

intensity, application, honesty, fidelity, courage, judgment and fortitude stand out most prominently in his career." Such qualities, when impressed upon the public mind by daily contact of the paper which he so ably edited, could not but work out for the best influence that any man could exert upon so many minds in so great a territory, the early setting of which was to have so great an influence upon its future.

There was a bond of union and love between George D. Perkins and his employees that cannot be appreciated by the public at large. It was only necessary for one to enter his great newspaper establishment, to realize the love and veneration in which he was held by his co-workers, and with George D. Perkins that included the humblest laborer as well as the heads of departments. He had himself come up through all the grades of hard labor, and had a heart tuned to the appreciation of the worth and dignity of honest labor.

*Resolved*, That in his death, not only the State of Iowa, but the adjoining states lost a worthy and upright citizen, an honest and fearless advocate of those things which stand out most prominently in the building up of a strong nation; his city one of its most enterprising and steadfast characters, and his profession one whose example will long be inspiring and helpful in every field of journalism, and we hereby extend to the bereaved family and friends our sincere sympathy; and be it further

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be printed in the Journal of the Senate, and that the Secretary of the Senate be directed to forward an engrossed copy to the family of the deceased.

E. F. FARR,  
CLEM F. KIMBALL,  
C. H. THOMAS,

*Committee.*

The resolutions were adopted unanimously by a rising vote.

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

MR. PRESIDENT—In the adoption of these resolutions I feel inadequate to rise to the occasion which this affords. There are so many things which might be said concerning a man of his ability, concerning a man who saw so much, who did so much and felt so much, that I say that I feel myself incapable of expressing what ought to be expressed.

I knew him for 25 years, not intimately in the earlier years, but later well enough so that during the last few years of his life I used to go to his office and discuss matters of public interest. He was a congenial man when you became acquainted with him, but his life had been such that few indeed came to know him, at least in the earlier years of his life.

But he was a man with a vision. I wish you might see what he saw. He probably stood on one of those bluffs which faced toward the west, the grave of Sergeant Floyd on his left and that of War Eagle, not yet grown green, on his right, and in the valley below Council Oak with its spreading branches possibly sheltering a gathering of Indians who met

to consider some matter of peace with the Chippewas, or war upon the Sioux. He must have seen into the future of that great country with the Sioux River dividing Iowa from the Dakotas, flowing down that great fertile valley which was destined in the near future to be one of the granaries of the world.

He undertook the publishing of a daily newspaper which he continued for forty-five years. No other man has ever started with so little and has built it up to as high, and I think as great an influence in the different states, as the Sioux City Journal had at the time of the death of its founder. Some forty-five years ago that paper was a struggling newspaper in the village along the river. I succeeded him in the state senate by just forty years. He represented the Forty-eighth Senatorial District which at that time comprised nearly all of northwestern Iowa. At the time of his death he could look across into the two states in the formation of the government of both of which he had had a great deal to do. If you realized the daily contact of his great paper you could see what his influence must have been in the making up of the general character and policy of those states. He was a man who looked toward the East, but his vision was toward the West. It has been said by some that it would have been well if some of the early men of Iowa who had served their state so dutifully, had left a history of what had been done, but if you could go to Sioux City today and go into the splendid building which has just been erected to shelter the newspaper which he built up, go over its files and you would not only find his biography, and his diary, but also a history of that great territory whose character and policies were so tremendously affected by his influence.

His was a grand life with grand opportunities. If you could feel what he felt you could then understand what it was for a man to start out as he started, and live through all the phases of that period of that territory and know that his vision had passed into reality. As I said before, no other paper was ever started under those conditions and built up to the altitude that the Sioux City Journal was under his management. He was a man who was well rounded out. He not only had great ability as a writer, but he had that rare accomplishment which seldom goes with it, and that was that of a business man. He built up a great factory, you might say, which sent out from it the news and opinions, which moulded to a great extent the governmental affairs of the adjoining states. He was not only a business man and an editor, but he was a statesman. Whether or not he gained what he desired, whether or not he attained the ambitions to which he looked forward, he knew, and all who knew him knew, that he had the satisfaction of knowing that he had made a good fight. He was a man, who as the years went by, became better understood. At the time of his death the city of which he had been a resident had come to know and appreciate the worth of this man. No man had had so much to do with the building up of that city as he. No man was missed so much, and today if you would call together all the people of the city and ask what man of that community had had the most to do with the building of the city, and building up of the character of the city, they would tell you George D. Perkins. If you would ask what

man had the most to do with the building up of the character and institutions of the adjoining states to the west, they would tell you the same.

President Harding spoke as follows:

It is indeed a pleasure to me to have opportunity to say a word that will become a part of the permanent records of the state about so great a man and so good a friend as George D. Perkins.

Some one has said, "There is a time for all things, a time to live, and a time to die." George D. Perkins left this world ripe in years of experience. He lived in a time when the greatest history of the world was made. He took part in the civil war as a private soldier; he took part during the reconstruction period of our country. He saw the wonderful advance made in science and invention in the past half century. Mr. Perkins was a man little known and little appreciated by those who were his neighbors and his friends. He was a man of strong opinions, he was a man of courage, willing, if need be, to fight alone; and yet there never lived a man who had a kinder heart, and who was more generous than was he.

It was my privilege and pleasure to become acquainted with him while he was a candidate for congress and while he was in congress. I was then a boy living on a farm. He visited at our home while canvassing for delegates to the county convention, and I knew him only as I had the pleasure of listening to his conversation. Later I moved to Sioux City and in my endeavor to acquire an education I became a "cub" reporter, and in that capacity had an opportunity to work on the Sioux City Journal and in those days became better acquainted with him. Later I entered politics as a candidate for office. The Sioux City Journal and Mr. Perkins were very kind to me, but during the years that I held office, never once did he suggest to me the position I should take on public questions, or attempt to dictate to me in a political way.

In these later years I formed a habit of going to his office about once a month in the afternoon just after the evening edition of the paper was out, for a visit. If you have never been connected with a newspaper you can't quite appreciate this, but any one who has ever "pushed a pencil" learns to love the smell of printer's ink and knows what it means to go into a newspaper office just as the evening edition is out. I climbed the stairs to his old dingy office on the third floor without serious thought but went up to visit. Sometimes Mr. Perkins would talk about religion, sometimes he would talk about philosophy and sometimes he would talk about politics. A week, sometimes a month after the visit, I would read the thoughts that he had conveyed to me in the conversation in an editorial.

It was shortly after the first of the year when Mr. Perkins passed away. I went up to his office for one of these afternoon visits during the last week he was in his office and he told me about his Sunday sermons. At one time he stopped the publication of his Sunday sermons and wrote a farewell sermon. He then began their publication again. He told me on this day of a letter that he received from a woman who lived in North Dakota, who for years had been on the sickbed. In this letter she asked him to continue the publication of his Sunday sermons. These Sunday

sermons were the only ray of religious light that came to her from the outside. Then he told me of other incidents of the same kind and I was able to see then some things that I had never realized before—the great work George D. Perkins had been doing for this world.

Some one has truly said that the history of a nation is but the history of the life of men. The history of northwest Iowa, and the great northwest country is truly the life of George D. Perkins.

Mr. Perkins was a great editor; he was a great business man, but above and beyond all that, George D. Perkins was a great teacher. He lived each day a life that was true and sincere. The relation between himself and his employees was most cordial. Any man who ever worked on the Sioux City Journal, newsboy, reporter or laborer, was the friend of George D. Perkins. He never allowed the sun to go down at night without being able to look back over the day and see some place where he had done some kind act to make this world brighter for some human being. He did the thing that was hard, he lived his religion.

I feel that I was honored in having had so close an association with Mr. Perkins. There is one phase of his life that is little known—this occasion would not be complete unless it was mentioned. He was a true husband. Mrs. Perkins lingered only a short time after he died. When he said goodbye to her there was no joy left in this world for her. He was her support, he was her strength, and when his life went out hers went out. She lingered but a little while and then she followed him.

I presume the greatest tribute that can be paid to any man is to say that he was a true, loyal husband, a companion of his wife, and such was George D. Perkins.

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

MR. PRESIDENT—Your special committee appointed to prepare resolutions commemorating the life, character and public services of John S. Lothrop beg leave to submit the following report:

#### JOHN STILLMAN LOTHROP.

A member of this body from 1896 to 1900, died at Sioux City, July 1, 1913. He was a native of the town of Dover, Maine, where he was born October 9, 1836. When he was sixteen years of age the family removed to the State of Illinois, where he spent four years on a farm. He then entered the Chicago Law School. The call to arms found him ready to respond, and he enlisted in the 11th Illinois Infantry, in which he served three months, and then re-enlisted in the 26th Illinois Infantry, where he became captain. He took part in many battles, among them Ft. Henry, Ft. Donelson, Shiloh and Corinth.

After the war he practiced law in Illinois until 1884, when he removed to Sioux City, Iowa. President Harrison appointed him Collector of Internal Revenue. In 1895 he was elected to the state senate. After retiring from the General Assembly, he succeeded in securing for the state, from the United States, a refunding of interest on certain war and defense bonds issued in 1861, which interest amounted to \$456,417.89, for which