McHale, H. O'Boyle, T. F. Swannick, William Patten, of Olyphant; James Harton, Rev. Joseph Dudkicwich, of Priceburg; James Hughes, of Jessup; Rev. W. Kurytomir, of Old Forge; J. M. Gallagher, John Flynn, of Peckville; Rev. John W. Healey, F. J. Buruk, M. J. Walsh, P. J. Kilken, J. A. Dempsey, of Jermyn; J. F. Homer, Joseph A. Reed, Rev. A. J. Brennan, Rev. Frank V. Zurisatti, Rev. George Oziz, Rev. A. Hopkins, J. L. Pistor, E. V. Brennan, of Scranton; and priests of diocese of Scranton, all in the State of Pennsylvania, against the circulation of certain anti-Catholic periodicals; to the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads.

By Mr. FITZGERALD: Petition of Board of Aldermen of New York City, against passage of immigration bill over the President's veto; to the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization.

Also, petition of 25 citizens of Brooklyn, N. Y., favoring passage of a law providing that when a citizen of one State is acquitted of any and all charges of crime in another State that he should be allowed to return to his own State; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Also, petition of San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, favoring appropriation for coast survey; to the Committee on Appropriations.

By Mr. GOEKE: Petitions of Rev. P. G. Bergen and 109 others, citizens of Delphos; H. A. Brandt and 14 others, of Covington; W. J. Steinle and 44 others, of Delphos, Ohio, favoring resolution to prohibit export of war material; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. GORDON: Petition of citizens of Cleveland, Ohio, favoring embargo on arms; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. GRAHAM of Pennsylvania: Petition of the Frankford Arsenal Association, Philadelphia, Pa., against certain sections of Army appropriation bill; to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Also, petition of citizens and organizations of Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, and National Councils, Daughters of Liberty, favoring passage of immigration bill over President's veto; to the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization.

Also, petition of Friends, of Philadelphia, Pa., against increase in national armament; to the Committee on Military Affairs.

By Mr. GUERNSEY: Petition of F. E. Winslow, of Presque Isle, Me., and 45 other citizens, protesting against excluding certain papers from the mails; to the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads.

By Mr. HENSLEY: Petition of J. F. Emmons and others, of Grandin, Mo., protesting against the enactment of House bill 20644, being a bill to prohibit the circulation through the mails of scurrilous, indecent, and libelous publications; to the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads.

Also, petition favoring the enactment of House joint resolution 377, signed by Rev. John Krueger and others, of Farrar, Mo.; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

Also, petition favoring the enactment of House joint resolution 377, House joint resolution 378, Senate bill 6688, and House bill 19548, to prohibit the sale and export of arms, ammunition, and munitions of war to any of the friendly nations at present at war in Europe, signed by I. F. Silberstein, F. W. Hoetker, and others, of De Soto, Mo.; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. KIESS of Pennsylvania: Evidence in support of House bill 20919, for the relief of Edward H. Dalton; to the Committee on Pensions.

By Mr. LONERGAN: Communications of Herman Vater, George Wessels, Christian F. Recknagel, and Louis Lehr, all of New Britain, Conn., concerning House joint resolution 377, House joint resolution 378, Senate bill 6688, and House bill 19548; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. MAGUIRE of Nebraska: Petition of citizens of Osage, Nebr., favoring embargo on arms; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

Also, memorial of sundry citizens of Johnson County, Nebr., favoring resolution to prohibit export of war material; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. MAHAN: Petition of sundry citizens of Clinton, Conn., favoring resolution to prohibit export of war material; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. MOON: Petition of Germania Lodge, 507, Deutschen Orden der Herngari, Chattanooga, Tenn., favoring embargo on arms; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. O'SHAUNESSY: Petition of Brown & Sharpe Manufacturing Co., Providence, R. I., relative to adoption of the metric system in the United States; to the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures.

Also, petition of W. R. Warburton, State secretary Knights of Columbus, Providence, R. I., favoring protection of Catholic clergy in Mexico; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

Also, petition of H. M. King, Providence, R. I., favoring the Hamill civil-service retirement bill; to the Committee on Reform in the Civil Service.

By Mr. PATTEN of New York: Petition of citizens of New York, protesting against export of war material by the United States; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. REILLY of Connecticut: Petitions of Tow Bralego Orlas Pogoni of Z. N. P., of Milford, and Polish Falcon Athletic Association of Meriden, Conn., protesting against passage of the immigration bill; to the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization.

Also, memorial of Washington Central Labor Union, protesting against prohibition in the District of Columbia; to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

Also, petition of members of St. Francis German Society, protesting against the publication called the Menace being sent through the mails; to the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads.

By Mr. SABATH: Petition of citizens of Chicago, Ill., against Smith-Burnett immigration bill; to the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization.

Also, petition of citizens of Chicago, Ill., favoring embargo on arms; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

Also, petition of Friends of Our Native Landscape, Chicago, Ill., favoring project for a Rocky Mountain National Park; to the Committee on Military Affairs.

By Mr. SMITH of Idaho: Petitions of J. H. Morrison and other citizens of Weiser, Idaho, favoring the passage of the Burnett immigration bill; to the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization.

Also, petitions of W. R. Plughoff and other citizens of Hailey, George Harrigfield and others and Adolf Claussen and others of American Falls, all of Idaho, protesting against export of war material by United States; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. SMITH of Texas: Petition of citizens of Texas, against bill providing prohibition for the District of Columbia; to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

Also, petition of citizens of Texas, favoring embargo on arms; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. STAFFORD: Petitions from the German-American Alliance, of Hartford, Conn.; and citizens of Laramie, Wyo.; Evansville, Ind.; Nebraska; Philadelphia; and New Britain, Conn., memorializing Congress to place an embargo on all contraband of war excepting foodstuffs; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. STEPHENS of California: Petitions of 6,250 citizens of Los Angeles, Cal., favoring resolution to prohibit export of war material by United States; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. TOWNER: Petition of citizens of Gravity, Iowa, relating to the enforcement of the pension laws; to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

By Mr. WOODS: Petition of citizens of Boone County, Iowa, relative to branding of foreign agricultural products offered for sale in the United States so as to indicate the country from which same was imported; to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

By Mr. YOUNG of North Dakota: Petition of North Dakota State League of the Fargo Diocese and the German Roman Catholic Central Verein, Berwick, N. Dak., favoring resolution to prohibit export of war material; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

SUNDAY, *January 31, 1915.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by Mr. UNDERWOOD, Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Infinite and eternal energy, our God and our Father, out of whose heart came life and all its possibilities, the wisdom that illumines, the faith that sustains, the hope that cheers, the love which binds us together into friendship and families; we are here to-day because of these indissoluble ties in memory of two souls who have answered the summons and passed into the great beyond from whence no traveler returns. To recall their deeds, sing their praises is to put an estimate on their virtues. We thank Thee that the good in man lives to inspire others to the nobler virtues. These men were chosen servants of the

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people because in them was ability, integrity, honesty, zeal, high ideals, and lofty purposes, and though they have passed on they live in the hearts of their countrymen. May those who knew and loved them best look forward to a reunion in one of the Father's many mansions where the ties of friendship and love will never again be severed. And songs of praises we will ever give to Thee in the name of Him who taught us faith, hope, love. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read a letter from the Speaker.

The Clerk read as follows:

JANUARY 29, 1915.

Hon. SOUTH TRIMBLE,
Clerk of the House:

I hereby designate Hon. OSCAR W. UNDERWOOD, of Alabama, as Speaker pro tempore to preside on Sunday, January 31, 1915.

Your friend,

CHAMP CLARK.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, the approval of the Journal of yesterday will be postponed until to-morrow. [After a pause.] The Chair hears none. The Clerk will read the special order.

THE LATE SENATOR JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON AND THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. UNDERWOOD, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That Sunday, January 31, 1915, be set apart for services upon the lives, character, and public services of Hon. JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON, late a Senator from the State of Alabama, and Hon. WILLIAM RICHARDSON, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Mr. BLACKMON assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 716.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that an opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of the Hon. JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON, late a member of the United States Senate from the State of Alabama, and to the memory of the Hon. WILLIAM RICHARDSON, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of their eminent abilities as distinguished public servants, the House at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings shall stand adjourned.

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

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the families of the deceased.

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the resolutions.

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

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, we meet to-day to do honor to the memory of comrades who have fallen on the battle field in life's great struggle. We mourn their loss; we cherish their memory; we love the recollection of their friendship; and we honor the high character, the sterling courage, and the purity of purpose that was so eminently portrayed in the lives of our departed colleagues.

I could ask no higher privilege and find no sweeter duty than the right to place on the records of this House my remembrances of Alabama's great son, the late Senator JOSEPH FORNEY JOHNSTON.

He was born in North Carolina in the year 1843. When only a schoolboy he joined the Confederate Army in April, 1861, served during the entire war, was four times wounded in battle, and rose to the rank of captain.

At the close of the war between the States he made his home in Alabama, and for 17 years practiced law in Selma, with marked ability and success, retiring from the active practice to engage in banking in Birmingham for 10 years, when he was elected governor of Alabama, serving the people for 4 years with exceptional ability.

He was unanimously elected to the United States Senate by the Legislature of Alabama to serve out the unexpired term of the Hon. Edmund W. Pettus, ending March 3, 1909, and also for the full term ending March 3, 1915. He died in the city of Washington on the 8th day of August, 1913, at his post of duty.

From the time he first made his home in Alabama until his death Senator JOHNSTON actively participated in public affairs. He was there during what is called the "reconstruction period" and was a leader in the movement by her citizens to drive from the conduct of her affairs the carpetbaggers and their ignorant coadjutors, to end discord and corruption, and to restore to the intelligent and the virtuous the State government. That being secured, Alabama began a period of advancement and development which the world is coming to appreciate. If a story of Senator JOHNSTON's life were written from 1874 until the date of his death it would tell of nearly every important movement connected with the history of the State itself, so closely was he identified with its political, material, and educational development and policies. He was active in promoting its development. He was interested in whatever tended to the advancement of Alabama and her people. He was willing "to spend and be spent" in her interest, and his willingness to serve gave occasion for many drafts upon his time and energies which he always tried to honor. As a consequence he drew to him a very large number of loyal friends and supporters in all parts of the State who implicitly followed his lead upon all questions. His influence was accordingly far-reaching, and, be it said to his credit, his influence was for good.

Senator JOHNSTON was a man of positive convictions and firm purpose. When he had decided upon his course his perseverance and persistence in following it account for much of his success. His political life illustrates these qualities. He was defeated for the gubernatorial nomination in his own party and then was twice elected by it as governor. He was likewise defeated for Senator and then was twice elected as Senator, once to fill out an unexpired term and then for a full term. In these battles he naturally gave and received hard blows, but he lived to see the day when many strong men who had been pronounced in their opposition to some of his views became his most active supporters, for they realized that whatever view he urged, it was an honest view; that whatever purpose he had, it was a manly and upright one; and whatever conviction he entertained, he had the courage to support it. When he found the way of duty, he never flinched in following it. And it is but natural that such a man tied men to him.

Behind a reserved and apparently cold exterior Senator JOHNSTON had a heart that was very tender. He was responsive to the calls of charity and, without ostentation, he aided many needy ones. His love for the old Confederate veterans who were in need amounted almost to a passion. He cherished the memory of the days when as a mere boy he fought for the South; and, assuming that all honorable men would give him credit for honesty of conviction, he had no unkind words for those whom he opposed in war, and met all men upon the dead level of personal integrity and manhood. But the old Confederate soldiers never appealed to him in vain. When he became governor they did not always address him by that tile, and when he became Senator they did not call him Senator. They preferred, and he liked to be called by them, Captain.

Senator JOHNSTON's life was a successful one. His few political disappointments seemed but to nerve him for another combat, and he won. His character and life are well worth the study by the young men of his adopted State, and because of the elements of force to be found in it we can see the reason he succeeded. But not alone in his work as lawyer, banker, business man, and statesman do we find the inspiration of his activities, for back of these, as back of all strong American life and hope, is the home. And it was in his beautiful home life that Senator JOHNSTON shone at his best. There he was the devoted husband and affectionate father, and there he received the homage that kindness and sympathy and love elicit, and there he placed upon his children "the imperishable knighthood" of the Fifth Commandment.

Senator JOHNSTON possessed the elements of real greatness. His character was strong; his standards lofty. He worked hard and perseveringly. He died at his post of duty, and I have no doubt that if it had been given him to choose the place of his death the choice would have been to die while in the discharge of a duty. He left us a good example of his life, and to his family he left the heritage of a good name.

When Earth's last picture is painted,
And the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded,
And the youngest critic has died
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it—
Lie down for an aeon or two;
Till the Master of all good workmen
Shall set us to work anew.

And only the Master shall praise us,
And only the the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money,
And no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of the working,
And each in his separate star
Shall draw the Thing as he sees it
For the God of Things as They Are!

Mr. WEBB. Mr. Speaker, it is but proper that we pause for a few moments and turn aside from the duties of the hour to

say a word of those who have been our coworkers but who have been called to their reward.

JOSEPH FORNEY JOHNSTON was unanimously elected to the United States Senate by the Legislature of Alabama August 6, 1907, to fill out the unexpired term of Hon. E. W. Pettus, deceased, ending March 3, 1909. He was then reelected for the full term expiring March 3, 1915. While still in the service of his country as Senator from Alabama, on August 8, 1913, he died at his post of duty in the city of Washington.

I and the people whom I represent are proud to claim a peculiar interest in his record and achievements.

On March 23, 1843, he was born at Mount Welcome, on the banks of the Catawba River, in Lincoln County, N. C., which is in the district I have the honor to represent. His early youth was spent at Mount Welcome on his father's extensive estate, consisting of about 2,500 acres of land, on which was operated iron forges, flour and saw mills, in addition to the farm. He first attended a school in the neighborhood which was maintained and supported by the community composed of his father, Dr. William Johnston, Rev. Dr. Robert Hall Morrison, Dr. Hunter, the Cahills, and the Rosells. From there he went to Catawba College, at Newton, N. C., which was under the management of Maj. Finger, afterwards superintendent of public instruction in North Carolina. He then spent some time at the Charlotte Military Institute under Gen. D. H. Hill, and later, about 1859, he went to Alabama and entered the Wetumpka Military School.

His father's home was a center of culture, refinement, and genial hospitality. Its environments were wholesome and pleasant, such as should bring out the manly qualities of the boy. Those acquainted with him in his early youth tell us that young JOHNSTON was always a sturdy, manly boy from his earliest days and possessed much dry humor. As illustrating this they relate of him, that when he was only about 6 years old the ball of beeswax, used for the thread in sewing, was missing. Someone said, "I think Josie has it." He stood before them, looked into their faces and said, "Search me." They did and found the missing beeswax.

Although he left North Carolina at an early age and settled in Alabama, where he spent the active years of his life, he never lost interest in his native State. He could not outlive the feeling that the old Johnston homestead in Lincoln County, where his ancestors lie buried, was his home and the people around it his neighbors and friends. His friends in North Carolina always felt that should an occasion arise where they needed his help, that they had in him a true friend and advocate.

He was truly of the aristocracy of the South. He held this rank because of his gentle birth, as well as his manly traits of character. In his veins mingled the blood of the Scotch-Irish, the Huguenot, and the Swiss people, blended to form a character possessed of modesty and gentleness, yet grand in heroic suffering and chivalric daring.

His paternal grandfather, Col. James Johnston, was an active patriot throughout the American Revolution, and one of the immortal heroes of the Battle of Kings Mountain.

His maternal grandfather, Gen. Peter Forney, was likewise a patriot and gallant soldier in the cause of American freedom. His father was a French Huguenot and his mother a Swiss. Gen. Forney served in both branches of his State legislature, represented his district in the Thirtieth Congress, and was a presidential elector on the Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and Jackson tickets.

With such an ancestry it is not strange that when the South took up arms in behalf of her independence he and his four brothers, Gen. Robert D., William H., Capt. James F., and Bartlett S. Johnston, entered the Confederate service and were loyal and gallant soldiers.

When the war commenced Senator JOHNSTON was attending high school at Talladega, Ala. He enlisted at the age of 18 in Company I, Eighteenth Alabama Regiment, April 21, 1861, as a private, and was mustered into service at Auburn in that State. This company was under the command of Capt. Mickle and was known as the Shelby Rifles. In the same year he was made orderly sergeant. He was in the Battle of Shiloh, and in the rear-guard fight at Iuka, where he was promoted to second lieutenant by Gen. Bragg. He had his right arm broken while in the Battle of Chickamauga. It is related of him that in that battle, while lying down under fire, a canteen some yards in front of him was repeatedly hit by bullets. He crawled out and, throwing it away, said, "That thing makes me nervous." He was with Gen. Bragg in his march to Kentucky and in the Battle of Perryville. He was transferred to the Army of Northern Virginia as aid-de-camp on the staff of Gen. Robert D. Johnston, his brother, and later appointed captain of Company A, Twelfth North Carolina Regiment.

A shell exploded over his head at the Battle of Spottsylvania, causing him to bleed freely from the eyes, ears, nose, and mouth, and disabling him for duty for some time. He was with Gen. Early in all the fighting in the Valley of Virginia until again wounded by a shell in the right ribs. He fell from his horse and was left on the field. Late in the night he regained consciousness and had the presence of mind to work the piece of shell out of his side and stop the flow of blood by the use of his handkerchief.

As evidence of his cool daring it is related that while he was in the fight in the Wilderness a shell plowed a furrow in front of where he was lying and he immediately crawled into the furrow. A soldier called to him to come back, but he calmly replied, "They can't hit here again."

He was again wounded by a shell, this time in the left side, at Hares Hall, on March 25, 1865. In this fight Gen. Robert D. Johnston fell and sprained his ankle; Capt. Nicholson was killed; and Capt. Hayne Davis, of Gen. Johnston's staff, lost his right arm.

After the war was over he and his companion, Maj. Burton, went to Alabama to bravely battle against the adverse conditions and to give their best efforts to the rebuilding of the South. When Senator JOHNSTON started out for Alabama on his new task he carried with him a mule and an ambulance which he had brought back from the war. His less fortunate friend had only a mule. Senator JOHNSTON stopped in Jacksonville and studied law under his first cousin, Gen. H. Forney. He sold the ambulance and mule, and from them obtained sufficient funds to live on until he was licensed to practice law. He then went to Selma, Ala., and worked in the law offices of Pettus & Harolson. After practicing with them for a short time he formed a partnership with R. M. Nelson. Soon after this he was elected chairman of the Democratic executive committee for the State, and conducted the reconstruction campaign in which Alabama was redeemed.

He was a delegate to the Chicago convention that nominated Mr. Cleveland for President. He was, however, a loyal supporter of Mr. Bayard to the finish. There were with him in this delegation seven of his cousins, who were also for Mr. Bayard. When the convention contest was on he was approached and virtually promised political control in Alabama if he would lead the delegation over to Mr. Cleveland, but his reply was that "I am for Bayard all the time."

He continued to live and practice law in Selma for about 18 years, after which time he moved to Birmingham and accepted the presidency of the Alabama National Bank. In 1896 and again in 1898 he was elected governor of the State of Alabama, serving four years.

In presenting this brief review of the life and achievements of Senator JOHNSTON, I desire to acknowledge my indebtedness to my friends, Mr. A. Nixon, clerk of the Superior Court of Lincoln County, N. C., and Bartlett S. Johnston, a brother of the Senator, for many of the facts and incidents which I have related.

I have not spoken of his record while a member of the United States Senate. This is still fresh in the minds of his associates, who have already spoken of it, and these utterances have found place in the permanent records of Congress.

Mr. Speaker, we may well repeat of this gallant, splendid gentleman the words Mark Antony used, in Shakespeare's Julius Cæsar, after he had routed Brutus in battle. When Brutus, despondent, commanded his faithful servant Strato to kill him with his own sword, Mark Antony, coming upon him sitting against a tree, dead, halted his triumphant army and, amid perfect silence, pointing to the dead Brutus, said: "His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This was a man.'"

Mr. TAYLOR of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, JOSEPH FORNEY JOHNSTON was a rare man, adaptable, capable, successful.

His success in life came to him naturally through a long line of ancestors and associations, and he grew as a sturdy oak grows in the forest, because he had it in him, and nothing could hinder or check his rising above his fellows—a leader because he was born that way.

Of his early boyhood I have heard little. He had early and good schooling, the best to be had in his day. He was educated beyond the school and had barely entered college life when war came, and the boy of 18 became a soldier and a good one. He could not help it. It was his nature to be thorough, and he acted up to his nature. Four wounds and many battles proved his courage and his capacity, and he left the service at the close of the war a captain, still little more than a boy in years. He studied law as he acted the soldier, and he studied to win, and

won. He became a good lawyer, a business lawyer, a man of coolness, sagacity, and judgment. He was not a great lawyer, but ranked high in his profession. The life of an attorney was too slow for him. He gave it up and became a banker, and as a banker and business man of affairs he won his highest recognition in private life.

JOE JOHNSTON, as he was familiarly known throughout the State of Alabama and almost throughout the South, was gifted with social virtues and accomplishments. He could and did hold his own in every gathering together of the people in his community. He was courteous, gentle, attractive in his home life and among his friends and acquaintances. He was a charming host, a fascinating guest, ever welcome, and ever ready with wit and repartee to make an occasion better for his presence.

He was ambitious as is every man of courage, intelligence, and energy. Naturally he entered political life, but not till success in business enabled him to do so without injustice to his family.

For many years his part in public life was active and effective work for his party in the State of his adoption, for he was born a North Carolinian and was proud of it. In the dark days of the South, through reconstruction and its horrors, no man stood more bravely at his post or did more unselfish and effective service than Senator JOHNSTON. He was for a long time chairman of the Democratic executive committee of the State, and he did his work well and faithfully.

When he presented himself for office, he did not succeed at once. He was elected governor after he had failed three times to get the nomination.

But Capt. JOHNSTON learned the battle of life under leaders who knew when to retreat and understood but would not accept defeat. So he tried again and succeeded. He was twice governor of the State. His two administrations were stormy and he made many enemies and bitter ones, but the weight of opinion was and is that he was a good governor, an exceptionally good one, and added much to the history of Alabama that will be matter of pride to our people while time lasts.

I am persuaded to believe Gov. JOHNSTON had for years the largest personal following of any public man in Alabama in his day.

He made friends easily and he held them, for he was loyal to his friends and fearless in the expression of his loyalty when necessity arose to claim evidence of it. It is not to be wondered at that JOE JOHNSTON ended his career as man, citizen, and public officer as a twice elected Member of the United States Senate.

Senator JOHNSTON was a member of the Episcopal Church. His attendance and attention to duty were the same as in business life—regular. He was a busy and a useful Member, as prompt and punctual at services, vestry meetings, at general conventions and convocations, and as faithful as when he was a soldier in the ranks and under military discipline.

Again, it was simply the nature of the man.

Few men have done so well with their lives as this distinguished gentleman, and fewer still have done better. A worthy life well spent and approved by his countrymen, who loved him while living and will honor his memory forever.

In camp and court, in banking house and at church his voice is hushed. He can not answer, but his record answers for him—"Present and accounted for."

Mr. BURNETT. Mr. Speaker, a little less than seven years ago we assembled in this Hall to pay tribute to the memory of Alabama's two distinguished Senators, Morgan and Pettus. They were men whose names were interlinked with the history of Alabama from its early days.

Almost their entire lives were devoted to their State, and they died holding the highest commissions of public trust that their people could place in their devoted hands.

When honor called them they unsheathed their swords for Alabama, and not till the stars and bars were furled forever did they quit the field of courageous duty. When they returned with heavy hearts to devastated homes and saddened people they set about to help inspire the hearts and restore the wrecked and ruined fortunes of sorrowing men and women.

To-day we meet again to pay tribute to the memories of two other Alabama heroes who "died in the harness" while laboring for the people who had honored them. Senator JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON and Representative WILLIAM RICHARDSON, like Senators Morgan and Pettus, dedicated their long and useful lives to Alabama and her people. They were both my friends, and to the memory of both I ask to pay my humble tribute of respect.

Senator JOHNSTON was a native of North Carolina—that grand old State that has given to Alabama many of the bravest and noblest of her sons. Through his veins flowed the blood of heroes of '76. He was a grandson of Col. James Johnston, of the Revolutionary Army, and the great-grandson of Gilbert Johnston, who on Culloden's field shed his blood in the cause of the Pretender.

When a boy at school Senator JOHNSTON heard the bugle call to arms, and from private to captain this brave boy in gray followed the varying fortunes of the "storm-cradled nation" till its sun went down forever amid the gloom of Appomattox. Four times wounded, this intrepid young Confederate rose each time from the bed of suffering to unsheath his sword in behalf of a stainless flag and an honored cause.

Just before the war he came to Alabama and cast his lot with her people, in sunshine and shadow, till God called him, and then with devoted hands and solemn steps we laid him to rest amid her magnolias and her pines.

I first knew Senator JOHNSTON when, as one of Alabama's chosen chiefs, he was called to lead her struggling people against the rule of the satrap and the carpetbagger, who were sapping the very heart blood of his people.

No leader was ever more fully trusted or more highly honored. As chairman of the State Democratic committee he was one of those who helped to throw off the yoke of the oppressor and to redeem his State from the thraldom of those who sought to crush out a prostrate people.

He never sought any office except that of governor and United States Senator. In both these high stations he manifested the same industry and devotion to duty that characterized his life on the field and in the private walks of life.

He had a passion for work. In one of his campaigns for governor he wrote more than 5,000 letters with his own pen.

In 1906 he was nominated alternate Senator and on the death of Senator Pettus was elected by the legislature as his successor.

When the Democrats secured the majority in the Senate he was made chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs and was assigned to several other important committees.

In his career as Senator he was thoughtful of every detail of interest to his people. No little pension case or post-office matter was too small for his attention.

His humblest constituent was as dear to him as the greatest steel magnate in his State.

While he was a man of detail, he also had many of the elements of splendid statesmanship. Wherever duty pointed there his footsteps led him.

In one great case which came under his jurisdiction as Senator he knew that a decision one way might mean his defeat, and yet he believed that duty led that way, and with splendid courage he followed what he thought was right.

His fatal illness was only for a few days, and his colleagues, with sad hearts and tear-dimmed eyes, listened with bated breath when the news was brought that Senator JOHNSTON was no more.

I was one of those who attended his funeral, and from all over Alabama came the multitudes to mingle their tears with those of his beloved State.

When I saw this vast concourse that crowded the little church and thronged the streets I said, as was said of another, "Behold how they loved him."

He died as he had lived, "on the field of duty." He is gone, but "his deeds do follow him."

Mr. AUSTIN. Mr. Speaker, I first met the late Senator JOHNSTON 25 years ago when he was the president of one of the leading banks of Birmingham, Ala., and our second meeting was here in Washington after his election to the Senate and at the beginning of my service in this House in the Sixty-first Congress. During the last few months of his life we were thrown together daily, having our residence in the same apartment house. There not only grew up a close friendship between us, but the members of our families soon learned to love each other.

I had every opportunity to observe the official conduct of the Senator and can truthfully say I do not believe a more faithful, tireless worker ever served in either House of the American Congress. There seemed no limit to his power of endurance, of constant, ceaseless toil, not only for his immediate constituents, but for the country at large. Up to the very hour of his fatal sickness he was at work night and day. During the long extra session of this Congress he was in his seat in the Senate, not only during every day, but in attendance at every night session. He did not leave or do all of his work at the Capitol, but performed much of it at home.

Considering his age and the vigorous, active life he had led, it was a marvel how much he would accomplish; how much hard and difficult work he could crowd into a day. He was so true to the interest of his people, so conscientious in the performance of his duties, so anxious to continue to the end his splendid record as a faithful public servant that he let no opportunity pass to do good—to accomplish results; to advance and promote the interest of his beloved State and Nation. He was not only a constant, endless worker, but he possessed that rare virtue of always having the courage of his convictions. He was not a trimmer; he never dodged; he hated hypocrisy, and had no patience with the demagogue.

He had high and lofty ideals of his duties and responsibilities, and hence he lived the life of an honorable, worthy, patriotic statesman. He was not only loyal and faithful to the State and Nation he served so well, but he was true and devoted to the countless thousands of friends who stood by him in all of his contests before the people of Alabama.

I never knew a more considerate, loving husband—so full of gentleness, tenderness, and sweetness for his thoughtful, devoted wife. This kind and genial man, warm and generous friend, devoted husband and indulgent father, fair and manly opponent, incorruptible and courageous public servant, was a martyr to duty, to the people's cause. Finally, weary, tired out, overworked, and exhausted, "God touched him, and he fell asleep."

Tennessee joins Alabama in paying a just and loving tribute to her fallen leader, her brave and gallant Confederate soldier, her wise and progressive governor, her efficient and faithful Senator.

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. Speaker, again the flag on the Capitol has stood at half mast. Another Member of the national official family has gone. A desk in the Senate Chamber has been covered with flowers. A United States Senator is dead. Alabama heard with profound sorrow of the death of Senator JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON, and she mourns the loss of a devoted, able, and honored son. He gave the best years of his young manhood in battle for his State and he spilt his blood in the settlement of the great question that determined finally and forever the indisputable status of the Union.

When the war was over he returned to Alabama and there reconsecrated his heart, his strength, and his all to the highest and best interests of his State. Mr. Speaker, in reconstruction times he was a terror to the vandal horde that came into Alabama to incite the negroes and to plunder our people, and no one did more than he to protect our women from the lust and carnality of the brutes in our midst and to drive out the scalawags and carbetbaggers and to give back home rule and self-government to the State that he loved. He helped to bring his beloved Commonwealth back into cordial relationship with her sisters in the great household of sovereign States. He was honored and loved by our people. They called him to the high office of governor in the State of Alabama, and in that responsible and exalted position he reflected great credit upon himself and the people of the State.

He brought about many substantial and helpful reforms in the civic conduct of the State, and his administration was a distinct blessing to the people of Alabama.

Mr. Speaker, he lived to see a man born in the South elected Chief Executive of the Nation, and the people of Alabama, having honored him with a seat in the United States Senate, it was his proud privilege to serve in that august body when a Southern-born Democrat sat in the White House as President of the United States.

His was a unique and splendid career, full of faithful service and distinguished honors, and he died highly esteemed by his associates in the Senate and greatly loved and honored by the people of his State.

Mr. ABERCROMBIE. Mr. Speaker, we have assembled today for the purpose of paying tribute to the lives and characters of two of Alabama's most distinguished citizens, two of the Nation's most faithful servants—former United States Senator JOSEPH FORNEY JOHNSTON and former Representative WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

While I enjoyed the privilege of a personal acquaintance with each of them, while I held them in equal esteem, and while I purpose to pay a tribute to each, I will be pardoned if, on account of my longer and more intimate acquaintance with him, I should speak at somewhat greater length of Senator JOHNSTON. During his incumbency as governor of Alabama I had the honor of being a State officer, a quasi member of his cabinet, and in that capacity had an unusual opportunity to observe his habits, to study his methods, and to appraise his character.

Senator JOHNSTON was born in the State of North Carolina March 23, 1843, and was the son of Dr. William and Nancy (Forney) Johnston. He died in the city of Washington on the 8th day of August, 1913, having attained the age of 70 years 4 months and 15 days. His funeral was one of the most largely attended that ever occurred in Alabama, so universally beloved was he by his people.

In the days of his youth educational advantages were meager and beyond the reach of most people, but notwithstanding those limitations and the exigencies of war that called him from the schoolroom while yet in his teens, he possessed a highly cultivated mind. He was a well-educated man, though he never attended college or university. In this time of schools, colleges, universities, libraries, newspapers, and other educational agencies, it is difficult for us to appreciate the obstacles to learning that beset the youth of that day. Only the most indomitable could overcome them. He belonged to that type. Indeed, for tenacity of purpose he was equaled by few, surpassed by none. Once formed, he never abandoned a purpose except in response to the dictates of reason and conscience.

When 18 years of age, responding to the call of duty as he interpreted it, as did tens of thousands of other young Southerners, he withdrew from the high school in which he was a student and enlisted as a private in the army of the Confederate States of America. He served faithfully and gallantly throughout that mighty struggle, participated in a number of battles, received four wounds, and was promoted to the rank of captain. When the tremendous contest was over, regarding the issue as a closed matter, accepting the result philosophically, he joined his fellows in the task of rehabilitating the Southland, and for the remainder of his eventful life wrought heroically and effectively in that stupendous undertaking.

After reading law at Jacksonville, Ala., in the office of his kinsman, Gen. William Henry Forney, who was subsequently a distinguished Member of this body, he located at Selma, in that State, where he pursued his profession from 1866 to 1884, a period of 17 years. At the bar, as in the army and elsewhere, he was successful. A man of his capacity, diligence, determination, and straightforwardness always succeeds.

As is the case with most successful lawyers Senator JOHNSTON was a good business man, and in 1884 he removed from Selma to Birmingham, where for the next 10 years he was president of the Alabama National Bank. He was one of the organizers and the first president of the Sloss Iron & Steel Co., a pioneer in the development of the Birmingham district, and many of the most successful business and industrial enterprises of that remarkable district are due to his initiative, foresight, and leadership. He was a born leader, and was equally at home as soldier, lawyer, financier, and statesman.

During the exciting, troublesome, and cruel times of the reconstruction era, when the crushed and unhappy Southland was experiencing a perfect nightmare of humiliation, injustice, and horror, Senator JOHNSTON was a wise, fearless, and efficient leader of his people, and in his capacity as chairman of the State Democratic executive committee of Alabama was influential in the ultimately successful struggle for the reestablishment of white supremacy in the Southern States. It was largely through his efforts that the white people of Alabama regained control of the State government, and it was but natural, therefore, that they honored him with every public office to which he aspired.

He was elected governor of Alabama in 1896 and again in 1898. His administration began during the great and widespread financial and industrial depression of that period, and was characterized by the highest types of ability, courage, and patriotism. Taxes were more nearly equalized, schools were promoted, economies were inaugurated, business and industry were encouraged, laws were vigorously enforced, and the State entered upon an era of progress and prosperity. While some of his policies were assailed by political opponents, all now concede that his administration as governor was able, patriotic, and efficient.

In August, 1907, he was elected to the United States Senate to fill the unexpired portion of the term of former Senator Edmund Winston Pettus, who died while in office. He was reelected for the term ending in March, 1915. As a Member of the Senate, he soon won the confidence and esteem of his colleagues, and was noted for his energy, breadth of view, cheerfulness, and devotion to duty. Indeed, it is a matter of common knowledge among his colaborers in Congress, especially among members of his own State delegation, that his death was hastened by close application to arduous duties incident to the frequent and continued sessions of Congress after he became

a Member of the Senate. His colleagues urged him to take a rest, but he refused to do so and went down at the post of duty. When his death was announced, a distinguished member of the Alabama delegation truthfully said of Senator JOHNSTON, "He was a victim of his devotion to public duty."

With all of his varied activities in secular affairs, in each of which he was signally successful, he did not neglect the spiritual side of his nature. He was long a communicant of the church of his choice, the Episcopal Church, and he displayed there the same elements of popularity and leadership that characterized him in secular life. His church conferred many honors upon him, and I have never witnessed so beautiful a testimonial as that incident to his funeral, which I had the honor of attending. The entire city of Birmingham seemed to be in mourning, and every portion of Alabama was represented.

Like most other men of great achievement, Senator JOHNSTON was in large measure the architect of his own fortune. He began at the bottom; he ended at the top. In both private and public life he was wedded to high ideals, and no man was ever more tenacious in the advocacy of the principles for which he stood. A more determined, a more courageous, a more conscientious, a more patriotic man I never knew, and I had opportunity to know him in many trying conditions. But with all of his tenacity and firmness I never knew him to cease to smile. He was cheerful under all circumstances. Indeed, cheerfulness was one of his most striking characteristics, and fortunate is the man who can smile.

Laugh and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone.

A man's character is measured by his ethical standards. Senator JOHNSTON's code of ethics is reflected in the following quotation from the speech which he delivered in the Senate on the occasion of the death of his illustrious predecessor:

It seems to me, Mr. President, that a man who nurses an injury and prides himself on relentlessly pursuing an enemy may be an able man, but never can be either a great or a good man. * * * A man who steels himself against forgiveness and goes through life with resentment in his heart will never command the admiration of his people, or deserve their leadership. How much nobler it is to have it recorded of a man that he loved his friends and conquered his enemies by the generosity of his disposition.

Alabama has sent many able men to the Senate of the United States. In the years to come she may send many other able men to that august body, but she will never commission for that high service a man of more stainless honor, of more incorruptible character, of more unwavering courage, of more stalwart patriotism than was JOSEPH FORNEY JOHNSTON.

Mr. MULKEY. Mr. Speaker, we have met to-day in this hall to pay tribute to the memory of two great American statesmen, patriots, and Christians. Both were an honor to the Nation and to their State, and of whom it may truly be said, that the world is better by their having lived.

I did not have the pleasure of knowing, personally, Congressman RICHARDSON, and I shall leave the eulogy upon him to be pronounced by others; but I do not affect to be ignorant of his exalted character, of his achievements in public life, and of his devotion to duty. I shall speak to-day with reference to the late Senator JOHNSTON, whose personal and intimate acquaintanceship it was my privilege to form.

Senator JOHNSTON, a North Carolinian by birth, was a descendant of the Johnstons, a Scotch-Irish family which emigrated to America after the Battle of Culloden and settled in North Carolina, and of the Forneys, a Huguenot family which left Moragne at the time of the religious persecutions.

His grandfather, Gilbert Johnston, with the latter's father, also bearing the name Gilbert Johnston, residents of Anandale, were devoted followers of Prince Charlie in all of the vicissitudes of the pretender after the Battle of Culloden, in which both participated. Both father and son were compelled by the royalists to flee from Scotland. They stopped for a time in Ireland and then came to North Carolina, where a brother of the elder Gilbert Johnston was the royalist governor of that province. The elder Gilbert Johnston was outlawed by the Crown for his adherence to the cause of the pretender, and, although he was protected by his brother, the governor, he was unable to hold property in his own name on account of the law of escheat which would have forfeited his holdings to the Crown.

His grandson, James Johnston, was a colonel of the Revolutionary forces; and he, in turn, was the grandfather of JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON.

JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON was attending a military school for boys in Alabama at the time of the secession of the Southern States. His brothers, some of whom had graduated and some of whom were in attendance at the University of North Carolina, all enlisted; and JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON also enlisted, at the age of 17, in the Eighteenth Alabama Regiment. On the promotion of his elder brother, Robert D. Johnston, to the rank of brigadier general for repeated acts of gallantry in the field, JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON, who at that time held a lieutenancy, was transferred to the Twelfth North Carolina Regiment and became a captain upon the staff of his brother, Gen. R. D. Johnston.

Capt. JOHNSTON was wounded five times during the Civil War, and in the fighting near Winchester a shrapnel exploded and a fragment of the shell passed entirely through his chest, so seriously wounding him that he made his way with great difficulty to his home in North Carolina, where he finally recovered from the wound and rejoined his regiment before the close of the war.

The family was of course impoverished, their available resources having been invested in securities of the Confederate Government. His father had died some years before the war, and the product of the plantation owned by his mother was barely sufficient to support the mother and his two sisters. The family resources were further taxed in order to enable his elder brothers, Robert D. Johnston and William H. Johnston, to complete courses at the law school of the University of Virginia and at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York, respectively. JOSEPH F. JOHNSTON was accordingly compelled to begin life with a total cash capital consisting of a mule and wagon and a box of tobacco, with which he set out for Jacksonville, Ala., where he began the study of law in the office of his cousin, William H. Forney, who had been a major general in the Confederate service and who for many years represented his district in the Congress of the United States.

After having been admitted to the bar Capt. JOHNSTON moved to Selma, in Dallas County, the home of John T. Morgan and Edmund W. Pettus. He was at first associated in the office of Brooks, Haralson & Roy, and subsequently, during his residence in Selma, practiced law with Col. W. R. Nelson and with John P. Tillman. He moved to Birmingham in 1884, at the instance of clients who had become interested in the Birmingham district, and induced Capt. JOHNSTON to retire from the practice of law and organize the Alabama State Bank (afterwards the Alabama National Bank). In Birmingham he early identified himself with the industrial development of that city and district, becoming president of the Sloss Iron & Steel Co.

In the days of reconstruction Capt. JOHNSTON was unsparing in his efforts to restore normal conditions. The dangers and burden of the civil strife which beset the people of Alabama at that time, and particularly in those counties in which the recently freed blacks were largely in the majority, were no less acute than those of actual war, and for his consistent and patient service in this respect Capt. JOHNSTON had become a member of the State Democratic executive committee and was serving as chairman of that committee in 1874 when the election by the Democrats of George S. Houston as governor put an end to the intolerable régime of the carpetbaggers in Alabama. Feeling that his militant service of his State and people, beginning with four years of civil war and ending with nine years of no less tempestuous political turmoil, had for a time discharged his public obligations in that connection, he devoted his attention to the practice of law and, on moving to Birmingham, to the development of that city and district.

The experiences of Capt. JOHNSTON and his associates during reconstruction days constitute the most profoundly interesting pages in the history of Alabama, and it is unfortunate that complete annals of that turbulent period have not been made available for the historian of the future.

It is quite proper that we should meet on occasions like this and, in a feeble way, rehearse the character of great men. It is fitting not only because it shows our appreciation of their lives and services to their country, but is high evidence that as a Nation we cherish the memory of those whose judgments have guided us and aided materially in producing that happiness and prosperity and good fellowship so universally enjoyed by us. Moreover, by it we teach future generations the value of great lives and the importance of a cultivation of their ideals. I would not want to live in a country which would not honor its patriot dead. Failure in this regard is the surest sign of national decay.

The erection of statues and monuments to the distinguished dead, and the commemoration of their lives and proclaiming their virtues, must of necessity impress those who are to follow, and upon whose shoulders shall rest the great responsibility of guiding this Nation to its final high destiny, with the idea that no Nation can long endure whose guiding hand is without virtue, character, or patriotism.

It is our duty to transmit to future generations the virtues of our illustrious men, not so much merely to keep these men alive in their memories, but that their examples may be emulated and their high ideals adopted.

No one need be alarmed as to the final destiny of this Republic as long as we, as a Nation, delight to extol the virtues of our truly great men. From it we are inspired by patriotic impulses and press forward with more determined zeal to reach that high mark in whose direction their own strong efforts were aimed.

Senator JOHNSTON is dead. He died as he lived, in the service of his country. He felt a deep interest in the progress of mankind. He directed his talent to their elevation and increased happiness at all times, forgetting himself, or rather unconscious of himself. He was wholly unselfish and always solicitous and considerate of the welfare of others. He never did any act, knowingly, which was calculated to deceive or injure others. He was incapable of it. He was delighted most when he was doing something for the comfort and well-being of his fellowman. The ends at which he aimed, both in public and private life, were his country's and his God's. He was a godly man, the first great essential to wisdom. As a soldier in the unhappy struggle of 1861, he never faltered in what he conceived to be his duty, and came from the battle field to a desolate home, honored by his people for his courage, bravery, and fidelity to the cause he so valiantly espoused. When the smoke of battle cleared away and the burning issue which had divided the two sections of our country had been settled by the sword, he took steps to aid in the rescue of Alabama from misrule and to elevate her to that station among the States of the Union to which she was entitled.

As governor of Alabama he distinguished himself in many ways. His administration of affairs was noted by an era of prosperity in that State without parallel or precedent. He urged many reforms, and his ideas were adopted into statutory laws.

It would not be appropriate here to detail his great work as governor of the State. He set an example of economy and honesty in every department of the State which has resulted to its betterment. Through him the convict system was placed upon a more humane basis; reform schools were adopted; curtailment of child labor in our factories provided for; a more symmetrical system of taxation inaugurated; a system of rigid examinations of public officials and of their books and accounts enacted; and in fine the interest of the people carefully and scrupulously guarded. He was a very popular governor, though, of course, as all men in public life, he had his political enemies. But they respected, though they feared him. The people of his State appreciated his extraordinary talents and powers displayed in the Senate of the United States. Here he shone as a particularly bright star. He was a constructive statesman and yielded his convictions to no man. In casting his vote he did not stop to inquire whether he was with the majority or minority. He voted, spoke, and acted from the dictation of his own conscience, and not from the viewpoint of policy or of the demagogue. He did not have to explain his votes and position on public questions to the people of Alabama. We understood him and knew that his chief joy was in his country's good.

At the time of his death he was a candidate for reelection to the Senate. No one seriously doubted that he would be elected. Most everybody in every walk in life was his friend. How could they have been otherwise? Every public act of his was in sympathy with their needs.

But he met the common fate of men. He has passed from this world. Though no more, yet his character, his notable achievements, and his public spirit will never die. They will endure as long as time itself. He was true to himself, and it followed, as night the day, that he could not be false to others. But, sir, his great work may go on; his great mind may be engaged in the amelioration of mankind. Of the future life but little is known. It is shrouded in mystery and doubt. We all dread to meet it, because we do not know with certainty what it is. We think, we imagine, we often suit it to our own conditions, yet none of us is satisfied with our own diagnosis.

But whatever may be our doubts and fears, who would or could deny that the great mind of Senator JOHNSTON did not die with him, but that it has gone to a happier and better world, there to inspire, improve, and advance in a greater degree than ever before the general condition of mankind, and who doubts that he is now exalting other nations and peoples to a higher degree of righteousness.

Senator JOHNSTON was a Democrat of the old school. He was eminently safe and sane. He did not seize and grab every political heresy sweeping over the country and nurture it in order to advance his own political fortunes. He stood for the Constitution and sound government. He was not swept off his feet, nor was his judgment disturbed, by the vaporings of either the demagogue or the alarmist. He was not afraid of the arguments of political revolutionists as long as reason was left free to combat them. Senator JOHNSTON did not live in vain; his life tended to make the world richer and better; his examples may well be emulated and his character and integrity serve as a model for all. I repeat, he died as he had lived, in the service of his country, and the sky upon which he closed his eye was cloudless.

Mr. HARRIS. Mr. Speaker, there are occasions when the inmost feelings of the heart may find but poor expression in mere words. Especially is this true in moments of exalted joy or in the hour of personal grief, and it is with the latter emotion that I rise to pay my humble tribute to the memory of one whom I had the privilege of counting as a cherished friend. We were born in adjoining counties in the State of Alabama, and our later lives were spent in cities but 25 miles apart. In our youth the same blue bending skies smiled upon us, our hearts thrilled to the same emotions, our eyes fed on the same delightful scenes, and our ears drank in the same music of the crooning minor strains that softly came from the lips of the simple negroes who picked the snowy harvest of our cotton fields or gathered the golden ears of the ripened corn. When the dark clouds of war burst in their fury over the land we loved we donned the same uniform and fought for the same principles, and when at last the cause we both had bled for was lost we returned to our homes to face the same duties and to solve the same problems. Both of us chose the law as our profession and, living in the same circuit, practiced in the same courts for many years. So when WILLIAM RICHARDSON died I lost not only my Representative in the Congress of the United States, but a brother lawyer, a companion in arms, and a lifelong friend. It is therefore with a heavy heart that I approach this duty, a duty which stirs many memories of the past and brings to recollection the personality of one of the bravest, truest, noblest sons that Alabama ever gave to the world.

But few men in this House, and but few living in this day and generation, can realize and understand the tremendous difficulties and almost unsurmountable obstacles which confronted a young man of Judge RICHARDSON's age when the Civil War closed.

Reared in riches and luxury up until about 18 years of age, when he enlisted in the Confederate Army, with his education only fairly commenced, he emerged from that terrible war to return home to find the beautiful surroundings which he left in devastation and ruin, with all species of property swept away except the land, and without hope of help from any quarter to face the uninviting future, and you may be sure it took a brave heart and resolute mind for him to overcome such difficulties and build up such a splendid record, which he has left to the world.

WILLIAM RICHARDSON was born in Athens, Ala. His father and mother were natives of Virginia. His mother was the daughter of Capt. Nicholas Davis, also a Virginian by birth, who became a distinguished citizen of Limestone County, Ala., and who was a member of the convention that met in Huntsville to draft the constitution under which Alabama was admitted as a State in 1819. Capt. Davis was a boyhood friend of Henry Clay and a lifelong supporter of that great statesman. On his father's side Judge RICHARDSON was the descendant of a distinguished family of lawyers and planters.

As a boy WILLIAM RICHARDSON was educated in the schools of Athens, Ala., and later in Wesleyan University of Florence. When only a little over 16 years of age he enlisted in the Confederate Army as a private, but was soon promoted to a captaincy for conspicuous gallantry. He was severely wounded at the Battle of Shiloh and was made a prisoner of war, but upon his recovery escaped, and after much hardship made his way to Nashville, Tenn. From there he attempted to get through the Union lines to rejoin his command. His companion in this attempt was James Paul, a daring Confederate spy, of whose identity young RICHARDSON was in complete ignorance. The two were captured by Union soldiers and, incriminating papers being found on the person of Paul, both were taken to Murfreesboro, Tenn., imprisoned, court-martialed, and condemned to be shot. On the very night before the morning set for their execution they were rescued by that wizard of the saddle, Gen. Nathan B. Forrest, who had learned of their cap-

ture, and with a force of 1,100 men suddenly attacked the town, forced his way to the prison, released the captives, and escaped with them.

Capt. RICHARDSON was again seriously wounded at Chickamauga, where he lay on the battle field for six days and was kept alive during this time by his faithful negro servant. Before his full recovery Gen. Lee had surrendered and young RICHARDSON returned to his Alabama home. He studied law, was admitted to the bar, and soon gained an enviable reputation as a brilliant advocate and an eloquent speaker. Entering the field of politics, he was elected a member of the State legislature from his native county in 1874. Soon thereafter he removed to Huntsville, and in 1875 became probate judge of Madison County, which office he held until 1886. In 1890 he became a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor, and in the convention at Montgomery, although one of the leading candidates, having carried every county in the State north of Birmingham, he withdrew his name in order to harmonize the factional differences of his party.

From 1886 until he was elected to Congress in 1900 he practiced his profession and was recognized as one of the ablest lawyers in the State. His natural eloquence and analytical mind made him especially effective in jury cases, and he was ranked by many of his brother lawyers as one among the leading criminal lawyers in Alabama.

On the 2d of July, 1900, Judge RICHARDSON was nominated for the short term in Congress to succeed Gen. Wheeler, resigned, and from his election in the following November to the day of his death, March 31, 1914, he served the people of the eighth congressional district of Alabama in this House. That he served his people faithfully and well is perhaps best attested by the fact that for almost 14 years he had practically no opposition. Seldom is such universal approbation given to a public servant, and perhaps seldom has it been so well deserved. Of his service to the country while a member of this body I need not speak. Almost all of the Members present served with him and know of his ability, his loyalty, his justice, and his absolute freedom from prejudice and narrowness of mind. His services as chairman of the Committee on Pensions gained for him the esteem and approbation of his colleagues, irrespective of party lines. Democrats, Republicans, and Progressives alike admired him for his courage, his ability, his integrity, and his patriotism. Sectional prejudice found no room in his great heart, and the veterans who had worn the blue always found in him a sympathetic companion and a staunch friend.

Before he had reached manhood's meridian Judge RICHARDSON had the great misfortune to lose his beloved wife, and thenceforth his private life was devoted to the tender care of his five children—four daughters and a son. His devotion to his children was beautiful and only equaled by theirs to him. Strong and fearless as a man, as a father he was all tenderness and love, and perhaps the only pride he ever exhibited was that called forth by his children. May the grief which still wrings the hearts of those children be softened by the gentle hand of time to a blessed and hallowed memory to serve as a guide and a benediction to the end of their days.

Judge RICHARDSON's service to the district which he so well represented in this House will never be forgotten by his constituents. At a recent meeting of the Tennessee River Improvement Association held in the city of Decatur, Ala., on the 3d day of December, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, since the last annual meeting of this association the Hon. WILLIAM RICHARDSON, one of its most influential and active members, has passed into the beyond: Therefore be it

Resolved by the delegates assembled in annual meeting of the Tennessee River Improvement Association, the death of Judge RICHARDSON is a great loss to this association and a deep sorrow to each and all of its members, and that we hereby express our appreciation of his wise counsel and earnest endeavors in behalf of the purposes and object of this association, upon the floor of our conventions, before the Rivers and Harbors Committee of the Congress of the United States, and as an influential Member of Congress from the eighth district of Alabama, where his fund of accurate and useful information and his aptness in communicating the same was of untold value in our battle for recognition by Congress of the commercial value of the Tennessee River.

Resolved further, That in sorrow we miss his presence here to-day. He was a chivalrous, loyal, broad-minded, courtly, and lovable gentleman.

Resolved finally, That these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this association, and that a copy be sent to members of his family and be published as the secretary of this association may direct.

Mr. Speaker, the ranks are growing very thin now, the ranks of men with eyes growing dim and hair grown gray, who served in that great fraternal struggle which tried their souls, the ranks of the veterans of the Civil War. I miss them sadly as they fall out, one by one, at the stern command of death. A feeling of loneliness creeps over those of us who still are left, and the thought comes to me that not very many days are left before we, too, must hear the soft, sweet notes of "taps." And yet I know that the old veterans are still unafraid. They do not believe with the orator who said that—

> Every life, no matter if its every hour is rich with love and every moment jeweled with a joy, will at its close become a tragedy as sad and deep and dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of mystery and death.

For them death is no tragedy deep and dark, for I know they believe that for him who suffers it 'tis but the opening of a portal to the dawn of a grander, richer, more glorious existence, and that when the final summons comes to each of them in turn he may be sure that his loving comrades who have gone before will meet him with outstretched spirit hands to clasp again the hand of him they loved on earth, and bid him welcome as he touches the unknown shore. And so believing, I say in all hope and in all reverence to my companion in arms and friend, Goodby, goodby, until we meet again.

Mr. MANN. Mr. Speaker, during my 18 years of service in this House Alabama has had an exceedingly strong representation both upon this floor and upon the floor of the Senate. I shall not recount the names of the distinguished gentlemen who have represented that State here and in the Senate, but I am very sure that during that period of time no other State has had a stronger representation than the State of Alabama, and I doubt very much whether any other State on the average has had the same degree of capacity in its membership in the two bodies as the State of Alabama, and I am glad to say that I think the strength of the representation of the State in the two bodies will continue. We are about to send from this House to the other body one of the strongest men who has ever sat in either body, and I believe the system which they have in that State of returning many of their strong men has been a great benefit to the country, and among the men who have been sent by that State there has been no other one who had a gentler soul, a sweeter disposition, and a more pleasing companionship than Mr. RICHARDSON. I had the honor of serving with him for many years on the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce during a time when that committee had charge of many important matters of legislation. The Revenue-Cutter Service was reorganized. The Public Health Service was reorganized. The Lighthouse Service was reorganized. The Life-Saving Service was greatly extended. The Department of Commerce and Labor was created. The Bureau of Corporations was organized. The powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission were made adequate. The Panama Canal was provided for and largely constructed, and in all of these matters Mr. RICHARDSON had very great prominence. He was in the minority during that time, but in that great committee partisan considerations do not have very much influence, and the advice and help of Mr. RICHARDSON was constantly sought and always freely given.

His disposition was of such a character that all who knew him loved him, and those who came most closely in contact with him loved him most. He and I served on several conference committees where the difficulties were many, and it was through his influence and help that many of the good things in the legislation which came from our committee were enacted into law.

When he died I was a member of the committee appointed by this body to attend the funeral exercises. It is the only time I have left the House on an occasion of that character. It was a source of pride to me to be there when the final obsequies were enacted. I myself do not look with dread upon death. Mr. RICHARDSON had lived a long and useful life. He was entitled to leave us and go to the other world and be at rest. And at these funeral exercises one of the most affecting scenes which I have ever witnessed occurred. At practically the close the ex-Confederate veterans, who were there to pay their tribute to their comrade, formed in line and marched around the burial plot—old men who had served as comrades of Mr. RICHARDSON in the great struggle. And among these men was a Senator of the United States, Senator THORNTON of Louisiana, a member of the Senate committee, and bringing up the rear of the procession, as one of the men who had taken, at least, a humble part, was an old colored man—a procession of old men who had taken part in the war, composed of those who loved him, and paying their last tribute to him, from a distinguished Senator of the United States to a humble colored laborer. All who knew him loved him, whether of high or low degree. And there can be no pleasanter recollection for those who remain behind than to know that the one who has departed has been revered, respected, and loved by all.

Mr. ADAMSON. Mr. Speaker, it is not my purpose to speak of Senator JOHNSTON, although I knew him well and loved him well, personally and officially, for 10 or 15 years, and greatly admired his character and great ability. I was more intimately associated, however, with Judge RICHARDSON, of whom I wish to speak.

Mr. Speaker, although Judge RICHARDSON was illustrious in the State of Alabama and to a large extent known throughout the Union before he came to Congress, I had never enjoyed the pleasure of his personal acquaintance until he succeeded the late lamented Gen. Wheeler in Congress as the Representative of the eighth district of Alabama. During that term I became acquainted with him and was glad when at the beginning of the next term he became associated with me on the great Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce of the House.

His industry, his great talents, and wide learning, with his discriminating legal mind, admirably fitted him for usefulness on that committee. From the beginning he took a leading part in its deliberations, grappling with masterful familiarity the manifold and multifarious questions involving every phase, condition, and instrumentality of interstate and foreign commerce. It was his lot to participate in some of the most important legislation that has marked the development of this great country in the last half century, in all of which he did his part and did it well, like a man, a lawyer, a patriot, and a statesman.

At the beginning of the Sixty-second Congress, when the Democrats organized the House, Judge RICHARDSON was made chairman of the Committee on Pensions, but continued his membership on the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce until the end of that Congress, when a rule was adopted limiting eligibility to membership on one of the large committees. Thereupon, much to the regret of all the members of our committee, he gave up his place with us and continued as chairman of the Committee on Pensions until his death.

As one of the committee designated by the Speaker to attend the funeral of Judge RICHARDSON I was much gratified to find our estimate of Judge RICHARDSON shared by the people of his home town and district, who manifested their affection for him and their grief over his loss by assembling in thousands to pay a last tribute of respect and affection by casting a flower and a tear on his grave.

He was a good man, a good lawyer, a good friend, an industrious student. He loved his country, and possessed all the elements to make a great Congressman. May it be the good fortune of this Republic to find many others like him to steer the ship of state through perilous storms and breakers to a haven of peace, prosperity, and glory, and perpetuate forever the greatest Republic ever known to man.

Not only in the piping times of peace did Judge RICHARDSON exhibit his exalted character, exemplifying a splendid manhood and capacity to grapple with the great questions of life, but he had illustrated the valor of a warrior and patriot on the tented field. He followed the ill-fated but glorious flag of the Confederacy through four years of hardship and valor, under the leadership of the greatest military heroes who ever led marshaled armies to glory. He was several times wounded, and when he had suffered and fought through the unsuccessful conflict, the cause in which he gloried having gone down before overwhelming numbers and unlimited resources, he laid down his sword in that good faith which characterized his compatriots throughout the South and veritably ended the war at Appomattox, although some people on the other side, more familiar with fighting battles with ink and execrations than with sword and bullets, failed to recognize the end of the war.

Having failed in their efforts to secede and preserve and reestablish the ideal government originally planned by the framers of the Union itself, he and the other leaders and heroes of the South immediately renewed their allegiance to the Union; and from 1865 to the day of his death he labored with unabated energy, patriotism, and devotion, with ability and zeal rarely equaled, to promote the prosperity and happiness of the State of Alabama and the greatness and glory of the Republic of the United States of America.

Mr. HAYES. Mr. Speaker, during our service together in this House I came to know Hon. WILLIAM RICHARDSON of Alabama well. He was one of the squarest, ablest, kindliest, and sweetest men I ever knew. In his young manhood he had played his part in the titanic struggle between the States. The marks of two wounds, which he bore in his body, were mute evidence of the fidelity, zeal, and courage with which he served the cause of the Confederacy. Some of the unusual trials and sufferings which he endured during his four years of service in the army have been recounted here to-day. A nature less noble and lovable than his would have been embittered by these terrible experiences. But WILLIAM RICHARDSON was incapable of harboring hatred or bitterness or revenge. When the cause for which he had fought was lost, he adjusted himself to the new conditions and did his part in working out the great problems of his country. How well he performed his part after he came to this House most of us who are here can testify. He was incapable of sectional prejudice, and in the discharge of his official duties had an eye single to the welfare of the people of every section of his country. He was modest almost to a fault, but always faithful to every duty, which he discharged with signal ability.

It is a splendid tribute to the judgment and discrimination of his constituency that they were loyal to him to the end, and returned him to this House term after term without serious opposition. He fully merited their confidence. It is a pleasure and a privilege to render this public tribute to his beautiful, lovable, and noble character, and make this feeble acknowledgment of the value to this House and to his country of his public services.

It should be a source of great pride and satisfaction to his friends and dear ones that without respect to party and without exception his colleagues who have served with him in this great historic body will always remember him, not only with respect for his unsullied character and admiration for his abilities, but with the tenderest feelings of affection for him as a man and a friend.

None knew him but to love him,
None named him but to praise.

Mr. AUSTIN. Mr. Speaker, in the death of our late colleague, Judge WILLIAM RICHARDSON, the State of Alabama lost one of its best and most faithful public servants; the Nation an able and patriotic defender; the men who served in the Mexican War, the Union and Confederate Armies, and in the Spanish-American War a true and tried friend; and this House a beloved and honored Member.

I knew Judge RICHARDSON from my early boyhood days, being natives of adjoining counties in Alabama, and while he and my father were not of the same politics and on opposite sides during the Civil War, they were lifelong friends. The district which Judge RICHARDSON served with signal honor and ability for 14 years borders on the southern boundary line of Tennessee, no great distance from the district which has favored me with a seat in this body.

Many of the pioneer settlers of northern Alabama or the Tennessee Valley came from eastern Tennessee, and were of the brave, strong, and industrious Scotch-Irish stock. The great Tennessee River flows through the two districts, uniting our sections by one of nature's great agencies of commerce and development. There are many common ties between our people, and in the passing of Judge RICHARDSON I lost not only a true friend but my constituents one who was ever ready to cooperate with their Representative in promoting and advancing the interests of east Tennessee.

A short time after my election to Congress in 1908, Judge RICHARDSON, with a strong delegation, visited my district, attending the Tennessee River Improvement Association at Harriman, Tenn. He made a most favorable impression on all who came in contact with him, and I gratefully remember the kind and generous reference he made to me in his speech on that occasion, and his kind assurance that he would aid me in every possible way when I reached Washington City and entered upon my official duties. Like all of his promises, it was faithfully kept.

His career in Congress was but a repetition of the course he had followed as a Confederate soldier; as a practicing attorney; as a State lawmaker; as a judge—one of conscientious devotion to duty. He was an untiring worker, an unselfish patriot, and an incorruptible statesman; an honorable, manly, brave man, and generous to a fault. The possession of these qualities is the explanation of his lasting hold upon the hearts and affections of the splendid people of the eighth district of Alabama. The Republican leader of this House, Mr. MANN, of Illinois, has just mentioned a great number of important, far-reaching constructive pieces of national legislation our late colleague aided in preparing and passing, and for which this and future generations will owe a debt as long as the Republic lives. Of the countless thousands who joined the Confederacy and fought under the Stars and Bars, Judge RICHARDSON was

one of the very first to forget and forgive, and I am sure was proud and happy that we were once more a prosperous, reunited, and happy people. He not only lived to see this, but was a strong factor in bringing it about.

In this connection I could not possibly present a higher, grander tribute to this man of kind, generous, and chivalrous deeds than to close my imperfect tribute by quoting a speech which he delivered in this House on January 21, 1901, when the bill was under consideration to establish a national soldiers' home near Johnson City, Tenn.—a noble, patriotic speech, for which the people of eastern Tennessee will revere, honor, and love his name and memory for all time.

Judge RICHARDSON said:

"Mr. Speaker, I am grateful to the distinguished chairman of the Military Committee [Mr. Hull] for the courtesy extended me. As an ex-Confederate soldier, I am glad to have this opportunity of bearing testimony in this public manner of my high regard, esteem, and respect for the Federal soldiers. It is true that the district in Alabama that I have the honor to represent lies but a short distance from where this home is to be established, and, not only speaking for myself, but for all classes of my people, I say, without hesitancy, that we welcome the establishment of homes in the South for disabled Federal soldiers. Since the close of our great Civil War I have been a sincere and earnest advocate of fair, just, and liberal pensions, as well as national homes for the disabled Union soldiers. It gives me pleasure to support a bill of this kind appropriating $250,000, and even if you should make the amount $350,000, I would cheerfully do likewise.

"I believe, Mr. Speaker, that this is the way—yea, the best way—to reconcile whatever troubles or heartburnings there may have been in the South, and especially in the locality where it is proposed to establish this home. There has never been any trouble, Mr. Speaker, between the Federal soldier and the Confederate. The history of the world has never presented a parallel to the welding of the lives and friendships that has taken place in the last 30 years between Federal and Confederate soldiers. The effect of these friendly associations between brave men who had met each other on bloody fields of battle is bearing fruit as our numbers daily are passing away. When His Excellency the President of the United States [Mr. McKinley] made his tour, some two years since, through the South and said the time would soon come when the Government would take care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers, this sentiment was greeted and welcomed by millions of brave and true men in the South. We knew that the President was sincere. He spoke it not only as President, but as a brave soldier. I sincerely believe, Mr. Speaker, that the location of this home in east Tennessee, and steps of this kind which are being inaugurated and approved, will yet lead to the consummation of the desire which exists in the conservative mind of the North and the South to see a home built which will admit both Federal and Confederate disabled soldiers. Such a home, of course, should be under the rule and government of the Federal homes law.

"I would welcome that time. One of the first bills, Mr. Speaker, introduced by me in this House was to establish a home of that kind in the vicinity of the beautiful city of Huntsville, Ala., the most attractive section of the Tennessee Valley. Such a measure, Mr. Speaker, will do more to allay the passions and prejudices produced by the war than anything else that we can do. The soldiers of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Confederate soldier, Republicans and Democrats, among our people, all speak out for such a home. I am glad that this home proposed by the bill under consideration will be established in that beautiful and historic section of east Tennessee. And for myself let me say, as an ex-Confederate soldier, treasuring the memories, as I reverently do, that are dear to my heart in connection with that wonderful struggle, honoring the brave men who fought on the other side, it gives me an amount of pleasure that I can not express in the few minutes allowed me to-day to cast my vote for this bill. [Loud and long applause.]"

Mr. BURNETT. Mr. Speaker, Judge WILLIAM RICHARDSON was a native of Limestone County, Ala. He, like Senators Morgan, Pettus, and Johnston, was an actor in the most terrific drama that was ever played on the American stage.

In war and in peace he knew no standard but honor and no watchword but duty. He came of a long line of splendid southern ancestors, and every heart throb and pulse beat was for his people and his native State.

When a young man the call to arms was sounded, and young RICHARDSON unsheathed his sword and never returned it to its scabbard until the history of the end of the Confederacy had been written in blood and glory.

He was severely wounded at the Battle of Chickamauga and carried with him to his death the effects of that awful wound. What he suffered from that shot no one but he and God knew, as he never paraded his troubles before his friends.

He was captured during the war and, as I now recollect the story, was condemned to be shot as a spy. He was in his cell with a comrade one night awaiting the execution of the death sentence, which was to be carried out next morning at sunrise, when he heard the clattering of hoofs outside, and he said to his comrade, "That's Forrest's men." Sure enough it was. That wizard of the saddle had heard of the sad plight of these two Confederates, and made a raid on the town where they were incarcerated and released them.

When the titanic struggle was ended Judge RICHARDSON returned to a wrecked and ruined country. A few of his friends joined with those who conspired to complete the financial ruin of our State, and then young RICHARDSON again threw himself into the breach and helped to drive out those who would fatten on a prostrate foe.

With the eye of an eagle, he was ever watchful of the interests of Alabama; with the courage of a lion, he never quailed before her oppressors; with the heart of a maiden, his sympathies were ever with the distressed; and the night was never too dark nor the day too cold for him to go the length of his cable tow to aid a struggling brother.

His home was in Huntsville, one of the most cultured cities of the South. Among lawyers he always stood at the head of the list; among statesmen he always stood the peer of any. In civic life and in devotion to home and friends he had no superior.

Before we had emerged from the dark days of reconstruction he was elected by the people of his county as judge of the probate and county courts of Madison County and held that honored position until 1886. He was elected to fill the unexpired term of the gallant Joe Wheeler, in the Fifty-sixth Congress, and had an honorable career in this body until God called him. Much of the most important legislation of the time he was here bears the influence of his mind. His work for Muscle Shoals and the Tennessee River was ardent and indefatigable. If the scheme for water-power development and the opening of that great stream is ever consummated, the people of the Tennessee Valley ought to erect a monument to the name of WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

In his early married life he lost his wife, and with four beautiful little daughters and a baby boy he started life anew, with a sad and dreary heart.

His devotion to the memory of that companion and his love for his little ones restrained him from ever marrying again. He reared his daughters himself, in his own home, and his devotion to them was perfectly beautiful.

On account of the proximity of our districts and the fact that we lived at the same hotel in Washington much of the time that he was in Congress, I perhaps enjoyed more intimate relations with him than any other Member of the delegation.

We came into the Fifty-sixth Congress at nearly the same time. As he filled out an unexpired term, he entered a few months later than I did. During our long and intimate acquaintance I always found him every inch a man. Devoted to his family, loyal to his district and his people, true to his friends, true to himself, devoted to the memory of the lost cause, his like will not always be found.

His memory will long be kept green by those who loved and honored him.

Earth was poorer and Heaven was richer when this noble friend of myself and of my family was called to God.

Mr. SIMS. Mr. Speaker, it was my good fortune when I was only about 15 or 16 years of age to live in Waterloo, Ala., in a county in the congressional district which our departed friend, Judge Richardson, represented. The district which he represented was the eight district of Alabama, and the one that I have the honor to represent is the eight district of Tennessee, and in addition to the fact that each is the eighth district in our respective States, they are contiguous. One of the counties of my district borders on one of the counties of that district, and from earliest childhood I have known more Alabamians than people from any other State in the Union, and nearly all of them came from the eighth district of that State. Consequently, having lived in Alabama, and having associated with her people intimately, although I never knew Judge RICHARDSON while I lived in Alabama or before I came to this body, I felt an interest in him, which was brought about largely by the conditions I have just described.

In addition to that he had two brothers living in Nashville, Tenn., prosperous business men, and men who always took a lively and active interest in the political, moral, and general welfare of our State. I knew both of those gentlemen before I met Judge RICHARDSON, and they were no ordinary men. Consequently, Judge RICHARDSON seemed to me very much as a Tennesseean. When he entered this body, being the successor of the distinguished Confederate general, Joseph Wheeler, and having been a Confederate soldier himself, all these things added to the interest I already felt in him. From the time I first knew Judge RICHARDSON to the last time I ever joined him in service in this House and in service upon the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee, of which we were members for two terms prior to his death, nothing ever occurred that did not add to the good feeling and high opinion which I had of him. And every act of his life after my acquaintanceship with him was such as to make one feel more kindly toward him, until it grew into real affection.

During the latter part of his life, when he would try to discharge his public duties, and when it was evident to everyone he was not able to do so, I often asked him not to go to the committee meetings, because he did not look strong enough, and told him that we would do the work for him, but he was always insistent, and went to his labors when he ought not to have done so. The former distinguished chairman of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. MANN], and also the present distinguished chairman, the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. ADAMSON], have paid tribute to his efficient and hard work upon that committee. He was absolutely independent in thought, and in the many hearings that occurred before that committee, when he and I were members, we would often differ, and sharply differ, as to certain propositions and theories and as to what ought or ought not to be in the proposed legislation, but always with a courtesy and dignity on his part that left no stings, but made you think all the more of the man and admire all the more his courage to thus so sharply differ with men who loved him and whom he in turn loved. On the floor of this House I have sometimes, but not often, differed with him as to what was good legislation and beneficial to our country and as to what was bad as we saw it, but I always knew that he was just as sincere and honest in his views upon the questions which were then being discussed as I claimed to be myself. And although an older man, he was easy to become acquainted with, and the longer you knew him the more he grew upon you until it became a positive pleasure to me to associate with him not only in the duties that were common to us but in every way that men and friends can be associated.

As such associate and companion in legislative labors I feel that I have sustained a great loss, and such no doubt is the feeling of all who were so closely associated with him as to know his true value as a Member of this House. He was one of those men who was so impressive in his genial yet strong personality that he will always remain firmly fixed in the minds of all who were so fortunate as to have known him intimately. Any constituency in any State could well be proud of so able and so good a Representative in this body, and if the able gentleman who has been chosen to represent the good people of the eighth district of Alabama serves his constituents as well, as ably, and as faithfully as did Judge RICHARDSON I predict for him a long term of distinguished service in this body.

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. Speaker, it has long been the custom of both branches of Congress to hold memorial services in honor of the men who died while serving their country as Members of Congress. It is a splendid custom, and I commend its observance to all those who are to come after us. It is fitting that the deceased Member's colleagues should have the privilege of recounting his deeds and commending his virtues, and, Mr. Speaker, we are here to-day to pay to the memory of a once brave and able Member of Congress the tribute of our respect and esteem.

It is comforting to the brave soldier to know that if he dies in battle far away from home and loved ones that some of his comrades will tell the story of his valor and heroism, and, Mr. Speaker, it is comforting to a Member of Congress to know that when he has answered his last roll call and gone from the forum of congressional debate, that his colleagues will say something of his work here and speak of his service to his country.

Mr. Speaker, the service here is often strenuous, always exacting, and trying, at times, on both the ability and moral stamina of the Member. It is ours to promote the general welfare—to benefit the country by our service and to guard the Constitution so that we may bequeath to posterity, unhampered and unimpaired, the priceless heritage of civil and religious liberty. Here we have to do with the great problems that affect the destiny of our country and the welfare of the human race, for, as Jefferson has said, "One single good government is a blessing to mankind." Here men have given the best years of their lives striving earnestly to be of value to their day and generation, and here they have rendered noble service to their country.

The man whose memory we honor to-day was an able and faithful public servant. He was a splendid representative of the South "when knighthood was in flower." Judge RICHARDSON, when but a beardless youth, entered the Confederate Army, and no braver soldier ever donned a uniform or drew a battle blade. Believing that the State had the right to secede; that sovereignty resided with the State, and that to the State allegiance was due, he endured the hardships and privations of the Confederate soldier, and participated in a struggle where the mingled blood of brothers, North and South, cemented the sections in the bonds of an everlasting union.

He accepted in good faith the arbitrament of the sword, and this faithful follower of the Stars and Bars became the devoted defender of the Stars and Stripes, and here in the Hall of the National Congress he counseled with men of the Union Army and together they worked for the good of the Republic.

He was a loyal friend, an able and faithful representative of his people, and a splendid type of the American citizen.

Mr. DENT. Mr. Speaker, it is always painful to contemplate death, but as death is inevitable it is meet and proper that those of us who linger behind should by some appropriate ceremony pay our respects to the memory of the friends and associates who have preceded us to the grave. It is more than difficult, Mr. Speaker, to do justice to such an occasion, but it is a privilege which the living have, to make the attempt. Nothing that we can say here will add either to the name or to the fame of those whose spirits have winged their flight to the unknown realm above, but we can at least recall their virtues so that those who come after them may profit thereby.

It is in this spirit that I shall attempt briefly to speak of the life and character of the late Judge WILLIAM RICHARDSON. Notwithstanding the fact that considerably more than a score of years separated our lives, I know that there was a bond of friendship between us. Upon practically all political questions Judge RICHARDSON and I were in entire accord, and our personal relations were of the most friendly character. I recall distinctly my first introduction to Judge RICHARDSON. It was when he was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of the State of Alabama. I recall his appearance and his manner. I well remember the dignified black suit and the immaculate white shirt—a style of dress that he was wont to wear unto the day of his death. I well recall also his pleasing conversation and his most cordial manner. It was years afterwards, however, that we met as colleagues in this body. It was then that I came to know Judge RICHARDSON and, knowing him, to honor, to respect, to admire, aye, to love him. Judge RICHARDSON was a modest and a courageous gentleman. He possessed that kind of courage which is always associated with modesty—the finest type of courage to be found among men. Judge RICHARDSON was a patriot, if by patriotism we mean a fearless, intelligent, and conscientious devotion to what one believes to be to the best interest of his country. His record as a Confederate soldier, as a private citizen, as a Member for many years of this body, speaks for itself, and is above reproach. His remarkable career in the Confederate Army he never capitalized politically, and even in private conversation with his closest friends he was diffident in speaking of it.

Judge RICHARDSON belonged to the old, chivalrous school of southern gentlemen—men who were neither boisterous nor ostentatious, as is often pictured by inimical critics of the South, but men who fearlessly discharge their duty, let the consequences be what they may. He was kept in Congress by a fond constituency until claimed by death. Among others, I attended the funeral in his home city of Huntsville, where his remains were interred. I saw gathered there, from all the ranks of life and from all over the Tennessee Valley, a great concourse of people to pay tribute to his memory. I saw gray-haired, wrinkled, and decrepit Confederate veterans, when his coffin was lowered in the grave, march solemnly around it and drop in it a sprig of green. I saw delicate, refined, and sympathetic women cover the new-made grave with all the varieties

of flowers that spring puts forth in that sunny clime, and when I turned away with head uncovered and eyes moistened with tears, I said, "Surely, as I firmly believe, if there be a kingdom of the righteous, the soul and the spirit of Judge RICHARDSON is now resting in peace."

Mr. BYRNS of Tennessee. Mr. Speaker, when I entered the Sixty-first Congress, among the first, if not the very first of those who had seen prior service in Congress, to greet and cordially welcome me as a colleague was the Hon. WILLIAM RICHARDSON, of Alabama. From that time until his death he was my good friend, and I profited greatly from his helpful advice and suggestions. The particular interest that he took in me from the outset was no doubt largely influenced by the fact that in my home city there lived two brothers and a sister who were among its most influential and prominent citizens, and who had commended me to him. So deep was my appreciation of his generous friendship and his kindly and helpful advice, so great my admiration for his many noble qualities as a man and as a distinguished Member of this body, that I could not let this opportunity pass without paying a brief, though necessarily inadequate, tribute to his memory. It is not my purpose to speak of the life of Judge RICHARDSON, or to refer particularly to the great service which he rendered to his State and the Nation. I will leave that to others who served for a longer time with him in Congress. We have just listened to an excellent address by his successor in Congress and his lifelong and intimate friend, Hon. C. C. HARRIS, who has pictured to us the high sense of duty which prompted every act of Judge RICHARDSON through all the years of his life.

Indeed, Mr. Speaker, this high sense of honor and duty was the guidepost which directed him at every turn in the pathway of his life. It governed and sustained him, when, as a mere boy during the Civil War, he was captured at Murfreesboro, Tenn., and ordered to be executed within a few hours, being saved from such a fate only by the timely and unexpected arrival of that wizard of the saddle, Gen. Bedford Forrest. His neighbors will tell you that this same high principle controlled him during all the subsequent years of his life while he lived among them as an honored friend and neighbor. It was surely so, Mr. Speaker, after he became a Member of this House, where, as one of its most useful, faithful, and influential Members, he devoted so many years of his life in splendid service to his State and the Nation. It was particularly so during the last few months of his life, when dread disease had taken hold of him and death was haunting his footsteps. Feeble though he was, he insisted on attending the sessions of the House and giving personal attention to the needs and wishes of those whom he directly represented. To a man of his high ideals I am quite sure it must have been a consolation that he was permitted to pay the debt which we must all ultimately pay while actively engaged in the service of his country, leaving behind him as a heritage to his family not only a high and honorable name, but also an enviable record of earnest and faithful devotion to duty. And, Mr. Speaker, what better fate could befall any man? We all must face death at some time, and I know of no better end than that which fell to the lot of our distinguished colleague and friend. He died after a long life of usefulness, rich in honors and richer in the love and affection of all who knew him.

Mr. Speaker, I have never feared death very much. Sooner or later it must come to us all. For the same reason, I do not believe that the majority of mankind actually fear death. We dread it rather because of the uncertainty and the fear that the record of our lives may not be such as to entitle us to receive the reward of another and an infinitely more happy life. But there can be no such fear as to our deceased colleague. He was called upon to perform much service in this life, and it can be truthfully said that he was faithful to every trust, whether great or small, and we have the promise of the Divine Master that such a man shall be ruler over many things in the great beyond.

Mr. Speaker, I know of no man who more truly lived up to the injunction of the poet:

So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Mr. ABERCROMBIE. Mr. Speaker, this is a solemn hour, and it furnishes occasion for serious reflection.

Once more we have been reminded of the verity of the biblical decree, "It is appointed unto men once to die." From that divine edict there is no escape.

Death is the final and common conqueror. With imperial and impartial tread it enters the gilded palace and the lowly hovel. Its awful presence stills the tongue of criticism, silences the voice of anger, restrains the pen of censure, softens the heart of hatred, and turns our thoughts toward those things the contemplation of which elevates the mind, quickens the conscience, and purifies the soul.

How strange it is that we think seriously of death only when confronted by death!

In the death of our friend and colleague Representative WILLIAM RICHARDSON his district lost a brilliant and faithful servant, the State of Alabama a loyal and distinguished son, the United States a devoted and useful officer, the cause of liberty a prudent and zealous champion. Throughout a long and active life, given chiefly to the public service, he was ever a shining example of loyalty to purpose, of devotion to country, and of faithfulness to duty.

He died in Atlantic City, N. J., on the 31st day of March, 1914, at the age of 74 years 10 months and 23 days. His birthplace was Athens, Ala., and the date of his birth was the 8th day of May, 1839. His health had been failing for some time, and his death was not unexpected by his family and friends.

As was true generally of the youth of that time in that new country, his opportunities for the acquisition of an education were limited; but, availing himself industriously of the means within his reach, after attending school in his home town, then a mere village, he entered and in due season graduated with highest honors from the Wesleyan University at Florence, Ala., an institution now long nonexistent. The colleges and universities of that time in all parts of the country were far below those of to-day in both admission and graduation requirements. As a matter of fact, the best of the higher institutions of that day were not superior, if, indeed, they were equal, to the high schools of the present.

The wonder is that so many who came up under the conditions of that period were able to overcome apparently insurmountable obstacles and acquire the education necessary for success and distinction in all the fields of human endeavor. Representative RICHARDSON belonged to that class of men who succeed regardless of untoward conditions. He possessed the rare powers of concentration and application, and these combined with a strong intellect enabled him to acquire much knowledge. He was a man of great learning.

Not long after leaving college he enlisted as a private in the Army of the Confederacy in which he served with great prowess from 1861 to 1865. He was wounded three times, once desperately, and was promoted to the rank of captain on account of conspicuous gallantry on the field of battle. A unique and harrowing experience was his during that sanguinary conflict. While traveling unknowingly with a spy he was arrested by Federal soldiers and, with the spy, condemned to be executed at sunrise on the following day. Only a timely rescue by Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest saved his life. In the performance of duty danger had no terror for him. He was among the bravest of the brave.

When the war ended he returned to his home and studied law, which was his profession for the remainder of his life, and in which he won signal success. Having served a term in the Legislature of Alabama he removed to Huntsville, which was his home thereafter. He was for many years judge of probate, and his friends still boast that his record was the best ever made in that office.

He was a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination of his party in 1890 and was defeated by only a small number of votes. Four years later he served as delegate at large to the national Democratic convention. On the 3d day of July, 1900, following the resignation during the Fifty-sixth Congress of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, who for many years had represented that district, the eighth Alabama, he was nominated unanimously by his party for both the unexpired and the succeeding term in the House of Representatives, and he served continuously thereafter until the date of his death in the Sixty-third Congress.

His health began to fail about two years ago, prior to which time he took a prominent part in the proceedings of the House and participated in many of the debates, always with credit to himself. He served on some of the most important committees and at the time of his death was chairman of the Committee on Pensions. In his capacity as a Member of Congress he had to do directly with those who to him had been both foe and victor in time of war, and from the very beginning of his

service here he had their confidence and esteem. In no other Government than this glorious Republic could a thing like that have happened. It only shows how completely the animosities of the great war have passed away. That is an honor of which his descendants even to the remotest generation may justly feel proud.

In this connection I am reminded of a bill passed during this Congress in furtherance of the feeling of amity to which I have referred. How appropriate and how beautiful it was for a Representative from Pennsylvania [Mr. GRAHAM] to introduce and, by unanimous vote in both the House and Senate, to secure the passage of a bill having for its object the complete obliteration of sectional prejudice so far as that can be done by law. I refer to the act repealing the statute requiring proof of loyalty to the Union of those who seek reimbursement for damages sustained during the Civil War. The speech made by Mr. GRAHAM when that bill was under consideration in the House was one of the most eloquent and patriotic that was ever delivered in Congress or elsewhere. I wish it could have been heard by every citizen of this great country.

As a public speaker Representative RICHARDSON displayed oratorical ability of a high order. In debate he was ready, poised, argumentative, and fair, and on all occasions was lucid, instructive, eloquent, and convincing. As an orator he was in demand throughout Alabama, especially on patriotic occasions, and he never failed to measure up to the expectations of his audience.

But, Mr. Speaker, in view of what others have said, it is unnecessary for me to dwell longer upon the details of the remarkable career of our late friend and colleague. From the date of his entrance into the combat of life his record was one of achievement, and in its every stage discloses a brilliant mind, a determined will, a cultivated conscience, and a generous soul, all of which go to constitute a well-rounded character, and are absolutely essential for real success. A born leader of men, he was ever accorded preferment by his fellows. His career illustrates the power of a combination of intelligence, character, and application, and will stand as a perennial inspiration to the youth of the land.

A good and great man was lost to the world when WILLIAM RICHARDSON died. True to himself, true to his country, true to his God, he abides with Him—

> Who shines in the sun, refreshes in the breeze,
> Glows in the stars and blossoms in the trees,
> Lives through all life, extends through all extent,
> Spreads undivided and operates unspent.

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, my affection and respect for the person and character of our friend and colleague, WILLIAM RICHARDSON, will not permit me to indulge in mere words of praise. He was my friend and comrade for many years. I knew and loved him for his charming personality, his high character, and his eminent abilities. He early realized the responsibilities of life as a soldier in the War between the States, and with courage he met every responsibility from that hour to the day of his death. Tried in many and important public and private stations, he was faithful in all. Courteous and kindly in manner, he was determined and persistent in purpose and action. Tolerant and conservative always, he had fixed principles to guide his course through life and positive convictions that he maintained on all public questions. He thought clearly and always expressed himself forcefully. He was a hard worker, a diligent seeker after the truth. Possessed of rare good judgment and great common sense, he was a safe counselor. He made friends through life because people believed in him and trusted him. He carried conviction with what he said because he himself was convinced before he acted. He was a leader of men because his leadership was marked by courage and honesty of purpose. He was respected by all who knew him because he deserved it. He loved his country and was a true American, but he was primarily a son of the Southland, bound in heart and memory to the history and traditions, the honesty and good repute of the old South. He honored his native State of Alabama, and Alabama honored him to the day of his death. Great as is the history of Alabama and her many distinguished sons, there never trod on Alabama soil a more knightly gentleman than WILLIAM RICHARDSON, and there sleeps not beneath Alabama's sod a more loyal, gentle, and brave son than her late Representative.

ADJOURNMENT.

Then, in accordance with the resolution heretofore adopted, at 2 o'clock and 22 minutes p. m., the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 1, 1915, at 12 o'clock noon.

SENATE.

MONDAY, *February 1, 1915.*

(Legislative day of Tuesday, January 26, 1915.)

The Senate reassembled at 10 o'clock a. m., on the expiration of the recess.

Mr. SMOOT. Mr. President, there are but five Senators on the other side of the Chamber, and I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Secretary will call the roll.

The Secretary called the roll, and the following Senators answered to their names:

Ashurst	Johnson	Ransdell	Thomas
Bryan	Kenyon	Robinson	Thornton
Camden	Kern	Saulsbury	Vardaman
Culberson	La Follette	Sheppard	Walsh
Fletcher	Martin, Va.	Smith, Ga.	White
Gallinger	Overman	Smith, Mich.	Williams
Hollis	Perkins	Smoot	
James	Pittman	Swanson	

The VICE PRESIDENT. Thirty Senators have answered to the roll call. There is no quorum present.

Mr. KERN. Mr. President, I ask for the enforcement of the standing order.

The VICE PRESIDENT. May the Chair inquire what is the standing order?

Mr. KERN. To compel the attendance of absent Senators.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Sergeant at Arms will enforce the order of the Senate.

Mr. MARTINE of New Jersey, Mr. SIMMONS, Mr. STONE, Mr. HARDWICK, Mr. LANE, Mr. JONES, Mr. MCCUMBER, Mr. CLAPP, Mr. WEEKS, Mr. CUMMINS, Mr. NELSON, Mr. SHAFROTH, Mr. BURTON, Mr. CHAMBERLAIN, Mr. POMERENE, Mr. LIPPITT, Mr. MYERS, Mr. REED, and Mr. CHILTON entered the Chamber and answered to their names.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Forty-nine Senators have answered to the roll call. There is a quorum present. The Senator from Michigan [Mr. SMITH] is entitled to the floor.

PETITIONS AND MEMORIALS.

Mr. BRANDEGEE presented petitions of the Turners' Society, of New Britain; of the Quartette Club, of New Britain; of the German-American Alliance, of New Britain; of the Teutonia Mannerchor, of New Britain; and of sundry citizens of Clinton, all in the State of Connecticut, praying for the enactment of legislation to prohibit the exportation of ammunition, etc., which were referred to the Committee of Foreign Relations.

Mr. WARREN presented a petition of sundry citizens of Sheridan, Wyo., praying for the enactment of legislation to prohibit the exportation of ammunition, which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. POINDEXTER presented petitions of Dr. Otto E. Wilde, August von Boecklin, A. H. Hardee, Richard Fechtner, Carl Krummel, and sundry other citizens of Tacoma, and of the Germania Club, of Wenatchee, all in the State of Washington, praying for the enactment of legislation to prohibit the exportation of ammunition, etc., which were referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

He also presented petitions of Rev. E. W. Wilder and sundry other citizens of Granger, Wash., praying for the passage of the so-called immigration bill, which were ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. CHAMBERLAIN presented petitions of sundry citizens of Oregon, praying for the enactment of legislation to prohibit the exportation of ammunition, etc., which were referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. McLEAN presented a memorial of Centennial Lodge, No. 118, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, of New Britain, Conn., remonstrating against any change in the present law relative to the printing of Government return envelopes, which was referred to the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads.

He also presented petitions of the Teutonia Mannerchor, the Quartette Club, the German-American Alliance, the Turners' Society, and the Kaiser Franz Joseph Society, all of New Britain, and of the Turners' Society and of sundry citizens of Meriden, all in the State of Connecticut, praying for the enactment of legislation to prohibit the exportation of ammunition, which were referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

Bills were introduced, read the first time, and, by unanimous consent, the second time, and referred as follows:

By Mr. HOLLIS:

A bill (S. 7503) granting an increase of pension to William D. Eudy; to the Committee on Pensions.