation of the Southern Pacific that enabled the Government to regain much valuable land that had been fraudulently used, is both well known and characteristic. He informed the railroad magnate that he had come to the Senate to serve the people and not the railroads, and that anyone who would make him such an offer was not welcome under his roof.

Though the route selected for the canal connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans is not the one favored by MORGAN, yet the canal itself will ever be recognized as a permanent monument to Senator MORGAN, for it was due to his untiring and persistent labor that the people were finally aroused to the importance and necessity of building the canal.

Gifted with a breadth of vision possessed by few men of this or any other generation, Senator MORGAN early recognized the great importance to America of acquiring the Hawaiian Islands. In the face of the opposition of his party, he fought consistently to have the United States annex these islands; and without his aid the great peace nation might have lost this important outpost in the Pacific.

Soon after the annexation of Hawaii the wisdom of his course was vindicated, for they proved invaluable to us in the Spanish-American war.

He had the vision of a world statesman, and saw far in advance of his time that the control of the Pacific depended upon the possession of this great strategic point, stationed at a point well named the "crossroads of the Pacific," and of still more importance, he realized that the control of the Pacific was vitally necessary to maintaining our national integrity.

In this, as in all other matters touching our foreign relations and policies, he took the lead in advocating that our Government maintain strong and just policies with foreign nations.

While always a loyal Democrat, he was an American before he was a Democrat, and when his principles and party policy conflicted he never hesitated in standing for those principles against his party.

The resources of Alabama were recognized by him before the world at large realized the wonderful natural wealth of our State, and he was a pioneer in proclaiming to the world the remarkable advantages of our State. He never ceased to work for the advancement and development of state and nation until the hand of death interposed.

SENATOR PETTUS.

The history of Senator PETTUS is that of the state which he has served so long, so faithfully, and so successfully. He was born but two years after the admission of Alabama into the Union, and in its every activity of war and of peace he took the active part of leader.

When the war with Mexico was declared, Senator PETTUS volunteered his services to his country and served it gallantly as a lieutenant until the victorious end. Again, when the civil

war opened, Senator PETTUS drew his sword, but this time in behalf of his State. He distinguished himself at Vicksburg by conspicuous personal bravery, and again at Franklin by the skillful manner in which he handled his brigade in covering the disordered retreat of the Confederates. When the god of war had declared against him Senator PETTUS did not nurse his grievances nor yield to the despair of defeat, but entered actively upon the rehabilitation of his State and country under the new régime.

He took but little part in politics as a profession, and sought no office for himself, but he spared himself never when there was aught he could do to win the white man's battle. As a private citizen he served his State so well that it finally thrust honor upon him by making him its Senator. That part of his life spent in the Capital working in the interest of his country is known to all, and, indeed, is writ so legibly in the annals of national achievement that he who runs may read. There remains, therefore, for me only to join my voice with the voices of my colleagues and my countrymen in sorrow at the loss, and in thanksgiving for the example of so illustrious an Alabamian and so able an American as the late Senator PETTUS.

Mr. Speaker, the world is better for the example of the lives of such men as Senators MORGAN and PETTUS, and I thank God that such men call themselves Americans.

ADDRESS OF MR. HARDY, OF TEXAS

MR. SPEAKER: I feel almost like a stranger in the sacred chamber of the dead, but I shall disclose the reason why I also feel that I have some right or some cause to feel adopted into the family of those who weep or mourn to-day. Sitting here and listening to these reverent and loving tributes, I was reminded of the lines of the great poet, who said:

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time.

And I wondered if it were so. I scarcely think it is; but we may emulate the virtues of great men, and if, when life's fitful dream is over, the flowers of love are laid upon our resting place, as they are to-day brought to this chamber, by those who have known us, our lives will not have been lived in vain. I did not have the pleasure of ever meeting with Senator MORGAN, but Texas is full of his fame. Texas is full of Alabamans, and they love the old home State, and over the prairies and valleys of Texas JOHN T. MORGAN was known for his broad, deep statesmanship, and loved for his high, pure character. I did have the pleasure of meeting Senator PETTUS, and I shall never cease to remember with pleasure the slight acquaintance and brief conversation I had with him. I came here in the beginning of last year as a stranger, and went, as most visitors do, over into the Senate Chamber, as well as this. In the Senate I was struck by the vision I saw. Observing those most noted, as they were pointed out, I saw always at his post the Senator from Alabama, Mr. PETTUS. Loaded down with years, his

slightly bended form was always in his place. I said to myself, with that vision in view, he is "the noblest Roman of them all." That was the impression Senator P<sup>ET</sup>TUS made on me, and looking on him I thought of what was said of the Roman senate once, when every man, to the visitor, seemed a king, and I thought how the petty princes of the earth would shrivel in the presence of such magnificent manhood as seemed to me to stand before me.

I sought an introduction and obtained it, and the impression was deepened from the conversation I had, when the old man talked with the simplicity of a child and the kindliness of a father. He said to me: "Do you know one Captain Bradley in Texas?" I replied, "Senator, Captain Bradley, afterwards Judge Bradley, was the man who was on the district bench as district judge when I was district attorney. He was a Chesterfield in knightly bearing and a man whom above all others I revered and loved." Then he told me of the incident which has been referred to by more than one of the speakers on this occasion, of the charge at Vicksburg upon the redoubt that had been captured by the Federals and was sought to be recaptured again by the Confederates. In simple language he told me that one Alabama company had not been decimated, but had been destroyed, every man to the last, if I remember aright, when he was called upon to find volunteers to take that redoubt. Said he, "I turned to Captain Bradley (asking him his name), of Walls's Texas brigade, and asked if he could get me thirty men to volunteer to take that fort." He told me the circumstances, how Captain Bradley and his first lieutenant, Lieutenant Hogue, each called for fifteen men, and not fifteen men but the entire command had volunteered. He told me how they were counted off with the statement from Captain Bradley that he wanted no married men to take part.

I may have some of Senator PETTUS's conversation confused with some of the statements of some of the soldiers who participated, and with whom I afterwards talked. But as I have learned it, one of the officers, young High, said to Bradley, "Captain, you are a married man; let me lead the troops." Bradley had said in reply, "No; where my troops go, I lead them." And so the fifteen men were counted off by the lieutenant and the captain, and as Senator PETTUS told me, he (PETTUS,) then said: "Boys, I will lead you." But it was objected that Bradley's men must be led by him, and then Senator PETTUS, waiving his superior rank, said, "We will go together," and together they did go.

The manner and the method of it I will not undertake to describe; but taking a circuitous route, while the fire of our forces was being concentrated upon that fort, before the enemy knew it they had landed in their rear, had spiked their guns, and were upon them and captured them without the loss of a man, though not without a scratch. Senator PETTUS said to me that after the conflict was over and the capture made, and they had marched back with a greater force of the enemy captured than the number of their own command, and with the captured flag, some Texas soldier, who did not know his rank, asked who was that tall Alabaman that was with them, and then his identity was disclosed; and then the Texans said they did not care who he was, but they moved "he be elected a Texan." Senator PETTUS said to me, with a slight tremble in his voice but the light of a glorious memory in his eyes, "that of all the honors that had ever been showered upon him that his adoption as a Texan by that election was as dear to him, if not dearer, than any other."

I told him then that Judge or Captain Bradley had already passed over the river and had found his reward, but in my home



town was one of his daughters and in a neighboring town was another, and a son, and that they would be glad to have the story of that incident. When I went home I wrote Senator PPETTUS and asked him to please give it to me in writing, and that is why I have what you, Mr. Speaker [Mr. TTAYLOR, of Alabama in the chair], never succeeded in eliciting from the Senator. I do not know how it is, but sometimes men's hearts, under the fierce heat of the fire of struggle and danger, in a moment's time are welded together more closely than they can be by a long life of cold social relations, and I take it that for the sake of the daughter of his old comrade in that fierce strife he wrote an account of that incident, which I have, and which it is my purpose to place in the RECORD, and I ask that my remarks be extended by including this story of the charge at Vicksburg, as told in the letter of Senator PPETTUS.

Mr. Speaker, we all have our impressions when we meet a great man of the earth, and sometimes there is such a similarity in certain elements of that impression with other impressions of similar men that they but illustrate our ideas of character. It has been said that Senator PPETTUS was a modest man. In that I concur, for in the record of the report it appears that when the flag was captured and a controversy arose between him and Captain Bradley as to who should retain it, Senator PPETTUS said, "It belongs to the Texans," and so it was held. In his conversation he made another remark. He said to me that "The bravest man I ever saw was L. D. Bradley under all circumstances," and the old soldiers to whom I repeated the remark when I met them said that no less a brave man was EDMUND W. PPETTUS, of Alabama.

It made me think of the story that is told of Lee and Jackson. When Jackson was stricken down in the hour of battle, Lee made the remark that it would have been better for the



country if it had been he, and when this was reported to Jackson, lying on his deathbed, he would not have it so, but declared that Lee was the one man and the only man he ever knew whom he would willingly follow blindfolded.

These two men, with honest praise and high estimate of each other, have expressed their noble character, and in the South to-day our enthusiastic sons are still debating which was the greater in arms—Lee or Jackson. They do not debate who was the greater man, because in all that makes great and noble manhood neither ever had a superior.

I cherished, and still cherish, the letter of Senator PETTUS. At a reunion of the old Confederates in Captain Bradley's home county in Texas last year I read it. Some half a dozen of the men referred to in the letter live around my home now—there is Mr. Burleson, Mr. High, Mr. Patterson, and I forget the names of the others. These old men gather at the camp now as they meet in reunion, and they live over and talk over the capture of that redoubt with General PETTUS, of Alabama. They love to talk of the incidents where they confronted death together.

Senator PETTUS told me this story with the utmost unconsciousness as if there was nothing remarkable in it. I heard another story of like unconscious heroism at my table once two years ago when we had a reunion of old soldiers in my town, and one of my guests was a little fellow scarcely 5 feet and 4 inches tall. He told me he had volunteered in that great struggle when he was a little over 14, and he said with child-like simplicity, "I was smaller then than I am now." He said on the long marches, as the army went through the country, frequently his feet grew weary and sore, and that he had to sit down by the roadside and cry, and many a time some big and stronger companion had eased him a part of his burden;

but he said, "I always caught up at night and was with the camp by the time the tent was struck and was ready for battle when the battle opened."

The little fellow told me with verbose words how the struggle went on from day to day and week to week, and never in it dreamed that he was himself a hero of the same brand of him that wears the stripes and epaulets—perhaps the hero of a little different brand because he knew no beating drum or flying banner would greet him when he returned home, but he knew he was performing what he felt was right. It was with the same unconscious display, or the want of consciousness of heroism in it, that General PETTUS related the incident of the Vicksburg redoubt.

Mr. Speaker, as I say, I was not thinking of making any talk, but the fact that this incident had been referred to and the fact that I have in my possession the authentic statement of Senator PETTUS himself, and the fact that we as Texans and as sons of old Confederates, thirty of whom he, with an old companion of mine, led to that glorious attack, made it impossible for me to fail to say these few words upon this occasion.

UNITED STATES SENATE,  
*Washington, D. C., March 11, 1907.*

HON. RUFUS HARDY, *Corsicana, Tex.*

DEAR SIR: Your letter came this evening. Capt. L. D. Bradley, of General Waul's legion, was born and commenced the practice of law in Dallas County, Ala. He was, in his early days, a partner of Col. N. H. R. Dawson, who was afterwards and for twenty-six years my partner. But I moved to Dallas County after Captain Bradley had moved West, and I met him first at the siege of Vicksburg. A redoubt on the hill just south of the railroad to Jackson was on the line held there by Col. Charles M. Shelley of the Thirtieth Alabama Regiment. I was then in command of a fragment of the Forty-sixth Alabama Regiment, which had lost all of its field officers at Bakers Creek, and would not volunteer. So, when I received an order to retake that fort I went to Waul's legion, near and

also in reserve, and met with Colonel Waul, and told him what I wanted. He said: "I will not order, but if any of my companies will volunteer, I will consent." So I went on and first met Captain Bradley and told him what I wanted. He questioned me. He said, "Did you see that Alabama company killed, trying to take it?" I answered, "Yes, I saw it, but the captain and all his men were killed before they got to the back door of the redoubt; I expect to kill them before they know I am coming." Captain Bradley then turned to a lieutenant commanding a company next to his, and asked, "Shall I take the whole job, or will you go halves?" The lieutenant answered, "I will go if you go." Then Captain Bradley asked, "How many men do you want?" I told him, "About thirty is as many as can be used in so small a place."

"Count off fifteen from the right!" And the lieutenant gave the same order to his company.

So, in a moment I had a company of thirty Texans, and three men of Colonel Shelley's Thirtieth Alabama joined us almost as soon as I gave the first order; which was, "March to the right." So we moved away from the redoubt until out of sight of the enemy; then changed direction and went into the Confederate ditches, in which we marched rapidly, heads down and out of sight, until we reached the redoubt captured by the Federals. Then we halted, Captain Bradley and I in front, and waited until the men closed up. We were still where we could not be seen by the Federals. So soon as we got in this position I waved and threw down my red bandanna handkerchief as a signal to the Confederates, who were firing in the back door of this redoubt, to stop firing. Instantly their firing ceased, and my little party, Captain Bradley and I in front, dashed into the redoubt and in a few seconds' time those in the redoubt and at the back door were disposed of. They had their heads down to avoid the firing from the outside. In that charge not one of the assaulting party was scratched, but two of the Texans rushed to the rear and fired over the broken walls at the Federals on the outside, and in doing so were shot in the face, but not seriously hurt.

The floor of that redoubt was more than covered by dead soldiers—Confederates and Federals.

Instantly I ordered the men to get to cover, which was done, and all of the federal guns—a large number—opened fire on the redoubt. There were then still a considerable number of Federals in the ditch in front of

the redoubt. They were ordered to surrender, and attempted to do so by coming through the portholes, which had been widened by the fire of the federal guns, and several of them were shot by the Federals on the outside. Then they were ordered to come around the redoubt in the ditch to the rear, and in that way three officers and thirty-three men were taken prisoners and sent to the rear. The two men shot in the face, as above stated, were all of the casualties suffered by the attacking party. The federal fire from the outside batteries continued until dark, but I required every man to keep to cover.

So soon as anything could be heard one of Captain Bradley's men, with buckskin breeches, demanded of his captain to know "What fellow was that that brought us into this hell's hole?" and the captain replied, "I don't know." And the soldier replied, with perfect freedom, "That's a hell of a story, captain. Don't know his name or his rank?" The captain said "no," he did not. Thereupon the soldier replied, "I move we elect him a Texan, name or no name, rank or no rank." And the captain put the motion to a vote, as though he was presiding at a town meeting, and I was unanimously elected "a Texan"—the greatest honor I ever received, though I have had many beyond my deservings.

General Pemberton and his chief engineer officer visited this redoubt soon after dark and gave orders for its repair that night. And General Waul, with members of his staff, also visited it, and the attacking party was relieved and returned to their commands.

Captain Bradley was the coolest man I ever saw under fire. I talked with him several times during the siege and in that way learned who he was and where he was raised, etc., but I have never seen him since the surrender of Vicksburg, though I met with his father, who revisited his old home near Selma, where I live. Please present my kindest regards to his daughters.

Most respectfully,

E. W. PETTUS.

P. S.: You can find the outlines of this transaction in the reports of Gen. Stephen D. Lee and Gen. C. L. Stephenson, in volume 24, part 2, of the War of the Rebellion. And also in President Davis's Rise and Fall of the Confederacy, page 415.

I regret that I can not give you the name of the lieutenant mentioned. I think I have it at home, in Alabama.

E. W. P.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. TAYLOR, of Alabama). In compliance with the resolution already adopted, and as a further mark of respect to the late Senator MORGAN and Senator PETTUS, this House will take a recess until 11.30 o'clock a. m. on Monday next.

Accordingly (at 5 o'clock and 14 minutes p. m.) the House was in recess until 11.30 a. m. on Monday next.

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