

Senator Hartshorn moved that the rule be suspended, and the bill be considered engrossed and read a third time.

The hour fixed for the memorial exercises relative to the death of the late Hon. W. E. Webster having arrived, the Senate repaired to the Hall of the House of Representatives.

Resolutions relative to the deceased were proposed and adopted.

Addresses in eulogy of the dead were made by Messrs. Evans, Hart, Irwin, Calkins, Merten, Tool, Powell, Downing, Pickler, and Maxwell.

Senator Clark of Page, on the part of the Senate, spoke as follows:

MR. SPEAKER—I am of the number who believe that nothing happens. I believe that behind every thought, act, and event in life there is an intelligent force, and that force is God. I believe that every life is an utterance of God, and every death a play of his upon the great board of the universe in the accomplishment of his purposes. I do not believe that a man perishes with his clothing, or that the grave of the body is the home of the soul. Dissolution, to my mind, is the birth-pangs of immortal life. I believe that when the soul passes out beyond the horizon that rests upon the grave of the body, it emerges into an illimitable expanse in which it enfolds itself forever. My thought now is that the grave is the door of immortality, and only dark from the hither side. The train of life will not stop in this dark tunnel, but will move on out into the beautiful sunshine of the hereafter. But there is a mystery and a miracle. Here sat our departed friend. Last week he moved, and lived, and laughed, and thought as one of us. Now only the crape upon his vacant desk and the floral tribute marks the space occupied by his manly form. Last week he looked upon us with the eyes of his flesh. To-day he sees without eyes, lives without breath, and feels without nerves. My friends, we ought not to fear to die. God is our Father. We came into being by his act, and grew up to manhood under the breadth of his love. While in the body we are in his hand, in the spirit we shall be in his bosom. In the body we feel his touch in the darkness; in the spirit we shall see his face in the light; and therefore I refuse to regard him as an enemy, or as a cold fatuity. He is my benevolent Father; a living intelligence. Nor will I believe that death ends all either in this life or the life to come; a man lives here and hereafter at the same time. Here, in the hearts of men; there, in his quickened spirit. Here, in repute; there, in his real life. Here, in the good or evil that he did; there, as a spiritual servant of Christ; and here, this morning, upon this highest theater of this great State, the floor of this chamber, I assert it as my real conviction that the greatest thing a man can do is to live a noble and honest and godly life. The last and greatest thing he does do is to hand over to the world a well-rounded, symmetrical character; and let us reflect that our control over the life we live is co-terminous with its delivery and the suspension of the breath. Without further dressing or polish it becomes the property of the world for all time. Character is a potential reality, and will be hung up in the world's great gallery for all future ages. May we not congratulate ourselves that the one our dead representative left will be selected by many of life's students as a fit model by which to mould his own. His was not perfect, nor will be yours or mine. We cannot use the brush and chisel upon his model if we would, but we can upon ours. The

present and future, angels and God, bid us use them now. A man has many rights, but to give the world a bad example is not one of them.

The pursuit of truth is the vocation of man, and that truth unless crystalized into life and made into character is of no practical value to the world. "I am the truth" said that Christ in whose pierced palm the soft spindle of the universe turns, and he bade the world be like him. It is as much a moral duty to live right as it is not to steal or to deal dishonestly with your neighbor, for you are dealing with posterity in the example you set.

And now, Messieurs Senators and Representatives, as we thus stand together over the grave of our departed friend, according to the standard that Christ set up, with bated breath, yet unfaltering faith, I declare it must be well with him. He filled the measure of a Christian here. He must wear a Christian's crown over yonder. All law is a unit. Virtue is rewarded here—it must be in Heaven. He had the just praise of men on earth. He must hear the plaudit of God in Heaven. He honored the law of God on earth—God will honor his soul in glory. He lived a righteous life, cumbered with the flesh. Should it cease when this burden is laid down? If the natural instincts do not mock us, and the longing for immortality and conscious recognition and identity is fulfilled in the unseen holy, methinks that the transformed spirit of our departed friend is thrilled with complaisant joy this morning as it looks out from the windows of its eternal dwelling place and sees the friends of his life, young and old, stepping into the track of his life, as a safe pathway to success on earth and happiness in Heaven. But alas for us! an honest man, a true man, a benevolent father, an affectionate husband, a useful and pure public servant has gone out from among us forever; he has laid down the burden of time. We shall miss him much in this chamber, but let me whisper here that many a poor man burdened with life's cares in his humble Page county home will miss him much more.

He was a rich man, but as such a treasurer of God. He drew many large drafts upon his bounty, and not one was ever dishonored or ignored.

"Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, well done," etc., has been sung by the angelic choir to his wondering soul. And now let us bury his frailties with his body in the grave, whilst we enshrine his virtues in our hearts forever.

The Senate returned to the Senate Chamber at 12 o'clock and fifteen minutes and adjourned until to-morrow.