

In moving the adoption of the resolutions,

SENATOR W. W. DODGE,

Of the Ninth district, spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—It is a sad and melancholy pleasure for me to move the adoption of the resolutions submitted relative to the late Senator Ballingall.

His untimely passing away was a sudden and severe shock to me. I knew him well in the private walks of life, and sincerely treasured his loyal friendship. Though younger in years, I often came in contact with him. We were colleagues in the Twenty-third General Assembly, and, being of the same political party, we met at State conventions, public gatherings, and in a social way. It was thus that, in frequent touch with him, I learned to know the splendid, generous and noble attributes that made up his complete manhood. Who that knew him can ever forget his frank and charming manner; his cordial and heartfelt greeting; his pleasant smile, and earnest effort to evidence his friendly regard.

The hour that the dark angel pulled the curtain aside, which divides time from eternity, and the brother for whom we mourn stepped behind, the melancholy thought came to all who knew him that "we shall not look upon his like again."

It is not my purpose to give a biographical sketch of the life and character of the departed one, for I realize that the able Senator who is his successor on this floor will do so in a comprehensive and deservedly just manner.

Col. Ballingall died at sea, on March 7, 1891, near the port of Hong Kong, on the far-away shores of the Flowery Kingdom. He was on his second trip around the world, and notwithstanding he was in the full vigor of manhood, his intellectual faculties unimpaired by advancing years, still, with but little warning, the ship that bore him on the azure deep was wafted by a gentle breeze into the impenetrable shadow that pitilessly crosses life's pathway, and his soul, freed from its earthly bars, took its flight to that undiscovered bourne beyond the stars.

The American Consul at Hong Kong cabled the sad tidings to a loving sister at home, who in turn sought the aid of the electric subtlety and arrangements were soon made for the confined voyage of the absent one.

On April 14th, 1891, after solemn and impressive ceremonies were held over the remains of the late Senator Ballingall in the Coal Palace at Ottumwa, tenderly they bore him to the silent city, and the hands of affectionate friends covered our sleeping brother with a perfumed mantel of beautiful flowers.

As I stood by his mound, enveloped in the sweet scented breath of those fragrant flowers, while mournful music played a solemn, sorrowful farewell, these lines of the inspired poet came to my mind:

"Life, I know not what thou art,  
But know that thou and I must part;  
And when, or how, or where we met,  
I own to me's a secret yet.  
Life, we have been long together,  
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;  
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear,  
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;  
Then steal away, give little warning—  
Choose thine own time;  
Say not 'Good night,' but in some brighter clime  
Bid me 'Good morning.'"

Mr. President, with a heart weighted with poignant grief, I move the adoption of the resolutions.

SENATOR J. J. SMITH,

of the Thirteenth district, seconded the motion of Senator Dodge, for the adoption of the resolution and spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—I desire to second the adoption of this resolution.

It was my privilege for many years to be intimately acquainted with Senator Ballingall, and during all the time we were warm personal friends. Therefore, with a personal knowledge of his true worth and character I will undertake, at this time, to pay an humble tribute to his memory. Senator Ballingall was in the fullest sense of the term, a self-made man. He justly earned and held a proud position in the public mind and his name was known and honored by many thousands of his fellow men.

On the 3rd of March, 1830, he was born in Glasgow, Scotland, and at the age of seven years came with his parents to this country. Before he was eleven years old he entered upon the hard struggle of life, earning his first money by selling matches. Afterwards he was employed in different hotels in Chicago, and to this calling he proved himself peculiarly adapted. His first management of a hotel was as receiver of the Lake House in Chicago. After satisfactorily discharging the duties of this position he was successively proprietor of the Briggs House in Chicago; the Haskel House in Galesburg, Illinois; manager of the Ivans House in Keokuk, Iowa; proprietor of the Ashland House in Bentonsport; the Revere House in Agency City; the Ballingall Hotel and Depot Hotel in Ottumwa. After his removal to Ottumwa, which was in 1858, he engaged in various lines of business in connection with his hotel operations, all of which he made successful.

Senator Ballingall was a man of great energy of character and determination of purpose. He formed his business plans with care, with accuracy and skill, and built thereon with perseverance and courage which never permitted the thought of failure to interfere.

In politics he was always a firm believer in and advocate of the principles of the Democratic party. But, although strong and uncompromising in his political opinion, he had no political hate, no political acrimony. He was kind and just alike to friend and foe. For several years he was a member of the Democratic State Central Committee, working earnestly for party success. For a long time he was a member of the Council of his city, ably representing and advancing its interests and originating many of its improvements. He represented his county in the House of Representatives of the Twentieth General Assembly and in the Senate of the Twenty-third. He was honored by the appointment as major of the Fifth regiment of the Iowa militia, and afterward by being made major-general. He served for some time as President of the Hotel Keeper's Association and also in other positions of trust and honor, all of which he filled with credit to himself and satisfaction to those by whom he was chosen. In all his various relations in life, he was upright and honest, true to every promise, faithful to every trust.

Perhaps no citizen of our state was more generally known and respected than Hon. P. G. Ballingall, and yet I undertake to say that many did not fully appreciate his sterling worth and nobility of character. He lacked in public speech coherency and clearness of expression and hence was often misunderstood and misrepresented. Always sensitive, he keenly felt the blows and stabs of unjust

criticism; yet he acted without fear and pursued his course without complaint. The people of his own city esteemed him most because they knew him best. There, for more than thirty years he was the leading spirit in every public enterprise. But aside from this his generous acts of benevolence had taken a deep hold upon the masses and greatly endeared him to all. While he was engaged in his legislative work in the last Senate a movement was started looking towards the building of a coal palace in Ottumwa. But, at the very threshold of this undertaking its originators became discouraged at what seemed to them the hopelessness of executing such a task. There was one, however, to whom all eyes turned, and whose inspiring leadership was necessary for success. This one was Senator Ballingall, and he found time to render the required influence which insured the completion of the work. By contributing largely of his own means he furnished the example which others quickly followed. And, when his legislative duties were ended he gave his time to organization, and preparing for and carrying on this great exposition, which was the crowning glory of his life. Upon the close of its first session, which was attendant with the most satisfactory results, he departed on a visit to foreign lands, which, unfortunately, proved to be his last journey. The sad tidings of his death reached our city on the 11th day of last March, filling every heart with genuine sorrow and causing all to feel the loss of a public leader and private benefactor. The day of his funeral was the most solemn Ottumwa ever knew. Business was suspended and manifestations of sorrow were everywhere visible.

The imposing funeral ceremony held in the Palace which his genius and untiring industry had erected; the presence of the Governor and staff; also his colleagues in the Senate; the many prominent citizens from all parts of the state; the large concourse of people of all classes, all formed a more effective tribute than words could describe.

Perhaps one of his last business transactions before leaving home upon that fatal journey, was the making of his will, by which he disposed of the largest amount of his valuable estate to the city of Ottumwa to be held in trust for charitable, religious and public uses. It was his last act of benevolence and was in accord with the course and conduct of his useful life.

To the end he worked and labored for the public good; his every thought and purpose were for the welfare of his fellowmen, and he left a memory which will long be cherished in hearts that knew his work and worth.

SENATOR N. V. BROWER,

of the Forty-third district, made the following remarks:

MR. PRESIDENT—At this time, set apart, that we who knew him best, as a member of this body, may pay a brief tribute to the memory of the late Senator Ballingall, I desire to add my part to the expressions of sorrow, to the tributes of praise that are due to the memory of a good man, a faithful public servant gone to his final rest. Long before he became the Senator from his district in this body, I knew him. I knew him as a prominent and leading citizen of his part of the State. I knew him as a public-spirited citizen, who, having won a competence for himself, had helped the city of his home in doing it; had helped others with kindly hand, from time to time, along the rugged pathway, and had made a mark as citizen, friend and public benefactor, given to but few in our noble Iowa to attain.

During his brief but highly honorable career in this Senate, it was my fortune to be associated closely with him in the work of one of the leading committees, and

in other lines of work we were often closely associated. We differed widely in many things, but my contact with him was such as to impress upon me that he was a thoroughly earnest, able, conscientious and efficient public servant, desiring above all things that his work here should redound, not so much to the present or future good of Peter Ballingall, as to the present and future good of the State of Iowa. In the committee he was careful, regular in attendance, painstaking and exceedingly fair in his judgment, bringing to the duties there a mind well trained and well balanced in the practical affairs of life, with which he was well equipped for the duties before him and he did not shirk either duty or responsibility. He did not occupy much time on the floor or pretend to have the graces of oratory, but he was, nevertheless, a most valued and useful member of this Senate, pleasant, affable alike to all. He has answered the final summons, after a life of great activity and usefulness; after a life that was given to others more than to himself, and he has left behind him in his public efforts more than one evidence that that life was useful to the State and to his fellow men. Good bye to the big hearted citizen, the true hearted friend, the able and conscientious Senator.

SENATOR W. F. CLEVELAND,

of the Eighteenth district, spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—After listening to the tribute of respect so eloquently tendered to the memory of Senator Peter Ballingall, by the several Senators who have preceded me, and who have so touchingly voiced the sentiments of every member of this Senate who enjoyed a personal acquaintance with our deceased colleague, I realize that nothing I could say would add to the high esteem and regard in which he was held throughout the State.

My personal acquaintance with Senator Ballingall extended over a period of several years. Knowing him as so many others knew him, in a general way, but coming into the Senate of the Twenty-third General Assembly together, and taking our seats as members of this honorable body, we were thrown much together, especially in committee work, it was there that we became more intimately acquainted.

And as our acquaintance developed into a warm friendship, I learned to admire him for his many virtues, his amiable disposition, his clear discernment between right and wrong, his sterling integrity and the many admirable traits of character that endeared him to all who knew him.

He was indeed a self-made man and had learned early in life the lesson of self-reliance, which served him well in all the affairs of life. Possessed of untiring energy, he was ever engaged in deeds of kindness to those who were less fortunate in buffeting with the vicissitudes of life.

Were I possessed of the eloquence of some, I might attempt to weave a chaplet of everlasting green to his memory that might appropriately testify our high appreciation of him as a true friend, a model citizen and a man whose many noble traits of character we might well endeavor to emulate and the influence for good that he exerted over all who came within the charmed circle of his acquaintance, makes us realize that the world is benefited by the lives of such men, and when they pass over the river—to the far beyond, that society has met with an irreparable loss, and the beautiful thoughts of a distinguished orator suggest themselves—"if each of those who had been the recipients of kind favors at his hands, were to drop a single bud upon his grave, he would now be sleeping beneath a mountain of roses."

SENATOR GEORGE W. PERKINS,

of the Seventh district, addressed the Senate as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—Were I to attempt to add to the already elaborate eulogies a single laurel to the memory of our late distinguished colleague in the Twenty-third General Assembly, it would be only this sentiment.

Wishing that, as one by one our sun of life passes down behind the dark, cold western ridge, separating "Time" from the eternal hereafter, that the fading halo and lingering twilight may be to those we leave, as rich a blessing and as comforting an assurance as the fading twilight of the lamented Senator Ballingall has been, and will long continue to be, to the host of friends who remember his noble life and worthy deeds.

SENATOR C. H. GATCH,

Of the thirtieth district addressed the Senate in the following language:

MR. PRESIDENT:—It is always a pleasant but sad duty to pay respect to the memory of departed friends. There is a pleasure in recalling the virtues of one whom we esteemed while living touched with a feeling of sadness that we can no longer enjoy his companionship, and if there is anything earthly of which one dying can have concern, it seems to me it must be the desire that though dead he may still live in the deserved esteem of those who best knew and most loved him. If such was the desire of the departed friend to commemorate whose virtues this hour has been set apart, it was not a vain one, but is being happily realized in these commemorative proceedings by us, a part of his large circle of surviving friends, and may we not hope by him also in a more blissful abode.

The message that brought the tidings of the death of the late Senator Ballingall was a cruel one, not only to his brother Senators, but to many others in Iowa, for his warm, generous and impulsive heart had won many others to him. While my acquaintance with him had only been casual and limited until we met as members of the last Senate, since then it has been such that in his death I felt the loss of a personal friend. On only casual acquaintance, he was to me always a genial and attractive gentleman. More intimate acquaintance and nearer relations more than justified my first impressions. Few men in Iowa were better known or more generally respected and esteemed. In the Senate, so far as I know, and I think there was no exception, he had the cordial good will of every one of his brother Senators. In his public and official, no less than his private character and relations, he was always courteous, and, so far as official obligations and duties would permit, obliging to every one.

Though a pronounced partisan in politics, he was too broad and liberal to be influenced by party views in other than strictly political matters and relations, and he could always be depended upon to go as far as a liberal view of his party loyalty would permit to help his friends of opposite politics. He was attentive to his public duties and conscientious in the discharge of them. He grasped questions quickly, and was always ready for roll-call. Accustomed to promptness and dispatch in his private business transactions, he sometimes manifested impatience at what seemed to him unnecessary debate and the slow-going methods of legislation. He was sympathetic and impulsive, and if he had faults, they pretty certainly "leaned to virtue's side," his "heart" being not "always," as was said of Goldsmith, but sometimes "where his head ought to be." Kind and considerate of the feelings of

others, he was sensitive, possibly to a fault, of what he felt to be unjust criticism of himself.

He was very fond of travel and adventure. I remember well the enthusiasm with which he heard and afterwards spoke of the lectures of Mr. Kennan, in this city, on his travels and experiences in Siberia, and the pleasure with which he contemplated his own tour of travel, of the sad and untimely end of which we are here to-day again reminded. There are many reasons why I shall always remember him with high respect and the kindest of feelings.

Farewell! Kind, generous, warm-hearted, noble-spirited friend. Rest in peace.

Senator J. B. HARBH, of the Fifth District, spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—I had not intended to say anything on this occasion, but I am impelled to speak by some thoughts which have forced themselves upon my mind while listening to the glowing eulogies just pronounced. I will not try to contribute anything by way of oratory, or deal in set phrase or studied diction. Of these I am not master, and if I were I could not hope to interest this Senate after hearing the eloquent words which have been uttered here this afternoon. Others have spoken of my departed friend and colleague, Peter G. Ballingal, as traveler, statesman, philanthropist and senator. I invite you to the contemplation of his character as a citizen and man of affairs. If there is one thing more than another of which we may, as Iowans, be justly proud it is the high character of our citizenship. So much do the people of this commonwealth value citizenship of high order that they devote nearly half of the revenue derived from taxation to fitting the young to become good citizens. For what else, Mr. President, are our public schools maintained than to equip the boys and girls of Iowa for the duties of citizenship? The leading characteristic, Mr. President, of our departed brother was his high grade of citizenship, and I can think of nothing better that I can say here to-day than this: That during his life he was a good citizen of a State noted for its high standard of citizenship. He had nearly, if not quite, all the qualities attaching to the model citizen. He was intelligent, industrious, honest, sober, progressive, philanthropic and public spirited. He possessed executive ability of high order and though he had not studied finance in the schools yet he had mastered its elements and was familiar by practice with its principles. In matters of business his courage never failed him. I recall, as though it was but yesterday, the incident referred to by his successor (Senator Smith) concerning the building of the Coal Palace at Ottumwa. When all, with his neighbors, was doubt and uncertainty Ballingal was confident and serene. I well remember his coming here to my seat two years ago to invite me to go down to Ottumwa to speak to his people in aid of the project just referred to. He told me his associates in the enterprise were becoming discouraged "and," said he, "something must be done, for that Palace shall be built." In vain I urged that I was not a talker and feared I could not aid him. His answer was: "I don't want a flowery speech; just come down and tell us how you Creston folks built the Blue Grass Palace and of your great success, and I know it will do good." I consented and went with him to Ottumwa. He told his friends he had brought me to "get up some enthusiasm." I confess to you that I absorbed from the Senator himself the greater part of the zeal and enthusiasm I was credited with imparting on that occasion to my Ottumwa audience. He was full, so to speak, of the project, and it is to the disparagement of none to say that had it not been for Senator Ballingal the beautiful black diamond structure that has done so much for that portion of the State, and, indeed, for the entire

State would never have been built. Mr. President, when a statesman dies the people mourn; when an eminent divine passes to the other side of the river which marks the boundary between time and eternity, the good feel desolate and forsaken; when a great soldier, who has drawn his sword in defense of his country, surrenders to the grim warrior, citizens eagerly search for another protector; when the scholar passes away the learned lament the loss to the State and the cause of letters, but greater, Mr. President, than all these is the loss when the man of affairs dies. For to be a successful man of affairs, as was he whom we mourn to-day, is to combine in one man the qualities of the statesman, the scholar, the man of large business and executive capacity, and the liberal and public spirit. It is said, Mr. President, to be a principle of philosophy that nothing is lost. That any sound ever uttered is still somewhere; that the faintest wail of a tiny infant in the morning of time is still reverberating through space and that it will go on and on forever. If that be true, then will the influence of the life of Senator Ballingal be felt long after we are forgotten. His kind words and sympathizing actions were so much a part of him, that to think of him as we are doing here to-day is restful, wholesome and helpful. The great-hearted man is gone. Let us emulate his virtues.

SENATOR B. R. VALE,

of the second district, addressed the senate as follows :

MR. PRESIDENT—I wish to add a word only to the many eulogies previously pronounced in memory of the distinguished dead under consideration, not that anything I can say will intensify words already spoken by able men, but from the fact that my acquaintance with the deceased differs, perhaps, from that of every other Senator upon this floor, and, studied from my standpoint of view, I am fully able to concur in the many and kindly expressions already made, and can safely say that Senator Ballingall was one of the most intensely interesting studies in his varied and peculiarly personal characteristics of any man of my acquaintance.

With a physique made strong by early culture and an inherent ambition, strengthened by his surroundings, his capacity for labor, physical and mental, was almost indomitable. The world to him was an unceasing and ever-changing object lesson. Personal contact with men and objects was his favorite mode of obtaining and storing information. That seeming eccentricity of manner was no contradiction of his generosity or of the charity of his nature, but simply an evidence of the fact that life, to him, was too short to let any opportunity pass and still hope to fill the measure of his existence.

He was pre-eminently himself under all circumstances, and while his associations were, for the greater part, with the ever restless, moving world, he was always willing to engage in friendly conversation, for mutual profit, with the intelligent inquirer after knowledge, however humble or commonplace. This was the result of his life's practice—never to lose an opportunity of gaining information, hence we realize the philosophy of his demeanor, and comprehend more fully that goodness of heart which prompted many a word of encouragement; many an act of charity.

His was an intense loyalty and devotion to every interest which enlisted his attention. From kindred to fraternal and social relationships and on into business and civil associations, out into a state and national acquaintance, we find the same earnest zeal, promoted only by an honest and unselfish heart.

Having consigned all that remains earthly of our friend and associate to the grave, let us profit by the many marked and distinguished characteristics of his

busy and eventful life, emulating every feature that will guide us to a better and more useful life, and enable us to be more helpful to our fellow men, not forgetting that "it is not all of life to live, nor all of death to die."

Senator Dodge moved that the resolutions be adopted by a rising vote of the Senate, and the President expressed his great pleasure in being able to announce that the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The Senate then adjourned until ten o'clock to-morrow morning.