

For several years General Bussey made his home at New Orleans, where he was at one time at the head of the Chamber of Commerce.

In the administration of President Harrison, he was Assistant Secretary of the Interior, serving there under General Noble, who was an officer under him in the 3d Iowa Cavalry.

It is believed that he was the last survivor when he departed this life, of all who sat in the General Assembly that answered Governor Kirkwood's call to duty in 1861. His Lieutenant Colonel, who went just before him, was the last to go of all the members of the House of Representatives.

For several years General Bussey and Gen. Grenville M. Dodge have been the only remaining survivors of the original Colonels of Iowa regiments. Be it further

Resolved, That his life as a citizen, as a soldier, as a legislator, and in every other walk of life has been such as to commend his example as an inspiration to coming generations. His unswerving fidelity to duty, the inflexible nature of his character, and his loyalty to duty in every respect, should inspire the rising generation of Americans to follow in the footsteps of that grand army of men of which General Bussey was a distinct type. And be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this Senate, and an engrossed copy thereof be furnished to the family of the deceased.

J. M. WILSON,
J. H. TAYLOR,
F. E. THOMPSON,

Committee.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously by a rising vote.

Senator Wilson in moving the adoption of the resolutions spoke as follows:

It was not my privilege or pleasure to be at all intimately acquainted with the subject of these resolutions. My first recollection of General Bussey was as a boy, when I heard him making a political address at a Republican meeting in the campaign of 1884, at Centerville. He was at that time in the prime of manhood, vigorous and alert mentally and physically and I remember after I heard him that I thought that here was my beau-ideal of man.

As the years came and went, I became more and more familiar with the record and career of this gallant soldier. The resolution, as presented, only briefly presents the main facts of this career, and as I reflect now on the life and services of General Bussey, and the other men in the "times that tried men's souls," faithfully performed their duty, I am impressed by the fact that there were giants in those days. As I listened a few weeks ago to the address of Col. W. P. Hepburn in the hall of the House of Representatives, this fact was borne in upon me that this generation, while they are doing perhaps their best to meet the problems that confront them are not of the same type of man as the Civil War and the years immediately following produced.

Not that there was anything better in the good old days of which we so often hear, but simply that the problems that confronted men of the last generation were of a character to develop the qualities of manhood that make for those rugged characteristic personalities that dominated the life and times in which they lived. Nothing would be gained by an extended review of General Bussey's career. Sufficient be it to say that in every respect, whether as a husband, father, soldier, citizen or a man, General Bussey measured up to the very highest standard. May I only say that should we follow his example, then as we enter the river of death, we shall have as our pilot the captain of our salvation, and as with storm shattered bark, we approach the heaven harbor, we shall not only hear the heaven ringing Alleluiahs of welcome, but the still small voice saying, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

And now on this occasion can anything be more appropriate to be said than is contained in the lines of the poet:

"Has your soul been invaded, your heart cut in twain,
By that terrible loss and terrible pain,
That anguish which comes when a dear one has died,
And the place that is vacant is close by your side,
When life seems so crushed by the force of the blow,
Even then in a way that you never may know
The hope of reunion is seeming to shine
Through the gloom and shadows one day at a time."

Mr. President, I move the adoption of the resolutions.

Senator Enger from a special committee submitted the following report and moved its adoption:

MR. PRESIDENT—Your committee appointed to draft resolutions commemorating the life work and public service of the Honorable Philo Milton Jewell, begs leave to report the following:

PHILO MILTON JEWELL.

Senator Philo Milton Jewell was born at Mount Vernon, Knox county, Ohio. His parents were Mr. Holly Jewell and Mrs. Margaret Jewell. At the age of eight he came with his parents to Illinois, where they settled on a farm near Mount Carroll, in Carroll county. Here the subject of this sketch grew up to manhood.

He was educated in the public schools and at Mount Carroll Seminary. Having chosen medicine as his life profession he studied medicine and surgery in the State University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, took post-graduate work at the Chicago Polyclinic Institute, and also in after years during practice took post-graduate work from time to time at the leading medical schools of his time in this country.

He began the practice of medicine at his home town, Mount Carroll, Illinois. A few years later he moved to Orleans, Nebraska, and later to Lyndon, where he stayed until 1880, when he moved to Winneshiek county, Iowa, where he first located at Ossian and nine years later settled in the city of Decorah.