

vent gambling by means of fictitious contracts for the buying or selling of grain or other produce, and to provide a punishment therefor, was taken up.

JOINT ASSEMBLY.

At 3 o'clock the Senate accompanied its President to the hall of the House of Representatives.

Resolutions relative to the deceased, Hon. J. M. Holbrook, late member of the House, were proposed and adopted.

Addresses in eulogy of the dead were made by Messers. Carpenter, Babb, Tuttle, Hershey, Kerr and Humphrey, on the part of the House.

Senator Donnan, on the part of the Senate, spoke as follows:

MR. SPEAKER—If one may mention enjoyment in connection with the sadness of such an occasion, then I may truly say that I have experienced a sincere pleasure in listening to the timely and beautiful remarks which have been offered in memory of your lamented associate and our departed friend.

At the rendezvous of our regiment, in 1862, I first met and formed his acquaintance. He had just been enrolled as first lieutenant of company F, in the 27th regiment, Iowa infantry volunteers. I soon learned to respect, and then admire him; and these sentiments have increased rather than diminished for more than twenty intervening years. Only old soldiers can know how those associations, formed in duties of camp and dangers of field, ripen into the closest and most enduring of earthly friendships.

He became captain of his company, devoted to the comfort, welfare and discipline of his men, and they were always ready to follow where he led—even though it were into the fiercest fire of the enemy; there to stand or fall beside him. At the desperate battle of Pleasant Hill, although painfully wounded, he remained, gallantly fighting with his company until a second severe wound, which caused the amputation of an arm, and which totally disabled him.

Returning to civil life, in 1865, he was elected to the most responsible office in his county, and was continuously re-elected for the long period of eighteen years. Confinement to official duties, the wounds he had endured, and a severe illness, so far impaired his physical health that he declined further re election. Perceiving that the election to membership of this General Assembly would be earnestly contested, Republicans urged him to take up the standard of his legislative district and carry it to no uncertain victory. To this he reluctantly consented. Not, as he said to me, because he wished for any other public station, but his people had so often elected him to an office which he did desire, that if they now asked him to take an office which he did not want he felt that he ought not to decline candidacy. So he came to legislative duty, and a sense of its high responsibility accompanied him close to the dark waters. Had he lived, his native modesty was such as to allow him to speak only the quiet words of practical wisdom, but he would have proven himself as one of the most thoughtful, candid and prudent members of the House.

Within an hour of his death I assisted to raise him upon his couch, and he seemed to have so much more strength than I expected that hope rose buoyant in my breast that yet he might survive; but it was ordered otherwise. On the second day thereafter, at the city hall of Manchester, on the anniversary day of his birth, your legislative committee, preceded by his old army comrades and by a vast concourse of his bereaved constituency, took a last, lingering, tearful glance at the mortal remains of that true man. His bier, accompanied by a beautiful floral decoration, rested beneath a canopy formed of the "grand old flag," beneath whose starry folds he had so often marched and for all the grandeur and glory thereby represented he had so bravely fought and so freely shed his blood.

He is gone! not like many a less fortunate comrade to a distant and unknown grave. He was permitted to live to see victory perch upon the standard of his country everywhere. He lived to see the midday peace and prosperity of a reunited nation. He lived to accept honorable office to which a grateful people gladly and repeatedly elected him. He lived to officially assist in the dedication of this magnificent structure, devoted to the enactment of good and wholesome laws for our grand young commonwealth.

Gone, but not to forgetfulness, for his cherished memory will remain, and whenever Iowa shall call her grand roll of heroes, of all those who have labored, or fought, or bled, or died, in the defense of human freedom or the preservation of our country, there will be none among them all whose love of humanity was more sincere or whose patriotic devotion was more unselfish than was that of Captain J. M. Holbrook.

As a citizen he was deservedly and universally esteemed. He formed his friendship slowly, but he held them steadfastly. As a neighbor and friend he was kind, obliging, faithful, reliable and generous. Many of his acts of charity and beneficence were so quietly performed that they will never be known by the public.

Politically, at least since the war, he held firmly, I may say enthusiastically, by the Republican faith. In public office and military command he uniformly acquitted himself so faithfully and honorably as to receive the commendation of all. And so we may say of him, in all the relations of life,

"None knew him but to love him,  
None named him but to praise."

His quiet career illustrates the golden value of manly deeds. It shows how real is this earthly life even though transient; earnest, even if purposes are sometimes changed; desirable, though so strangely commingled with sorrow, and sadness, and death. It awakens the tenderest sympathies at inception, oftentimes grows to grandeur in its progress, and may become sublime in its completion, even though it treads the humbler paths of duty.

Senator Sweney, also, on the part of the Senate, spoke as follows:

**MR. SPEAKER**—My acquaintance with Hon. J. M. Holbrook began at that time when the bugle called from their homes the young men to muster on the broad prairies of the west, and on the green slopes of the eastern hills, in defense of country, in that struggle which

shook to its foundation the republic. My knowledge of him was the acquaintance of one comrade with another. I soon learned to respect, admire, and love him—a love, the growth of kindly acts, generous impulses, and exalted courage.

Standing at this distance from those days and scenes which so knit comrades hearts together; standing in this chamber I am impressed with the thought and belief that of all Iowa's sons, who, with their labor or their blood, have made radiant for all time, our history, none more true or brave, ever flashed his saber in the sunlight, or led his men to battle.

In his life is illustrated the highest type of American citizenship—that, upon which the hopes of our country is based, and must remain. One who, when the country in its hour of peril called, responded, and did his whole duty as an American citizen soldier; who, when peace returned left the field of wars, returned to civil life and developed there the grandest and truest citizenship.

I sometimes go down to the arsenal on the river bank. In there hangs the old flag, torn, faded and stained, which through years of storms and sunshine, of sieges and battle, we followed together. I stand under that old flag with tearful eyes and uncovered head; with it are wrapped up and entwined memories, which while life remains to me, are undying. Memories of scenes, which are history, of comrades whom I loved. Comrades living and fallen. A few days ago the commander fell. Constantly the comrades are dropping from the line, to be mustered next, on the eternal camping ground.

But Mr. Speaker, while we speak in sorrow, may we not well remember, that though cut down in the midst of his usefulness, his life was rounded out, full and complete. He lived to see to full fruition of his highest, patriotic hopes; to see this State grow from infancy to greatness; to see his country turn from the shadows of war and the past, and with its face turned toward the risen sun of its glory sit enthroned in peace and greatness, the acknowledged sovereign of a half the world.

Humanity in all ages, while it has felt on its eyelids the sleep of death, has felt in its heart the breath of life and immortality. To one so generous and true, so ready to lay down his life for others, and that his country and its institutions should not perish from the earth, surely we can confidently look to a kind Father to give rest, and that eternal peace which is the hope and consolation of mankind.

To the bereaved family the hearts of his old comrades go out in sorrow. Let the grateful sympathy of Iowa be spoken, and may the hand of a loving and infinite Father uphold and sustain, and His everlasting arms be around them.

The Senate returned to the Senate chamber.

At 4:15 o'clock the consideration of Senate File No. 78 was resumed.

Senator Larrabee moved to amend by striking out the words, "or for future delivery" in fourth line of section 1.

Senator Carson offered the following amendment after the word "margins" in fourth line, section 1, the words, "on fictitious contracts."

Accepted.