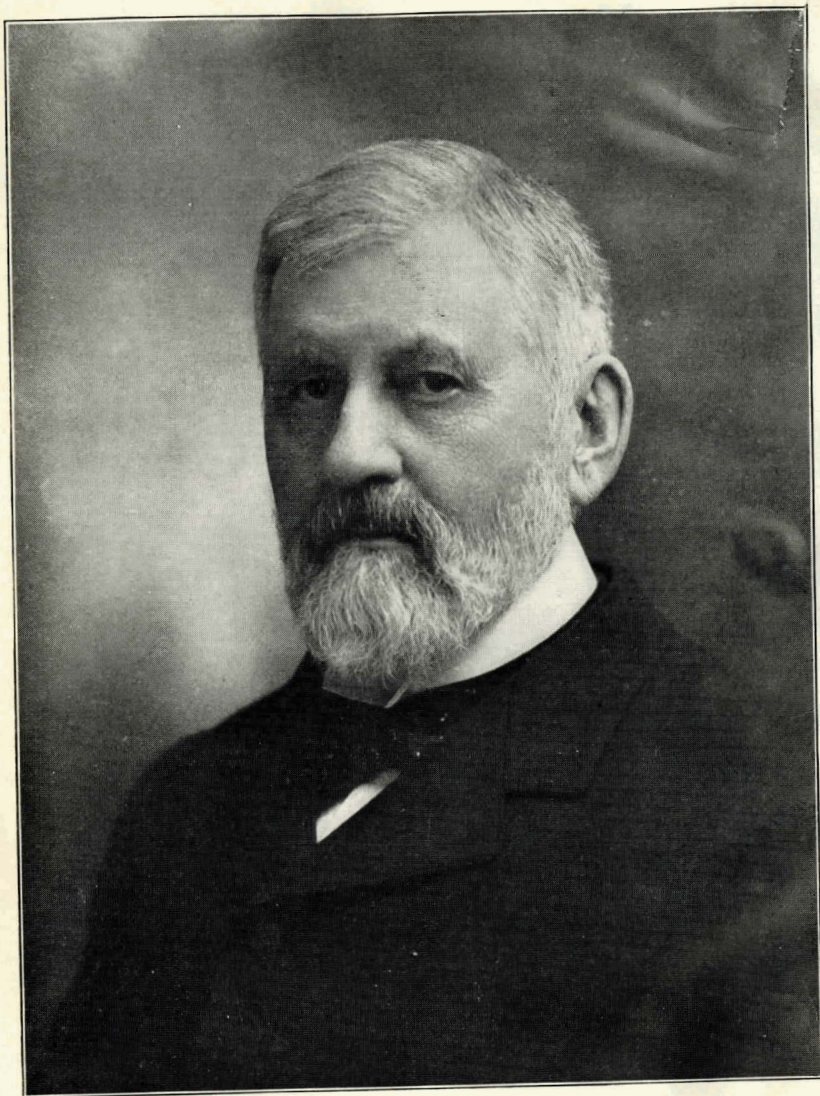


Wm. B. Allison

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*W. B. Allison*

MEMORIAL EXERCISES

IN HONOR OF

WILLIAM BOYD ALLISON

IN HALL OF

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

STATE CAPITOL

DES MOINES, IOWA

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1908

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DES MOINES  
EMORY H. ENGLISH, STATE PRINTER  
1908

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PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE THIRTY-SECOND GENERAL ASSEMBLY  
IN EXTRA SESSION.

W. C. HAYWARD, Secretary of State.

## PROGRAMME

The House and Senate met in joint session September 8, 1908, for memorial exercises commemorative of the late William Boyd Allison.

The following programme was carried out:

Call to order.....Lieutenant Governor Garst  
Invocation.....Dr. A. L. Frisbie  
Music, Jesus Savior Pilot Me .....Hylo Quartet  
Memorial resolution of Joint Committee, .....  
..... Senator Dunham  
Address .....Senator Frudden  
Address .....Representative Harding  
Music, Nearer My God to Thee .....Hylo Quartet  
Address .....Senator Allen  
Music, Someday, Sometime .....Hylo Quartet  
Address .....Representative Hackler  
Music, Better Land .....Hylo Quartet  
Address .....Senator Saunders  
Music, Lead Kindly Light .....Hylo Quartet

## REPORT OF JOINT COMMITTEE

PRESENTED BY SENATOR DUNHAM

### MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS.

The State and Nation mourn the death of William Boyd Allison, senior Senator of the State of Iowa, who died at his home in Dubuque, Iowa, August 4, 1908, and was there borne to his tomb August 8, 1908, with every evidence of respect and devotion from the people of the Nation he had so long and faithfully served. It is with full appreciation of our loss that we meet here to-day to make fitting note upon the records of the State of our great appreciation of his services to the people and our love for him as a man.

Senator W. B. Allison was born in Wayne County, Ohio, March 2, 1829. His early life was passed upon the farm and in the schools of his native state. He was admitted to the bar of Wayne County, Ohio, in 1852, and began the practice of law at Ashland in that State. He came to Iowa in 1857, locating at Dubuque and that was his home until his death. He took an immediate and continual interest in the politics of his country. Two years after his arrival in the State, his name appears as delegate to the Republican State Convention in Iowa, which nominated Samuel J. Kirkwood for Governor, and as a delegate to and a secretary of the National Republican Convention in 1860, which nominated Abraham Lincoln for President. In 1862 he was elected to represent Iowa in Congress and was three times re-elected, serving until 1871. He took his seat in the United States Senate March 4, 1873, remaining in continuous service in that body until his death. He has served as a member of the Finance Committee in the Senate since 1877 and has been chairman of the Committee of Appropriations in that body since 1881. By him, as head of the Appropriations Committee, billions in dollars of our country's money has been distributed. No man can truthfully say that a suspicion of dishonesty in the exercise of his duty attached in the expenditure of a single dollar of that vast sum. We need not here make a record of his works. His has been a moulding and guiding hand in all important national legislation during his eventful and busy life. Future generations will find his work indelibly stamped upon the history of this country to which he gave his life service. He had been frequently considered an available candidate for President and failed to get the

nomination of his party for that high office in 1888 by the narrowest margin, or, as stated by Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts: "I think no other person ever came so near the Presidency of the United States and missed it." He was invited to take the portfolio of the Treasury in the cabinets of both President Garfield and President Harrison. He was tendered the position of Secretary of State by President McKinley, but each time chose to continue his work in the Senate to which the citizens of this State had elected him. He was a modest, a kindly, a lovable man. Both in his private life and as a servant of the people he was attentive to the call of high and lowly alike. He has been the counselor, the confidant of the Presidents. His kindly letters of friendship and service are treasured to-day in very many homes throughout the land. Others may have had a more eloquent tongue; others been more free to lead into new fields of legislation, but he has stood always as the rock of safety to which all patriots turned in case of storm and around which the waves of impulse and passion surged without moving him. The Nation has reason to be thankful for his life and to sorrow at his death. Such, too briefly told, has been the life and service of this great man, therefore be it,

*Resolved*, That we hereby express our appreciation of the noble life and faithful service of William Boyd Allison, who, called to many positions of trust, has, by his sterling manhood and great ability, honored every position which he has held.

That as Congressman and Senator of the State of Iowa, he has ably and faithfully served the people and has greatly honored the State and greatly profited the Nation.

A. F. FRUDDEN,  
GEO. W. DUNHAM,  
C. G. SAUNDERS,  
*Committee of Senate.*

N. E. KENDALL,  
C. W. HACKLER,  
PHILIP HELES,  
*Committee of House.*

#### Remarks by Senator Frudden:

MR. PRESIDENT—Named as a member of the committee by you, and chosen by the people of the home of Senator Allison to represent them in the Thirty-second General Assembly, it has fallen upon me to take part in the exercises of this day, and to make a few brief remarks before I move the adoption of the resolution just read. I confess I feel the absolute inability to do justice in not having that eloquent tongue to fully voice the sentiment of my heart, and those of my people at this time on the passing of this great statesman, and to fitly express what seems to me due such a man who has served his State and Nation so long and so well, and it is only fitting and proper to pause and mark time for a while at the grave of a man whose name in Iowa, in all its history, has been made so familiar to the Iowa house-

hold. A man, who faithful in the service of the Republic through vigorous manhood, and zealous in its interests until death, who, honored by the State that he loved, brought honor to that State, by continuous distinguished service in the counsels of the Union from 1862 to August, 1908. He was always what might be termed a true guide to men regardless of their politics or station in life, and he was especially a friend of the young men. It is said that once a young man came to him to thank him for what he had done for him, when he asked Allison if there was anything he could do in return; it is said, that the Senator's reply was about like this: "Yes, my boy, you can do much for me by doing well for yourself; be industrious and be honest." Certainly good advice. He was actuated only by a desire for the perpetuity of our institutions and the happiness of our people, and when a man like Wm. B. Allison lays down by the wayside, bowing and submitting to the inevitable laws of nature at the ripe age of eighty, it is well for us, and those who remain for the time being, to take up the burden where he left off, to pause and review that most honorable public career as well as the blameless private life of Wm. B. Allison, late Senator in the Congress of the United States from the commonwealth of Iowa. When that is done we must then come to the conclusion that it is well worthy of emulation. He may not have been the brightest man, but he was a good man. He may not have been as progressive as some, but he was a safe man. He may not have been what you would call a polished orator, but when he said something, it usually meant something. He was useful rather than brilliant, careful rather than original; successful rather than famous. In Congress he was looked upon by members of both political parties as a prudent, conservative statesman and his advice on political, as well economic questions was often sought, and no man in Washington could count so many political friends, or so few enemies. Allison's wish came to be looked upon as a command which his colleagues were glad to follow in all but partisan measures. Governor Cummins said of him at the time of his death, Allison will long be remembered not only in Iowa, but throughout the whole country. He rendered most useful service to the Nation during his public career which for length has scarcely a parallel in the history of the United States. For years Senator Allison was chairman of the Appropriations Committee in the Senate and his responsibility at times was great, but he seemed always equal to the emergency, and I believe when the history from the time of Garfield to Roosevelt is written, yes, I might say from 1862 to 1908, the name of William B. Allison of Iowa will appear foremost on its pages. It is often quoted that, a prophet is without honor in his own country, and more especially in the vicinity of his own home; that, Mr. President, I assure you could not apply to Allison; if we had no other proof to the contrary, this one would be sufficient.

When early in August we took what remained of Senator Allison from his beautiful residence on Locust Street to beautiful Linwood where we laid him along side his former colleague and friend, David B. Henderson, amidst the greatest profusion of flowers, thousands of people, from his old friends down to the children in the kindergarten,

lined up on both sides of the street for over one and a half miles, not for idle curiosity, but to pay their last respects to Dubuque's most illustrious citizen that we were about to lay away in his final resting place, and as at that time the people of Dubuque assembled to do honor to him who had lived among them for so many years, so does now the Thirty-second General Assembly of the State of Iowa, in joint convention assembled, representing the people of the State, in whose service for many years he lived, and in whose service he died, that we here inscribe as an expression of our sorrow and regret at our loss the cheering and re-assuring conviction that the examples of his fidelity and virtues live on.

In conclusion, Mr. President, permit me to extend the thanks from our people at home to the officers and members of the Thirty-second General Assembly, and those ladies and gentlemen outside of the General Assembly who have honored us with their presence on this occasion to-day.

I now move, Mr. President, that the resolutions prepared by the committee and read here be adopted by a rising vote.

Motion prevailed and resolutions unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

#### Remarks by Representative Hackler:

MR. PRESIDENT—In the midst of strife, turmoil, acrimonious discussions and feverish anxiety, it is peculiarly fitting that the General Assembly of Iowa should pause to pay tribute to the memory of William Boyd Allison, one of the kindest, serenest and most lovable statesmen of all time. Words are feeble in expressing emotions, inadequate quite, when a whole nation is bowed in profound sorrow.

The public services of the lamented Senator demand the skill of the historian; an analysis of his character requires the efforts of an inspired genius. A great man has passed from our midst. Iowa has lost its wisest and safest counsellor; the nation has suffered an irreparable loss. He has answered the final roll call—the last decree in equity has been entered. "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

His youth and young manhood are of little moment; the balance of his life is so entwined with the history of our country that it is familiar to every student of national affairs. Born in a log cabin in the State of Ohio, he experienced the hardships and vicissitudes incident to the life of every son of poverty. In early manhood he removed to the State of his adoption, where he abode upon the banks of the Father of Waters until the end of his illustrious career. Soon after his removal to Iowa the public pulse was throbbing with excitement. Differences of thought and interest divided our people; the momentous issue of State sovereignty was taking form. Young Allison soon found an opportunity for the engagement of those remarkable faculties that have served his country so well. Serene in temperament, well-poised, courteous to all, affable in every relationship of life, the public service commanded and he obeyed.

Senator Allison's career has been unique. Unique in the period of time it has embraced; unique in the influence he has exerted upon legislation in times of national travail; unique in that he died without a personal enemy. For the last forty-five years, save an interim of two years, he assisted in shaping and molding the destinies of this Republic. He has made more of Iowa's history than any other man. He has written into the statute books of his country more useful legislation than any man of his time.

When the dark shadows of disunion hung heavily over our young Republic, when armed treason was organizing to hurl its shining lance into the Nation's heart, the political party to which he owed allegiance received its birth.

Since our Constitution was ordained differences of opinion were entertained respecting the character of the Union. One school of thought contended that the Union was a mere voluntary association of States from which any member could withdraw at pleasure; the other held that the Union was a nation, indivisible and indissoluble, and any attempt to withdraw therefrom was treason. These different opinions were crystallized into convictions—conviction that the time had arrived for the South to assert its right to withdraw from the Union and administer its own affairs; conviction that the institution of human slavery was eternally wrong—that not one star should fall from that bright galaxy that formed the American Union.

Strange, indeed, that each side misunderstood the other. Strange that some light from a superior power could not have shone in upon the stubborn, unyielding minds and consciences of imperfect creatures before the appalling tragedy was enacted. Estranged from each other, divided by interest, each side believing that the other did not dare submit to the arbitrament of the sword, events drifted steadily toward war, and soon was heard the clash of arms and the steady tread of disciplined feet.

It would be difficult to picture Senator Allison a militant character, unsheathing his sword to sacrifice his fellow-being. Imagination cannot conceive that kind, considerate, beneficent soul, even in the days of stalwart young manhood, embarking upon a course of ruin, devastation and sacrifice of human life. God gave it to him to conciliate, to alleviate, to compose, to instil into the hearts of his countrymen the divine attribute love.

Sometimes in the career of great men we can plainly see the guiding hand of an overruling Providence.

Allison was appointed by Governor Kirkwood a member of his staff to raise troops for the dreaded conflict. He organized two regiments, and would have gone to the front had not the stern hand of disease disarmed and restored him to the larger and more congenial duties of peace. In the department of our government where policies are determined, and ways and means provided for their execution, there was need for such men as Allison. So in the following year he was elected to Congress. Those were days when men's souls were being tried, when men's passions were inflamed and reason dethroned. There was demand for the cool, calm and deliberate judgment of an Allison. Thus began the public

career that has embraced nearly one-third of the life of the Nation and made our departed friend the supremest authority upon the intricate questions of revenues and expenditures of our government.

It is too early to place a proper estimate upon the public services of the lamented Senator. Some there are who think his services upon the Appropriations Committee of the Senate, where the disbursement of over a billion dollars a year passed under his scrutiny, will fix his place in political history; others that the financial policies that bear the impress of his masterful hand, while it is probable that the verdict of the historian will be that his fame rests upon his ability to produce harmony out of many discordant notes.

Wherever the responsibility of government rests with the individual, wherever the humblest citizen may voice his convictions in the conduct of public affairs, the estimate placed upon those clothed with official authority must necessarily vary. We have the radical leader and the conservative leader. The American people are an heroic people, full of energy, originality and enterprise. Upon the instant the dash, the daring and courage of the radical gains our adherence and elicits our unqualified approval. Radicalism combats wrong in its multifarious forms; it enlists on the side of the weak and oppressed and wages relentless war against the oppressor; it is intolerant of delay, and demands speedy action; it is quick in discernment, enterprising in execution, distrustful of compromise, and follows principles to their ultimate conclusion. It is essential to the onward progress of government and the promulgation and execution of needed reforms, but there is always danger that in the moment of victory, unless checked, it may cross the boundary line of equal and exact justice.

Conservatism is never destructive. It is more inclined to suffer wrongs than to seek a remedy; it is never erratic; it demands proof; with it reform is an evolutionary process, and never unduly hasty. It holds fast to that which is good and seeks to gradually eliminate the bad. Its aim is equality, equity and justice. Conservatism watches from the heights the contest of opposing forces, and in the crisis of the moment dictates the terms of settlement.

Both radicalism and conservatism are necessary in our form of government; both are needed in our Hall of Congress; both contribute to the solution of the many intricate and perplexing problems that underlie self-government.

To the latter class belonged Senator Allison. He did not believe in strife; his heart was too full of human kindness to attempt to gain a selfish advantage. He never shirked a duty nor shunned a responsibility, but his ear was ever attuned to catch the wishes of the people he loved so well and served so faithfully.

He was not a conspicuous figure in political life. Seldom did he engage in debate, but his words always carried conviction. When a great public question inflamed the mind, he listened to the clash of ideas and with almost superhuman sagacity discerned the lines of division. Without ever violating a moral principle or surrendering a conviction of what was right, he had the remarkable faculty of eliminating the non-essentials and pointing out the principle upon which the opposing forces could agree.

While a member of the Senate, he was to a large degree over and above the Senate counseling and advising. "His soul was like a star and dwelt apart."

And so he lived, a quiet, modest, unassuming man, full of honor and conscious to the last of the unflinching love of his people. When the lengthening shadows fell they rested upon one in whose bosom no storm of unsatisfied ambition raged, "but being weary for a moment he laid down by the wayside, and, using his burden for a pillow, fell into that dreamless sleep that kissed down his eyelids still." A beautiful life, a beautiful death.

"Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud, and the only answer is the echo of our wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word; but in the night of death hope sees a star, and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing."

Borrowing the thought of another and employing the language of Theodore Parker upon a similar occasion, we can now truly say that—

"He died with his harness on; died like a Senator in the Capitol of the Nation; died like an American in the service of his country; died like a Christian, full of immortality." *con*

#### Remarks by Senator Allen:

MR. PRESIDENT—By nature I am not an orator, and the meager ability I do possess is rarely used, hence you will understand me when I say that I feel truly sorry that to the committee it has seemed expedient to ask me to take part in the exercises of this most memorable occasion. I appreciate this honor and crave the language of a Phillips and the magnetism of a Webster that I might properly portray the worth of one of the greatest of Iowa's great men—William Boyd Allison.

Only a few weeks ago Iowa, the nation, yes, the world, was called upon to mourn his loss. Without warning, when his children, the State and Nation, were at peace with all the world, and with their benediction upon his brow, in the quiet of a summer day his great spirit went out. The light of his countenance and counsel, which from the early dawn of his young manhood had illumined our pathway, was dimmed. The shadow which first fell on his home city with the speed of the lightning bolt enveloped our whole country. The farmer in his field, the merchant at his counter, the mechanic at his forge, the banker at his desk, everyone in every walk of life paused with feelings of sadness in personal sorrow.

"The shadow of his loss moved like eclipse,  
Darkening the world. We have lost him; he is gone;  
We know him now. All narrow jealousies  
Are silent, and we see him as he moved.  
How modest, kindly, all-accomplished, wise.  
With what sublime repression of himself,  
And in what limits, and how tenderly;  
Not swaying to this faction or to that;  
Not making his high place the lawless perch  
Of winged ambitions, nor a vantage-ground  
For pleasure; but through all this tract of years  
Wearing the white flower of a blameless life."



That he was fully and evenly developed in all that makes for well-balanced manhood, peculiarly fitting him for the unique position he held, is well stated by those who knew him best. James G. Blaine, in his "Thirty Years in the American Congress," says: "He was more noted for industry, good judgment and common sense than for brilliancy." Burrows of Michigan thus took his measure: "He was more noted for knowledge of facts than skill in presenting them." Senator Aldrich says: "He was an encyclopedia of knowledge concerning Congressional legislation." While W. P. Hepburn, in speaking of Allison's place in history, declares: "He will be classified with the useful men."

Senator Allison was really great. By nature not brilliant, by fate not a hero, his worth was his work. He is an exemplification of the old saying, "That which is worth doing at all is worth doing well." To him the performance of duty was not only to do it acceptably, but to do more than was expected. His reward was work completed, not pay promised or hoped for. It is said that few men in the history of the world have given more unpaid service than he.

Each task finished developed and enlarged his capacity for doing things, until in his later years he overshadowed the strength and power of his associates as the oak overshadows the other trees of the forest.

Days, months and years of his life were spent in careful study of dry statistics, uninteresting schedules, facts and figures, that his country, this country of ours, might prosper. There was no stimulating applause, no blare of trumpets, no shouts of victory, no force to command and no commanding force save the silent monitor within. So well, so thoroughly he wrought that Presidents sought his counsel and associates, regardless of party, his advice.

As he was great, so he was plain in manner and plain in life. He was quiet and unassuming, modest and retiring. Peacefully and gently he went about his duties among his friends and neighbors, and in the same spirit did he perform his labor in Congress. He was humble but not servile. "He was slow to wrath" and therefore "of great understanding." Rarely if ever did an improper or an ill-considered criticism escape his lips even in speaking to or of political opponents. He solved the problems of state as he would those in mathematics, with reason and logic, always reaching the most expedient solution. He was strong in conviction, steadfast in purpose, yet always deferential and considerate.

Never were his motives impugned or his integrity questioned. Early in his public life all learned that he was fair and honest. He was therefore not subjected to the temptations of weaker men, for his line of conduct was established from the beginning. Ever true to his friends, and ever ready to sacrifice personal ease and comfort in their behalf, he was loved by all who knew him, and to know him was to love him. He was kindly in nature. No seeking heart knocked at his door in vain. His charity was such as knows not itself so freely does it flow, so gently and noiselessly does it fall.

What a heritage he has left! What an inspiration to a young man who is opening his books for his life accounts! If I were to epitomize the lessons of his life I would do it in these words: Start right, keep right, end right.

He is gone, but the inspiration of his life and the results of his labor will go on and on forever. To his children, Iowa and the Nation, he has left an inheritance written into statutes, outlined in policies and recorded in treaties that will endure as long as the ship of state shall sail.

"The good knight sleeps  
Where the daisies nod,  
And the clover hangs its head.  
Where the wild birds come  
And the wild bees hum,  
Alone in his lonely bed  
The good knight sleeps."

#### Remarks by Representative Harding.

MR. PRESIDENT—A Senator has died. The length of his life was 79 years, 5 months and 2 days. We gather as Legislators today to pay tribute to his memory. It is always fitting when a man dies to pause and make note of his life. History is but the record of the deeds of men. When a Senator dies it is proper that the lawmaking body put in permanent record their measure of the man. Thus they make a memorial in conformity with an ancient and honored custom.

Representative government measured by the length of time in this western hemisphere, is yet an experiment. Whether it shall endure and become permanent will depend largely on the men around whose lives events center. In our form of government the representative must be as good as those from whom power is delegated.

Responsibility is shared alike by the elector and the elected.

The mortal life of this Senator, William Boyd Allison, began March 2, 1829, in Wayne County, Ohio, and came to a close August 4, 1908, in Dubuque, Iowa.

His early life was spent on a farm and did not attract unusual attention, but gave opportunity to assume responsibility and to act on the initiative of his own mind.

In 1862 he was elected to Congress, taking his seat March 4, 1863. His service to and for the Nation was begun in the darkest and most gloomy period of her history; it came to a close in the brightest and most prosperous period of the Nation's history.

What a time! What a scene! What a tumult, in the Congress of the United States in 1863! What problems confronted that Thirty-eighth Congress! There were questions of policy, questions of expediency, and questions of finance. They were all well solved. The great Lincoln with his heart torn and bleeding because of the Nation's struggle and strife, its rebellion in the South and the people's discontent in the North, labored and thought, but not alone. From the prairie state of Iowa came a man, not especially attractive, not striking in appearance, not an orator, not boastful, not proud, not opinionated, not forward, just a man with a clean heart, a clean mind, a clear conscience, a rugged body, a strong will, and a willingness to do the task which his Nation had called him to perform. The great

Lincoln sought this young man's advice and it was given, not in a spirit of boast but in a spirit of true patriotism.

When this young man entered Congress, he began to work, a habit he followed until the close of his eventful life. The world has never before and may never again witness such a long public career, or one that will deal with so many great and world-wide problems. He was in the public service forty-five years and all these years active and energetic. He never shirked a task or an opportunity, nor did he ever assume the role of a dictator.

The history of our country during his activity in public life has witnessed the passing of such great men as Lincoln, Grant, McKinley, and many others. They have come on the stage of action, played their parts, gone to the great Beyond, and had their task taken up by others. He all this time remained influentially connected with the drudgery of public life. What of the history he has helped to make? What of the civilization he has helped to build? The world has never seen it paralleled in an equal space of time. The Republic was young and not firmly established among the nations of the world when William Boyd Allison entered public life. It was torn by internal strife and civil war; it had no monetary system; it allowed human slavery. Today the American Republic is unequalled in all the nations of the world. She settles the disputes of the other nations, she carries their commerce, she keeps them in peace, she leads them in education and invention and furnishes an example of a people, the best employed, the best fed, and the best cared for the world has ever seen. William Boyd Allison helped to make this history as a member of the Congress of the United States. His life linked the old with the new, the past with the present.

The young men of this time are not well acquainted with Allison in a public way. He was of the old school in his political life; not much given to the blare of trumpet and the sound of drum. Some, because of these facts, thought he was out of sympathy with this time and age, thought that his heart did not warm to the public call. Such was not the case. Old Allison was ever young in heart. On the day of his death I talked with a young man who related an experience of his with the old Senator on his last campaign trip through Iowa. The young man was in college and preparing for a debate. He sought a conference with the Senator and when he told what his mission was Senator Allison dismissed the politicians and gave the young man a half hour of his time and expressed very freely his opinion of the question and helped to make an outline to overcome the opponent's argument.

On March 4, 1873, after serving four terms in the House of Representatives, Mr. Allison was elected by the people of this great agricultural State to serve them and the Nation in the Senate of the United States. He was again elected in 1879, again in 1885, again in 1891, again in 1897, again in 1903, and had he lived could have been re-elected again in 1909. During the time he served the State in the United States Senate he was chairman of the Appropriations Committee of that body from 1881 to 1893 and from 1895 to 1908. Dur-

ing all this period, it is said, that not a dollar of public money was ever appropriated that he did not know where it was going and for what purpose. Mr. Allison was a master of finance. His legislative work, however, was not confined alone to the one subject. He made a careful study of all the great problems that the Nation has had to deal with and helped to shape the policy of the Nation in both its internal and foreign affairs.

Allison in his political affiliation was a Republican. In his work in the legislative body he rose above party and worked for the good of all the people. Members of all parties sought his advice when questions of state policy were at issue. His friends were on both sides of the Senate and they loved him because of his fair and honest treatment of every subject and measure. In the last years of his official life he was called the "father of the Senate."

The side of Allison's life the least known but of the greatest interest perhaps was his home life. He was twice married. His first wife died in 1860, and his second wife in 1883. Allison was essentially a home man and believed most truly in the purity of the American home. He represented in his life that which is purest and best in social affairs. After the death of his second wife there was a shadow of gloom that filled his heart and he worked the harder in his public office that this gloom might not find lodgment.

To whom does this great Senator belong? To the people of Iowa? No, to the people of the Nation and of all time. His was an unselfish toil. His first concern was for the people of the great State of Iowa. To them he gave of his life blood, throughout his life of nearly 80 years. He was so broad in his vision, so patriotic in his endeavor, that whatever he did for the people of his State was good for the people of the Nation and for all time.

Allison's political career was peculiar in this that he was satisfied with his place in the Senate in the United States. In 1881 he was offered the Secretaryship of the Treasury by President Garfield. In 1889 President Harrison made him a similar offer and in 1897 President McKinley offered to appoint him Secretary of State. All these offers were declined, but from the time he entered Congress in 1863 until his death he was the adviser of Presidents on matters of state. His advice, his counsel and help was as eagerly sought by the young and vigorous President of to-day as by Presidents of former times. In the recent legislation enacted by the national Congress looking to the control of transportation companies and trusts he was the President's counselor and adviser and the leader of thought in both branches of Congress. He grappled with the new problems of the Twentieth Century as easily and successfully as he did with the problems of the old century.

An inspired philosopher has observed, "There is a time for all things—a time to die." Death came in the fullness of years. The harvest time was upon us when he laid down to rise no more in this mortal body. The end was peaceful, calm and serene. He died as he lived. Quietly he "wrapped the drapery of his couch about him" and entered that long journey without a murmur.

Friends from every quarter of the Republic gathered at his grave side and the Nation mourned. There was no sound of martial tread; grave men, and bright faced children gathered to do honor to his memory. The flower of tribute that was laid upon his grave was the heart-beat of a grateful Nation. William Boyd Allison did not die. A Senator died. He lives, for Iowa lives and the Nation lives stronger, better, nobler, purer and more secure. Republican representative government lives and has the example of an unselfish life to spur it on to stronger and better endeavor. The people of Iowa are grateful for this life and this man; the State has been given a place in the sisterhood of states, strong and secure. Young men from Iowa will find their place easy in the national council because of his life work and Iowa will long have greater influence thereby. The people of the Nation may forget the name of Allison, but the people of Iowa never. His name has for nearly half a century stood for honesty in public as well as private life and this, in my judgment, makes it permanent in the thought of the State and Nation. His pure character and fidelity to right principles have left their imprint upon this commonwealth and the Republic in such a way that they can never be effaced. When the roll of the Nation's truly great and good men is called there will always be the name—William Boyd Allison.

#### Remarks by Senator Saunders:

Again has that awful fiat "Dust thou art to dust return," gone forth in our midst. Death, who ever seeks a shining mark, has summoned our bravest and best, and our heads are bowed in sorrow and grief. True to the instincts of our higher and better selves, this great legislative body, which stands for and shapes the destiny of the people of Iowa, has assembled in solemn convocation to do honor and reverence to the memory of Iowa's mighty dead. In this commonwealth, where every man is the equal of every other man, the General Assembly has seldom turned from the duties of legislation to pay a tribute of respect to any departed citizen, no matter how high his rank or station, but the honor is ours to-day when we cease from our labors, obedient to a common impulse to render our hearts' tributes of love and honor to Iowa's most distinguished citizen and Senator, William Boyd Allison, who so recently entered the Boatman's bark and crossed the river to the other side. Wealth could not buy nor influence secure the session we hold this afternoon. It comes as a tribute of esteem and regard for a plain, simple, old man who had no gold clanking in coffers, nor wealth in store, but who lived for his country and countrymen and who died secure in the love and esteem not only of the two million five hundred thousand who delighted to honor him by high position in State and Nation but of the ninety millions who revered him as the great, patriotic Senator from Iowa.

He was a great and good man, but when all is said he was but a high type of the institutions that surrounded him and the ancestors that had gone before. When the Mayflower sailed for the shore of the new world, she bore within her wooden walls as precious a human

cargo as the world ever knew. They had no wealth, no titles of nobility, no goods and chattels of any great moment, they were fleeing as refugees from home and native land across a storm tossed ocean to an unknown shore, an inhospitable clime, and a savage foe; one purpose alone actuated their journey and that was to secure amid the primeval woods a place where they might worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience and be free men. Next to love of God, was their love of freedom. The word "slave" was not in their vocabulary. They brought nothing to Plymouth Rock except their sterling manhood and their principles of right and justice. Amid the snows and the cold of a Massachusetts winter they raised the standard of liberty and taught to their children the lesson that all men of right are free and that they should be equal before the law. Those principles have animated and dominated the men of New England no matter where their footsteps may have wandered; they were a part of Otis when he stood before the British Governor and denounced the writs of assistance; they were at Bunker Hill and Valley Forge and Yorktown; they animated Wendell Phillips and William Loyd Garrison when they denounced human slavery; like invisible spirits they walked side by side with John Brown on his way to the scaffold; they struck the shackles from five millions of bondmen and led the serried lines of loyal blue until they planted the flag on the shore of the Gulf and by the waters of the Rio Grande; they were written upon the battle flags of the eighty thousand brave men of Iowa when they marched away to the Southland and they are stamped to-day as indelibly upon the statute books of Iowa as upon the flags in yonder chamber.

The men of Massachusetts in time swept over the western border and across the states of New York and Pennsylvania into Ohio. In this new Western State they cleared the forests and raised their cabins. By the dim light of their fireplaces they told their children the story of liberty and what it had cost in privation, sorrow and blood. At the close of the Revolutionary war, a sturdy Scotch-Irish emigrant of splendid stock settled in Pennsylvania. He, too, belonged to a race that had sent its martyrs to the scaffold for conscience sake and that had been hunted amid the lochs and valleys of Scotland by the minions of tyrants. To this emigrant, in the year of 1798, was born a son, John Allison, who in his young manhood moved to Wayne County, Ohio. Like all who settled in Ohio at that date he was poor. In his humble home, on the second day of March, 1829, William B. Allison first saw the light of day. In the log cabin schools of that new State he acquired a common school education, and, what was equally important, learned to love the principles of Scotland and Plymouth Rock. Two years in college was added to his stock of learning and then he studied and essayed the practice of the law, commencing at Ashland in the year 1852. In the year 1857, attracted by the stories of the newer West, he moved to Dubuque where he dwelt until his friends and neighbors gently and tenderly laid him away—amid the scenes he had loved so well.

Imbued as Allison was by his love of justice, and actuated by his high sense of public duty which ever characterized the man, he soon entered actively into public affairs. At that time slavery was raising its insolent head in the Halls of Congress. Kansas was cursed with border ruffians and the Supreme Court of the United States had held that it was the duty of the courts of all the States to return the slave to his driver and give the slave master safe conduct to his home. Iowa, whose institutions were laid broad and deep in the principles of New England, was soon aroused as never before. She felt and her people proclaimed that no constitution of human fabrication could take away from any man the right that God gave him to be free. To the vindication of those principles her people gave of their time and treasure, and in the forefront of this struggle stood young Allison. In 1860 we find him seated as a delegate in the Wigwam at Chicago, where was nominated the immortal Lincoln. From that convention emanated a platform that was the trumpet call of duty, and to it Allison responded. The war clouds lowered and at last broke in an awful deluge of civil strife and battle. In those troubled days of '61 Iowa, though rich in splendid manhood and civic virtue, was poor in purse and weak in credit. A savage foe threatened her west and northern borders, and her southern counties were constantly menaced by the armed forces of rebellion. Without money and without arms, Governor Kirkwood sought to raise and arm troops by pledging his private fortune many times over and by calling to his assistance brave, patriotic young men, among them Allison. Four regiments were soon recruited by him as an aide of Governor Kirkwood, but the zeal of youth soon exhausted a splendid physique, and for one year he was unable to work. But the lion could not brook restraint, and his voice was soon calling the patriotic citizens of Iowa to the defense of the Nation. Eighty regiments of Iowa soldiers went to the front, and ten of them were recruited through Allison's efforts. Is it any wonder that Kirkwood in that summer of 1862 asked him to join that bright galaxy of Congressmen from Iowa composed of James F. Wilson, Hiram Price, J. B. Grinnell, John A. Kasson and A. W. Hubbard? In the fall campaign of 1862 Allison saw the injustice that would come to the Union soldier fighting in the field and deprived of his vote, while the foe in the rear remained at home and exercised the right of suffrage. At his suggestion Kirkwood convened the Legislature in extra session and the soldier in the field was given an opportunity to vote as he was shooting. Other States followed the example of Iowa, and soon nearly the whole Union forces were registering their ballots for the preservation of the Union. In 1864 more than a million of men were in arms, and nearly all cast their votes for Lincoln. Without this vote Lincoln might have failed of election and the war been given a different conclusion.

From March 4, 1863, to March 4, 1871—a period of eight years—Allison served in the House of Representatives. And what fateful years they were! Lee swept up through the fields of Maryland into Pennsylvania and then recoiled from the bloody slopes of Gettysburg. Grant, with his gallant Western men, saw the proud flag of the Confederacy fall at Vicksburg and the Mississippi “flow unvexed to the sea.” In those years the soldiers of the Union planted the flag on Lookout's heights, Sherman

with that peerless army marched to the sea and the nation saw the glorious morn of Appomattox. Lincoln fell just as the laurels of peace were to be placed upon his brow, and joined his “boys” who had fallen in defense of their country. Allison served through the trying period of reconstruction and voted against the impeachment of Andrew Johnson. Though severely criticised, time has done him justice and today there are few who wish that vote had been registered otherwise.

His services in the House won for him distinction, and soon he was known as one of the working members. To the discharge of every duty he brought an honest heart and thereby gained the confidence and esteem of his associates. He it was who devised the commission plan of government for the District of Columbia. This system has since been adopted by other cities and is now known as the Galveston or Des Moines plan. An improved system of collecting the public's revenue was also the product of his fertile brain, and its use has continued to this hour without serious suggestion of repeal. This honorable career of eight years closed leaving him the friend of all and beloved by his State.

On the 4th of March, 1873, he entered the Senate of the United States, where he served for more than thirty-five years—a longer term of continuous service than that vouchsafed to any other person in the history of the Nation. The years came and went, ever presenting their new and complicated problems, but Allison was, *facile princeps*, a leader. Never aggressive, in the offensive sense of the term, he was ever safe and true to his convictions of duty. The tongue of slander rarely sought him for a victim of its malice, and the smell of fire was never upon his garments. For more than twenty years he served upon the Appropriations Committee, and most of that time he was its Chairman. During that period it recommended appropriations amounting to many billions of dollars, yet when he died his estate scheduled less than one hundred thousand dollars, and most of that came from his wife. How the blush of shame should mantle the cheek of those who were his traducers. In his early history in Congress he gave his support to a measure because it was, as he believed, calculated to prove of great public benefit. After its passage a block of stock was sent him by a corporation that profited through the legislation. He promptly returned it with the suggestion that he could accept no compensation where he had acted for the public welfare. Allison was too modest to tell the story, and it came to the knowledge of a few through his associates in legislation. He was not of that breed of statesmen who stand in the public places proclaiming their many virtues. To mold legislation was all the reward he sought. The Almighty made him childless that he might live for his country alone, and after the tragic death of his wife in 1883 those who were nearest to him knew that in his heart of hearts he had determined to consecrate the remaining years of his life to the service of his country.

During the later years of his service in the Senate his position was almost ideal and unlike that ever enjoyed by any other member of the Senate in all the years of its history. His high character and unselfish devotion to the public had won the confidence of all and the dislike of none. When the storms of debate and partisan passion swept over the Senate Allison stood unmoved, and it was ever his hand that guided

when all others had failed. "Let Allison fix the matter" became a common expression among his associates, and the recitation of that term is the highest encomium that we can pay to him at this hour. A safe repository of the secrets of faction, party and state made him the confidant of all, and he was the trusted adviser of every President from Lincoln to Roosevelt. Few great measures passed the Senate in the last twenty-five years that did not bear the impress of his labors. The Ford-Allison Act demonstrated his ability as a financier, and all conceded to him a greater knowledge of public expenditures than any other man of his time. He dwelt in the plain, unpretentious Grimes homestead at Washington, surrounded by his books and faithful friends who delighted to sit at his feet to catch the words of wisdom that fell from his lips. The carriages of cabinet ministers and diplomats seeking his advice were a familiar sight at his door, and none departed without feeling that he had listened to the words of a master who knew the world's problems and who helped to bear its burdens. One remarkable characteristic of Allison was his ability to draw all men to him. In the Senate of the United States party lines are closely drawn and party bitternesses are often engendered, but Allison ever enjoyed the confidence of those who were not of his political faith. A friend of mine a few months since rode for a half day in the company of Senator Tillman of South Carolina, and the distinguished Senator devoted nearly the whole time to dissertation upon the many virtues of Senator Allison.

His knowledge of public affairs was so great that his judgment became almost intuition. Three times was he tendered a Cabinet portfolio as Secretary of the Treasury, and once was he so near to the White House that only the prejudice of a disappointed candidate deprived him of the position. He, however, did not need the Presidency to make him great and to give him a place in history. The statutes of his country and his monument and the storms of time cannot destroy the influence that he exerted nor sweep away the good he has done.

Iowa mourns today for the Sage of Dubuque, her great Senator who has passed to the majority, but amid her sorrow she rejoices because she wore for more than thirty-five years, with honor to her, the Senatorial toga she placed about him; she rejoices because at the end of life he sleeps in her sacred soil and among her grateful children. Like the majestic river, bluff and forest crowned, that washes her eastern border, the influence of his life will flow on and on, a blessing to all mankind.

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