R. M. Townshend

51st Congress, 1st Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { Mis. Doc. No. 202.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND,

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM ILLINOIS,

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1890.

Joint resolution to provide for printing the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the late RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the late RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, a Representative in the Fifty-first Congress from the State of Illinois, twenty-five thousand copies, of which six thousand copies shall be for the use of the Senate and nineteen thousand copies shall be for the use of the House of Representatives: and that the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, directed to have printed a portrait of said RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND to accompany said eulogies; and for the purpose of engraving and printing said portrait the sum of one thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated. That of the quota to the House of Representatives the Public Printer shall have fifty copies bound in full morocco with gilt edges for the use of the widow of the deceased.

Approved, June 5, 1890.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

DECEMBER 18, 1889.

Mr. WILLIAMS, of Illinois. Mr. Speaker. I rise to perform the sad duty of announcing to this House the death of my distinguished friend and predecessor, Hon. RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, late a Representative from the State of Illinois. Mr. TOWNSHEND died at the Riggs House, in this city, on the 9th of March last. I now send to the desk resolutions I desire adopted. At some future time I shall ask an opportunity for members to express their tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That this House has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, late a Representative from the State of Illinois.

That in the death of Mr. TOWNSHEND the country lost a patriotic citizen and the people a faithful public servant.

That the Clerk transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased and communicate the same to the Senate.

That as further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The Chair will put the question on the several resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

EULOGIES.

FEBRUARY 15, 1890.

Mr. WILLIAMS, of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, I desire to present resolutions, which I send to the desk, and ask their adoption at the conclusion of the ceremonies fixed for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that appropriate honors may be paid to the memory of Hon. RICHARD WELLINGTON TOWNSHEND, late a Representative in Congress from the State of Illinois.

That in the death of Mr. TOWNSHEND his district and State lost an able and faithful public servant and the country a legislator and statesman who stood high in its councils.

That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, shall adjourn.

That the Clerk transmit a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

ADDRESS OF MR. WILLIAMS, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: These resolutions are presented for the consideration of this House, that we may pause in our legislative proceedings and pay a proper tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. So frequently has the messenger of death called for members of the present Congress that we are more deeply than ever impressed with the thought that the paths of glory lead but to the grave. Among those thus summoned from their high positions of public trust during this short period appears the illustrious name of my worthy predecessor, Hon. RICHARD WELLINGTON TOWNSHEND, late a distinguished Representative from the Nine-

teenth district of Illinois. Mr. TOWNSHEND, after a brief illness, died at the Riggs House in this city on the 9th of March last, leaving his wife, a daughter, and a son to mourn the irreparable loss.

Although a stranger upon this floor, I feel that I would be untrue to the people I have the honor to represent should I fail to rise and record their high appreciation of Mr. TOWNSHEND as their neighbor, their friend, and Representative in Congress. Mr. TOWNSHEND was born in Prince George's County, Md., on the 30th of April, 1840, came to the city of Washington at the age of ten years, and was here educated at public and private schools. While serving as a page in this House he made the acquaintance of Judge Samuel S. Marshall, then a prominent member of Congress from the State of Illinois, and who afterward proved to be a very dear and valuable friend to Mr. TOWNSHEND.

Judge Marshall, attracted by the ability and energy of young TOWNSHEND, induced him to go to Illinois, which he did in 1858. After having taught school for a short time he studied law in the office of Judge Marshall, at McLeansborough, was admitted to the bar, and soon began its practice. From 1863 to 1868 he was clerk of the circuit court of Hamilton County; from 1868 to 1872 he was prosecuting attorney for the twelfth judicial circuit of Illinois, embracing nine counties, and it was in this position that he became so well and favorably known throughout his district. He was at once recognized as an able lawyer, an effective advocate, and fearless prosecutor. So successful was he in his convictions that the criminals arraigned in his courts always dreaded his presence before the jury. In 1864, 1865, 1874, and 1875, he was a member of the Democratic State central committee.

In 1872 he was a delegate to the Democratic national con-

vention at Baltimore. In 1876 Mr. TOWNSHEND was elected to the Forty-fifth Congress as a Democrat by a plurality of nearly 4,000 votes, notwithstanding the Democratic nominee two years previous had been defeated by an independent candidate. He was reëlected to the Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, and Fifty-first Congresses. Thus did the page and student of Judge Marshall soon become his worthy successor at this Capital.

Mr. TOWNSHEND brought to his duties in this House that same integrity, energy, and courage so conspicuous in all his official life. While others may have been more able and prominent in the legislation of this body, none were more honest, none were more industrious, none were more faithful in the discharge of their duty as public servants than Mr. TOWNSHEND.

But I leave it to those who were associated with him in this Chamber to speak more fully of his services as a national legislator. As one fresh from his district, I wish to assure his brothers in this House of the high regard in which he was held by those people to whom he had given so many years of useful service. They found in him many noble attributes to admire and remember. In his great kindness and gratitude to his constituents how often he went outside the ordinary province of a Representative to serve their private interest. I doubt that there was ever a Representative in this Hall who within the same length of time did more real, hard service for his constituents than Mr. TOWNSHEND. Nor do I believe that any member was ever nearer the hearts of the people he represented. No Representative had more of the confidence and love of the people of his own Congressional district than Mr. TOWNSHEND. And as an evidence of such regard his constituents

kept him in Congress for over twelve years by almost a unanimous choice, and their deepest regret was that he could not live to serve them longer in the place he had filled so well.

His death was such a sudden and unexpected shock to his constituents that they scarcely yet realize that he is gone, that they shall see his friendly and familiar face no more forever. Well do I remember that melancholy hour in which his district received the sad news that DICK TOWNSHEND was dead; it brought a grief to every heart, a gloom to every brow. His constituents in all parts of the district, regardless of political sentiment, assembled in multitudes to mourn the loss of a friend and Representative dear to them all. And especially did the old soldiers weep in their deep affliction, for they felt that in the death of Mr. TOWNSHEND they had lost a true friend and tried champion, always responsive to their appeals, always liberal to their cause. There was a common feeling throughout the district that there was no one to take his place. The able and efficient manner in which he had performed every duty in this high office could only give additional embarrassment to his successor in this new field of service.

Death is always an unwelcome messenger, but especially when he calls from among us one so devoted to his family, so attached to his friends, and so useful to his country.

How unfortunate for his constituents that he should be so suddenly taken from their necessities at the very zenith of his usefulness, and with what significance can we say, in the language of another—

> We expect the sun to go down in the evening; we expect the flower to wither in the fall; we expect the stream to be frozen in the winter; but that the sun should go down at noon, that the flower should wither in the summer, that the stream of life should be frozen before the chill of old age had come upon it, this is sad.

But this is the case of our departed brother. At the meridian of life, with a future full of promise, he was summoned to his Master.

There is a lesson in the life of Mr. TOWNSHEND that appeals to the ambitious young men of the country. At one time a poor orphan page upon this floor, without any capital save his young ambitious mind, westward he went his way in search of wider fields for future glory, and by persistent industry and a faithful adherence to public duty he soon returned to this same Hall as one of its most useful members. Let the pages of this House and the young men of the country, with that same kind of pluck and energy, endeavor to follow so bright an example in whatever vocation they may select, for—

> The heights by great men reached and kept
> Were not attained by sudden flight;
> But they, while their companions slept,
> Were toiling upward in the night.

In the death of Mr. TOWNSHEND his family lost a devoted husband and a loving father, whose presence always made home supremely happy; his neighbors, a kind and courteous friend, whose warm heart and cordial hand they were always glad to meet; his district and State, an able and industrious Representative, who was true to every trust.

Upon the loss of such a husband, such a father, and such a friend, how sweet is the thought that there is no death.

> The stars go down
> To rise upon some fairer shore;
> And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown
> They shine forever more.

Yes, Mr. Speaker, Mr. TOWNSHEND is gone; gone from the glories of this life to the crowning glories of eternity; gone from his seat in this Hall to a higher and happier seat

in the halls of immortality, but his memory still lives and will continue to live in the hearts of the people he represented so long, so faithfully, and so well.

ADDRESS OF MR. HOLMAN, OF INDIANA.

Mr. SPEAKER: I can not permit this occasion to pass without adding my tribute of respect to the memory of RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND and expressing my great esteem for his virtues and worth as a man and of the value of his services as a Representative of the people. I was not a member of this House during the first two terms of his service. I first became personally acquainted with Mr. TOWNSHEND at the opening of the Forty-seventh Congress, although I had known him well before that time by reputation. During the sessions of the Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth Congresses we were associated together on the Committee on Appropriations, and during this period I became not only intimate with Mr. TOWNSHEND, but we became warmly attached to each other, and it is a great pleasure to me to remember that that attachment and the kindly sentiment which existed between us continued uninterrupted during his life.

Mr. TOWNSHEND was in many respects a very remarkable man. His energy, mental and physical, seemed inexhaustible. He had at different times the control of very important bills under the jurisdiction of the Committee on Appropriations, which, as chairman of subcommittees, he managed on the floor of the House and on committees of conference. He was painstaking, careful, and judicious in the preparation of his bills. He became thoroughly conversant with all the details, and when he came upon the

floor of the House, as gentlemen who served with him will remember, he was a complete master of the subjects presented and always prepared to defend every detail.

Mr. TOWNSHEND, while one of the most affectionate men I ever knew, a man of kindly impulses, affectionate and generous nature, was at the same time exceedingly positive in his convictions. In debate he never sought to placate his adversary or avoid antagonisms; he neither gave nor sought quarter. He presented his views forcibly and fearlessly, never hesitating to express his convictions, no matter what hostility they might provoke, and yet after a heated debate he never hesitated, in a kindly spirit, to meet his opponent and erase forever any ill-feeling the debate may have engendered, an admirable quality alike of head and heart. As a member of the Committee on Appropriations, and afterwards as chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs of this House, Mr. TOWNSHEND rendered very valuable services to the country. He participated in debate upon nearly all of the great questions which arose during the whole time he was a member of the House.

He was a man of large views. His friends may claim for him that he was possessed of real breadth of statesmanship. And in evidence of this he was at an early hour an advocate of the policy of uniting together in an American Zollverein, an "American commercial union," all the States on this continent from Behring Sea to the farthest extreme of South America.

I believe he brought into Congress the first well defined expression of such a policy in the form of a bill proposing a congress of all the States of America, with a view of freer commercial relations and breaking down all the barriers and restrictions on trade and commerce between the nations of this continent. This measure was pending in this House

at the time the last Congress expired. I have before me the bill introduced by him as far back as the 4th day of January, 1888, in which his views are carefully and fully expressed. It has been said that Mr. Clay during the period of his public service suggested such a convention of representatives of all the States of America. It is well known that the present distinguished Secretary of State made a similar suggestion during the administration of Mr. Garfield; but so far as I am aware Mr. TOWNSHEND was the first who brought it in a definite form into the Congress of the United States. It would have been gratifying to him and it would have been a source of gratification to his friends had he lived to see the present meeting of a congress of the American nations on the general plan that he suggested, but not so comprehensive, not so broad, as that which he sought to accomplish, though still in the same line as his policy expressed.

Mr. TOWNSHEND'S death in the very vigor of manhood, when his manly powers were just fully developed, was a very sad event. It is impossible for us to understand the ways of Providence, but we must feel that the Being who guides and directs the whole frame of nature cares for all of His creatures and doeth all things well. We humbly bow to the decrees of the all-wise and merciful Ruler. And yet the providence by which, in the very vigor of manhood, the very period of life of the greatest usefulness to his family, his friends, and to his country, the hour of departure of our friend came, is inscrutable to us; but I hope and believe the hour will come when we shall all see that all of the affairs of this world and of the universe are directed by an all-wise and merciful Father.

Mr. TOWNSHEND'S record in this House is honorable and valuable, without a blemish, and it is pleasant to remember

that it will endure on the records of Congress as long as our race shall survive. Peace to his dust; honor to his memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. SPINOLA, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. SPEAKER: Death, passing all barriers and scorning all human resources, has entered the House of Representatives and removed from its ranks one of the oldest in service of us all.

RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND was born in Maryland, but became a resident and Representative from the State of Illinois. He was preëminently and always a citizen of the great Republic, and during twelve years of continuous service illuminated the debates of this Hall and shared the burdens of its committees with indefatigable zeal for the public good.

He began his life (if it may be so described) where others of this and the coördinate branch of Congress began theirs: as a page in the Capitol.

His brightness, earnestness, and ability attracted the attention of the Hon. S. S. Marshall, then a Representative from a southern Illinois district; and seeing the capacities of young TOWNSHEND he invited him to make his home in the West. In the West Mr. TOWNSHEND studied law, and speedily embarked in business enterprises which identified him with some of the largest operations in his section of the State. In those business enterprises he met full measure of success; and here, too, awaited him that greatest success which can befall a man: he met a true woman, who became his bride, and who survives him to-day, supported by her children, the sorrowful witness of these obsequies.

For an instant I turn from the dead to the living, that I

may record the gracious and fragrant act of Hon. Mr. Williams, his successor on this floor. No more gracious personal act could have been done than when Mr. TOWNSHEND'S successor, knowing the desire of his heart, appointed his son to the Military Academy.

In the name of Mr. TOWNSHEND'S friends and his family; in the name of the widow whose lot he has softened, I thank his generous successor for his thoughtful act. Of such are the beautiful deeds that soften sorrow, and make us proud of our kind.

But from the pleasures of domestic life and from the engrossment of private business, Mr. TOWNSHEND turned with natural aptitude to public affairs, and in the year 1876 was elected a Representative from what is now the Nineteenth district of his State. Himself a young man, he entered this Hall when gigantic presences filled it and voices were heard here that sounded to the remotest bounds of the nation. Some of those strong men remain with us, some have joined the silent majority, and others have been transferred to the Senate Chamber. But, with and among all these, TOWNSHEND took part as the brave, bright man that he was, and speedily won their confidence, affection, and regard.

One characteristic which was impressed upon all who met Mr. TOWNSHEND was his indefatigable industry in his public duties. I know of no man who so ceaselessly went to and fro in the interests of his constituents or who so untiringly labored for the good of those who had elected him; no man bore more closely to heart the claims, the sorrows, and the rights of his constituency. His life has been a complete refutation of the idle statement that an American Congressman is a person of ease and luxuriousness.

Mr. TOWNSHEND'S life was a never-ending round of toil; toil that met him when he went among his people; toil which

accompanied him to Washington; toil that environed him by day and by night. He listened with dutiful regard both to the plaintive cry of the solitary suppliant for justice and to the solemn and imperious demand for recognition of the great interests and issues of his times.

His was the typical life of the member of this House. At his door in the morning stood clamorous need and claimed his aid; through all the day it stalked by his side from Department to Department, begrudging him the time he spent in hasty meals, and at night, invading the precincts of his home, it scourged him to his couch with its words of trouble and fretful reproach.

To the multiplicity of such labors and cares—which have aged and burdened many of us—is due his final taking off; and in the prime of manhood he fell a sacrifice beneath the burdens of his high office, as distinctly as though he had perished upon the front line of battle.

Mr. Speaker, the same sacrifices are made to-day in the Hall of this House. Men come here as did Mr. TOWNSHEND, full of hope, broad aspirations, country-loving desires, and of the noble ambition to stand well in the affections of their countrymen. Around them gather ten thousand cares. Righteous ambition is dimmed by the multitudinous demands of exacting private interests, which will not be neglected or deferred, and at the end of many careers that opened with high and proud hopes, strengthened by ardent friends, full of augury and kind omen, is a broken life and energies, exhausted by bearing petty burdens.

For this condition of affairs the Representatives must and will provide efficient remedy, trusting to the great and thoughtful citizens back of them for appreciative consideration. And surely the 60,000,000 who constitute this greatest of nations, a nation of boundless resources, whose Treasury

is overflowing with wealth and whose only dangers arise from abundance, will not always deny to the public servants the aid their offices imperatively demand.

But during his career and in the midst of his arduous and exacting cares Mr. TOWNSHEND kept a steadfast eye upon the larger interests of his country. He helped to settle the mighty issues that grew out of our troubles and war; he helped to frame the laws upon which the Republic's spreading domain stands; and looked with a far-seeing eye to the important future that was to give the opportunity for a great continental union, where, unembarrassed, trade and liberty of commerce might seek their higher development. And so, for years, he devoted himself to a study of the relations existing between the United States and the other States of this continent, bringing forward bill after bill and measure after measure to secure an American federation, the result now happily within our attainment.

The record of Mr. TOWNSHEND's labors and his speeches upon this subject have been indelibly carved upon the granite tablet of our history, and, whoever may bear this subject forward to fruition, it will be found that the master hand of the dead Representative worked upon its foundation and helped to make it secure.

Personally I knew him from the opening of the Fiftieth Congress. I found him in every relationship, private or public, a kindly, genial gentleman: glad to give me the result of his experience; glad to advise me when I should require it; glad to listen to me when I desired to speak. I found him the counselor and friend, and always able and sagacious. He welcomed me into these halls, did what he could to make the path of legislation smooth for me, and extended to me every courtesy and facility.

He whose past we review this day was devotedly attached

to the principles of his great party; for them and it he wrought ceaselessly, and, while we differ in our estimate of those views, we all accord him a prominent place in their advocacy.

Through the great organization he loved, he saw advanced his country's glory and increasing fame; he was one of its leaders and helped to create its power and extend its usefulness. Higher than party with him was his country, and he loved the Union with a lover's love, and rejoiced in its growth and power.

And now we leave him to his deep repose; no more an actor in these scenes, he has joined the ranks of the immortal, awaiting the reward of toil and thought and speech, in the great hereafter, which is with God. The considerate judgment of his peers and former associates assigns him a noble place among the thousands who have here wrought with singleness of purpose for the public good; in the memory and affections of the people he served he will live while any of this generation survive; from his place of rest he will see that this patriotic devotion to the cause of his country and his kind will be rewarded by the greatness of the one and the continued regard of all.

ADDRESS OF MR. COMPTON, OF MARYLAND.

Mr. SPEAKER: As the Representative of the Congressional district and a resident of the county in which RICHARD WELLINGTON TOWNSHEND was born, I enter the list of those who propose to do honor to his memory by these memorial ceremonies, impelled by the obligations of a melancholy duty, as well as by the impulses which the partiality of personal regard inspires. Maryland cherishes the memory of

her worthy sons with the tenderness and constancy of maternal love, and, as she points with the pride of a Roman mother to her precious jewels, in the long roll of her cherished ones she recognizes the name of him whose virtues we commemorate to-day.

In the bright morning of life he left the State of his nativity, never more to return to it as a resident; but, sir, before doing so he had imbibed from the moral and social atmosphere which surrounded him at the place of his birth the impress of precepts and the influence of the example of men who measured their conduct by a code of ethics as high and correct as any probably that ever obtained in any community in this country.

I venture in this presence the assertion that in no section of the original thirteen States was the standard of manhood and the touchstone of men's conduct more elevated and exacting than in that section of the State of Maryland in which his life began.

Among those men, to falter where courage was required was to forfeit the respect of his fellows, high and low; to equivocate was to sacrifice the esteem of his neighbors; to seek to prosper by the arts of modern (so-called) smartness was to incur the condemnation of all whose good opinion was worth possessing; to take advantage of the weak or impose upon the defenseless was to provoke the contempt of all. These were with them as the laws of the Medes and Persians, imperishable and never to be violated with impunity.

It was in this school that our departed friend learned the first and most enduring lessons of his life, and their controlling influence characterized and marked with emphasis his conduct in his intercourse with all men. Sir, there are two considerations which suggest themselves in this connection in which I speak which it may not be amiss to record.

In no era of recorded history can there be found a type of manhood which compares with that developed and displayed by the men of this country during the first fifty years of our independence as a nation. This was the product of a combination which, under the circumstances which procured it, made the result both natural and certain.

The simplicity of a stern dignity which rebuked all levity; the earnestness of convictions unyielding and unconquerable; the intensity of abhorrence of tyranny which went to the extreme of persecution for repression sake, as illustrated by the intrepid Puritan of the North in contact on the tented field and in the forum of high debate in support of a common cause, with the chivalric courage, the courteous bearing, the generous sympathy, the unselfish heroism of the gallant Cavalier of the South, begot a style of manners and a code of morals out of which grew a type of manhood which the world has never seen surpassed. Nowhere was this type more strongly marked or more robust than in the middle latitude of the old thirteen, where our late friend first breathed the air of heaven.

And now, sir, as to the second thought which occurs to me—another class of notable men, and of which class Mr. TOWNSHEND was a representative specimen. Sir, it is the strongest and boldest of the hive which ventures farthest and remains away longest. So it has ever been the strongest and boldest of the youth of the Eastern States who have shaken the dust of their native hills from their feet, severed the ties of home and kindred, and ventured to breast the billows and challenge the chances of fortune in the undeveloped West, Southwest, and Northwest. And behold the marvelous result! Not only mighty empires springing into being as by magic, but empires peopled with a race of men who have been and are giants in their day and generation.

The Atlantic Coast States still have, and ever will have while free American States exist, their men of mark, tall and imposing oaks in any forest; but the West, Northwest, and Southwest, in the persons of the descendants from this stock, is ornamented with whole forests of such.

But, Mr. Speaker, the distinguishing characteristics of RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND were such as would have won for him distinction and success in any locality or community.

Generous almost to a fault, courageous, persevering, true to trusts and to friends, self-asserting, and having well-grounded convictions, while in his intercourse with his fellows he accorded to all, high and low, the generous courtesy which is their due, he walked with head erect and demanded and commanded at all times the consideration which was his due.

He treated with passionate contempt the truckling spirit of those who would fawn upon or flatter the creatures of ostentatious wealth. He respected merit wherever found and loved the people.

Never, sir, in the history of this House did any member ever devote himself with more untiring zeal in the discharge of every duty attaching to the position, and a contented and generous constituency estimated him at his real value. With an enlightened conscience he respected sacred things; he interpreted the Constitution as meaning what it said, and relied upon the enforcement of democratic principles as the only guaranty for the perpetuation of "liberty regulated by law," and was an enthusiast in his creeds, because he believed the converse of these propositions meant the ultimate triumph of infidelity, despotism, and anarchy. Well trained and vigorous, he was armed for the defense of his principles.

Standing thus at the zenith of his worth and in the prime

of life, the fell stroke of the fatal destroyer came. When the sun of his life shone brightest it paled suddenly and disappeared forever. Forever, did I say? Nay, sir, let us hope only to reappear in a purer ether to shine with imperishable glory in the world eternal. With this hope let the unavailing tear be dried. And who would relinquish this hope? Why shrinks the soul back upon itself and startles at destruction? Are we but as the beasts of the field and the grass that withers? Is it to live, to die, and be buried that we were created and endowed with Godlike attributes? Are "the vain pomp and glory of this world" the acme of human hopes? Is the fear of "falling into naught" or the "dread of something after death" to chill our efforts or dwarf our aspirations? If so, then hope bids the world farewell, our civilization is a mockery, and the maxim of the fool, "Let us eat, drink, and be merry," is the *summum bonum* of human happiness and the *ne plus ultra* of human wisdom.

But, "while that which we know is little," "are we not of nobler substance than the stars" and "have we not faculties while they have none?"

Dust thou art, to dust returnest, was not spoken of the soul.

Whether in ignorance and groping in the midnight of brutish savagery or on the highest peaks of intellectual attainments, man has not and never will renounce the hope kindled by the spark of divinity within him.

Why weep, then, for him who serenely to his final rest has passed, while the soft memory of his virtues yet lingers, like twilight hues when the bright sun has set?

ADDRESS OF MR. HENDERSON, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: I can not permit this occasion to pass without paying some tribute of respect to the memory of my late colleague and friend, Hon. RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND. For twelve successive years Mr. Townshend and myself served together in this body as Representatives from the same State; and during all that time, while differing as we did, and sometimes widely, on political questions, yet our personal relations were ever of the most friendly character. And to-day, looking back over our long association here, I well remember many acts of kindness which I received from his hands; for all of us, Mr. Speaker, have it in our power at times to assist each other in the performance of our varied and oftentimes perplexing duties as members of this body; and it gives me pleasure to say on this occasion that Mr. TOWNSHEND was, during all of our association in the public service, my personal friend, and that I never appealed to him in vain for assistance when it was in his power to render it. Grateful as he was for favors received, Mr. TOWNSHEND was ever prompt and ready to return them when the opportunity was offered.

Mr. Speaker, RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND was, to a great extent, the architect of his own fortunes. At the age of ten years he was attending school in this city, and I have been informed that in his boyhood he was a page in this body. At the age of eighteen years he went with Hon. Samuel S. Marshall, for many years a distinguished Representative in Congress from the State of Illinois, to that State and read law in his office. He was a little later elected clerk of the circuit court of the county in which he lived, and served in

that capacity for several years. Then he was elected State's attorney, and served for a time in that capacity. In 1876 he was elected a Representative in Congress from the State of Illinois, and served as such to the day of his death, having been successively elected a member of the Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, and Fifty-first Congresses, but departed this life just after the expiration of the Fiftieth Congress.

But it is not my purpose, Mr. Speaker, to speak at length of the public service of my late colleague on this occasion. That will be better done, I am sure, by others. I desire, however, to add my testimony to the fidelity and ability with which he served his constituents and his country, to his kindness of heart, and to the warmth and sincerity of his friendship. RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, Mr. Speaker, was an earnest, able, and faithful Representative, always active and energetic in the discharge of his public duties and in doing whatever he believed to be for the best interests of his constituents and the country.

He was not, in my opinion, a strong man physically, but he was a man of great mental activity and of more than ordinary ability, and during his long service here he served his constituents not only with great fidelity, but with untiring, unceasing energy and industry.

Mr. Speaker, it was with deep sorrow and regret that I heard of the illness and death of my friend and colleague, and to-day my heart is full of sorrow and sympathy for his bereaved widow and family. Cut down, as he was, in the vigor of his manhood and in the midst of his activity and usefulness, his decease is deeply deplored by his constituents and friends and by the State which he represented in part with distinguished ability for so many years as a member of this House.

But he is gone, Mr. Speaker, and how soon we shall follow him none of us know. But we do know that death has been busy with the members of the Fifty-first Congress, and that some of the most distinguished and useful of our associates have been taken from us. We can not to-day speak of the death of RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND without remembering that the lamented S. S. Cox, Judge Kelley, and others have since followed him to "the undiscovered country, from whose bourn no traveler returns."

It is sad, indeed, to think that the voices of these distinguished men, heard so often in these halls during my service here, will be heard no more forever. They were able and faithful Representatives and public servants, and it will be well for us if we imitate their virtues and discharge our duties here with the same fidelity and honesty which characterized them in their long and faithful public service. Then it can be said of us, as I am sure we may all say of them,

Well done, thou good and faithful servants.

ADDRESS OF MR. HOOKER, OF MISSISSIPPI.

Mr SPEAKER: When requested by the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Williams], the immediate successor of our deceased friend, to take part in these obsequies of our lamented brother, I responded that I would regard it not only as a duty to do so, but one which, in view of the relations which existed between Mr. TOWNSHEND and myself, I should feel myself remiss if I did not consent to perform. And though I have no written speech to deliver commemorative of the virtues and public services of our friend and brother, I have

a word to say in reference to my connection with him in the rendering of those services.

Sir, death to the old or those whom Providence has afflicted with infirmities seems natural, but when it comes to those who are in the meridian of life and at the very acme of their usefulness, it is hard for frail humanity to exclaim:

> The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord.

Mortality is the fate of all, but he whose magic hand swept across the chords of the human heart with a touch probably never equaled by another has told us that even in this case—

> The weariest and most loathed worldly life
> That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment
> Can lay on nature is a paradise
> To what we fear of death.

That sentiment of the great English poet may be true, Mr. Speaker, but there is another equally true—that to him who has met the duties and obligations of life and discharged them faithfully death comes but once, and once only to the brave, come when it may. Thus it came most unexpectedly to our deceased brother.

I was associated with him in many Congresses in which he served, and in the Fiftieth Congress, which had just closed. Only a few days before his death I met him in these Halls and had familiar social intercourse with him. He looked the picture of health, and he was animated, as his distinguished colleague, General Henderson, has said, by the hope, the elastic spirit, and the fine temper which always distinguished him, little apprehending that he in his turn, and in a few days, must pay the debt of mortality which all humanity must pay. And I was grieved ere yet I had reached my home to learn by the telegraphic wire that

he whom I had left in such robust health, in such vigorous physical condition, and such hopeful frame of mind had, alas! passed away in the prime of his manhood.

It was my fortune, Mr. Speaker, to be associated with Mr. TOWNSHEND from his first entrance into these Halls. The history of his life has been given by his distinguished successor from his own Congressional district, and given, too, by my friend from Maryland [Mr. Compton], who represents the district in which Mr. TOWNSHEND was born. At an early age he left the home of his nativity and came to this city, exhibiting even in his boyhood those marvelous traits of his character—zeal, intrepidity, energy, fidelity, and honesty in the discharge of whatever duty was devolved upon him.

Moved by the spirit which moves so many of our young men in the Eastern and Middle States, he sought his fortune in the great West. Making his home in the State of Illinois, he was there the recipient of many honors. Admitted to the bar at the age of twenty-two, elected to the responsible position of representing his constituency in the central executive committee for several years; elected as a delegate to the convention which met in 1872; and then, sir, the same spirit that animated him in the discharge of these duties recommended him to the constituency in whose midst he lived, and he had the honor to be selected by a large majority to the Forty-fifth, the Forty-sixth, the Forty-seventh, the Forty-eighth, the Forty-ninth, the Fiftieth, and the Fifty-first Congresses. In all these positions he discharged the duties that devolved upon him with wonderful zeal and fidelity.

When he was nominated by the Speaker of the last House of Representatives as chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs I must confess that I felt some anxiety, some trepidation as to how he would meet the responsibilities of

the grave position to which the Speaker had assigned him; for I had not understood that he had been so situated as to acquire knowledge of military affairs. But I was more than gratefully disappointed when I, as an humble member of that committee, associated with him in the last Congress, found that he brought to the discharge of the duties of the chairmanship of this great committee, having in its care the Army of the United States and the laws which govern it—I found that by zeal and industry and study and familiarity with military men, whose society he always courted, he had made himself preëminently familiar with the questions coming before him in the position to which the Speaker of the last House had assigned him.

No man has exhibited on this floor a greater knowledge of the laws which should govern the country in providing for its soldiers and officers. He familiarized himself most thoroughly with all the laws that had been enacted on this subject. In the debates on this floor when he imagined, and probably imagined correctly, that the particular jurisdiction of his own committee was invaded by others, he defended it with all the zeal and earnestness, and even, I may say, aggressiveness, which characterized him whenever he spoke upon any subject. No public position was ever filled with greater honor, fidelity, zeal, and courage than his chairmanship of that committee.

The honorable gentleman [Mr. Cutcheon] who has now the honor to preside over that committee was associated with us in the last Congress. The best wish that I can make for him is that in the administration of his great duties he may imitate the zeal, the ability, the learning, and the bravery which distinguished our deceased comrade in the discharge of those responsible duties.

Others have spoken of Mr. TOWNSHEND'S private and

social virtues. It was my fortune to be with him in the Forty-fifth Congress, the Forty-sixth and the Forty-seventh, and to be with him again in the Fiftieth Congress. It is a source of profound regret to me that I can not have the pleasure of being with him in the present Congress.

But early as he departed this life, soon as the great destroyer mowed him down, he has left behind him a name and a record upon the Congressional history of this country that will cause him to be forever remembered in the estimation of those with whom he associated and the constituency whom he served so faithfully and bravely.

Long as was my association with him, Mr. Speaker, I did not discover that he had a single vice or fault. If he had, intimate association for several years never disclosed it to me. We may now commit his remains to the bosom of our common mother, the earth, with the declaration that no man knew him so intimately as to discover that he was ever afraid to speak his sentiments, ever afraid to announce his views. Performing faithfully all the duties of life, if he had any faults I did not know them; and if there were such we commit them with him to the judgment of that Great Author of our common being who holds the scales of justice to weigh us all with even balance and omnipotent power. We commit them to the keen gaze of Him—

> Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of His hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales and the hills in a balance.

ADDRESS OF MR. CUTCHEON, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. SPEAKER: Success among men is not measured so much by the absolute elevation that is gained as it is by the distance traveled; not so much by the honors that are attained as by the obstacles which are overcome and by the character which is developed in overcoming those obstacles. Some men are born with all the adventitious aids of wealth, of powerful friends, of influential connections. To such there is no excuse for not succeeding, except the want of ability to succeed. But others are obliged to contest every inch of ground and grow strong with battle; and in such, courage and vigor are developed by the conflict. Of this latter class of men, Mr. Speaker, men who have grown strong by conflict, was Mr. RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, our deceased colleague, in whose memory we speak to-day.

It is not necessary for me, sir, to repeat the history of his life. I shall merely recall some of the steps of his progress in order that we may thereby measure the strength of his character and the power of his will. Born in an adjoining county of Maryland, almost if not quite within sight of the dome of this Capitol, he was at two years of age, by the death of his father, left an orphan, the youngest but one of nine children. With his mother he removed while still a child to this city, in order that the children might enjoy better advantages for an education than could be obtained in the country where they were residing. It was here in this Capital that he gained whatever schooling he received. While still in early life he became a clerk in Shillington's bookstore in this city, which then occupied the corner of Four-and-a-half street and Pennsylvania avenue, and it was there

that he met and became acquainted with the great statesmen of the day, about the time of the great agitation over the repeal of the Missouri compromise and the enactment of the Kansas-Nebraska bill.

It was there, Mr. Speaker, that Mr. TOWNSHEND was accustomed to hear the voices of such statesmen as Douglas and Cass and became inspired with the hope and purpose that he might himself participate in the councils of the nation. At a later date, through the assistance of one of the honorable Representatives of the State of Illinois, he received an appointment as page upon the floor of this House, during the Speakership of our venerable colleague who but a few moments ago sat here upon my right, General Banks. Through the advice and counsel of Hon. S. S. Marshall, of Illinois, he was induced, like many other young men of the day, to try his fortunes in the great, growing, and inviting Western country, and with Mr. Marshall he went to Illinois, and after a temporary stay at Cairo he settled at McLeansborough, where he remained until 1873. Four years after his movement westward, having occupied himself mainly in teaching and the study of the law, he was admitted to the bar of that State, and his next step in the progress of life was his election as clerk of the county in which he resided, and, on the expiration of his term in that office, he was elected prosecuting or State's attorney for the twelfth judicial district, comprising, I believe, some six counties. At the end of that period of service, having removed in the meantime to Shawneetown, which remained his home until his lamented death, for some four years he engaged in the business of his profession as a practitioner of the law and also in the banking business.

But the industry which he had displayed in the offices to which he had already been called pointed to him as a man

fitted for a higher and wider sphere of action, and so in 1876 the constituency of that Congressional district called upon him to become their standard-bearer as the representative of the Democratic party and to come to this Capital as their Representative in Congress. At each successive election after that date he was again and again returned until death took him from the scene of usefulness and activity which he so well occupied.

I have thus, Mr. Speaker, very briefly recounted the outward aspect of his life and growth, not so much to dwell upon his several successive stages of activity, as to indicate thereby the growing and increasing confidence which the people with whom he came in contact reposed in him.

In this House he was called to various fields of activity. He served upon the Committee on the Judiciary, and for a number of terms upon the Committee on Appropriations, and finally as chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs. It was not until the Forty-eighth Congress, when I took my seat in this body, that I became personally acquainted with Mr. TOWNSHEND, and not until the Fiftieth Congress that the acquaintance ripened into anything that could be called intimacy between us. We sat upon opposite sides of this Hall. Our opinions differed widely and very frequently clashed, and yet I learned to know Mr. TOWNSHEND as a man of earnest, strong conviction, fearless in the expression of what he believed to be right, and one who always had the courage of his convictions.

At the organization of the Fiftieth Congress it became apparent to the then Speaker of the House that Mr. TOWNSHEND was entitled to an appointment among the higher or more important chairmanships of the committees of the House. The gentleman who would have been the senior member on the Democratic side of the Committee on Military

Affairs in the Fiftieth Congress was General Wheeler, of Alabama. But I presume that the fact that his colleague, Colonel Herbert, also of Alabama, was already at the head of the great Committee on Naval Affairs was the reason why another was selected to fill the chairmanship of Military Affairs, and that honor and responsibility fell upon our lamented colleague.

It was, perhaps, as has been indicated by my friend, General Hooker, a bold thing for a man who had seen no military service and who had never served on the Committee on Military Affairs, to accept the chairmanship of that very important committee, amongst associates composed almost entirely of military men, and numbering among them such veterans as Generals Hooker and Spinola, and especially was this so when we look back at the long line of distinguished soldiers who have served at the head of that committee since the beginning of the late war. The first of these was General Robert C. Schenck, a major-general of volunteers. He was succeeded by the lamented James A. Garfield, a major-general of volunteers and afterward President of the United States. Then came General John A. Logan, of Illinois; General John Coburn, of Indiana; General Henry B. Banning, of Ohio; General W. A. J. Sparks, of Illinois; General T. J. Henderson, our distinguished colleague who has just spoken; Maj. Gen. William S. Rosecrans, for a long time at the head of the Army of the Cumberland, and General Edward S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, the gallant commander of the "Iron Brigade." These were the men who had held position as chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs from 1861 until the beginning of the Fiftieth Congress, and to this illustrious line our friend and colleague, Mr. TOWNSHEND, was called. I must confess, Mr. Speaker, that for one, serving then my third term on that committee,

I felt some misgivings as to his success in carrying the burdens which this appointment imposed, not from any want of confidence in his ability, but from a distrust of his familiarity with the affairs of that important committee and with the special line of legislation intrusted to it.

But all such apprehensions were soon dissipated. He assumed the position to which he was assigned with confidence in himself and in his ability to meet every just requirement, and with an industry, a modesty, a discernment, and an impartiality which very soon gained him the confidence of every member of that committee. Strong partisan as he was in party contests upon this floor, within the committee-room no member of that committee could ever have discerned to which political party he belonged. He applied himself at once and in earnest to acquire the necessary knowledge and familiarity, not only with the duties of the office, but with the great questions that came before the committee, until he made himself master of the situation. We all shall remember the earnest fight Mr. TOWNSHEND made for what he believed to be the just rights of his committee in the Fiftieth Congress. I refer to the matter of seacoast defense. His committee had reported a bill upon this subject which was upon the Calendar, and when it was proposed to take this jurisdiction from his committee and transfer it to another we shall ever remember the vigor, the earnestness, and the courage with which he contended for what he believed to be the right. We shall also remember another fight which he made in the Forty-ninth Congress upon the Mexican pension bill. His name will be ever intimately connected with that legislation.

There were other measures that were very dear to his heart, one of which has already been alluded to: the bill to bring about a conference or congress of the American nations. I

can not say that the idea originated with him. I believe that honor belongs to Henry Clay, and after him to Stephen A. Douglas, of his own State; but it has had no warmer friend and no more zealous advocate in Congress since I have had the honor to be a member of the House than was our colleague, Mr. TOWNSHEND.

Mr. Speaker, I am glad to have had this opportunity to bear my testimony to his fidelity and patriotism, and to render this inadequate tribute to his character and work.

Our eulogies will not be long remembered, their breath will pass like the perfume of a fading flower, but his work will abide and his memory will be cherished long after the last echo of our praises shall have passed into oblivion.

Mr. Speaker, it is no light responsibility to be a member of this House. When we consider the number and the breadth of the questions which are here to be discussed and decided, the responsibility is indeed a great one. To take charge of one of the great committees of this House is a larger responsibility. But when you come to test the real power of a man, it can best be done when you try his hold upon the people from whom he comes, and the fact that Mr. TOWNSHEND was returned to this House by a great constituency that knew him well for seven successive Congresses is sufficient and adequate evidence that he came close to the hearts of his people. He was a gentleman in his bearing, always urbane, always friendly, and whenever he went among the people he had a friendly word and a cordial grasp of the hand for every one.

I shall remember with pleasure, and with pleasure only, my association with him on the Committee on Military Affairs. But he has gone from us. I shall never forget the last time that I met him, apparently in the fullness of health and in the zenith of a successful career. I met him

at a reception which was given in this city to a former Vice-President of the United States, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine. We parted that night for the last time, and almost before I was aware that he was ill came the stunning intelligence that he had passed away. Having tarried in the city after the adjournment of Congress it was my fortune to be one of those who bore him to his last resting place. On the romantic and picturesque banks of Rock Creek we laid him to his rest—

After work well done,
After battle well won.

A patriotic citizen, a clean-handed and far-seeing statesman, a loving and affectionate father and husband—in the broadest and fullest sense of the word a good man—we laid him to his rest. May he sleep in peace!

ADDRESS OF MR. MAISH, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: We withdraw for a short time from the exciting scenes of legislative strife to pay the last sad rites to a departed brother. It is fitting that we should do this; preeminently so when in honor of a good man and faithful public servant. Our late brother merits our highest homage, for he adorned every public station he was called upon to fill.

I first met him at the opening of the Forty-fifth Congress, his first appearance here as a Representative. Our acquaintance soon ripened into a warm personal attachment which continued unbroken until death removed him from our midst. At the end of the Forty-fifth Congress I retired from public life, and returned to it again at the Fiftieth Congress. My old friend, who had been here uninterruptedly all the time, cordially welcomed me back to this Hall, and for the

two sessions that we served together in that Congress he was my daily companion. His death, therefore, was to me more than an ordinary loss. A friend whose adoption I had tried and whom I had grappled to my soul with hooks of steel has passed from time into eternity. I dare not trust myself to dwell longer upon my personal relations with him.

The road to public station in our country is opened to all. The opportunity to reach it is afforded by our free institutions; but for this very reason genuine merit is most certain to win, and therefore it is safe to conclude that the man who succeeds in public life is the one who most deserves success. The people, who are the fountain of power in this country, are not slow to discern the merits of a competitor for public honor. This is strikingly illustrated in the career of Mr. TOWNSHEND. Without the advantages of a thorough education, he rose by gradual steps from the position of a page in this House to the exalted office of Representative in Congress. The bald summary of the principal events of his life as given in the Congressional Directory will give you the successive steps of his ascent, and I will read it, for it is replete with instruction:

RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, of Shawneetown, was born in Prince George's County, Md., April 30, 1840; came to Washington City when ten years of age, and was there educated at public and private schools; removed to Illinois in 1858; taught school in Fayette County; studied law with S. S. Marshall at McLeansborough; was admitted to the bar in 1862, and has since practiced; was clerk of the circuit court of Hamilton County 1863–1868; was prosecuting attorney for the twelfth judicial circuit 1868–1872; removed in 1873 from McLeansborough to Shawneetown, where he was an officer of the Gallatin National Bank; was a member of the Democratic State central committee of Illinois 1864, 1865, 1874, and 1875; was a delegate to the national Democratic convention at Baltimore in 1872; was elected to the Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, and Fiftieth Congresses, and was reëlected to the Fifty-first Congress.

Such continued preferment by his constituents is the best evidence of his worth. He was their trusted servant, and the longer he continued in their service the stronger became their attachment for him. What a touching spectacle was presented in his district when the sad intelligence of his death reached it. His grief-stricken people assembled in the churches, in the courthouses, in the schoolhouses to do honor to his memory, and in solemn language gave expression to the love and esteem in which they held him and the deep sense of the loss they sustained. No higher testimony could be produced of the deep place he occupied in the hearts of his people.

I have no doubt that it was fortunate for Mr. TOWNSHEND to have commenced life in a book-store in this city, as he did, for whilst there he acquired an insatiable thirst for English literature, a passion that never deserted him during his active and busy life. There it was that he laid the groundwork of his future success. In that little store he formed the acquaintance of some of the great statesmen of those days, and their example filled him with high and laudable aspirations. As he once told me, he left his humble station here to seek his fortune in the West with the firm resolution that he would return to the Capital of his country as a Representative in Congress. He had read much, and inwardly learned and digested what he had read. He was, therefore, according to Lord Bacon, both a full and a ready man, and such undoubtedly he was.

The personal characteristics of our brother were all calculated to contribute to his success in life. So thoroughly did he, under all circumstances, maintain his integrity, that suspicion never dared to whisper his name. He was always actuated by the highest sense of duty. Expediency could not swerve him from it nor party advantage induce him to

abandon it. To him its call was always imperative. He was an indefatigable worker. He had the genius of methodical application, and that enabled him to do the work of two ordinary men. Great labor is the price of success, and he paid to the very farthing its exacting price.

He often participated in the discussions of this body, and his addresses give evidence of the great care and research he bestowed upon their preparation. He possessed many of the highest qualities of the orator. He was gifted with a singularly melodious voice. Clear as the notes of a lute, it could be distinctly heard in every part of this Hall. Though he knew no other language but his mother tongue, of this, however, he was a master. To these qualities he added a most agreeable manner. His delivery was easy and graceful. He was highly endowed with the faculty of impromptu speaking, and hence he was a ready and forcible debater.

He was cut down with his armor on in the very prime of life. To what honors he would have reached had he lived another score of years no one can conjecture. When we contemplate the wonderful success he already achieved and his great resources, we can not doubt, to borrow the language of another—

> That in his left hand would have been uncounted riches and abundant honor, if only length of days had been given to his right.

Mr. Speaker, all that was mortal of poor DICK TOWNSHEND lies beneath the sod, but the immortal lives and whispers to ear and heart in the old sweet, gentle tones of the joy of a coming reunion.

ADDRESS OF MR. LANE, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is said that in life we are in the midst of death. At the end of every life there is an open grave. Life passes through us; we do not possess it. It is the offspring of death, and one life is but a gleam of time between two eternities.

There is nothing of which we are so fond and withal so careless as life. God is the Giver, and life is with us a partnership, and the great problem of life is to make the ideal real, and connect the divine at the summit of the mountain with the human at the base. It is written that "all men must die." No lawyer has ever yet perfected an appeal or sued out a writ of error from the judgment which dooms us to death. From it no appeal lies.

The mandate and sentence are issued from a court of last resort. People come and go as the grass of the field or the leaves of the forest, and the countless millions that throng the world to-day and dispose of its business will to-morrow melt as snow before the meridian sun. But is this all? Is death to be the end? The grave without hope? If there is no morning to dawn upon the night of death's sleep then sorrow has no consolation and life is without a meaning. Can we only agree with the poetess when she says:

> Life, I know not what thou art,
> But I know that thou and I must part;
> And when, or where, or how we met,
> I own to me 's a secret yet.
>
> * * * *
>
> 'Tis hard to part when friends are dear;
> Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;
> Then steal away, give little warning;
> Choose thine own time, say not good night,
> But in some brighter clime bid me good morning.

In the beautiful drama of Ion the instinct of immortality, so eloquently written by the death-devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to fate, his beloved Clemanthe asks him if they should not meet again; to which he replied:

> I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal: of the streams that flow forever; of the stars among whose fields of azure my raised spirit has walked in glory. All were dumb. But while I gaze upon thy face I feel that there is something in that love that mantles through its beauty that can not wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clemanthe.

It was asked many generations ago:

> If a man die, shall he live again?

Later on it was answered by the blessed Master, who said:

> He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life.

It is not all of life to live, nor all of death to die, and every man has lived long enough who has gone through life with an untarnished character. So it was with my friend RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND. He died like a hero; he fell at his post, contending for the right. What better ending of a human life could there be? Mr. TOWNSHEND was himself and no one else; he was no imitator; he said and did what no one but RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND could say and do. Such a character as his could not be constructed or put together. It needs first of all a principle that is animated, and one, therefore, that is animating. It wants an impulse, glowing, determined, and passionate, and these were possessed in an eminent degree by Mr. TOWNSHEND.

The last time I saw him in this Chamber he was engaged in a protracted debate with that distinguished statesman and prince of parliamentarians, now unfortunately absent from this House, Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania. That evening, as we shook hands and parted at the door of this Chamber, I congratulated him on the splendid effort he had made in the defense of his committee. He told me he was very tired,

and thus we separated for the night. The next morning he was taken sick, and in a little over one week from that time, when, at my home in Illinois, his friends wired me that he was dead, I could scarcely believe my senses; yet it was true. I could only see him as he contended on this floor for more than two hours in debate in that memorable contest that I have mentioned, in the full meridian of his manhood and in the very zenith of his power. He had taught school when a young man in one of the counties in the district which I now have the honor to represent on this floor, and he was very well acquainted there, and when it became known that he was no more every head was bowed in sorrow and every heart went out in loving sympathy to his heartbroken widow and his orphan children. He was well known all over the State of Illinois, but more particularly in the southern part, where he resided, and in the Nineteenth district of that State, which for so many terms he represented on this floor.

He moved to Illinois when he was but eighteen years of age, and without money and by his own exertions he rapidly rose to eminence and was in the true sense of that term a self-made man. From a clerk in a book-store to a page in Congress; from a page to a school teacher; from a teacher to a lawyer; from a lawyer to a clerk of a circuit court; from clerk of the circuit court to prosecuting attorney for the twelfth district of Illinois, and from prosecuting attorney to a seat in Congress, to which place he was five times reëlected. He was a true embodiment of American progress and manhood, and an example to every aspiring, moneyless young man in this nation, as to the boundless possibilities that are open before him.

In what country in the world could a child of poverty have risen to the highest honors of the State? In what land and under what civilization but our own could like results be

accomplished? And, Mr. Speaker, pardon me for the allusion when I say that the great State of Illinois has contributed its full quota of such men to the nation and to the world, prominent among whom were a Douglas and a Lincoln. But death has no respect for greatness. The strong and brave are stricken down side by side with the feeble and the timid. The rich and poor, peasant and king, are subject alike to his fatal shaft. It is so ordered by our heavenly Father, and I bow my head in humble submission, and on this occasion I pay my simple but heartfelt tribute of respect to the memory of my departed friend, one whom I could always trust and whose conduct was uniformly marked by dignity, courtesy, and kindness.

His friends and associates, the members of this House, the whole people of the State that he loved and served so well, have joined in lamenting his death and honoring his memory. Oh, that my confused mind could conceive and my poor stammering tongue express in some fitting words the deep sense of the loss my sad heart feels at the death of him we mourn to-day. But I am cheered when I see that my colleagues here to-day, who knew our departed friend more intimately than I, have done ample justice to his memory in their eloquent eulogies. We know that the mortal body of our friend lies in the silent city of the dead; but that is not death, for the immortal soul is safe in the abode of the blessed, beyond the reach of praise and censure, where it shall enjoy a state of eternal felicity forever.

There is no death! The stars go down
  To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
  They shine for evermore.

There is no death! But angel forms
  Walk o'er the earth with silent tread;
They bear our best loved things away
  And then we call them dead.

ADDRESS OF MR. HENDERSON, OF IOWA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Death, though no more mysterious than birth, is the most fearful word known to human speech. No matter what may be your religion, it brings terror to life's busy circle.

Be you the trustful Christian, believing without a doubt in another state of existence where we can recognize the objects of our earthly loves, or be you one who sees in death only the closing scene in life's drama or tragedy, and hoping only for mental sleep and rest, with swift alliances with other forces, but all unconscious of the former self; believe or think or hope whatever you will, death is "the king of terrors," and few, a sad, sad few, may bid him welcome.

And yet death, always approaching—cold, relentless death, is ever just, and nature's kindest messenger to man.

It strikes the mighty leader in the battle's front. It strikes the mightier leader in the field of thought. We see it entering the poor man's home and leave a wife and little ones without a shield from poverty and want. The sweetest face, the brightest eye, and loveliest form are powerless, even for an instant, to keep back the falling blow. It touches the cradle and the pretty baby wakes no more. It walks through your city to-day and to-morrow you are a stranger in your own home.

We tax philosophy, call out the last reserve of courage, lean on religion and appeal to hope, and yet how hard it is to say amen, amen!

And yet I do repeat that death, cold, seeming cruel, is ever just and kind, and tender as the mother's kiss upon her baby's face.

The last year, it seems to me, has been more than full of death's unexpected visits. In twenty-five years the last twelve months have seemed to bring more than the usual number of destroying calls. I do not speak from authentic data, but yet it has been my observation that the blows, to an unusual extent, have fallen on the strong, the active, and those whose strength and years seemed full of promise for a long and active life. Of this class Hon. R. W. TOWNSHEND was a conspicuous example. He had left us even before we could believe that this active, vigorous, plucky man could really be in danger. Of all our number none seemed further removed from the assaults of fatal illness. His death leaves a great gap in our circle here, and who can estimate the loss of so devoted a husband and father? In this city his loss was deeply felt and profoundly mourned.

He was an earnest, reliable, and warm friend of the District of Columbia. Here is a great city, filled with a most intelligent and moral people, and yet without direct representation on this floor. Interests pressing from home upon Representatives cause us to be indifferent to the great wants of these people. Mr. TOWNSHEND was a bright exception to this rule, and never failed, by vote and voice, to fight for and defend the interests of the citizens of this District.

He was not content with following others in legislation, though reliable and never faltering in support of party issues. But he had the ability, industry, and ambition to enter large fields. I instance his investigations and elaborate speech touching Pan-American interests, a speech that vouches for much hard work and painstaking investigation. It showed that he was a man who comprehended extended American interests, and that he was in the advance guard of those favoring more intimate commercial

relations between all the countries of North and South America. His activity as to interests that have called the great Pan-American Congress to our national capital attest the progressive and aggressive bent of his vigorous mind.

All will admit the integrity of our deceased brother. In his long term of service in this House who ever heard his integrity as a law-maker and as a man called in question? He leaves a spotless name to his descendants.

He was a Democrat of the strongest type. He was an uncompromising partisan, and he fought for his party as if fighting for his life. In non-partisan matters he was kind and obliging to a degree worthy of imitation.

Socially he had but few equals. Full of clean, generous mirth and a happy humor, he was always a rich addition to a social gathering. He had the true gift of conversation, which is to find points of agreement and not points of difference. No man ever left a company of which Mr. TOWNSHEND was a part feeling wounded by unkind or even thoughtless observations by him. He was ever the genial, warm-hearted, happy friend.

He was a self-made man, and grew stronger because of the difficulties and single-handed struggles of early life. His success attested the opportunities in this Republic for pluck, courage, and ability to climb in spite of poverty and adverse early conditions.

He was a keen debater and a ready talker.

He was a close observer and quick to understand the public pulse, and in an eminent degree possessed that industry so vital to real success, whether in private or in public life.

We have lost a strong man from our numbers, and one deserving the tributes this day paid to his memory. While speaking of Mr. TOWNSHEND to-day we can not forget the

lamented Cox, the lamented Kelley, and others who have so long been conspicuous as members of this body. I trust that we shall all take a lesson from the death of these distinguished men, and that at least we shall endeavor, while we remain here, to discharge our public duties with the same fidelity which they exhibited, and with the same entire devotion to our constituents and to our country.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCMILLIN, OF TENNESSEE.

Mr. SPEAKER: No word can fittingly describe the calamity a family sustains when its head is taken. No human tongue can express the loss that a country sustains when a wise patriot falls. But these two impossibilities, Mr. Speaker, will not deter me from coming and, in my humble way briefly, on this sad occasion, laying my offering of affectionate regret and high appreciation upon the tomb of RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND. You have already been told how he struggled in early youth in Maryland and in this city, and how later on he went to the Mississippi Valley, the most marvelous valley of the whole earth, which Napoleon predicted when selling it to us would cause its possessor to be the greatest nation in the world. He went there and pitched his tent beside its most beautiful waters.

It did not take a discriminating people, a people who loved a "government of the people, by the people, for the people," long to see that in Mr. TOWNSHEND they could have a fitting Representative and that with him could be safely lodged their dearest interests. So that we see his life epitomized by a statement that, although he was cut down at the untimely age of forty-eight, although he had passed but twenty-seven years from his majority until his death,

twenty-one of those years had been spent in the public service, and in all that twenty-one years eye hath not seen nor ear heard a single man who ever raised his voice against the intelligence, the integrity, or the industry of this man.

And, Mr. Speaker, whilst I do not believe that for a free American citizen there ought to exist an aristocracy of any kind, while I believe that individual citizenship and individual worth are the things most to be lauded and most to be sought as characteristics of the citizen, I do hold that if there were one at the feet of which an American could properly bow, it would be found in a combination of such intelligence, integrity, and industry as were possessed by our lost friend. He was elected by the people a member of this House and sent here, and it was my fortune for ten years to be intimately associated with him. On committee, in the House, in the city, everywhere, he was the same man, the same great good man, the same man with two sides to his life, one of velvet, to be presented in love and affection to his family and friends; another, with a coat of mail and a mailed hand to be raised wherever right cried out, and to smite wherever wrong should be smitten. He served on the Committees on Revision of the Laws, Judiciary, Appropriations, and as chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs. He and I were together on the first-named committee, and together worked on the Supplement to the Revised Statutes of the United States, comparing its provisions with the original statutes, and I found him ever vigilant and efficient.

Of his public service here you have already been told. Those who have served here will agree, I think, that I do not overdraw the picture when I say that in all the earth there is no spot where it is so hard to succeed as on the floor of the House of Representatives of the United States. There

is no other place in the world where all of the honors one may have deserved and won, where all of the distinctions that may have crowned him, and all of the intellectuality he may have evinced go for so little in the estimate that is made of him, and where he is put so thoroughly upon his own resources to see what he can now do, as in this Hall. Many great intellects fail to achieve the success expected of them here. This trying ordeal Mr. TOWNSHEND met, and met successfully. He was recognized here as a leader and he deserved to be so recognized. He held to the sense of duty so beautifully expressed by Mr. Webster:

> With conscience satisfied with the discharge of duty, no consequences can harm us.
>
> A sense of duty pursues us ever. It is omnipresent like the Deity. If we take to ourselves the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth, duty performed or duty violated is with us for our happiness or our misery. If we say that darkness shall cover us, in the darkness, as in the light, our obligations are still with us. They are with us in this life, will be with us at its close, and in that scene of inconceivable solemnity which lies yet farther onward, we shall still find ourselves surrounded by a sense of duty, to pain us wherever it has been violated and to console us where God in his mercy has given us grace to perform it.

This sense of duty our deceased friend lived by and died by. He might truly say, Mr. Speaker, as did the great cardinal of France when his "enemies" were mentioned:

> I have no enemies save the enemies of the State.

If it be true, as has been very beautifully said, that—

> We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths—

then may it be truly said that the life of our friend was a full one. At all times and under all circumstances he was the same painstaking, patient, intelligent public servant, knowing only the discharge of his duty, knowing only love to his country and love to his friends.

It has been said, and truly said, that he had strong political convictions. Yes; he was of those who had intelligence

enough to have convictions and boldness enough to avow them. This was only a result of his intense love of country and his anxiety for its good; but he had at the same time that feeling of brotherhood which rises above politics, which has been the comfort of us all, and without which ofttimes the bickerings and the hot contests of this Hall would be almost unendurable. Mr. Speaker, I know I voice the sentiment of every one who knew our departed friend when I say that no one who ever served with him here does not have a bleeding heart this day for the irreparable loss his family and his country have sustained.

ADDRESS OF MR. SPRINGER, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: After all that has been said on this occasion in reference to the life and character of our deceased friend and brother, it seems unnecessary for me to say anything further. But at the risk of wearying the House I must add my humble tribute to his memory.

RICHARD WELLINGTON TOWNSHEND was born in Prince George's County, Md., April 30, 1840, and died in the city of Washington, in March, 1889, having scarcely reached the age of forty-nine years. He came to this city when only ten years of age, and resided here until 1858. He then went to Illinois, being but eighteen years old at the time.

In his choice of a home in Illinois he was largely influenced by Hon. Samuel S. Marshall, who was at that time a member of Congress from the district afterwards represented by Mr. TOWNSHEND. Judge Marshall was a member of this House from 1855 to 1859, and from 1865 to 1875. He was one of the ablest members of this body, and is a gentleman of the highest character and noblest impulses.

Soon after he entered Congress he formed the acquaintance of young TOWNSHEND, who was then only fifteen years of of age and was one of the pages of this House.

A mutual attachment sprang up between the statesman and the page, which grew with advancing years, each year uniting them firmer than before in the bonds of friendship. Mr. TOWNSHEND studied law in Judge Marshall's law office at McLeansborough, and when the judge retired from Congress, after fourteen years of distinguished service, having attained the distinction of leadership of his party in this House, it was his earnest desire that Mr. TOWNSHEND should succeed him. His wishes were gratified, and at the Congressional convention of his party in 1876, Mr. TOWNSHEND, then only thirty-six years of age, was unanimously nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress. This, it will be remembered, was a Presidential year.

Mr. Tilden was the Democratic candidate, and a tremendous effort was put forth by his party supporters to secure his election. It was important that the ablest men in the party should be selected, in a time like this, to lead the party in the local Congressional contests. The selection of MR. TOWNSHEND, at this important epoch in his party's history, for so responsible a position, was the highest testimony which could be given to his ability and his integrity. It is needless to add that he was elected. He proved worthy of the important trust confided to him, and was continued in Congress until the day of his death. He had at that time completed six terms of service and had entered on the seventh. He enjoyed the confidence of his constituents to the fullest extent, and, had he lived, would undoubtedly have remained in Congress as long as he desired to do so.

His service in this House has been important and valuable to the country. His committee assignments attest the high

appreciation of his ability by the Speakers and the House. In the Forty-fifth Congress, the first in which he served, he was assigned to the Committees on Patents and Private Land Claims; in the Forty-sixth, to the Committees on Patents, the Revision of the Laws, and to the chairmanship of the Committee on Expenditures in the Navy Department; in the Forty-seventh Congress, to the Committee on the Judiciary; in the Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth Congresses, to the Committee on Appropriations; and in the Fiftieth Congress, to the chairmanship of the Committee on Military Affairs.

While a member of the Appropriations Committee he was chairman of the subcommittee on the Army appropriation bill, and his earnest and able services on this committee and on the Military Committee are remembered and appreciated by those who served in the House at that time. He was always deeply interested in the measures under his management, and was quick to repel assaults and fearless in defense of the action of his committee. He did not hesitate to attack his assailants, whether on his side of the House or on the other. But he did not indulge in denunciations, but hurled his facts and arguments at his opponents with a zeal and force that never failed to convince the House of the sincerity of his purpose.

While in the heat of debate he appeared at times as if moved by passion, yet he preserved the proprieties of debate, and never carried or treasured up personal resentments. His earnestness in debate evinced his integrity and the deep conviction of the justness of his cause. But socially his amiability and good nature won for him the good will and confidence of all who knew him. He was the soul of honor. He was incapable of doing a mean thing. He was kind to a fault, and lost no opportunity to serve his friends or respond

to the demands of his constituents. His correspondence was very large, and generally carried on by himself without the aid of a clerk. He was a hard worker.

Every request from his constituents was granted promptly and without waiting to be called upon. He flooded his district with documents, speeches, and official reports. He believed in furnishing information to the people on all the great measures pending in Congress. Upon the adjournment of each session he repaired to his home in Illinois and devoted his time to public speaking in his district or in personal visits to friends in the several counties. His whole time, while in Congress, was given to the public service.

In his domestic relations he was most happily situated. His faithful wife and affectionate children made his home attractive and inspired him with a laudable ambition to earn a reputation and leave behind him a name which they would delight to honor. He was attentive to their every want, and naught ever occurred to mar the happiness or disturb the sweet simplicity of wedded love. They were all in love with each other, and exemplified that fact in every word, thought, and act. In their great grief at his untimely death there must be some consolation in the reflection that in his lifetime there was no unpleasant memories to disturb their minds or unkind words to add new pangs. On the contrary, his very name is dear to them; his memory will bring back the happiness of the past and will strew with flowers the desolate paths of the future.

To me Mr. TOWNSHEND's death is a personal loss as well as a great bereavement. He was my friend. We counseled with each other, we worked together, we sympathized with each other in defeat, and rejoiced together in success. I never could quite understand the mysterious providence which called him hence at a time when he could accomplish

so much for the betterment of mankind and for the good of his country. But it is not necessary that I should understand it.

> God moves in a mysterious way
> His wonders to perform.

He permits tyrants to be exalted upon thrones and permits His saints to be led to the block. He cuts down the great and good in the midst of their usefulness and permits the wicked to multiply their days. But His infinite wisdom is not to be measured by our ignorance. His designs are not to be criticised by our feeble minds. As well might we attempt to "bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion." It is enough for us to know that He that created the universe and guides the stars in their course, that counts the hairs of our head and notes the sparrow's fall, will order and direct our ways so as best to accomplish His purpose. He has seen fit to take from us, from his family, from his constituents, and from his country, one whom we all loved and honored and whose death we all deplore. But to him who lives, as did our deceased friend, an upright life, death has no terrors and can not destroy. He still lives in the hearts of his countrymen, in the sacred memory of his wife and children, in the bosom of his God.

The question being taken on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by Mr. Williams, of Illinois, they were unanimously adopted.

And then, on motion of Mr. Williams, of Illinois, the House adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

DECEMBER 19, 1889.

Mr. CULLOM. I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives in reference to the death of Hon. RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, late a member of the House of Representatives, be read.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions referred to, which will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *December* 18, 1889.

Resolved, That this House has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, late a Representative from the State of Illinois;

That in the death of Mr. TOWNSHEND the country lost a patriotic citizen and an able and faithful public servant;

That the Clerk transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased and communicate the same to the Senate;

That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased this House do now adjourn.

Mr. CULLOM submitted the following resolutions; which were read:

Resolved. That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, late a Representative from the State of Illinois.

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

The VICE-PRESIDENT (at 4 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.). The Senate stands adjourned until to-morrow, Friday, December 20, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MARCH 14, 1890.

Mr. CULLOM, of Illinois. I desire to call up the resolutions of the House of Representatives in relation to the death of the late Mr. TOWNSHEND, of my State.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chief Clerk will read the resolutions of the House of Representatives.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *February* 15, 1890.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that appropriate honors may be paid to the memory of Hon. RICHARD WELLINGTON TOWNSHEND, late a Representative in Congress from the State of Illinois. That in the death of Mr. TOWNSHEND his district and State lost an able and faithful public servant and the country a legislator and statesman who stood high in its councils.

That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, shall adjourn.

That the Clerk transmit a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. CULLOM. I offer the resolutions I send to the desk for consideration and adoption.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate shares with the House of Representatives in its expressions of sorrow at the death of Hon. RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, late a Representative in that body from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That as a mark of sympathy toward the family of the deceased the Secretary of the Senate be directed to transmit to them a copy of these proceedings.

ADDRESS OF MR. CULLOM, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I ask the attention of the Senate while I submit some remarks appropriate to the occasion suggested by the resolution just read. We are again called upon to pay our tribute of respect to the memory of a deceased member of Congress, RICHARD WELLINGTON TOWNSHEND, a Representative from the State of Illinois. It is fitting that the Senate shall pause from its ordinary labors and express its appreciation of the life and character of the deceased.

Mr. President, the death-roll of the present Congress has been unusually large, and, in language not to be misunderstood, reminds us "that in the midst of life we are in death."

RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND, whose death we mourn to-day, was born in Prince George's County, Md., April 30, 1840, and died in this city March 9, 1889, being nearly forty-nine years old, having scarcely reached the zenith of his manhood.

In early youth, while yet a boy, an orphan boy, he came to this city, where he attended the schools, and for a time was a page-boy in the House of Representatives, of which body he subsequently became, and continued for many years, a distinguished member. While young TOWNSHEND was a page in the House, S. S. Marshall, then an honored member from Illinois and now an honored citizen of that great Commonwealth, became attached to him and advised him to go to Illinois, which he did in 1858. There he taught school for a time, and finally studied law in the judge's law office. He was subsequently licensed to practice law, was soon elected clerk of the circuit court, afterwards elected prosecuting attorney for the judicial circuit in which he lived, and became known as an able lawyer and prosecutor.

In those days, when the State was less densely populated, a judicial circuit comprised many more counties than now, and the ability and valuable services of Mr. TOWNSHEND in protecting the peace and good order of the people made him a tower of strength in his section.

He was always an uncompromising Democrat, and was ready to defend his party and its principles and policies on any proper occasion. He was a man of courage, was honest in what he avowed, and was therefore aggressive in dealing with his political enemies. He held various positions at the hands of his political friends before he was elected to Congress. As I have said, he was circuit clerk, prosecuting attorney, and was also long a member of the Democratic State committee, and once or more a delegate to the Democratic national convention. He was prominent in the councils of his party because he was recognized as wise and sagacious as a leader. In 1876 his career as a member of Congress began by his election in his district, in which he was elected six successive times, the last time in 1888. In all this period of service he grew more and more in public favor, and stronger as a legislator and in the esteem of his colleagues and all who knew him.

Mr. President, there have been few public men so devoted to the interests of the people of their districts as was he: never tiring, always on the alert, ever watchful, ever toiling, to work for his constituents was to him absolutely a labor of love. He was an honest, generous, able man, sincere in his convictions and strong in his adherence to what he believed. Under our constitutional Government the Senators and Representatives bring from their several States and districts the sentiments, views, and expressed desires of the people they most directly represent touching national affairs and national legislation, and by so doing a consensus of public opinion of

every section is voiced in our legislative action as nearly as may be, and it is true more exactly, perhaps, in the House of Representatives than in the Senate. TOWNSHEND always sought to reflect in his legislative action what he believed was the voice of a majority of his people at home, and such a course made him strong. In a government by the people the duty of their representatives, either in this body or the other branch of Congress, is to represent and carry out the wishes of the people, so far as the Constitution will permit.

Mr. TOWNSHEND acted upon that idea, that it was his duty as a Representative elected by the people of his district to come here and faithfully, honestly, and devotedly carry out their wishes so far as he was able to do.

It was my good fortune to be somewhat intimately acquainted with Mr. TOWNSHEND for many years. As a citizen, as a lawyer, and as a public servant, he was faithful in all the relations of life.

It is a solemn duty to pay the last tribute to our departed friends who have been identified with us in the performance of any public trust. I think that the bond of friendship becomes stronger between men who share the responsibility of public duty together than it does between men in the common walks of life. The attachment that grows and strengthens with years between men who have been in the Army and stood shoulder to shoulder in battle becomes strong and undying as life itself; so, perhaps, in a less degree do the friendships become strong between men thrown together in the discharge of public duty in civil affairs.

Mr. TOWNSHEND'S services as a member of Congress were valuable, and were more and more appreciated from year to year. A reference to the record of the Congresses in which he was a member shows that at each succeeding Congress

greater responsibilities and more onerous duties were placed upon him by the body to which he belonged. He was a member of many important committees at different times, such as the Judiciary and Appropriations, and during the last Congress, if not in more than one Congress, was chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs. He took great pride in the latter position, and was liberal in his consideration of the needs of the Army, and appreciated its important relation to the Government. He was greatly interested in the National Military School at West Point, where, as members of the Board of Visitors, we met with others but a few years ago to investigate its condition and needs.

He was greatly interested in and strongly advocated the congress of the American States which is now in session in this city and which I trust and believe will result in binding together socially, commercially, and politically the people of the United States, the Republic of Mexico, and all the States of Central and South America.

I can not undertake, on an occasion like this, Mr. President, to make even a passing reference to the many measures of public utility with which Mr. TOWNSHEND was closely identified. On the 9th of March last, now a few days more than one year ago, his labors, struggles, and conflicts ended, and he passed forever from sight. His work was done, he finished his course, and he has gone, I trust, where suffering and conflict are no more.

Mr. President, these sad occasions seem to occur so often in Congress that we are apt to pass over them lightly. The Senate will be called upon to pause several times before this session closes to pay tribute to those who were elected to the present Congress and who have passed away: Cox, that brilliant leader of the Democratic side of the House and friend to humanity in the broadest sense, is gone; Kelley, that

great advocate of protection to American labor and industry, has gone; Newton W. Nutting, of New York; James Laird, of Nebraska; and Edward J. Gay, of Louisiana, have passed away, making six in number thus early in the present Congress who were elected to it and are now no more.

Such occasions are solemn, Mr. President, and to me the more often they occur the more startling and solemn they seem. Mr. TOWNSHEND was a man of great social qualities. He was fond of his friends and to have them around him. He was kindly and friendly in his nature and sought to make all his friends. He was a devoted husband, and loved his children as the apple of his eye. He left behind a heart-broken wife, a grown son, and a beautiful, loving daughter.

Mr. President, I have sometimes thought that death would have comparatively few terrors, so far as this world is concerned, if we were not so dependent upon each other. The happiness of one depends upon others; so the life of this stricken family household—widow, son, and daughter—seems enveloped in gloom and darkness since the husband and father died. He was their head, their pride, their life. He is gone; peace to his ashes!

ADDRESS OF MR. VEST, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The insoluble mystery of death again confronts us. In its presence rhetoric loses its charm and logic reaches no conclusion.

It has been said that the greatest terror in death is the dread of annihilation; but more terrible than this is the absolute isolation of the grave. Every man must die alone.

When we pass through that shadowy portal no human voice can cheer us upon the dark pathway, no caressing hand can lead or assist; we must make that journey alone.

Sir, in the presence of the profound mystery and the tragedy that ends a human life, with all its passions and temptations and sorrows and joys, in the presence of the fact that we know so little why that life began and know so little why that life has ended, exaggerated encomium is as futile and as out of place as criticism or censure.

My acquaintance with RICHARD W. TOWNSHEND began eleven years ago, when I entered the Senate. We were from the same section of the country. I afterwards came to know him well, and he impressed me as a strong, earnest, brave man, with large heart and large brain. He was devoted to the district he represented, and understood fully all the wants of its people. He was a typical Western Representative, aggressive in debate, but kindly and generous in word and deed. The constituents he represented were composed of those sturdy, self-reliant, and independent men of the prairies before whom no public official either timid or dishonest could survive. The proudest epitaph that I could announce for him to-day is that for six consecutive terms he possessed the absolute confidence of such a constituency.

In every home in southern Illinois the name of DICK TOWNSHEND, as they loved to call him, is to-day a household word. He was a perfectly natural man. Children came to him at sight and nestled in his arms as if he were an old and familiar friend. To the poor, the oppressed, the unfortunate, he was tender and patient. If all those to whom he spoke kindly words and for whom he did kindly acts were gathered together it would be a vast multitude, and if each of those who were happier by reason of his life

could cast one leaf upon his grave he would sleep now beneath a wilderness of foliage.

Sir, compared with this, how poor a monument of granite or a shaft of spotless marble! His place in the councils of the nation is worthily filled, but his place in the hearts of the thousands who loved him will be vacant until they, too, shall have passed through the ever-open gates of the silent city.

ADDRESS OF MR. HALE, OF MAINE.

Mr. PRESIDENT: My acquaintance with Mr. TOWNSHEND began with the Forty-fifth Congress, in the House of Representatives, of which he and I were then members.

He was new in service and young in years for the House, but he soon attracted my attention, as he did that of old members, and he immediately made friends there, who afterwards watched with satisfaction his constant increase in power and influence in the body.

His mental and physical organization was such that while he was unusually clear and direct and persistent in his course upon subjects where he took special interest in legislation, his nature was so affectionate and his ways were so pleasant that all who were associated with him felt an interest in his success.

He had both boldness and ambition, and these pushed him on, but he constantly increased in mental stature, and whenever I met him I was impressed with the growth in the reach of his mind.

His industry was so patent that all who have spoken of him have made mention of it; and in the great work which the House of Representatives performs he bore a more and more conspicuous part. His service upon important committees

there shows the estimation in which he was held, and the people whom he served attested their confidence in him by giving him what few men have ever had in this country, seven successive elections.

I can well believe that sadness pervaded his district, Mr. President, when the people heard of their great loss and knew that the man who had so faithfully and ably represented them had been cut down in his prime.

To all appearance one month before his death Mr. TOWNSHEND might count upon a most enviable future public life. He had an admiring, unquestioning constituency. He had laid broad and deep the foundations for wide influence in Congress. He was a man of the people and trusted by the people. He had filled his mind with special knowledge derived from close study into social, economic, and financial questions, and had broadened it by wide general reading.

To the ordinary view few men had better promise of a far-reaching political career, crowned with the Republic's higher honors; but no man, Mr. President, with whatever "eagle eyes" he may "stare" at the ocean of the future can tell when his voyage there may be interrupted. He of whom we speak to-day was suddenly snatched from his high vantage ground, and in what we call his untimely eclipse went out whatever there might have been for him otherwise of honor or glory to come.

He only heard Fame's thunders wake.

His friends love to think of him and his genial ways and kindly deeds. Those nearest and dearest to him will never lose the sad pleasure which comes from the recollection of scenes brightened by love.

All of us who met him here in public or private life, especially the members of that great body where he took so

active a part, will miss him long, and long regret him. During the fourteen years over which my acquaintance with Mr. TOWNSHEND extended, every incident of our intercourse has left with me nothing but pleasant memories, and my brief tribute to his merit is most sincerely given.

ADDRESS OF MR. JONES, OF ARKANSAS.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Upon occasions like this, when the usual course of public business is suspended, and for a time the important public interests and the political demands of a great nation are laid aside, and the representatives of people and of States assemble to pay the last sad tribute of respect to one who was of us, but who is not, and to solemnly bear public testimony to his worth and merit to the end that those who come after us may know that we were not unmindful of his public services and private virtues, we are forcibly reminded that—

> To our graves we walk
> In the thick foot-prints of departed men.

To one to whom life offers nothing, for whom disappointment has blasted hope, in whose bosom ambition is dead, or to one who is compelled to drag out an existence rendered miserable by misfortune or disease, for whom no loving hands smooth the rough places of life, for whom there is no rest, no peace, the grave is doubtless welcome, and that—

> Sinless, stirless rest,
> That change which never changes—

is a merciful release, a happy dispensation for him, and a calamity to no one. But to one in the prime and vigor of mature manhood; in the full enjoyment of his matured but scarcely ripened powers; just in the summer and approach-

ing the autumn of his life, when the ripening fruits of his years of toil are about to be garnered; blessed by Providence with a happy family, the pride of his life and the solace of his heart; full of hope and ambition for his country, his family, and himself, to be suddenly cut off is terrible and makes those who witness it to shudder. Such was the life and death of MR. TOWNSHEND.

Few men had more to live for or a better right to expect many years of success, prosperity, and happiness. No thought of his early departure from the walks of life entered the minds of those who knew him, and the sad announcement that he had "gone from the earth forever," was a shock to every one of his hosts of friends.

Such things bring home to us all with crushing force the vanity of all human calculations, but—

> Men drop so fast ere life's mid stage of life we tread
> Few know so many friends alive as dead.

Even in this world, however—

> We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths:
> In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
> We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives
> Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Measured by this standard, the life of Mr. TOWNSHEND filled a larger space than that allotted to most men.

The very first day of my experience in Congress, amid the bustle and confusion incident to the organization of the House of Representatives, in the wilderness of strange faces and the stirring scenes of such an occasion, my attention was attracted to him, and though I at the time had no idea who he was, I never lost sight of him afterward.

Fearless and aggressive in the advocacy of the right as he saw it, he never occupied a doubtful position, but boldly and effectively presented his views whenever occasion required.

keenly attentive to the current of public affairs here and abroad, he was a valuable and conspicuous representative of the people, and the esteem in which his qualities and endowments were held by his associates in the House is indicated by the fact that while Hon. Samuel J. Randall was chairman of the Committee on Appropriations he always had Mr. TOWNSHEND associated with him upon that most important and responsible committee. A ready debater, a hard worker, familiar with the whole current of public affairs, he was consulted and relied upon by his committee in all their consultations upon the floor. He left his impress upon public affairs, a record of his work as a public man which is an honor to himself, to his State, and his constituents, and which is a rich legacy to his family; but the distinction which he would himself have prized most, of which he would himself have felt the proudest, is the sincere love and affection for him and his memory which warms the hearts of those amongst whom he lived, to whom he was best known, and to whose service he devoted his life. In the long years to come his name and memory will be remembered and cherished by thousands of loving friends and admirers in his far-away prairie home. Few men have had so deep and firm a hold on the confidence of their constituents as he. Coupled with the qualities that distinguished him as a public man he had personal traits which bound him as with "hooks of steel" to those who knew him best. I often had occasion to notice his courtesy and kindly demeanor towards those occupying the lowly walks of life, and no man was freer than he from the characteristic of ignoble men, servility to place and power and arrogance towards the humble and lowly; but, being a thorough man of the people, he saw and respected the man, in utter disregard of the trappings of position or the drawbacks of a humble station. I happen to know how

upon an occasion he won the admiration a[illegible] sincere esteem of an old lady traveling a long distance alon[illegible] his constant, delicate, and courteous attentions. She ne[illegible] forgot him or his thoughtful kindness to her, and she ne[illegible] will.

His accurate knowledge of what Mr. Lin[illegible] called "o[illegible] plain, common people," his familiarity wit[illegible] their domes[illegible] life, with their hopes and fears, his intima[illegible] knowledge of their struggles and their hardships, and h[illegible] deep and sincere sympathy with them in all these won t[illegible] the p[illegible] in their love and confidence which he enjo[illegible] through [illegible] and which will "keep his memory green" a[illegible] death.

To one whose life was thus devoted to the [illegible] of his fe[illegible] low-men in every public duty and whose p[illegible] life a[illegible] daily walk were marked by words of good ch[illegible] to the f[illegible] hearted and deeds of unselfishness to all, one [illegible], in a [illegible] devoted himself to the good of his fellow-m[illegible]

> There is no death. What seems so is tra[illegible]:
> This life of mortal breath
> Is but a suburb of the life elysian
> Whose portal we call death.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question i[illegible] on agreein[illegible] the resolutions submitted by the Senator fro[illegible] Illinois.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

Mr. CULLOM. I move as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to unanimously; and the Senate adjourned until Monday, March 17, 1890, at 12 o'clock meridian.