MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JAMES G. BLAINE

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UGUSTA, ME.

James G. Blaine

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JAMES GILLESPIE BLAINE

OF AUGUSTA,

(Speaker of the House of Representatives of Maine in the Legislature, Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States of the 41st, 42d and 43d Congress, Senator from Maine in Congress of the United States, and Secretary of State of the United States in the Cabinet of Presidents Garfield and Harrison.)

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Sixty-Sixth Legislature, Jan. 31, 1893.

Maine. Legislature

AUGUSTA:
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STATE OF MAINE.

JOINT ORDER OF THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

ORDERED, The House concurring, that the resolutions adopted severally by the Senate and House of Representatives on the death of Mr. Blaine, and the remarks made by the several Senators and Representatives relating to the same, be printed in a memorial pamphlet, and that 5,000 copies of the same be furnished to the members of the Legislature.

Adopted February 2, 1893.

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Joint order of the Senate and House of Representatives providing for a committee to attend the funeral of the Hon. James G. Blaine.

ORDERED, That a Committee of three on the part of the Senate, with such as the House may join, be appointed to attend the funeral services at Washington of our distinguished citizen and statesman, the Hon. James G. Blaine.

Adopted January 27, 1893.

Joint committee appointed by the Senate and House of Representatives to attend the funeral:

Messrs. THATCHER of Penobscot,
WOOD of Kennebec,
MALLET of Cumberland, of the Senate.

Messrs. LANE of Augusta,
HAMLIN of Ellsworth,
HIGGINS of Limerick,
EMERSON of Portland,
MCCULLOUGH of Calais,
BROWN of Waterville,
CAHILL of Brunswick, of the House.

STATE OF MAINE,
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Augusta, January 27, 1893.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MAINE:

The Governor announces, with feelings of profound sorrow, that the Honorable James G. Blaine died in the city of Washington this forenoon at the hour of eleven o'clock. His long, faithful and distinguished service to his State and the country is fully recognized and appreciated. His noble life was filled with usefulness; he was highly honored while living, and his death is sincerely and deeply mourned by every household in the land. In recognition of his most eminent career, and as a manifestation of the high respect entertained for his memory, the Governor directs that the national flag be at once displayed at half mast upon the public buildings of the State, and during the funeral services all the Departments of the Executive branch of the State government will be closed.

HENRY B. CLEAVES,
Governor.

STATE OF MAINE,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Augusta, January 27, 1893.

TO THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES:

For weeks, the eyes of the American people have been turned toward the Capital of the nation. This morning at eleven o'clock James G. Blaine, the matchless debater, the brilliant orator, the eminent statesman, died in the city of Washington. In these halls, he began his distinguished public career. We recall with pride his patriotic utterances, in early life, to the people of Maine, "Perish all things else, the national life must be saved."

He loved his State, and believed in her people. Political affiliations have never estranged the deep affection entertained for him by his countrymen. Men of all parties mourn his death; but this great loss is most keenly felt by our people, for they claimed him as their own.

I have directed that the national flag be displayed at half-mast, upon the public buildings of the State; and during the funeral service, all the Departments of the Executive branch of the State government will be closed.

I trust the Legislature will take appropriate action in honor of the memory of the deceased.

HENRY B. CLEAVES,
Governor.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

FRIDAY, January 27, 1893.

The communication from the Governor announcing the death of James G. Blaine having been read

On motion of Mr. PEAKS of Piscataquis,

ORDERED, That a committee of five be appointed to prepare and present resolutions to the Senate on the death of Mr. Blaine, and that the resolutions be reported on the day of the funeral.

Messrs. PEAKS of Piscataquis,
SPOFFORD of Hancock,
WIGGIN of Aroostook,
AMES of Washington,
SEIDERS of Cumberland,

were appointed the committee.

IN SENATE, January 31, 1893.

This being the day of the funeral of the late Hon. James G. Blaine, in conformity with an order of the Senate

Mr. PEAKS of Piscataquis, reported from the committee appointed to prepare and present resolutions on the death of Hon. James G. Blaine, the following:

WHEREAS, in the mysterious orderings of God's providence the nation has been deprived of one of its most distinguished citizens, whose lamented death fills all hearts with sorrow,

And whereas, we desire to express our appreciation of the great ability, and our love and veneration for the personal worth of the deceased statesman, be it

Resolved, That, in the death of James G. Blaine, the country has been deprived of a fearless and illustrious statesman, whose broad and comprehensive policy, great executive ability and tireless and patriotic devotion to the national welfare have made him known and respected by all the world as the pre-eminent man of his time; who commanded honor and respect for his country among all the nations of the earth.

Resolved, That the State of Maine is peculiarly afflicted in the loss of this eminent and beloved citizen, whose recognized leadership in public affairs has shed lustre on the Commonwealth and placed it in the front rank in the promotion of the prosperity and glory of the nation—a man whose face was never turned away in the hour of peril, and whose honorable achievements have added to its just renown.

Resolved, That the citizens of the State of Maine, in the death of its distinguished son, have lost one whose intercourse was always instructive, helpful and kindly; whose generous impulses found their expression in benevolent acts, and whose distinguished career and patriotic devotion to his country and his State, future generations may well strive to emulate.

Resolved, That the sympathy and condolence of the Legislature of Maine be extended to his sorrowing family, whose affliction is so much greater than ours, and whose grief can only be alleviated by Him whose sustaining arm can best support them in this hour of their irreparable loss.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and made a part of the records of this body.

MR. PEAKS OF PISCATAQUIS.

Mr. President—We are assembled here under the shadow of a national grief.

Five times, within as many weeks, the tidings have been borne to us of the death of some one of the distinguished men of this nation. Bishop Brooks, Ex-President Hayes, Gen. Butler and Judge Lamar of the supreme court of the United States have passed from mortal sight; and now our hearts almost cease their beatings as we realize that yesterday was laid to rest our illustrious statesman and fellow citizen.

I prefer to speak of him simply as Mr. Blaine. No titles of distinction can do honor to him now; for in his death we realize with blinding force that

> "The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
> And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
> Await alike the inevitable hour;
> The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

It is not my purpose, on this occasion, to attempt to pronounce an eulogy upon the life and character of Mr. Blaine. His public career has been written upon every page of American history for the past quarter of a century. He was one of the great men of the nation. Indeed, I think it safe to say, without disparagement to any man, living or dead, that he has exerted an influence upon the minds and actions of the people, greater than has any other American.

We love to know that Mr. Blaine was a Maine man. Though he was not born in our State, he adopted it as his residence in early manhood. And it was here in this capital city that his home life commenced. Here his children were born, here his ambitions were cultivated; and here he first became prominent in public life. He entered Congress and commenced his splendid public career as a representative from this third Congressional district; and that, too, at an age when most ambitious men have to struggle for recognition in the State Legislature. He entered the 38th Congress in 1863; and before that Congress had expired he was the compeer of such men as Thaddeus Stevens, James A. Garfield, Fernando Wood and Roscoe Conkling. He succeeded to the Speakership in a House of Representatives composed of scores of men who have made for themselves a national reputation. He at once became a leader among leaders in the councils of the nation, and his statement of views upon public questions became the shibboleth of his party.

When he entered the Senate among such men as Hamlin and Wilson, he again took the lead; and in 1880, when he became secretary of state in the cabinet of President Garfield, he was undoubtedly the best equipped public man this country has had in its history.

In 1884, his party called upon him to "come up higher," and he was nominated for the Presidency. And while this is not the time or place to mention the acrimony and vituperation of that memorable campaign, it is proper to say that not one word of complaint or bitterness ever escaped the lips of Mr. Blaine. Again in 1888, his party demanded his candidacy for the Presidency. And although Mr. Blaine was in a foreign land, and it was understood that he did not want the candidacy again, nothing would have prevented his renomination had he not sent by cable, during the convention, a flat refusal to accept it.

His friends, in the convention, nominated President Harrison, and Mr. Blaine again became secretary of state. The history of his experience since that time is too recent and too familiar to bear repeating. There can be no doubt now, that Mr. Blaine achieved some of his most flattering successes at a time when he was gradually breaking down in health by insidious disease.

There is no doubt, there can be no doubt, that the loss of three of his children, those whom he had loved so well, had great effect upon him. He had lived to achieve greatness himself, but that was evidently not the extent of his ambition. It is the hope of every loving father that his children may also reach the goal of human ambition; and when the promise was so bright, as it was in the case of his sons Walker and Emmons, their deaths must have been a great shock to Mr. Blaine.

At the death of his beloved daughter, it was noticed that Mr. Blaine became thoughtful, and at times sad. When his

son Walker passed away, Mr. Blaine became sorrowful, and frequently melancholy. But like the brave man that he was, he did not allow himself to despond.

In our own State, by the sounding sea, where the billows of ocean and the mountains of earth lift their forms in unisonous sublimity towards Heaven, where the scenery in its dignity and impressiveness tells the story of Nature's grandeur and glory, Mr. Blaine had retired to his summer home. I have no doubt, that, in this retirement to the sea coast of his own State, he felt the influence of those beautiful lines of Goldsmith:

> "In all my wanderings round this world of care,
> In all my griefs, and God has given me my share,
> I still had hopes, my latest hours to crown,
> Amid these humble bowers to lay me down,
> To husband out Life's taper to its close,
> And keep the flame from wasting by repose."

There, in the companionship of his faithful wife, he was enjoying the physical and mental rest which ought to have been his much sooner. Suddenly, however, as the winds come, terribly as the storms come, violently as the billows come, came to him the awful news of the death of his son Emmons. Who shall ever know the fearful shock which was that day given to that grand, that powerful, that dignified man. I do not desire to dwell upon this, for I do not dare to trust the emotions of the heart.

Mr. Blaine's earthly career is ended.

> "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

His ambitions, his struggles, his anxieties, his disappointments and his triumphs are alike ended.

Others can speak of him better than I. But nothing can be said by man which can add lustre to his distinguished public record.

I feel that the people of this State have a strong desire that the body of Mr. Blaine may finally repose in the soil of the State he loved so well. That here, amidst the scenes of his home, his final resting-place may be found, where his devoted friends will always keep his grave and his memory green.

"Close his eyes, his work is done;
What to him is friend or foeman,
Rise of moon, or set of sun,
Hand of man, or kiss of woman?
Leave him to God's watching eye;
Trust him to the hand that made him,
Mortal love weeps idly by,
Christ alone has power to aid him."

MR. SPOFFORD OF HANCOCK.

MR. PRESIDENT—It is not for me to scatter the flowers of eulogy upon the grave of the dead statesman, but, in common with the whole people of Maine, I bring expressions of my own profound sorrow. "Pale Death enters with impartial step the cottages of the poor and the palaces of kings." He claims not only the baser plant, but strikes down the giant oak, which has been the pride and glory of the forest. For weeks our thoughts have been turned to the capital of the nation, and we have anxiously awaited the latest intelligence from the sick chamber, where lay, battling with death, the foremost citizen of the republic; and when the dread tidings come, and we are told that James G. Blaine is no more, the heart of the people of Maine, so full of love and devotion, is crushed with sorrow and bereavement.

To detail the public life of Mr. Blaine would be but reciting the history of our country for a full generation.

To portray his character would require something of his genius. Born 63 years ago, he inherited from both his father and mother the rugged and sterling qualities of the Scotch-

Irish blood. In his native state of Pennsylvania he received his early education and training; his splendid intellectual strength was there developed, and his mental powers cultivated.

At the age of twenty-four years he became a citizen of the State of Maine, and it is from that time that we mark his public career. He was elected to the State Legislature in the fall of 1858, at that period just preceding the war, in the days that tried men's souls. His capabilities were soon recognized. Genius for statesmanship was there; his wonderful talents lay sleeping in his soul, and it only required the use and exercise of his abilities in establishing a proposition or defending a principle, to awaken his great latent powers.

Thrice was he re-elected by an admiring constituency, and during his four years service in these halls he displayed the political capacity and aptitude which so distinguished his subsequent career.

In my mind I can to-day picture Mr. Blaine, as in 1862 he left the Speaker's chair, and upon the floor of yonder House delivered his speech upon the "Resolves relating to national affairs," which has never been forgotton. He believed that the administration of President Lincoln was entitled to the endorsement of the Legislature of Maine, and that it was the duty of Congress to provide for the "Liberation of every slave claimed by any person who should continue in arms against the authority of the United States."

With what eloquence and power he maintained his convictions. And the versatility, legal knowledge, deep thought and broad mind displayed by Mr. Blaine in this discussion marked him as a national man, and probably did much to secure his election to the Federal Congress the following year. Upon the entrance of Mr. Blaine to the Congress of the United States he was met by the best brain of the North.

The life of the nation was in peril and armed rebellion in the land, and there had been sent to our national council men of the greatest abilities and ripest experience. As a new member Mr. Blaine was modest, diligent in research and faithful to duty. He did not often enter discussions, but his training in the Speaker's chair of the Maine House had given him a knowledge of parliamentary law which made his influence at once conspicuous.

It is wonderful that in those exciting days of universal dread and horror, when so many questions new to our government were presented, that almost every position taken by Mr. Blaine has since received the approving judgment of the people. Words spoken by him in those days seem almost like prophecy in the light of later experience.

His services in the House continued until 1876. In 1869 he was elected to the Speakership and served by re-elections for six successive years. He brought to the position rare equipments. His administration of this great office, second in importance and influence only to the Presidency of the United States, is universally acknowledged to be one of the most brilliant in the annals of the government.

His ability to govern, his singular aptitude for the duties of presiding officer, and his wonderful mastery of parliamentary law placed him by the side of the hitherto peerless Clay.

For fourteen years he had participated in the consideration of national polices and legislation; many of the questions solved during this important period of our nation's history bear the impress of his high character and master mind. Forcible debater, unrivalled parliamentarian and matchless statesman, it is not strange that the eyes of his party should turn to him as its leader and standard bearer in the approaching presidential contest. His followers were disappointed in their hopes. Although he was supported by an enthusiasm

and devotion never surpassed, the nomination was lost; but his character was shown, and his patriotism and loyalty were attested by his earnest labors in the campaign to promote the election of the successful nominee.

Mr. Blaine was sent to the Senate. I believe, Mr. President, that he loved better the duties of the House. The cast of his mind, his personal magnetism and dashing leadership made him the central figure in the popular branch of Congress; but in the Senate he took high rank, and some of his best efforts during his long Legislative career were there made. The year 1879 will ever be remembered by the patriotic people of Maine. A dark cloud, surcharged with elements of dishonor and destruction, hung over the State. The good old Ship of State, whose sails, white and pure, had ever flapped in the morning breeze of prosperity and honor, was threatened with loss and ruin upon the ragged rocks of personal aggrandizement and party ambition; but through the intrepid leadership of this dauntless captain, whose courage and patriotism rose above party, and never faltered, she was piloted to the blue waters of the haven of security and peace.

As the time for the assembling of the national convention approached it was seen that Mr. Blaine's hold upon the hearts and affections of the people had not wavered. He was admired by his countrymen and was the idol of his party, and to defeat his nomination it became necessary to bring forward, as an opposing candidate, that hero of many conflicts. The one loved for his patriotism and civic success, the other possessing the gratitude and deep affections of the people for his valor and inestimable services upon the field of battle; so again, though his standard was carried high by a fiery enthusiasm and personal devotion never equalled, he was denied that which would have added nothing to his own renown.

The foreign policy inaugurated by Mr. Blaine upon accepting the portfolio of State under President Garfield was one which comported with the dignity and power of a great nation. He believed that to insure peace and to cultivate such friendly relations with the American republics as would largely increase our export trade was the first duty of enlightened statesmanship. It is to be regretted that the death of President Garfield prevented the prosecution of this pacific policy. Of the succeeding presidential contest, and also of Mr. Blaine's great historical work, I will not speak. The one is fresh in the minds of all, and the other marks him as a man of marvellous literary instincts.

Perhaps Mr. Blaine's greatest work was performed, and his highest achievements attained, in the cabinet of President Harrison. It is fitting that his life's labors should be closed by such eminent services. The greatness of his mind, the superiority of his statesmanship, and the brilliancy of his genius, have shed lustre and splendor upon the pages of American diplomacy. His very greatness has sometimes caused jealousy and enmity, and he has not always escaped the foul tongue of slander; but when the names of those who have impugned his motives shall have been forgotten, and the mounds reared over the grave of those who have breathed their foul breath upon his character shall have sunken low, the name of James G. Blaine will shine, in letters of gold, one of the brightest stars in the constellation of American statesmen.

Blaine dead! Your friend and mine! Cut down in the flush of his ripe manhood and zenith of his power. Gone! Gone to join the great majority! In the bosom of his family and the love and affections of his countrymen—dead. Death and love are the two wings which have borne him onward; and to-day we bow at his bier and weep over his grave.

"O hearts that never cease to yearn!
O brimming tears that ne'er are dried!
The dead, though they depart, return,
As though they had not died!"

Mr. President, I move that the resolutions as presented by the senator from Piscataquis be given a passage.

MR. WIGGIN OF AROOSTOOK.

Mr. President:—Ofttimes great men have passed away whose death has challenged the attention of the world and the announcement of whose demise has affected the course of exchange and influenced the fate of important measures of government, while the event has brought a pang of genuine grief to the hearts of but very few.

But in the sad bereavement which has fallen upon our State and nation, not only does the whole civilized world express a feeling of sorrow and regret, but to the hearts of millions comes a sense of keen personal grief and sorrow as at the loss of a dear and loved friend.

Throughout our own State, more especially, thousands are looking with moistened eyes upon the insignia of mourning, thousands are bowing in deep and heartfelt grief, for we knew him as none others knew him and loved him as none others could.

For weeks the eyes of the whole world have been turned towards that death bed at the capital of this nation and millions in this and other lands have been watching with keenest emotions of interest and of sympathy the prolonged struggle of the strong man with his relentless adversary. For days we had realized that the case was hopeless and had been in hourly expectation of the dreaded intelligence, yet when the announcement came, reaching us in the Senate at the moment

when with saddened hearts we were listening to words of eulogy of another honored son of Maine but just deceased, a shock as of the breaking of a cord long tightly drawn was experienced by all and a hush of yet deeper grief and more profound sadness pervaded this chamber.

James G. Blaine is dead.

The man most widely known and best beloved of all the sons of Maine has passed away from earth. The matchless statesman, the best powers of whose mighty intellect have been expended for his country's good, has been laid in his last quiet resting place.

The brilliant and impassioned orator, whose wonderful eloquence has moved the hearts and stirred the emotions of thousands, is now silent forever.

The bold and dauntless partisan leader, whose knightly form was ever at the forefront of the battle and whose wonderful personal magnetism drew hosts of strong men to his banner and kept them true and steadfast to their cause, has laid down his lance forever, vanquished by a foe mightier than he.

We share in the national grief for the statesman departed; we mourn with others the loss of the grand and unequalled orator; we miss with emotions of keen regret the waving plume of our knightly leader from the head of our advancing columns; but we weep, we grieve, we bow in tears for the loss of the man, the friend, the citizen.

For a third of a century James G. Blaine has been a prominent leader of men, and for a quarter of a century he has been one of the most conspicuous and widely known of American statesmen. In the earlier years of his political career, the attention of men was more particularly challenged by the brilliancy and acuteness of his intellect, the wonderful quickness with which he grasped the true situation at any crisis,

and the dash and courage with which he hastened to put his ideas and convictions into execution. Hence he was at first regarded rather as a strong, brilliant and fearless party leader, fertile in resources and unembarrassed in any emergency, than as a deep and profound statesman, with an ability to grasp questions of national import, and to suggest and carry forward measures calculated to advance the truest interests of his country. But as he rose by rapid steps to positions of higher trust and graver responsibility in the national councils, the true greatness of the man began to be revealed, and those who had bitterly opposed him as a partisan were willing to acknowledge his worth and ability as a statesman and to admire the rare power and tact with which he achieved diplomatic victories for the nation. As he was for years the most conspicuous of the public men of the nation, so he was for years the target at which were aimed the sharpest arrows of vituperation and abuse and was at times the subject of the most heartless and unfeeling personal slander. At times he was obliged to defend himself not only against bitter political opposition, but at the same time against personal attacks of so grave a nature that they touched his very life as a public man. Weaker men would have fallen under the force of the fierce and combined attacks made upon him, but, strong in his integrity and in the consciousness of his honesty, he boldly and fearlessly met every charge and hurled back the forces of his accusers in rout and confusion.

Some passages in his career have been intensely dramatic in their nature and have challenged the attention and the admiration of the world.

Notably in 1876, when the meshes of the web which his enemies thought must inevitably entangle and destroy him were being woven closer and closer about him with relentless and wicked cruelty, when, rising in his seat in Congress and

holding up the famous package of letters, now become historic, he exclaimed in fearless tones, but with a voice trembling with emotion:

"Thank God, I am not ashamed to show them. There is the very original package. And with some sense of humiliation, with a mortification I do not attempt to conceal, with a sense of outrage which I think any man in my position would feel, I invite the confidence of forty-four millions of my countrymen while I read those letters from this desk."

The culmination of this intensely dramatic scene was reached when, after having read the letters, he turned to the chairman of the committee appointed to investigate the charges, and with startling emphasis exclaimed: "You have received dispatches completely and absolutely exonerating me from this charge, and you have suppressed them!"

Not only was Mr. Blaine called upon to face the fiercest storms of personal abuse and partisan rancor, but the terrible strain of deep personal sorrow and grief on account of repeated bereavements was such as few public men have been subjected to.

His great heart, wounded as few outside of his intimate personal friends were aware by the cruelty and relentless persistency of the attacks of his political enemies, hurt by continued disappointments to his high ambition, was well nigh broken by the repeated losses by death of his dear children, in whom all the affections of his strong and manly nature were bound up.

Yet amid it all he showed to the world his great, brave, courageous, self sacrificing manhood, crowding back his huge griefs into the inner chamber of his own great heart and giving to his country the best powers of his commanding intellect.

Such were his griefs and such his patience under them, so great were his services to his country in these latter years,

even while struggling with great physical disability, that his former enemies for very shame had ceased their long continued attacks and even while living he had challenged the admiration and respect of his former bitter opponents. In many crises in the affairs of the State and nation has the wisdom of his counsels been effectual in bringing order out of impending chaos and safety out of imminent danger.

For a third of a century he has been closely and actively identified with every movement for the protection and safety of the American Union and for the defence of constitutional liberty and the advancement of the best interests of his country.

He was intensely American and no one of the great statesmen whom our country has produced has been more jealous of the honor of the nation, or more careful to guard against the encroachment of foreign ideas and foreign influences.

His grand record made in the administration of the affairs of the last public office he ever held, where, while even then the hand of death was upon him, he inaugurated measures of vast interest to the nation and carried on diplomatic negotiations with foreign countries with masterly ability and pronounced success, will ever remain as one of the grandest evidences of his statesmanship and of his uncompromising patriotism.

But, Mr. President, this is not the time or place, nor have I the eloquence or ability to pronounce an extended and fitting eulogy.

He whom we loved, admired, nay, almost worshipped, has been taken from us. His dear and honored face we shall see no more and that commanding form and magnetic presence will appear no more among us forever. As we pass that now truly deserted mansion just yonder, on our way to and from

this Senate Chamber, we walk with slackened step, with bowed heads and with subdued voices.

Maine's great son has gone and all there is left to us is the memory of his greatness, of his grand humanity and his true, chivalrous and generous friendship.

Not in this generation, nor by any of his contemporaries can his proper place among America's great men be assigned him.

A nature so intensely aggressive, and so nervously active as his could not avoid awakening fierce antagonism, and arousing the jealousy of powerful political rivals.

But when the clouds of partisan prejudice shall have passed away, and the future historian shall with impartial hand pen the story of his life and services, the name of James G. Blaine will have a place high up on the roll of America's greatest statesmen, and the lustre of his fame will shine out still brighter and brighter as the years pass by.

Rest, restless spirit, that knew no rest on earth. Peace, great heart, so sadly torn and wounded. Green grow the grass around thy quiet resting place, watered now by a nation's tears, and yet to be the shrine of a nation's affections.

And may the flowers that bloom above thy grave be as bright as the memory of the great, big manhood of him who sleeps beneath them. Statesman, patriot, orator, citizen, friend, rest in peace.

Mr. President, I desire to second the motion for the adoption of the resolutions.

MR. SEIDERS OF CUMBERLAND.

MR. PRESIDENT:—I shall be very brief in my remarks on this occasion, for the most eloquent periods of the orator, were they continued through the entire session today, would fall far short of covering the political life of James G. Blaine when considered in connection with our State and national history. Hence, how foolish it is for me in the short time which is allotted to me to try to do more than express the feeling of my heart and of this body in relation to the great sorrow which now rests upon us by reason of his decease in the very midst of his active political career.

The public career of James G. Blaine, extending through quite a generation, has been so interwoven in our State and national affairs that it has become a part and parcel of their history. Strike his illustrious career out of the annals of our State and country, and their history would be forever incomplete.

He entered the arena of public life when men with bated breath awaited the shock and crash of contending armies; when the final outcome and end of the civil war was shrouded in the murky darkness of a foreboding future; when men took counsel of their fears, and failed to recognize the overruling hand of a just and wise God in our country's affairs; when fear and hesitation rather than bravery and progress was a part of the policy of our national councils.

From the beginning to the close of his public career he shone forth as a guiding star, to which the eyes of his countrymen were ever turned.

He took no backward step. His face was ever set squarely to the front in the march of progress, and only the possibilities and welfare of the future of our country had any allurements for him. He sought the prosperity of our country in

her future achievements, and not in the mistakes and entanglements of the past. How wisely and accurately he judged of the times and conditions which surrounded him, the whole country testifies to-day, in its honor and admiration of him.

The immortal triumvirate, Webster, Calhoun and Clay, marks an epoch in our country's history to which the student of our national life and progress instinctively turns as the great central figure of that period. But James G. Blaine stands out alone as the great central figure in that epoch of our country's history which is measured by the period of his public services. I do not mean to underrate the able and brilliant services rendered to our country by scores of other patriots during the same period of time. They were and are a part of that epoch, but above them all stands the Plumed Knight, knighted in the hearts of his countrymen, the only true knighthood ever conferred on men, as the central figure around whom the most stirring and far-reaching political events in our land for the last quarter of a century have clustered.

If the national historian seeks to give to his readers the true history of this period of our country's life, he must incorporate the acts and deeds of James G. Blaine therein to make it intelligible to the reader. His enemies, while they have felt the weight of his hand, have paid glowing tribute to his ability, sagacity and bravery as a statesman. His friends have paid more than equal tribute to the same qualities, and have cemented them with loving adoration, and even when the approaching shadows of dissolution hovered over him they would in their devotion have crowned him with the highest honor our country is able to bestow on a citizen, the Presidency.

In many respects James G. Blaine easily stands first among our country's statesmen. He was a matchless debater, an astute politician, far-seeing in his political plans, correct in

his judgment as to results, concise and clear to a certainty as a writer, and withal a statesman of the highest type.

When he entered the arena of political life, a great journalist was lost to the world. Had he chosen the legal profession he would have stood second to none in that calling. Had a business career held out allurements to him he would have easily succeeded there, but none of these was his destined calling.

Goethe says "Every extraordinary man has a mission which he is called upon to accomplish." The overruling Hand which moves us whither it will, and we know it not, destined James G. Blaine to give his unsurpassed abilities to his country's services, and it was done. That was his life's mission, and none will say that it was not successfully accomplished.

He was an adopted son of our commonwealth, and as such we honor him as to us born. He has shed the great honor of his illustrious services upon us, and has done more than any other man to give our commonwealth a prominent place among her sister states. He was adopted first by us. We claim that honor through all time, but since that adoption where is there a state, a country, yea, a man in whose veins the vivifying blood of liberty flows, that has not adopted him as their own. The horizon of his influence and service is not limited by the contour of our own land. It compasses other lands, and takes in the isles of the sea, and rests only where freedom and good government ends.

He is dead! The nation weeps over the loss of its noblest son. All that remains of the mortal has been consigned to its mother earth. The immortal part which we have known, which we have seen, and which we have so often felt has taken its flight to realms immortal. We bow our heads in

submission to an all-wise Father, who gave and has now seen fit to remove from us the pride of our commonwealth.

Mr. President. I join in seconding the passage of the resolutions.

MR. GRINDLE OF HANCOCK.

MR. PRESIDENT:—The lateness of the hour will prevent me from making any lengthy speech, even if I were prepared to do so. I have not prepared any speech, and will simply say a very few words. Of course, it is very well known that on a subject like that which is now before us it is always very much easier to make a good half hour speech than it is to make an equally good five or ten minutes' speech.

There are some things which might be said about James G. Blaine which it requires no argument to prove, and no illustration to make clear. It can be truthfully and safely said that taking him as a whole this generation has not produced his equal. He was admired by many of the most eminent leaders of the country, and it is certain that he was the idol of the rank and file of his party. It is certain that no one has ever lived in the country who could call forth and awaken such an unbounded enthusiasm amongst all classes of people. Of course, we can readily understand that there can never be such a unanimous sentiment in favor of an individual's popularity in politics as there would be in some other paths of thought and work; literature, for example; for we know that in political issues about one-half of the country is always at issue with the other half; and however fair one may be it is certain that he never can call forth the admiration of those whose principles he opposes as he can those whose principles he advocates.

I believe that when the times of partisanship and prejudice shall have passed away, when his record shall be viewed simply in the light of history, I believe then that it will be

the almost universal verdict that, taking him all in all, he was the greatest man of the times.

The mourning and sorrow for Mr. Blaine is intense and deep, and not limited to the present time. There has been a feeling of sorrow and of sympathy for this man for years back. His triumphs, his successes, his brilliant achievements have drawn the eyes of the people toward him, and those who have looked upon him know that these things could never in any way counteract or lessen the feelings that he had as a father. He was blessed with a family which early gave indications of brilliance and promise which must have been exceedingly gratifying to him; and to have these members of his family one after another go from him must have brought upon him a weight of sorrow, which the world looked upon with sympathy, but knew that they could not share. Why this trouble, why this sorrow we do not know. In the language of the resolutions it was "the mysterious orderings of God's providence."

Now, for myself, I can say that if I believed that this world were the end of the human race, if I believed that all accounts were finally squared up here, that so far as justice and right are concerned the administration of this world was a stupendous failure. But I do *not* believe that this is the end. I do not believe that that restless heart when it ceased to beat went out into oblivion, but I believe that it rather awoke to an eternal consciousness that there is rest for the weary, that there is an unending peace and rest and enjoyment on the unlimited seas of eternity.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously by a rising vote, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of Mr. Blaine, the Senate adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FRIDAY, January 27, 1893.

The communication from the Governor announcing the death of James G. Blaine, having been read,

On motion by Mr. Powers of Houlton, the House took a recess until 2 o'clock, P. M.

At two o'clock P. M., the House was called to order by the Speaker.

Mr. POWERS of Houlton:

Mr. Speaker—It was with feelings of unfeigned grief and sorrow that this House listened to the communication from the Executive announcing the death of Hon. James G. Blaine. The intelligence was like an electric shock to us all, and especially to those of us who have crossed the divide and to whom the shadows of life have already begun to fall and lengthen upon the other side. It is but fitting that this House, in which he first began his eminent political career, should take some action. I therefore move that a committee of seven be appointed by the chair to prepare and present resolutions in reference to his death, at some future day, for the consideration of this House.

The motion was unanimously agreed to.

The chair appointed as a committee on resolutions Messrs. POWERS of Houlton, HARRIS of East Machias, MORRILL of

Portland, COFFIN of Bangor, JOHNSON of Augusta, BIRD of Portland, and DICKEY of Fort Kent.

Mr. Lane of Augusta moved that as a further mark of respect to the memory of the Hon. James G. Blaine the House do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to.

MR. POWERS OF HOULTON.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 31, 1893.

I rise, Mr. Speaker, to discharge a painful duty. Your Committee on Resolutions have directed me to report the following:

WHEREAS, This House of Representatives in common with all the people of our State and nation, in sorrow mourns the death of Hon. James G. Blaine.

Resolved, That in his death our State and country have lost an eminent statesman, a pure, faithful and upright public servant, a good citizen and a noble man whose deeds are an imperishable monument.

Resolved, That we tender to his bereaved family our sincere sympathy and condolence.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the Speaker and Clerk, be presented to the family of the deceased as an expression of our respect and esteem.

Mr. Blaine was pre-eminently a typical American. No man since Abraham Lincoln has been more closely in touch with the hearts of the people, and no man's death will be or has been more sincerely mourned than his. No leader save Henry Clay, whose fortunes his resemble in more features than one, has been so idolized, trusted and loved by the masses of his party. Though dead he yet lives in the grateful memory of his countrymen who have watched for weeks past with unfeigned sorrow his brave struggle for life, who with trembling hands and anxious, aching hearts,

have scanned the daily press and the telegrams from Washington, hoping for better news when all grounds for hope had fled.

Of his broad statesmanship and great public services it is indeed unnecessary for me to speak in this presence, and I shall not strive to do so. His official career, his public acts, are as household words, well known, cherished and familiar to you all; they need not be recalled by me. Neither shall I endeavor to deliver any fitting eulogy upon his life and character. Other and abler men will do this. The noblest tribute that most of us can pay to a great man, is to understand and obey his teachings, imitate his virtues and not essay to praise him.

Mr. Blaine was ardent and true in his patriotism, broad in his views, strong and earnest in his convictions. During the transition period through which our country has recently passed, which wrought such radical and beneficial changes in our constitution and government, he held high places in the national councils, and exerted a marked influence for good. He was a co-worker with Lincoln, with Grant and with Garfield. He ever championed the weak against the strong, the right of the slave and the oppressed against the master and the oppressor. He helped to solve and settle in the interests of humanity and progress those issues that have made us truly a nation, not a confederacy. All along the line of his public career are monuments which he helped to erect, celebrating party triumphs in the interests of progress and good government, and consecrated to liberty and union. These monuments marked the triumph of freedom over slavery, union over disunion and rebellion, reconstruction and order over military rule, anarchy and violence, sound finance and national credit over vague theories and repudiation.

He leaves to us a bright example of eminence attained by personal power and effort and the ability to intuitively apprehend and grasp the correct solution of the great national problems of his time. He was ever equal to the emergency, matchless in debate, brilliant, eloquent, aggressive for the right, magnetic.

He had no especial advantages of birth, education or fortune. In short he was the architect and builder of his fame; a Pennsylvanian by birth, a citizen of Maine by adoption and choice; in early life a school teacher in Kentucky; then an editor and a member of the Legislature of our State. These walls have listened with rapture to his convincing and enchanting eloquence; that Speaker's chair he has honorably filled. Elected to the national Congress his ability was conspicuous in the several Houses of Representatives possessing such able men as Thaddeus Stevens, Henry Winter Davis and Roscoe Conkling. He was soon recognized as the peer of any of them. In private life his suavity of manner and brilliant conversational powers soon crystallized around him a host of friends and admirers. Recognized as an able parliamentarian and leader, he was three times chosen Speaker, the third office in the United States in point of rank. His wonderful power in guiding and governing that turbulent body, never surpassed if equalled by any other, has been the admiration of political friends and foes. Since then he has represented this State in the national Senate and has been secretary of state in the cabinets of Garfield and Harrison. As a presidential candidate he led his party in the great political contest of 1884. It was no fault of his that it failed to achieve a victory.

Maine has produced many eminent men of whom she is justly proud, who have passed to the great majority beyond, whose reputations and fame are not confined within our State

borders, whose names shine brightly in the national galaxy, men whose hearts were large enough and whose views were broad enough to embrace what was best for, and just to, every part of this great country, who have honored our State and made its name known and respected in the land. Among the illustrious names we recall with pride an Evans, a Fessenden, a Morrill and a Hamlin; yet I sincerely doubt if any of them had so strong a hold on the hearts and feelings of the people as the adopted son whose death we this day mourn.

Mr. Blaine believed in the Republican party and in the triumph of its principles. The declaration that all men were born free and equal and the equality of all men before the law, were, in his political creed, something more than glittering generalities. He believed in protection for American industries and American labor against foreign industries and pauper labor. In brief, his patriotism preferred his own country and own people to some foreign country and alien people. His diplomacy while secretary of state commanded for our flag consideration and honor, and for our citizens safety and respect everywhere. He helped to rock the cradle of the Republican party in its infancy, guided and directed it in its manhood and vigor, and as its principles of right and justice are as eternal as the everlasting hills

> "Men may come and men may go,
> But they go on forever."

His reciprocity views embraced the welfare of the people of the Western hemisphere. It is to him and this policy that we are indebted largely for the several commercial treaties and benefits to trade resulting therefrom, and also for that splendid promise of continental unity and good feeling, the Pan-American Congress.

He had enemies; a man who has none is not usually deserving of friends. He has been reviled, vilified, traduced, defamed; so were Washington, Lincoln, Grant, and a host of other great and good men. He will live and be remembered and honored when his traducers and their slanders shall have received the charity of a merited oblivion. He made no claim to saintship or to a monopoly of all the cardinal virtues; I do not make it here and now. He had limitations, passions, perhaps faults; in short, he was human like other men. Men without these, are usually of very little account in the world.

History and a grateful country will remember his noble deeds and pay a just tribute to their worth. A loving husband, a kind, gentle and indulgent father, a broad statesman, a noble man, an honored citizen, has gone to his final resting place and reward—has departed to that "undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns." His memory is honored by his State and nation, his grave bedewed with a people's tears, and while we leave that of him which is mortal in its silent resting place and mingle with the busy, bustling world around us, we can hopefully and truthfully say that we are consoled with the belief that he is of "the few, the immortal few that were not born to die."

MR. MORRILL OF PORTLAND.

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House:—To pause amid the active duties and absorbing cares of busy life to offer tribute to the memory of those who have entered upon the life beyond is a pious act, useful and salutary to the living as well as respectful to the dead. Here in the capital of this State where he resided, here in this Representative hall where James J. Blaine began his illustrious career, it is fitting

and proper that we pause to reflect upon the suggestive lessons which his life and character impart, and to do homage to his great name. It is said that Lord Bacon, in his last will and testament made this strange and pathetic bequest: "My name and fame I leave to the people of other countries, and after a lapse of some time to the people of my own country." The great English lawyer and philosopher was aware of the exceptious character and ingratitude of contemporaries. That it is usually the fate of the great and the good to be long in their graves before their merits are acknowledged or their worth is appreciated. Not so with him whose name, achievements and fame are our theme today. It is not his to wait for history and tradition to do him justice. The nations of the earth, with perhaps England alone excepted, resound with his praise. Yet the people of the present generation who have seen him in his daily walks and conversation, who have co-operated in his austere labors, who have wept around his bier and followed in his funeral train, are too near to see the lofty height to which he towered. It is from a distance that we must look up to the mountain in order to appreciate its grandeur. The people of succeeding generations will stand at such a distance, and before their wondering gaze, stretching back across the lapse of years, the grandeur of his life and character and public services will loom above the clouds into the region of eternal sunshine.

He came into public life at the beginning of an epoch that was destined to test the experiment of our forefathers, and demonstrate the capacity of the American people for self-government. In his day the dismal forebodings that had disturbed the peace and tranquility of the older statesmen assumed material shape in the Gorgon horror of a Civil War. The wizzard hand of Clay could not pacify, the matchless logic of Webster could not reason down the inexorable spirit

of slavery, secession and rebellion. The sage of Marshfield viewing with melancholy alarm the lowering aspect of the political skies, devoutly prayed that his eyes might never behold "the states dissevered, discordant, belligerant, or rent with civil strife or drenched in fraternal blood." Heaven mercifully vouchsafed the boom. As if in tenderness to the great expounder that gruesome spectacle was reserved for the men of a younger generation, among the most conspicuous of whom was James G. Blaine.

I am most impressed to-day with the part he bore in that most exigent period of our country's history. It is due to the enlightened statesmanship and Christian philanthropy, of which he was a chief exponent, that out of a Union of weakness, constantly menaced with disruption, we have wrought a reconstructed, consolidated, integral Union, infinitely stronger and better than the old; that in place of a constitution sullied by disgraceful compromises, we have an amended constitution without compromise, guaranteeing to all men without regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude, equal political and civil rights and equality before the law; that blind animosities and local prejudices have softened to friendship and melted to love; that messages of peace and good will like that which fell from the eloquent yet death touched lips of Henry W. Grady at Boston, are coming up to us from the new South recently chafing under its fancied wrongs. His great life was worn out in awakening the public conscience to the advancement of the public good, and in striving to achieve victories of peace, victories less splendid and startling than these of war, but as benificent, as permanent and as grand.

While the names of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan will go down in history suggesting and illustrating the great battles of the republic, the names of Seward, Sumner and Blaine will illuminate its pages with their civic triumphs. My friends,

men of eminent talents and public distinction reflected lustre upon the communities in which they reside. Many an obscure country village has become historic as the birth-place of some celebrated general, author or statesman.

No stranger visits Fryeburg without being reminded that Daniel Webster once taught its academy. The renowned and cultured men and women who have made Boston their home have distinguished her as the Athens of America. The city of Augusta in the beautiful valley of the Kennebec has acquired an extraneous interest as the home of Mr. Blaine, and his mansion standing here within sight of this Capitol will be pointed out as the Monticello of New England.

I second the resolutions so fittingly presented by the gentleman from Houlton.

Mr. DICKEY OF FORT KENT.

I wish to say but a word on this subject. "What a piece of work is man, how noble in reason, how infinite in faculties, in form and moving how express and admirable, in action how like an angel, in proportion how like a god."

When I first became acquainted with James G. Blaine he was sitting at this reporter's desk and Chief Justice Fuller was sitting there (pointing). That was about 36 years ago. We became very intimate as youngish men at that time. James G. Blaine was admired by me as a young man at that time and as I grew older he was admired by me as being one of the most wonderful young men in conversation and in every day deportment that I ever met. He was different from Fuller; Fuller was thoughtful and reserved, with a legal mind; Blaine aspired to political life, and was perhaps one of the most astute and wily politicians that Maine has ever produced, by adoption or by birth. I have been acquainted with him and have called at his house almost every week when we have both been here. He had almost a magic charm

in conversation, and he always endeavored to do his friends good instead of harm. If he had any information he was willing to impart it to others; and his advice was always of great assistance to me. Though we differed in politics, yet as men we never differed. There is no man that I ever became acquainted with whom I loved more.

I saw him go from this reporter's desk here into this House as a member of the Legislature. His course in the Legislature attracted the attention of the State and the next year he was made Speaker, and conducted himself with wonderful skill, affability and with great honor to himself. He then went into Congress, and I watched him with the greatest solicitation; having formed his acquaintance as I did I often had conversations with him. I always found him a true man and always willing to do for his country all that his magnetic power would enable him to do. He was much like Clay as I remember Clay in my younger days. Both aspired to the Presidency, they both failed; not because they were not admired by the country and by their constituents throughout the United States, but by certain circumstances they were both defeated. Perhaps it is all in the wisdom of Providence and all right, but for me I felt that I could shed no tears if Blaine was elected President of the United States.

Being here so much I became familiar with him in his family relations. I always found him one of the most affectionate fathers and husbands; as a man, in every way, I admired James G. Blaine. No man can stand higher than he with the South, the West, the North and the East. He was a statesman, and became a nation's man, but he was an Augusta man. I wish to close these few brief remarks by saying, "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. FAIRBANKS OF BANGOR.

Mr. SPEAKER:—I arise to record the resolutions in behalf of the loyal citizens of Bangor, whose hearts throb with sympathy at this hour.

In the battle of life a great man has fallen. For many years James G. Blaine has been regarded as the wisest living statesman of these United States. This estimate did not come from a partisan standpoint, and while in some measure others were not always in full accord with his views, still no one could ignore his sagacity, wisdom and patriotism. Of his ability others have eloquently and appropriately spoken.

I may be allowed to notice the deep affection which was in his heart, not only for his wife and children, but for others not intimately connected. While on a steamer which plies between Bar Harbor and Mt. Desert Ferry a few years ago a man spoke to him and presented his daughter, a mere child. He took her by the hand and delighted her with his questions full of sunshine from his great heart. As the boat neared the wharf he sought out the little girl and bade her a sweet good bye.

This was a simple act, but the reflex of his whole life, which has so endeared him to the responsive hearts of his countrymen.

When thinking of the great men that have passed away, I am thankful to have been allowed to live in the same period of time with a Lincoln, a Grant, a Sherman, a Sheridan, a Garfield, and a Blaine. The fulness of their lives is the history of our country for the past thirty-five years; but they have gone to the land unknown, leaving the one simple lesson so fitly told when we remember that:

"Our lives are rivers gliding free
To that unfathomed, boundless sea,
The silent grave.
Thither all earthly pomp and boast
Roll, to be swallowed up and lost
In one dark wave."

MR. PURINGTON OF MINOT.

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES :—It is with feelings of sadness, mingled with a sense of sad pleasure, that I have listened to the resolutions offered by the gentleman from Houlton, and the eulogies so eloquently and fittingly pronounced on our dead statesman. I feel that nothing I can say or do will add to the interest of the occasion. Yet I cannot forbear to say that we, the common people of the section of the State that I represent, honored and loved Mr. Blaine no less than the people of any other section of the State. We rejoiced in his prosperity, we were justly proud of his great achievements, we exulted that our State should be able to furnish one, who by his counsels, wisdom and eloquence was able to achieve so much of good to our nation. During his long and painful illness we have waited and watched for good news from his bedside, hoping against hope that his useful life might be spared to his friends and the nation. But he has gone from among us, and we, in common with the people of the country, deplore ours and the nation's loss. We can but remember with pride his illustrious achievements, his many and great virtues, and we extend our heartfelt sympathies to his bereaved family.

Mr. Speaker, with pleasure I second the resolution offered by the gentleman from Houlton.

MR. SCOTT OF PATTEN.

"There is a reaper whose name is Death,
And with his sickle keen
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between."

That Reaper has of late been gleaning among the choicest of earth, and last of all he has garnered in one whose name and fame are known throughout this world, one who was held

in love and esteem that almost amounted to worship by millions of his fellow countrymen.

To the party he so brilliantly led, to the state whose favorite son he was, to the family he loved and cherished his loss is almost irreparable. And though like all men of marked personality and strong convictions he had resolute opponents as well as devoted friends, yet in the presence of the new-made grave, remembering only the man of genius, remembering only the man of giant intellect, remembering only the statesman to whose fame the highest office in the gift of the American people could have added nothing, remembering only the kind-hearted friend and neighbor, remembering only the loving and devoted husband and father—all animosities disappear, all heads are bowed in sorrow, and all join in this last sad tribute of respect to their departed countryman and friend.

If it is the disgrace of American politics that public men are often so shamefully traduced, it is the glory of the American people that when the heat of political strife is over, they are swift to recognize and appreciate the ability and the patriotism which are possessed in generous portion by all our public men.

In the death of Mr. Blaine a striking figure, a strong force is forever removed from American politics. From the storm-beaten coast of the Atlantic to the calm waters of the Pacific, from the ice-bound lakes of the North to the tropic shores of the Gulf, the voice of the mourner is heard. And today we all devoutly pray that the wealth of good which his long and varied public services enabled him to accomplish may be gathered into the treasury of our republic as the common heritage of the American people, and that it may be to him a monument purer than marble, more enduring than brass, more symetrical than the finest work of Grecian art.

MR. SPRAGUE OF MONSON.

Mr. SPEAKER:—With the expiration of the life of James G. Blaine passed from earth one of the grandest figures of this grand century of ours. Few men have ever lived in this world who have so impressed themselves upon their countrymen as did he. For nearly a quarter of a century he has had more to do than any other single person in moulding the thought, controlling the policy and dictating the action of the political party that has dominated the affairs of this republic, that was responsible for its legislation, and which, if it deserves censure for any of its adversity, is certainly entitled in a degree to praise for its prosperity. He will live in the history of his country as he lives now in the hearts of every true American.

This country has never seen a statesman who so entirely typified true Americanism as did Mr. Blaine. Whatever was un-American he discarded. Whatever would inspire confidence in our system of government, whatever would develop a love for our institutions, whatever would kindle in the breasts of his fellowmen an ardor for their country, her traditions, her achievements, and her advancement, he adopted and advocated with all his brilliant powers.

He is the only American who ever arrested the marked attention and thoroughly aroused the fears and jealousies of the nations of Europe. He dreamed of uniting every government and every people on this continent. His plan was so comprehensive and universal in its scope that in its incipiency it was misunderstood and feared and called dangerous by the smaller minds. Yet it was in fact the broadest and grandest type of statesmanship that our country has ever known. While his creed was ever America for Americans it was not confined to narrow limits. He was among the first

of his party to realize that a condition existed which demanded larger trade for the industrial welfare of our people. His great mind grasped the situation. He inaugurated a policy which in my judgment will prove not only a wise one but will be permanent. Its principles will be lasting. Misunderstood, envied and often cruelly traduced by many in the higher walks of life, he was never misunderstood, never doubted, never hated, but always loved by the common people. Instinctively they realized that he was their friend and their champion and they followed him through all the storms of his eventful career with a zeal and devotion that has been the fortune of but few leaders of men in the world's history. He has wrought for himself a high place in the annals of the times in which he lived, and his name will rank in history with the most famous of his countrymen. The peer of the earth's greatest men, he distinguished and brought fame to our State, and it is eminently fitting that we as its representatives should add our humble tribute on this occasion as a meagre token of the vast debt of gratitude which we owe to his memory for his grand life work.

Mr. Speaker, I take profound pleasure in seconding the resolutions and in concurring with the eloquent speakers who have preceded me.

Mr. SPILLANE OF LEWISTON.

Mr. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN:—I cannot hope to add anything to the tributes of love and affection that have been showered upon the illustrious dead. But I deem it most fitting and proper that I also should offer my small share of appreciation for him whom while living I admired, and whose fragrant memory I shall ever respect and cherish. The death of James Gillespie Blaine was not unexpected and yet it was

sudden. Not only from the states of this Union, not only from the people of this continent, but even from across the boisterous Atlantic and the deep Pacific, from north to south, from the Orient to the Occident, from all civilized lands have come words of sympathy and messages of condolence to his saddened wife and sorrowing children.

He was gathered like the beautiful flower for admiration and study while it was shedding around its sweetest fragrance. His labors and struggles are over. His deeds, acts, works and words do and ever will survive.

The future historians must analyze and judge him with the justest judgment that trained and accurate intellects can command. His career, as a journalist, a diplomat and a statesman forms a galaxy of glory, of splendor and of power that demands our greatest admiration and unstinted praise.

Neither birth nor wealth made easy his early career, but like an Hercules he cut his way amidst his enemies, overcame by his indomitable will all obstacles, and by his genius, intellect and labor made himself a man to be respected.

The soundest judgment, courage unexampled and qualities and forces unequalled formed a career unmatched in the history of 100 years.

Along with the speeches of our Hortensian Evans and our Demosthenic Prentiss, who carried fame and honor to a distant state, the words of James G. Blaine will be a source of refreshment and study to all generations.

The names of Washingtion, Jefferson and Hamilton; of Adams, Monroe and Jay; of Madison, Morris and Livingstone, form the bright cluster of our early history. A few years later we find as the luminous stars a Jackson and an Harrison, both warriors and both statesmen. And do not Clay, Calhoun and Webster form the grandest trio of eloquence, of oratory and power that any state, any age, any people or any nation

ever honored, or ever will honor? In the period of rebellion and reconstruction we revere the honored names of Lincoln and of Grant, of Sherman and of Sheridan, of McLellan and of Seward. But the career of James G. Blaine is, for its brilliancy and power, so dazzling, that all others in this generation pale into insignificance when compare is made with his.

A scholar deep and logical, a debater ever ready and in combat like a "plumed knight," fearless and unconquerable, an orator with few superiors and possessing a magnetism of such power that the greater the distance the greater was the intensity of the attraction, with a memory marvelously retentive, all these qualities made him necessarily a leader among the famous men that we love to honor and to claim as ours.

He was not a warrior but a statesman. He fought men with his intellect and not with the sword, though well knew he the use of the scimiter of ridicule, of irony, and of deadly sarcasm.

Fortified with irresistible logic, protected with the shield of indomitable courage, and armed with the battle-axe of Parliamentary Law, he never knew defeat.

The literary works that he had planned death has stopped and we are the losers. The last few years of Mr. Blaine's life were crowded with the flowers of sorrow and of sadness. And as he lay upon his bed of pain, and heard the breakers dashing on the shores of "that mysterious sea that never yet has borne on any wave the image of a homeward sail," and as ever and anon there were borne to his listening ears the sounds of immortality, he could hear the voices of his loved ones, his dear ones, his sons and his daughter, asking him to come to them and live with them forever in the eternal mansions of perfect bliss.

As Thomas B. Reed has said, "in that great unknown beyond the tomb where all impurities and imperfections are done away, we trust that he has become that perfect being that he seemed to be in the tender memories of mankind." As long as one atom of matter shall exist, as long as the earth revolves around the glowing sun, as long as life shall permeate, invigorate and beautify man, so long shall the people of this Union, so long will our sister republics and independencies of the Western Hemisphere cherish the sacred memory of him who was their friend. Mr. Speaker, I can close with no words more fitting than those found in that beautiful emblem "that as long as green grass shall cover his grave, blue skies bend over it, or sweet birds sing near it, that place will be hallowed ground; yet greener than the grass, fairer than the skies, sweeter than the birds and more hallowed than the grave itself will be his fragrant memory, enshrined and preserved forever in their heart of hearts."

Mr. Speaker, the city of Lewiston is honored in seconding the resolutions presented by the honorable gentleman from Houlton.

MR. MARSTON OF SKOWHEGAN.

On behalf on the Somerset delegation and in behalf of my fellow-citizens of Somerset, I take pleasure in seconding the resolutions that have been offered.

The vote being taken on the resolutions, they were unanimously adopted.

On motion of Mr. Fairbanks of Bangor, as a further mark of respect to the memory of Mr. Blaine, the House then adjourned.

In House of Representatives,
February 7, 1893.

Mr. Harris of East Machias presented the following, which were unanimously adopted:

It is a sweet and decorous instinct of our common humanity that our dead should find their final sepulture where in life they were best known and most honored and beloved.

Throughout all our history as a nation the names and the fame of the men who have made that history glorious have been most conspicuously and intimately identified with the states that gave them to their country, and when Death has closed their living service, the instance is rare wherein those states did not receive back the hallowed dust to its sleep among the people whose love and loyalty they first won and then held unswervingly to the illustrious end.

Mt. Vernon, Monticello, Quincy and Marshfield, Ashland, the Hermitage and Springfield are now among the holiest shrines held sacred by American patriotism. Maine has hers in the graves of her Fessenden and Hamlin. Is it not eminently fitting that James G. Blaine, the last, yet not the least, of that great triumvirate, should be sepulchered within her own soil, and that to her capital city which first gave him to the State and then to the larger service of the republic, be committed the solemn trust and privilege of loving keeping and guardianship? Therefore be it

Resolved, That the Legislature of Maine, speaking in the name of its people, remembering with proud admiration the public and private life of its great statesman and affectionately reverencing his memory, does

most earnestly desire that the State he represented and honored through a third of a century of distinguished service, should, now that service is ended, be also honored as the chosen respository of his mortal remains.

Resolved, That the Governor of the State be requested to communicate this expression of our desire to the family of Mr. Blaine, and present to them such further considerations towards its realization, as in his judgment may be necessary and becoming.

IN SENATE, February 8, 1893.

On motion by Mr. PEAKS of Piscataquis, the vote was taken by rising and the resolutions were unanimously adopted.