

Mr. Gates had been troubled the last year somewhat with sickness, and at the beginning of the session of the Thirty-fifth General Assembly he did not feel very strong, but was able to take up his work. He was a man who complained very little; a man who tried in every way to do his work in a conscientious manner, and when death overtook him it was in the midst of his work. During the time that he served the state, as in all his work, he gave the best that was in him.

Resolved, That in the death of Charles Gates the state has lost a worthy citizen, a loved and honored member of the Senate. Be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed in the Journal, and an engrossed copy, signed by the President and Secretary, be sent to the family of the deceased.

F. P. HAGEMANN,
S. W. BOE,
JOHN G. LEGEL,

Committee.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously by a rising vote.

Senator Boe, in moving the adoption of the report, spoke as follows:

It was my pleasure to become acquainted with Senator Gates four years ago when I served in the House. I had not known him before that time, but I believe that what I learned to know of him during those four years has been true of him his whole life. He was not one of the men to push himself forward. He was rather a modest man, of a retiring nature, and you sometimes really had to make an effort to become acquainted with him. I believe every one who knew Senator Gates appreciated his character. His quiet, unassuming manner was pleasing. I felt that he was one of that great body of men we have in this country who do not say much, who do not always fill the public eye, but who think sanely and soundly on all subjects, who lend their influence for the steady movement forward of the welfare of the people. We all felt this winter when he passed away so suddenly that we had lost a friend, and I felt when I went to his home, learned to know of his sickness and of the sickness of his wife, that there was a man who bore his burdens uncomplainingly and tried to do all his work in spite of the burdens thrust upon him. I feel that in that village he had written his name in the history of his community as he has written it in the history of his state. I therefore feel it an honor to move the adoption of these resolutions.

Senator Smith spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—As a member of the Thirty-fourth General Assembly Senator Gates occupied the seat just across the aisle from me, where he sat during the time he was here in this session. The remarks just made by the Senator from Winnebago touching on the

life of this man, his character and disposition, I feel meets with a response from every Senator who had the pleasure of serving with him during the Thirty-fourth General Assembly. Senator Gates was not a man that put himself forward, as has been said. I do not recall that at any time he made any speeches in this Senate, but he was ever at his post of duty, and when the roll was called Senator Gates answered aye or no as in his judgment was right. And every man that heard that response knew that it had come from the bottom of his heart, and was what he really believed, and if a Senator had voted differently he found himself reflecting if after all he had not better cast his vote as Senator Gates cast his, because we knew it was an honest vote and was cast after mature deliberation.

Lieutenant-Governor Harding spoke as follows:

It was the pleasure of the chair to know Senator Gates during the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth General Assemblies. It was a pleasure to meet him as a legislator. It was a pleasure to meet him in a social way. I found that Senator Gates was a true man and a gentleman. He was always ready to listen, always willing to give advice when it was asked, and always anxious to pass the time of day. He always had a kindly word. He was always good natured. He was scattering sunshine and dispelling gloom. Senator Gates represented a type of American citizenship that can well be emulated. It was a pleasure to know him and to love him.

Senator Thomas spoke as follows:

I feel compelled to add just a word for Senator Gates. It was my pleasure to talk to him as late as 10 o'clock in the evening prior to his death. As I look back to it, I cannot help thinking of the saying that in life we are in the midst of death. During that evening he had talked of his business. Said in a few days he expected to sell and take life easy. Our business was somewhat allied in banking and hardware, which he handled to a certain extent. In that evening I came in a brief moment to see that crying hope of his life—to have his wife regain her health. I am glad to add this little flower of credit to his life.

Senator Chase spoke as follows:

I wish to add my tribute to the memory of Senator Gates. It is said death loves a shining mark. I became well acquainted with Senator Gates two years ago. Came to know him well. I know that a short time before his death he had a sort of premonition of what was about to happen. I talked with him the day before, and I know he felt that there was something hanging over him. In his simple way he seemed to feel that there was something about to happen. He told me about some trouble he had had some years ago and had never fully recovered from, and felt that death might overtake him any time. I was impressed with that conversation in view of what happened afterwards. Senator Gates appealed to me as one of the most modest men I ever

met. There was something about him that a few years of acquaintance developed. It seemed to me that he was a man absolutely honest in every way in life, true and loyal in everything he did. That trait in his character appealed to me from the time I first became acquainted with him all through the associations I had with him. While I cannot say I was particularly intimate with Senator Gates, I talked with him frequently, and I always felt that whatever Senator Gates did was done with singleness of mind and absolute integrity. I do not know that I ever met a man in all my experience that seemed so absolutely without guile as was Senator Gates. He met every question with absolute fairness. He never shirked any duty. He always responded to every call that was made upon him. And, after all, in this brief span of life of ours when we say a man measures up to that sort of thing it is really the highest tribute we can pay him. When we say a man meets squarely and fairly every duty that is laid upon him and responds to it, there cannot be any higher tribute of praise placed upon his bier after he has gone. Senator Gates was loyal to his friends, faithful to his duty. I do not believe there was any obligation he ever failed to comply with. I feel that this Senate in losing Senator Gates lost one of the best men that ever sat in the Senate.

Senator McManus spoke as follows:

It is with the feeling of most sincere and tender emotions that I rise to say a few words of our departed friend. Six years ago I appeared in this Legislature for the first time. With me came Senator Gates. From the first moment we met there arose a feeling of friendship. I found in him a kindred spirit, a man after my own liking. Through all the sessions that passed our intimacy grew, and I believe, Senators, that I knew Senator Gates possibly better than anyone in the House because I liked him and sought his company; was glad to be with him, for there was a sort of sunshine about the man that appealed to me. I cultivated his acquaintance. Listened to him talk of his home life, and all the little things that go to make up a home and a happy one. It was while called to my own home that I there heard of the death of my friend. I want to say, Senators, it was a great shock to me. Just a few days before that sitting on the bench over there Senator Gates was telling me how he was going to sneak away Saturday to go home and visit the good wife who was ill. He told me of the trip he had to make, the trains to take and the changes to make, and the time he would be at home to meet the wife he loved so well, and when I heard of his death, and when the wires flashed the news to me that Senator Gates was not able to make that trip, I thought indeed how short is life, how we calculate to be with those we love, how the summons come to us suddenly. I pictured to myself the sorrow that came to that good wife of his in that far off Iowa town. I want to say, Senators and friends, I have often wondered what recompense there is in one like me to spend three months as lawmaker. I have never been able to quite understand what there is to it, but on the death of a man like Whipple, who sat next to me in my first term and who took me, green as a gosling and knowing

nothing more of legislative matters than a rabbit, to train, and when I think of Whipple, the pleasure I had in meeting him and in his acquaintance, I find, Senators, where the recompense is. I have been amply repaid during the sessions here with acquaintances like Senators Gates and Whipple. And I am forced or compelled to say what I have said in commendation of Senator Gates, and it is a pleasure for me to be able to add my few words to what has been said.

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

CHRISTIAN HEDGES.

MR. PRESIDENT—Your committee, appointed to draft resolutions to commemorate the life and services of ex-Senator Christian Hedges beg leave to submit the following report and resolutions:

Christian Hedges was born in Mansfield, Ohio, May 1, 1830.

He entered the Cincinnati Law School and graduated from that college at the age of seventeen. He was too young to be admitted to the bar for practice, so entered a law office until his age would permit him to admission to the bar.

In 1849 the gold fields of California made such a strong appeal to Mr. Hedges that he went there with many others to seek his fortune in the west. He returned to Iowa county in 1859, where he has resided ever since.

He was married to Miss Ellen Rush at Marengo, Iowa, in September, 1864. To this union eight children were born, three of whom preceded him to the great beyond. Those whom with his wife survive are: Mrs. George E. Swain of North English, Iowa; Mrs. William Hankey of Letts, Iowa; Mrs. E. K. Tyler of Muscatine; Mrs. B. C. Leib of Marengo, Iowa; Bruce E. Hedges of Davenport, Iowa, and seven grandchildren.

Judge Hedges had a long and eventful career. He heard the call of his country in the sixties, and entered the services of the rebellion as captain of the Seventh Volunteer Infantry of Iowa. His ability was soon recognized, and won for him promotion to Military Judge Advocate, which position he held for some time. His great ability was recognized by the people of Iowa after the war was over, and he served his Senatorial District in the Eighteenth General Assembly. During his term as Senator his genius as an interpreter of law and an administrator of justice was soon recognized and won for him the Judgeship of the Circuit Court of the Eighth District. This position he held for twelve years, or until the Circuit Court was abolished by legislative enactment.

He held many positions of private and civic trust, in all of which he acquitted himself with high honor and credit. He was for many