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**NOTE.**—House document 810, 66th Congress, 2d session, Memorial addresses on Walter A. Watson, which was scheduled to be bound in this volume, will not be printed.

No.

- 811. Memorial addresses on William J. Browning.
- 812. Memorial addresses on Charles A. Nichols.



# WILLIAM J. BROWNING

(Late a Representative from New Jersey)

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE  
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND THE SENATE  
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SIXTH CONGRESS  
SECOND SESSION

Proceedings in the House  
May 16, 1920

Proceedings in the Senate  
March 3, 1921

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF  
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1922



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*W. H. Bacon & Co. Boston, Mass.*

## DEATH OF HON. WILLIAM J. BROWNING

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### PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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WEDNESDAY, *March 24, 1920.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father, who art in Heaven, we stand before Thee with bowed heads and sorrowing hearts, under the flag at half-mast. Suddenly, without warning, a Member of this House, a hard worker, a willing worker, a patriotic worker, passed from earth to the Great Beyond. The tenure of life is uncertain. We pray that his friends and loved ones may be strengthened and upheld by Thy loving arm in this hour of grief, that we may all be prepared, so that when the call comes we may answer, "Here am I, Lord; do as Thou wilt, for I am Thy child, erring, yet loving, grateful." Be with us now and always, and bring us finally to Thee, Our Father in Heaven, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. HUTCHINSON. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce to this House the death of the Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, a Member of the House from the State of New Jersey, who passed away suddenly this morning.

I shall ask the House at a later date to set aside a day when proper tribute may be paid to the life, character, and public service of the distinguished deceased. At this time I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolution.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 503

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

*Resolved*, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

*Resolved*, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to unanimously.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following committee, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Mr. Hutchinson, Mr. Hamill, Mr. Scully, Mr. Eagan, Mr. Bacharach, Mr. Lehlbach, Mr. Ramsey, Mr. Ackerman, Mr. Radcliffe, Mr. McGlennon, Mr. Minahan of New Jersey, Mr. Butler, Mr. Britten, Mr. Kelley of Michigan, Mr. Mudd, Mr. Padgett, Mr. Riordan, and Mr. Oliver.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the concluding resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to unanimously.

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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Thereupon (at 12 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, March 25, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, March 25, 1920.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Dudley, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Senate resolution 341

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, late a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

*Resolved*, That a committee of six Senators be appointed by the presiding officer to join the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to take order for the superintending of the funeral of Mr. BROWNING at Camden, N. J.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

And that in compliance with the second resolution the President pro tempore had appointed Mr. Frelinghuysen, Mr. Edge, Mr. Fernald, Mr. France, and Mr. Gay as the committee on the part of the Senate.

THURSDAY, April 22, 1920.

Mr. HUTCHINSON. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the House set aside Sunday, May 16, 1920, for addresses on the life, character, and public services of the late Representative BROWNING.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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The SPEAKER. The gentleman from New Jersey asks unanimous consent that Sunday, May 16, be set apart for memorial exercises for his late colleague, Mr. BROWNING. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. CLARK of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to address the House for one minute.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Missouri asks unanimous consent to address the House for one minute. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. CLARK of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, the time for these memorial services on Sundays ought to be fixed either at 10 o'clock in the morning or 2 o'clock in the afternoon, because when we meet at 12 o'clock it makes everybody late for dinner. If they began at 10 o'clock, we would be through before noon. I have nothing to present now on this subject, although I am going to introduce a rule, and I want to notify the House of that fact.

SUNDAY, *May 16, 1920.*

The House was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore [Mr. Hutchinson].

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father, who art in Heaven, that God, which ever lives and loves, one God, one law, one element, one far off divine event to which the whole creation moves.

If I ask Him to receive me, will He say me nay?

Not till earth and not till heaven pass away.

So with renewed faith, and hope, and confidence, we approach Thee in the sacred attitude of prayer, confi-

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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dently trusting in the overruling of Thy providence to the good of all Thy children. We thank Thee for the indissoluble ties which bind us to Thee, which time nor space can sever.

We meet to fulfill the desires of our heart. Two men of affairs, who wrought well, died well in the faithful discharge of their duty; in their work challenged the admiration of their fellows who called them to serve the people on the floor of this House; who shirked no duty, have passed on in the harness to that life in one of God's many mansions, where under more favorable circumstances they will develop the larger and more perfect life. But we would write on the pages of history their life, character, and public service for those who shall come after us. May Thy loving arms be about those who knew and loved them and inspire them with hope and confidence, that though they may not return they will surely go to them in a realm where love reigns supreme.

We know not what the future hath of marvel or surprise,  
Assured alone that life and death His mercy underlies.

Thus we hope, aspire, and pray. In the spirit of the Master. Amen.

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be deferred until to-morrow.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey asks unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be postponed until to-morrow. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none. The Clerk will report the special order.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Hutchinson, by unanimous consent,  
*Ordered*, That Sunday, May 16, 1920, be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, late a Member of this House from the State of New Jersey.

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution and ask for its adoption.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be now suspended, that an opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of New Jersey.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The question was taken and the resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. BACHARACH. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Members who are unable to be present to-day have an opportunity to extend their remarks in the Record on the life, character, and public services of our deceased colleague, WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey asks unanimous consent that Members may extend their remarks in the Record on the life, character, and public services of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### ADDRESS OF MR. BACHARACH, OF NEW JERSEY

Mr. SPEAKER: Within the short period of five years in which I have been a Member of the House of Representatives we have on three occasions been summoned in solemn assembly to pay public tribute to the life, character, and public service of Representatives in the National Congress from the great State of New Jersey.

To-day we gather to publicly attest our love and friendship for the dean of the Republican delegation from our State, the late WILLIAM J. BROWNING, of the city of Camden, whom a merciful God suddenly called to His heavenly home free from the agonies usually attendant at the hour of death.

At the time of his death Mr. BROWNING was serving his fifth consecutive term as a member of the House of Representatives from the first district of New Jersey, and was exceeded in point of service in the House by only one Member of the present State delegation.

Mr. BROWNING was for many years a faithful servant of the public, particularly of the people of his home city; first as a member of the board of education, later as a member of the city council, and then as their postmaster.

His more public career began in 1895, when he was elected Chief Clerk of the National House of Representatives, in which position he faithfully and efficiently served for a period of 16 years, relinquishing his duties in that office upon his election by the voters of the first district of New Jersey to fill the vacancy in the House of Representatives caused by the death of the late Hon. Harry Loudenslager.

He was continuously reelected each term since then, and his popularity in his district was most forcefully

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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demonstrated in the elections of 1912, when he was the only Republican elected to the National Congress from the State of New Jersey.

Upon coming to Congress he was assigned to the Committee on Naval Affairs, upon which committee he continued to serve until, at the time of his death, he was the ranking majority member.

By reason of his long service on that committee he became one of the best informed Members of the House on naval matters, and to him is due much credit in the shaping of our naval policy during the past few years. I am sure that his death has been a distinct loss to this important committee of the House and to the country in general.

In politics Mr. BROWNING was a staunch Republican. He was one of the "wheel horses" of the party in New Jersey, and he represented one of the strongest, if not the strongest, Republican district in the State.

No matter to what office he was chosen during his public career it can be said of Mr. BROWNING that he at all times endeavored to give to that office the very best service that he knew how to render. He was an incessantly hard worker, and to his own detriment he gave little time to recreation and the care of his health.

Refusing to follow the advice of his physicians to let up in his work and give himself much needed rest to build up his strength which had been brought to a low ebb by ill health during the past winter, he insisted upon attending to his official duties and it may truly be said of him that he died a martyr to his country.

Planning to return home and recuperate his health following the passage of the naval bill, which was passed by the House on the evening preceding his death, he waited too long and finally the last thread of life which bound him to earth snapped, and he was summoned to his Master.

His life was full of years of good deeds accomplished. He was of a gentle and kindly nature and possessed of a

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ADDRESS OF MR. BACHARACH, OF NEW JERSEY

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host of friends, commanding at all times the attention and respect of his associates. The universal love and respect which the people of his home city had for him was most eloquently demonstrated in the vast numbers who attended his funeral and by the many magnificent floral tributes that surrounded him in death.

His funeral was generally observed throughout the city by the cessation of activities as a mark of respect to the man who so faithfully and so earnestly served it.

Mr. Speaker, in the death of Mr. BROWNING we have all suffered a real loss. I shall personally never forget his many kindnesses to me when I first came to Congress and was new to the ways of this great body, and I deem it a high honor and a great privilege to here publicly express my gratitude and in my humble way endeavor to pay some lasting tribute to the memory of one of New Jersey's distinguished citizens who leaves behind him a record of achievement and devotion to public duty which we, his colleagues, may well emulate, and of which the great State of New Jersey, which I, in part, have the honor to represent in this House, may well and justly be proud.

All who knew of the private life of Mr. BROWNING may well feel sure that he kept his "house in order" and that he was fully prepared to answer the sudden summons of his Master to give an account of his stewardship, and I am sure that the answer made to him by his Lord was, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into everlasting glory."

### ADDRESS OF MR. MANN, OF ILLINOIS

MR. SPEAKER: Mr. BROWNING was the Chief Clerk of the House when I first came to Congress in 1897. That is a very important office in the conduct of the House. I had occasion at various times to come in contact with him as chairman of committees of the House. When the House Office Building was opened I was the chairman of the committee in charge of the distribution of rooms, and the question of the furnishing of the rooms and various things of that sort came under the jurisdiction of Mr. BROWNING as Chief Clerk of the House. I found him then, as always, very knowing in matters that came under his jurisdiction. He was never extravagant, never inclined to extravagance in public affairs, yet he was very anxious at that time, as always, to accommodate the Members of the House as far as it could properly be done.

When he first came to Congress to receive a committee assignment I was the minority leader in the Sixty-second Congress and had the assignment of committees on the Republican side of the House. Strictly speaking, New Jersey at that time was not entitled to a place on the Committee on Naval Affairs owing to the proximity of members of that committee from neighboring States, but I had such confidence in Mr. BROWNING's fairness and intelligence that I readily placed him on the committee which he desired to serve upon. Certainly no one who knew what he did upon that committee ever had reason to regret that assignment. Always able, always intelligent, always fair, never desirous of extravagance, but always desiring to have the Navy maintained in a high position, he did as good work on that committee as any

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ADDRESS OF MR. MANN, OF ILLINOIS

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Member of the House ever did. It happened that I was in the chair in the consideration of the last naval appropriation bill.

Before that I had urged Mr. BROWNING to go away and take a rest, not to give such active attention to the work of the House, but he persisted and insisted upon remaining at his post of duty, and I watched him very closely from the chair during the consideration of the naval bill and was very much afraid that he might break down before we had reached the completion of that bill. He stayed here helping, working, fulfilling his desires as to the naval bill and its consideration, and then the next morning, as though he had completed the work for which he had been assigned in this world, quickly and quietly passed away, carrying with him and his memory the affectionate regard and whole-souled respect of every Member of this House and of every one in the country who knew him and knew his work. He is gone. I only pray that the people he left behind him in close association may always remember he never failed in his duty, he never failed in his love and friendship for his fellow kind. He was a noble man.

ADDRESS OF MR. LEHLBACH, OF NEW JERSEY

Mr. SPEAKER: I approach this occasion in full appreciation of the loss sustained by Congress and by the State of New Jersey through the death of Representative WILLIAM J. BROWNING. But I also make confession of my feeling of personal grief and sorrow at the departure of one to whom I was drawn close by bonds of affection.

In the hearts and minds of the younger Members of the House WILLIAM J. BROWNING occupied the place of a wise, kindly, and sympathetic father. His long experience in the House of Representatives, as an official and as a Member, gave him such a wealth of information regarding the practical workings of the machinery of the House as to make him an undoubted authority in this field. This knowledge it was his delight to place at the disposal of his younger and less experienced colleagues. I never knew a man so willing and generous in devoting time, trouble, and effort in helping his fellows, even in matters of trivial detail. I shall always cherish the memory of my first visit to the Capitol after my election as a Member of Congress. I had never met Mr. BROWNING before that occasion. He met me, gave me the friendliest of welcomes, and then devoted hours of his time to instructing me in the various necessary steps to get properly launched as a Member. He introduced me to every official, initiated me into the mysteries of the document room, folding room, stationery department, Congressional Record Printing Office, and in my rights and privileges as a Member generally.

From the messages and telephone calls he received, I appreciated that he had much more important business demanding his attention, but he insisted that nothing must interfere with what he termed his duty to one of his boys.

Throughout our service together it was his delight to impart information, to counsel and advise, and to render assistance. I have come to him with difficult problems and he would lay aside his own work and accompany me to the departments to help solve them. From observation I know that this spirit of helpfulness was extended to all who chose to avail themselves of it.

WILLIAM J. BROWNING was in his every essence a Jerseyman. He was born, lived his allotted span of three score years and ten and was laid to rest in the city of Camden. He was from early manhood identified with the public affairs of his city and State, and was a loyal and uncompromising worker in the organization of the party of his choice. His character and temperament especially fitted him for effective work in this sphere in which unquestioned loyalty was deemed the paramount virtue. He was straightforward, simple, pious, and mentally honest. He accepted basic creeds in religion, morals, and politics, and throughout his life undeviatingly adhered to them, indifferent to fitful breezes and transitory vagaries. Thus, from the depth of his convictions and in the best sense of the terms he was "regular" and "organization."

He was happy in his committee assignment in the House. He thoroughly knew the American Navy and loved it. The great yards in his home town and across the Delaware River, where so many of the craft of the Navy were constructed, had from boyhood rendered him familiar with men-of-war. He had a widespread acquaintance with the personnel of the service and enjoyed not only their confidence and respect, but held their affection.

A substantial portion of his work in Congress was the preparation and passage of the annual naval bill. To this work he gave of his storehouse of information and of his capacity for painstaking attention to detail. He was in precarious health throughout this session of Congress and

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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was urged by his intimates, both in and out of Congress, to withdraw for the time from active work and submit to the curative influences of a complete rest. He refused to listen to such advice. His sense of duty and his love for his work impelled him to remain at his task, although he was fully cognizant that by so doing he was imperiling his life. He was in his seat every moment of the time the naval bill was under consideration in the House. When it passed he was happy in the consciousness of having well done that which was intrusted to him to do and peacefully and painlessly entered upon his reward.

Life is a mystery. The purpose of the Creator in setting us here for a brief space is not given to us to fathom. Happiness is illusory and those who seek it most persistently seem least to possess it. I believe the best use to which we can put our lives is to seek those tasks within the scope of our powers and opportunities, the performance of which will yield the greatest amount of service to our fellows. I believe the greatest source of happiness is the accomplishment of the tasks we have set for ourselves. In the light of these concepts the enjoyment of life and happiness was in fullest measure accorded to our beloved colleague, WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

ADDRESS OF MR. PADGETT, OF TENNESSEE.

MR. SPEAKER—

Friend after friend departs,  
Who has not lost a friend?  
There is no union here of hearts  
That has not here an end.

Such, in brief, is the history of life in all of its vocations, in all locations. Wherever our life may be, whatever our environments, that is the sum and the substance. We meet here as strangers, we part as friends. Our parting is often in different ways. Some remain but a little while, others quite a long time. Some retire; others die. We form our attachments here, and that is one of the sweet, refreshing compensations of our service—the friendships which we form and our associations and our work in this body. While we have our political differences, while we have our different lines of work, some engaged along this line, and others along a different one, yet there is no middle aisle of partition in our friendships and no dividing line in our affections. We form our friendships here, we seem to knit our hearts together, and we sometimes feel that they are so closely knit together that our lives become almost twin lives in their affection and their devotion.

But, after all, there is no permanent union here. There comes a separation and that separation always brings a tinge of sadness and reflections of sorrow. The thought comes to us also of our unfinished purposes. We are unable fully and completely to carry out our plans and our purposes. So it is all through life. We have a purpose or a plan, but it is not completed. We come here with our purposes and our plans and often they go not as we desire them, because we may not have the time or the

opportunity. In all of life it is full of unfinished purposes and incomplete plans, and that leads us to ask, Is death the end? If it is, life is a travesty; yea, more, it is a tragedy. But if, as we believe, and as we feel that we know, death is not the end, living is a privilege, and life may be a benediction.

Living is full of opportunity and life opens a great vista of opportunities and great visions of what may be the grandeur and the glory of living, boundless opportunities, and limitless time and limitless space for development and for growth and for association. Ah, we have our friendships here, but in the hereafter the friendships begotten here will ripen into the full fruition of love over there; the richness, the fullness, and the glory of living in the conception that life here is simply a dip into the cycle of eternity. The little babe here, the young man in the full vigor of manhood, pass away, the one with threescore years and ten passes away, and, after all, it is only a short time. As the psalmist has said, we spend our years as a tale that is told.

But, Mr. Speaker, with all of our years here there is to us a sense of a lack of satisfaction. The very incompleteness of our purposes, the very lack of opportunity to fully mature and develop our plans, carries with it the lack of satisfaction. And upon an occasion like this we ask ourselves—Where is the remedy, and will there be a full satisfaction? It is to the loved ones, it is to the bereaved ones, upon an occasion like this, that we can say, as we believe, we shall be satisfied when we awake in His likeness. In the fullness and in the sweetness, in the glory and the grandeur of that living into which the grave is only the open portal, we shall be satisfied, and there is the comfort and that is the consolation, and that is the inspiration of our living and our toiling here, our friendships, our nobility of purpose and character here, that we may

carry with us that nobility and that character and that uplift of purpose into that satisfaction hereafter.

And here bound down by the limitations of flesh, here limited by the habiliment of the senses, with very narrow opportunities and very limited horizon of action, we can but contemplate the pleasure—I speak it advisedly—of the thought that the spirit that leaves us here becomes a liberated spirit, passing into the Great Beyond, where the habiliments of the flesh, where the boundaries of the five senses, shall not limit the opportunities and the horizon of our action and our conception and our living.

Mr. Speaker, when the committee attended the funeral services at his home, in the city of Camden, it was my privilege then, at the request of the family, to speak some words, wherein I then spoke of our intimate association and referred to his magnificent years of service, his high ideals, his lofty purposes, and the great work that he had accomplished in more than 20 years of service in this great capital of this great country. I do not feel it incumbent here to attempt to repeat or to rehearse those things. Others to-day have spoken of them with affection. I know that during the 20 years in which we served together here, 10 of them when he was a Member of the House and 10 of them when he was Chief Clerk of the House, our hearts were knit together. I speak it—I loved him because he was a man worthy and deserving of the love and the affection of his associates and his friends.

Early in the morning, quietly, peacefully, he heard the Master's call, and his liberated spirit was in the presence of the Almighty.

Peacefully, restfully, we laid him away in his home city, full of honor, full of years, full of respect and confidence of those with whom all these years he had associated.

As I passed along the way I read "When the trail of a tear is softened with smiles." And I thought it was a

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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beautiful sentiment. "When the trail of a tear is softened with smiles." Beautiful it was, full of sentiment and full of inspiration, and yet I thought it might still be a little higher plane if we said "When the trail of a tear is wiped away with love." As I knew Mr. BROWNING, I believe I can say truly that oftentimes he softened the trail of a tear with a smile; yea, more, he wiped away the trail of a tear with love.

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ADDRESS OF MR. HUTCHINSON, OF NEW JERSEY

Mr. SPEAKER: We have gathered here to-day in accordance with the time-honored custom of this House to pay tribute to the memory of one of its distinguished Members, Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

Spring, the most beautiful season of all the year, is a revelation of the matchless power and infinite wisdom of Almighty God. Winter has removed the plants and flowers with which we have become acquainted, and there is sent forward a new and fresh covering of the earth for man's comfort and enjoyment. The old order changeth for the new.

It is only natural then to expect changes in nature and the things material, but in our weakness we are unable to comprehend the divine plan of God as it relates to human life, and when called upon to lay away a loved one or a dear friend it is then we are brought face to face with the inevitable, and with tear-dimmed eye and broken heart we flee to the Rock of Ages for strength to bear our new burden.

Such was the experience of the membership of this House on the morning of March 24, 1920, when news of the sudden death of our colleague, WILLIAM J. BROWNING, was flashed through the halls of this magnificent building.

Mr. BROWNING had passed through the winter of life and went forth into the spring of immortality to render an account of his stewardship and receive the reward of a faithful servant.

Within a very few days he would have completed the allotted span of life, for he was born in Camden, N. J., on April 11, 1850, and the years intervening were filled with useful service to his city, State, and Nation.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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At the age of 17 years he entered the mercantile field, and although more or less actively engaged in that calling to the day of his death, he found time and counted it a privilege to take a keen interest in religious and civic affairs.

Busy men are always sought when important duties are to be performed, and Mr. BROWNING never shirked from a responsibility where the welfare of the community was concerned. He loved his home city with a devotion found only in strong men, and willingly sacrificed time from his private business and gave of his rich experience as frequently as the call was made.

He served the city of Camden for four years as a member of the board of education, and four years as a member of the city council, and was postmaster for five years.

Larger fields were opening to him, and in December of 1895 he was called to Washington as Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives, in which capacity he served until April, 1911, when he was further honored by being elected as a Member of Congress.

As Chief Clerk he was thrown in contact with the leading men of our Nation, and the experience gained by such association, together with the exceptional ability displayed in handling the many details of his important office, eminently qualified him for the higher and more responsible duties of a Representative.

Mr. BROWNING immediately on assuming his new position became one of the valuable Members of this House. His judgment was sound, his reasoning comprehensive, and his advice frequently sought and always freely given. In matters of legislation he was conscientious, painstaking, and exceedingly fair. Sham was unknown to him, for he would not deceive nor could he tolerate deceit in others. He was a man of high ideals whose very presence convinced one of his sincerity of purpose.

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ADDRESS OF MR. HUTCHINSON, OF NEW JERSEY

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He was one of those public servants who regarded a public trust with an eye single to the general welfare, and when it came to a decision on a public question he knew neither friend nor foe, but fearlessly, without regard to comment or criticism, did his duty as he saw it.

Of his many activities in Congress, the one that most appealed to him was the work of the Committee on Naval Affairs. He had long been a member of that committee and was a consistent advocate of the policy of the best Navy for the best Nation, and no responsibility in connection with the work of that committee was too great for him to assume. He had made a study and comparison of the ships and personnel of the navies of the world, and devoted every ounce of energy to making our Navy superior to all in personnel, ships, and gunnery. The work of that great committee was clearly demonstrated and justified by the brilliant record of our Navy during the World War.

In private life the same characteristics that made him a valued public servant were brought into play, and during his busy career Mr. BROWNING found time and cherished the privilege to take an active interest in church and Sunday-school work. For approximately 50 years he was a devout member of the First Baptist Church of Camden, N. J., and his sincere devotion to his church and God has been an inspiration to those who came in contact with him.

The people of a community can receive and deserve no higher encomium for their intelligence, their integrity, steadfastness, and patriotism than by their continued and hearty support of such a man as Mr. BROWNING, who for many years was afforded an opportunity for such public service. He earned and received and appreciated it, and the people reaped their full reward by the dedication of a rare life solely to their welfare.

The close of such a long, useful, and honored life could not arouse a poignant sorrow, except as one would sin-

cerely mourn that such a departure is the divine dispensation, and that such a friend has finally left us.

My personal acquaintance with Mr. BROWNING covers a period of 20 years, and I miss him, and feel his loss keenly.

In a conversation with him on the night of March 23, immediately following the passage of the naval appropriation bill, he bid me good-bye and said: "My work is finished; in the morning I am going home and take a long rest." Little did I think at that time the journey would be made to his heavenly home and the rest eternal, but the call came, and he was found ready and willing to respond.

Mr. Speaker, some two or three years ago Mr. BROWNING delivered a brief address in Camden, N. J., entitled "How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood." It was so typical of the character of the man, in that it showed the profound interest he took in the growth and development of his home city, that I feel it should be made a part of these services, and ask unanimous consent that it be printed in the Record:

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood."

Camden was my birthplace; Camden was the scene of my childhood; and in Camden I hope to breathe my last.

None but those who have shared the joys and the sorrows incident to the growth of their place of nativity can appreciate fully its advancement nor enjoy with the same degree of pride its progress and material development.

To me there is hardly a street, or an old building, or an old resident that is not a reminder of the old Camden as I knew it when a boy. And now there are the newer things, the modern evidence of Camden's present life, the two—the old and the new—interwoven, linking the past with the present.

Doubtless to some here present personal reminiscences by a native and one of Camden's "oldest inhabitants" will be lacking in interest, but I am to be pardoned for this recital, for the topic assigned to me renders my mood reminiscent. No "dim recollection" but vivid memory presents to my view the scenes and incidents which endear Camden to me.

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ADDRESS OF MR. HUTCHINSON, OF NEW JERSEY

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Camden! The name suggests at once the rights of freemen, for it was Charles Pratt, first Earl of Camden, that great English statesman and wise jurist, who recognized and advocated constitutional liberty for our colonists.

No wonder that the name is held in honor and esteem, as is evidenced by its bestowal upon twenty-two cities and towns throughout the United States. Of this number, our own Camden is the best known—to us belongs the chief distinction of prior right and well-earned prominence.

One of my most valued possessions is a small volume, issued in 1909, entitled "Historical Sketch of Camden, New Jersey," by our townsman, Howard M. Cooper. This comprehensive little history of early Camden is instructive and entertaining, and I would suggest to those of my hearers who have not already read it to do so.

I was born in Camden in the middle of the nineteenth century, at 214 Market Street (now the C. C. Chew Dry Goods Store), then embraced in the old North Ward, afterwards and now the First Ward. I still reside and vote in the same ward. Our town then had less than 10,000 people; now we have 104,000, an average growth in population of over 15,000 per decade.

In the census period from 1870 to 1880 the number of our people doubled. At that time our commercial and industrial foundation was laid, and our future success as a manufacturing city assured. Then it was that the old Camden of my boyhood began to develop into the Camden of to-day. The former things began to pass away.

As I was only in my second year, I do not remember, of course, when the first street paving was laid in Camden, in 1852, though I do remember those cobblestones for many, many years after. In the same year of the street-paving improvement the city began to be lighted by gas. So we were moving along.

One of my earliest recollections is that of the New Jersey State Agricultural Society Fair, which was held in the year 1855, in Diamond Cottage Grove and on the ground now bounded by Cooper, Market, Sixth, and Seventh Streets. On the same site, for many years afterwards, the old game of "town ball" was played, before the days of the modern game of baseball.

In my childhood days Diamond Cottage Grove was a favorite place for holding picnics, and many parties came from Philadelphia to make merry in those picturesque old grounds. There was also a public pleasure garden in those days at the foot of

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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Cooper Street; another on Market Street, above the West Jersey Hotel; and still another on the south side of Federal Street, near Front Street.

I remember distinctly the burning of the ferryboat *New Jersey* in 1858. For long years afterwards many disputes regarding dates of happenings were settled to the satisfaction of all disputants by some one recalling "it happened before," or "it happened after," the burning of the *New Jersey*.

In 1860 our population had grown to 14,358, and of this number 2,500 marched away to the war to fight for a united country. Well do I remember with what boyish pride I saw young, handsome Shreve Ackley (whose family and my own were intimate friends) march down Cooper Street at the head of Col. Einstein's regiment as its adjutant. The picture comes back to me to-day—and it has during all of the intervening years—as one of the most inspiring lessons of my life. Mr. Ackley is at the present time a resident of Philadelphia.

In those early days there were very few houses north of Penn Street to the Delaware River. North from the vicinity of Main Street was farm land, and I have wandered through the corn fields "many a time." Between Penn and Main Streets, I remember, had been farm land; I had great fun there cutting asparagus on Saturdays when we had holiday from school. A portion of this tract was afterwards fenced in and used by the first Camden baseball players.

Some of our best citizens resided on Market Street, between Front and Second; notably, Jame B. Dayton, Peter L. Voorhees, and Abraham Browning. These old houses are still standing, but are now owned by the Victor Talking Machine Co. and must soon disappear to make room for proposed extensive improvements.

It is not likely that anyone present remembers the old ferryboats *Merchant* and *Mechanic*, that ran from the foot of our Market Street, and the *Mary* and *Dido*, that ran from the foot of Federal Street. It meant great effort and persistent hard work for those small boats to cross the river in wintertime, for there were no gigantic ice boats to break the way. In going to and from school during the years I attended the Friends Central High School in Philadelphia, I considered it great sport to jump off the boat onto the ice and walk ashore.

The wonderful improvements that have been made in transportation facilities can well be appreciated when we compare the

ferry boats just spoken of with the splendid steel boats *Bridgeton* and *Salem*, just placed on the line.

The first school that I attended was a private one, taught by Miss Caddie Glover, in the second and top story of the Perseverance Hose House, on Third Street, below Market. Later I went to another private school, in rooms over the grocery store of Burr Moore, on the southwest corner of Third and Market Streets, taught by Mrs. Catharine Cadwell and Miss Kate Cadwell, her daughter. Next, I went to the old academy, at Sixth and Market Streets, on the site where the George Genge School now stands; the academy, with a branch at Second and Plum Streets, was the only public school in the city at that time. After my father's death, which occurred in 1861, my mother sent me to the Friends Central High School in Philadelphia, where I continued for four years.

The development of our schools from the old academy days to our present magnificent system, with its kindergarten, primary, grammar, high, and manual-training departments, seems almost like a wonderful dream that has come true. I am glad, indeed, to have shared, even in a very small way, as a member of the board of education, in putting a few cogs in the wheels that have revolved to such purpose. In my early days Camden had not engaged much in manufactures. Jesse W. and John F. Starr were the proprietors of one of the leading establishments, now the Camden Iron Foundry. There were three sawmills on the Delaware River—McKeen & Bingham, the Garrison, and the Stockham. There were also the Esterbrook Steel Pen Co., the Collings Carriage Co., the Charles S. Caffrey Carriage Co., Potts & Kletts Chemical Works, Browning Bros. Log Works, Merrys Paper Mills, and one or two establishments on Cooper River.

At the present time we find employed in our 365 manufacturing concerns between twenty and twenty-five thousand people, in iron mills, pottery plants, woolen mills, making soups, candy, chemicals, oilcloth, embroidery, laces, shoes, corks, talking machines, and a thousand and one other articles, from the little steel pen to the proudest battleships and merchandise-bearing vessels in the world.

Our wealth, such as it is, does not consist merely in tangible property, or stocks and bonds. It consists in homes—real homes, modest homes, owned and lived in by our own artisans, mechanics, and business men, where the rights and immunities of

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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conscious, dignified, and responsible proprietorship is in strong contrast to those great "Alps of civilization" congesting the metropolitan cities, wherein home life and its sweetness is absent and the sense of individuality lost. Thank God for the "two-story" homes of Camden!

The future of Camden is unguessed. We shall be to Philadelphia what Jersey City is to New York. Our natural advantages as to water front are magnificent, and the possibilities for Camden's future business developments are almost without limitation.

The War Department has just granted an extension of our pier-head lines in the Delaware River, and two concerns are ready to build wharves as far into the river as permissible. A governmental survey of the Delaware in front of Camden is just about completed; we shall soon have deeper water, so that vessels of deep draft may land at our wharves.

I can not express with what interest, pleasure, and anticipation I am doing my share of the work toward securing for Camden all of the advantages that are sure to come when our water fronts on the Delaware River and on Cooper River are available for "big business." Sites unsurpassed for manufacturing purposes are located on both the Delaware and the Cooper, and I believe that we shall see all of the available space thus utilized in the near future. This all spells an increase of population and greater prosperity.

Camden to-day is a city of which we must feel proud. We have churches of every denomination; we have well paved and beautifully lighted streets; we have the best drinking water in the world; we have a splendid school system; we have fine public library accommodation; we have excellent fire and police departments; and, best of all, we have a God-fearing, public-spirited population. On such foundation stones we are bound to build high, and if I am anything of a prophet you will see our city one of the leading cities of the State of New Jersey before any of us are many years older.

ADDRESS OF MR. OLIVER, OF ALABAMA

Mr. SPEAKER: The Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING passed away on the 24th day of March last, at the age of 69, after an illustrious, successful, and notable career. In his death not only the State and district that honored and trusted him, not only this Congress that loved and respected him, but the Nation, as well, sustained a great loss.

My association with him was close and intimate, and I personally felt his loss. It has been well said by another—commenting on the friendships in Congress—that some of the sweetest fruits found in the experience of political life are those which hang over the party wall.

To the listeners in the gallery who witness the daily proceedings on the floor, with its sharp clashes and collisions in the heat of debate, to the public at large, reached by the echoes of the strife only, it may be difficult to realize that there are found here not alone cordial relations, but the very closest ties of warmest personal friendship between those sitting on the different sides of this dividing aisle.

But the fact is well known to those familiar with conditions here, and no one ever gathered to himself here more devoted friends than did Mr. BROWNING.

He had a golden heart, a generous mind, a knightly soul that inspired friendship, trust, and confidence in all whose good fortune it was to know him. Correct in his habits, devoted to his family, true to his friends, loyal to his convictions, he was an upright, conscientious, industrious, high-minded public servant.

He was a Christian gentleman in the best sense of that word. Devoted to his church, yet neither bigoted nor

narrow. Generous and charitable wherever he was, the sunlight of good cheer and the wholesomeness of a real friendship could be found—it was his noble nature to love his friends, but above all to love his country.

The world was better for his having lived in it, and the influence of his private life, his goodly deeds, his public service will never die. Though he has left us to join the great majority, we can yet claim him, for—

There is  
One great society alone on earth,  
The noble living and the noble dead.

How little is here, Mr. Speaker, after all, of this true friend and good man that is consigned to the tomb. The shroud and the vault conceal the body from our vision, but the memory of his good deeds and great actions lives on, and will remain fresh and green forever, and will bear fruit elsewhere.

The day has come, not gone;  
The sun has risen, not set;  
His life is now beyond  
The reach of death or change—  
Not ended, but begun.

Mr. Speaker, Mr. BROWNING fell asleep in the barber's shop of the Capitol; and shortly thereafter the colored barbers, who were devoted to him, met and adopted a resolution dictated by Prince Robinson, one of the barbers, who always waited on him. I ask unanimous consent to read and insert the resolution in the Record.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Alabama?

There was no objection.

Mr. OLIVER. Like a shadow thrown softly and sweetly from a passing cloud, death fell upon Mr. BROWNING just as he was rising from the chair after his morning shave,

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ADDRESS OF MR. OLIVER, OF ALABAMA

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and he gently and quietly passed away in the arms of old Prince, his friend and colored barber, who comes from my State and who has a great heart and noble impulses, and the fondest appreciation of Mr. BROWNING. It was this unlettered colored man, loving him with a devotion unsurpassed, who dictated this plain, simple, yet sincere tribute to our friend who has gone, given just as Prince wrote it:

RESOLUTION

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 21, 1920.

It behooves me to say that the Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING passed away so suddenly while under my care I could hardly realize it for several days. I was devoted to Mr. BROWNING and he was to me, and I always tried to be at my post on time to wait on him, so as not to excite him, for I knew his condition.

Mr. BROWNING was a great man and good to all, and all of us mourn his loss: Therefore, be it

*Resolved*, As it pleased Almighty God to take from our midst a statesman and friend, I, Prince Robinson, and brother barbers, offer this resolution in respect to Mr. BROWNING; and, be it further

*Resolved*, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the heart-stricken family.

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ADDRESS OF MR. BRITTEN, OF ILLINOIS

Mr. SPEAKER: I regard it as a privilege to pay tribute to the life, character, and memory of our late colleague, Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, whose untimely death has taken from the House of Representatives one of its most valuable and painstaking Members.

As a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, where I served with Mr. BROWNING during the greater portion of the past eight years, it was my good fortune to be guided very largely in my opinion on matters of naval affairs by his wisdom, honesty of purpose, excellent vision, and fair leadership for a military service which he dearly loved.

His attention to duty, his close application to public affairs, even after he was informed of his shattered health, was a matter of comment by his colleagues on the committee and of anxiety to his friends. He was not willing to take his needed rest, and was on the floor of the House watching every angle of the disputes and parliamentary tangles of the annual naval appropriation bill barely 12 hours before his untimely taking away. His quiet persistence in giving personal attention to every detailed requirement of the Navy, almost up to the very moment of his death, but characterizes the sterling qualities of this man who has given so much to his State and to the Nation.

He was not willing to take his needed rest, for he felt that his duty was here in the House, and faithfully he remained at his post until death's hand was actually upon his shoulder beckoning him to come to that home of uncertainty of the future, where all of our troubles are left behind.

Mr. BROWNING was always considerate of his colleagues, broad-minded and generous-hearted. He was respected by all who knew him.

When the war came, Mr. Speaker, no man in this Chamber gave more undivided support to the great conflict in which we were engaged than did Congressman BROWNING.

The Committee on Naval Affairs has already felt the absence of Mr. BROWNING, who gave to the meetings of that committee his undivided attention. He endeavored to familiarize himself with the naval code and with regulations and recommendations of the Navy Department, that the service he rendered in the consideration both of recommendations and of bills referred to the committee might reflect the ripe fruits of a long tenure of activity in the Nation's Capitol, where that experience gave full knowledge of the subject involved.

Some of us are prone at times to be lax in the discharge of our committee duties, feeling that others will bear the burden, and that personal attention is not therefore a matter of mandatory importance. Congressman BROWNING never so felt nor acted. Others might be absent from the meetings of the committee; others might, for many reasons, be unacquainted or unfamiliar with its work and with the character and purpose of the bills referred to it for consideration, but Congressman BROWNING never. He was always in his seat and always vigilant and active, both in attention and in inquiry.

His talents were not of the brilliant variety; they were solid, practical, substantial, and if it be true, as Macaulay says, that genius is but another name for a capacity for hard work and unremitting labor, then Congressman BROWNING was a genius.

Bringing to bear upon the duties of the House the best faculties with which a Member is endowed is the highest possible service to himself and to the country. Measured by that standard, Congressman BROWNING was one of the most useful Members of this body. He was industrious, vigilant, painstaking, and conscientious. He loved his

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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country and his State, appreciated the dignity and the duties of the high position which his people had conferred upon him, and reflected credit upon them and himself so long as he spoke for them and for the Nation.

We lose much in his death, but those nearer and dearer lose more. I can simply say that the tenderness and solicitude which he evidenced for his friends and loved ones were worthy of a son of God. May the peace and consolation of the Divine Master ever bless and comfort those who are left to mourn.

Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to insert in the RECORD a copy of the funeral services held at the First Baptist Church in Camden, N. J., on Saturday, March 27, 1920.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Lehlbach). Is there objection to the request of the gentleman?

There was no objection.

FUNERAL SERVICES OVER THE BODY OF HON. WILLIAM J. BROWNING  
AT THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF CAMDEN, N. J., AT 2 O'CLOCK  
IN THE AFTERNOON, SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1920

Prayer by the Rev. John W. Lyell.

The Rev. Mr. LYELL. I ask your attention to some selections from the Word of God:

“God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore, will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be moved in the heart of the seas. Be still, and know that I am God: The Lord of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our refuge.”

“The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.”

“For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not

at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.”

“For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven. If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked. For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened; not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life. Now, he that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit. Therefore we are always confident, knowing that whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord, for we walk by faith—not by sight. We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord. Wherefore we labor, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of Him.”

“But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the first fruits; afterwards they that are Christ's at his coming. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption. It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power. It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood can not inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

"Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God; believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. Peace I leave with you; My peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

May God add His blessing to the reading of His Word.

At other times and in other places men will gather to make due recognition of the distinguished service that our brother has rendered in the affairs of city, State, and Nation. We meet to-day in the House of God, and have come, as all men must come to the House of God, leaving outside all external distinctions of rank and privilege. We are here because we realize our need of God and our dependence upon Him, and because there is no other source of hope or comfort or real consolation.

The things that count in an hour like this are not so much what a man has gained or what he did, but what he was. Earthly glories are fleeting and transitory; character is the only thing that abides. When death comes it compels a new evaluation of the things of time and eternity in an hour like this. The teachings of God's Book have new significance.

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all needed things shall be added unto you." "Lay up your treasures in heaven, where moth and rust do not corrupt or thieves break through and steal."

The deepest needs of the soul can only be met by the truth that Divine Love has revealed. The comfort men are vainly seeking in the work of Spiritism is openly offered by Him that brought life and immortality to light, and our hopes of a blessed immortality and a home in heaven are assured by Him whose victory over sin and death the church will soon celebrate with glad Easter exercises.

It is fitting that we bring here this afternoon all that is mortal of our brother, to the place where he publicly confessed his faith

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ADDRESS OF MR. BRITTEN, OF ILLINOIS

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in Christ, and because here, as nowhere else, we can face death without the sense of defeat. It is here that we can say with faith triumphant, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through Jesus Christ, our Lord."

This remarkable attendance of representative men from all walks in life is a wonderful tribute to the ability of our brother to make friends and the appreciation his many sterling qualities has compelled; but we are drawn here to-day not so much by reason of our associations in the great activities of life, but because a friend and brother who has fought a good fight and kept the faith has fallen in the discharge of his duty, and we come impelled by friendship and affection to assure his sorrowing loved ones and friends of his youth and maturer years that we, too, loved him and share their sense of loss and that our hearts go out to them with a sympathy that words can not adequately express.

Practically the whole of the life so recently ended was spent in this city, and much of it in the pitiless publicity of official life. Our brother passes to his reward with an unsullied name. The heritage of a spotless name is greater to be desired than much riches. Many traits of his Quaker ancestry persisted unto the end of his life; his avoidance of ostentation and display. He often appeared austere and reserved to those who did not know him well, but a seeming brusqueness of manner could not hide the bigness and warmth of our brother's heart.

An aged farmer and friend of Daniel Webster stood by the open grave at Marshfield. He said: "The world is lonesome and Webster dead. There is only one heart in Marshfield to-day and that is sad." It is no exaggeration to say, "There is only one heart in Camden to-day and that is sad."

Of the husband and father I will not presume to speak. That holy of holies is not lightly to be entered by one outside the inner circle. But as his pastor and his friend for more than thirty years I count it a privilege to speak a word of appreciation on behalf of his brothers and sisters of this church.

Our Brother BROWNING was baptized as a young man into the fellowship of this church April 5, 1867, and has been a member of this church for nearly fifty-three years. I need not speak of the strength of those ties which have bound our hearts together as we have labored and toiled and as we have made sacrifices

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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for the sake of the Kingdom of God in this place. I can say it earnestly, most sincerely—our brother loved this church, he was faithful in attendance upon its services when he was in the city, and he was interested in all that pertained to its welfare.

I have received a beautiful letter from a brother pastor in the city of Washington, Dr. J. J. Muir, who doubtless is known to some here to-day, saying how for many years he had appreciated the loyalty of our brother to the church, the denomination of which he was a member, and how often he had been present at the services there.

Our brother was a member of the Bible school. He was a member of one of the classes of our school and he was treasurer of his class. He was not too big nor too busy to do this humble service for his Master and for the church, and I can say that the service that he rendered was with that same conspicuous fidelity that characterized the discharge of his public duties.

He was one of the oldest members of this church, though we have a number who exceed him in the calendar years of their lives.

We shall miss him. The sense of loss in our minds and hearts is very great. As a citizen of Camden for more than thirty years, perhaps I might venture to add just a word or two of my appreciation of him as a man and a citizen. As I think of WILLIAM J. BROWNING and his life, as I have known it for more than thirty years, I would say that one of the outstanding characteristics of the man was his loyalty to his friends and the truth as he saw it. He was a man of very positive convictions. All men of much strength are men of conviction, and all men who have deep convictions are likely to awaken some opposition somewhere, but everyone respects a man who has conviction, and a man like WILLIAM J. BROWNING, who not only had convictions but had the courage of his convictions. As I have known his service in the years that are gone, I think of him as a friend of the weak and helpless. I think I never knew a man to go to WILLIAM J. BROWNING in trouble, in need, that he did not endeavor to serve, and I have reason to know that the men who served their country in 1861 to 1865, who had any trouble about their pension matters and felt they needed a friend and a friend's advice in that matter—I have reason to know that none of them ever went to him in vain, and there was no trouble too great for him to undertake if he could secure what was their right and just due.

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ADDRESS OF MR. BRITTEN, OF ILLINOIS

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He was very conscientious and faithful in the discharge of all his obligations, and no personal considerations could swerve him from what he felt to be the path of duty.

WILLIAM J. BROWNING gave his life in the service of his country just as surely as the men who to-day lie on Flanders field. He knew the risk that he ran in remaining in Washington in spite of the warnings of his doctor, but he did not hesitate to risk his life in the discharge of what he felt was his duty. And we, his fellow members of the Church of Christ, we, his fellow citizens in the goodly town of Camden, are here to say, "Well done," and lay our chaplets of love and appreciation on his casket. To have lived thus is to have lived well a life of service and helpfulness of others, the highest form of life, and our brother was vouchsafed a satisfaction rarely given to men, to reach the end of life and feel life's work was finished and it was well done.

Our sister, Mrs. Browning, has furnished me a cherished clipping, which, she says, might have been written with her husband in mind, and contains an exhortation to which all should give heed.

"FINISH THY WORK.

"Finish thy work; the time is short;  
The sun is in the West;  
The night is coming down—'till then  
Think not of rest.

"Yes, finish thy work, then rest;  
'Till then rest never;  
The rest prepared for thee by God  
Is rest forever.

"Finish thy work, then wipe thy brow;  
Ungird thee from thy toil;  
Take breath, and from each weary limb  
Shake off the soil.

"Finish thy work; then go in peace;  
Life's battle fought and won;  
Hear from the throne the Master's voice:  
'Well done! Well done!'

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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“ Give thanks to Him who held thee up,  
In all thy path below;  
Who made thee faithful unto death  
And crowns thee now.

“ So be my passing!  
My task accomplished and the long day done,  
My wages taken, and in my heart  
Some late lark singing.  
Let me be gathered to the quiet West,  
The sundown splendid and serene.”

I count this a very great privilege. We have with us to-day two distinguished gentlemen who have been associated with Mr. BROWNING in his public life in Washington. I have very great pleasure in presenting the Hon. Mr. PADGETT, who served with Mr. BROWNING in the arduous work on the Naval Committee.

Mr. PADGETT. Christian friends, nearly twenty years of association with Mr. BROWNING continued to grow and to ripen stronger and stronger into a closer and better and more intimate friendship. When I first came to Congress I knew him not as a Member of the House then but as the Chief Clerk of the House, in which capacity he served faithfully and well for many years. Upon the death of Mr. Loudenslager, whom I knew well, Mr. BROWNING succeeded him, not only as a Member of the House representing this district, but also succeeded him upon the Naval Affairs Committee, and for nearly ten years we have been associated closely and intimately in the work of the Navy.

Permit me to say that he was indeed and in truth a friend of the Navy. There was never any time that his faith in the Navy faltered or that his efforts failed. He was true to a deep-seated conviction that the Navy was one of the great and honored instrumentalities and agencies of our Government, challenging the admiration and deserving of the esteem and love and affection of the American people, and he never lost sight of an opportunity to render every service and every assistance he could, not only for its maintenance but for its uplift and its stability.

And to-day, gathered as we are here, I know of no greater tribute that I could speak of him than to say that at all times, under all circumstances, he was true and faithful and shirked not his duty nor evaded his obligations. It is not my purpose this

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ADDRESS OF MR. BRITTEN, OF ILLINOIS

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afternoon, friends, to attempt to rehearse the many things, the many activities of his public life, nor to analyze the many virtues of his life, and yet I must say that he was an honorable man. Associating and seeing each other from many angles and from different sides and under conditions when we were cooperating together and when we were pulling for separate ideas and policies and purposes according to our convictions of what may have been our duty under particular circumstances, we have an opportunity to judge of the real merit and composition of a man, and I do not think that any man who was associated with Mr. BROWNING came away without being convinced with a deep conviction that he was an honorable man.

Again, my friends, he was an honest man. It has been said that an honest man is the noblest work of God. To all that it means, all that it carries with it, he is entitled. He was an honest man, not alone in the material sense of paying debts or dealing in the physical and material things, but he was honest in the conception and ideals of true manhood, the principles of character that constitute real manhood, honest in his purpose, honest in his convictions, honest in his affections, honest in his judgment and his conception of his duty and toward his fellows and his country.

My friends, the pastor has referred to it—he was a man of convictions and courageous in those convictions. He was not wishy-washy. He had his convictions, he believed in them, and he had the courage and hardihood to maintain them and insist upon them. He was a man that, when you got close to him, had a warm, generous heart.

I do not know where there was a closer association than between Mr. BROWNING and myself, and some years ago it was my pleasure and privilege, which I have often thought of and reflected upon, to come with him over here. I attended service with him in this church, and I occupied the pew there indicated, with him and his beloved wife. I enjoyed the hospitality of his home. My friends, the tie that is broken between us touches my heart.

Not only in the personal relationships of life, but he was honest and honorable in the discharge of his public duties and in meeting his patriotic obligations. What more can I say? For more than 20 years he met honorably, faithfully, intelligently, earnestly the duties and responsibilities that devolved upon him as representative duties, as official duties, in the Capitol of the Nation.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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Last Wednesday morning, early in the morning, as was his custom, he went into the Capitol building, where he had so long served faithfully and well, and while in that building he heard the low, soft call. He answered it. It was the Angel call. His body became quiet and his spirit went to his God. Lovingly and tenderly they brought him here to his honored State of New Jersey, and to his beloved Camden, where he was born, where he was reared and lived all these years, always retaining the respect and honor and confidence of his people.

My friends, on an occasion like this I do not wish to speak of the darkness, but of the light; not of the night, but of the day; not of the sunset, but of the sunrise. We see before us these flowers. Beautiful they are, and fragrant; but they soon will wilt and wither and their fragrance will be lost in the air. We want something at this time more lasting and more substantial, and the thought comes to us of the occasion when, in other days, in the early morning of the first day of the week the women went to the open grave looking for a loved one, and the Angel said to them: "He is not here. He is risen." Oh, they are comforting words on an occasion like this, and as we stand by this casket we, too, say, "He is not here. He is risen"—risen not into the beauty of these flowers, for they soon will wilt and fade; not into the beauty of the golden-tinted sunset of the west, for the shadow of night will blot it out; but risen in the life, into the fullness and the sweetness of that life where opportunity for greater and better things will be as immeasurable and as illimitable as the universe of God, and whose duration will be commensurate with the eternity of God.

Oh, my friends, the comfort is on an occasion like this, the life—the fullness, the sweetness, the beauty of the life of which the grave is only the portal, or the open door of the transition.

My friends, they say that when we pass away we take nothing with us. It is not so. Mr. BROWNING had a wealth of character, a richness of soul, that moth and rust could not corrupt and thieves could not break through and steal—a wealth and a richness that he could take with him when he met his God.

Rev. Mr. LYELL. I present the Hon. Mr. Hutchinson, a Member of the House of Representatives from New Jersey, and associated with Mr. BROWNING.

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ADDRESS OF MR. BRITTEN, OF ILLINOIS

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Mr. HUTCHINSON. Christian friends, I have been requested to speak for the New Jersey delegation. Words are very hard to find to express what the New Jersey delegation thought of Mr. BROWNING. He has always been a safe adviser to follow and we have taken advantage of his judgment, and we have found him an earnest, true worker. He always considered a subject very carefully. After he made up his mind he always did what he thought was right, irrespective of what the consequences might be.

I suppose, personally, I have been closer to Mr. BROWNING than most, for the last two or three years, because both of us have had loved ones at home afflicted with the same disease, and we have talked for hours. I know what a great care he had and what thoughts he gave to his loved ones at home, and how he wished them to get better. I know, of my own experience, that the New Jersey delegation, the district which he represented, the State of New Jersey, and the loved ones at home, will miss him. He was a faithful worker and his one desire was to do what was right for the most people. He was a great credit to your district and to the country.

For a great while his health was so bad it seemed a real injury to ask him to do anything. Still, he was always ready to do what he could for his fellow men; and I certainly felt very sorry myself as I came back here. I was very much attached to Mr. BROWNING, and I know I shall miss him, as will the entire New Jersey delegation.

Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Lyell:

Again, O greatest Lord and Master, we lift our hearts and our voices to Thee. We need Thee. We realize that all our help must come from Thee, and we thank Thee for Thy love and the love that was manifest in Jesus, Thy son, to be our Savior. We thank Thee for His life of serving and sacrifice, for His death and for His resurrection. We thank Thee for the hope we have in Him, for the life that now is and for the life that is to come. We thank Thee for that hope, that faith, that takes away the fear of death, and that blessed assurance which Thou hast given us of the home eternal that Love has prepared.

We pray Thy blessing as we meet and meditate this hour upon the blessings of life and death. We thank Thee for the promise, for the assurance of deliverance from the power of sin and death.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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We thank Thee for the blessed hope of resurrection and immortal life offered through Jesus Christ, our Lord and our Savior.

We pray Thee to bless and comfort the hearts that are heavy and sad to-day because of the separation that has taken place. We thank Thee for the comfort Thou hast brought, of the hope of a soul sure and steadfast.

We thank Thee for the great promise of Thy word that all things shall work together for good for those that love Thee, and out of experiences that are grievous for the present Thou wilt bring far more exceeding and eternal faith.

Help us that we may be submissive to Thy Divine Will, realizing that not in anger but in love Thou dost so visit Thy children, and underneath is Thy everlasting love.

We pray Thy blessing upon the family and the relatives and friends who have gathered from far and near. O Our Father, we pray our hearts may be comforted, our faith strengthened. May we give ourselves in consecration to Thee and Thy cause, and look forward with glorious hope, with faith and confidence to the things of life, and feel that that same power that raised up Christ from the dead will raise up all those who put their trust in Him.

Bless those who have assembled here; bless those in distant places who, in thought, are turning toward here; sanctify to us all the lessons of life and death; go with us now as we shall go on the journey to the cemetery, and stand by us as we stand by the open grave. Help us to realize, as never before, that death is not the end of all, but that the power that raised up Christ will raise up this loved one also.

Hear us in our prayer; forgive all that Thou hast seen amiss in us here, and guide us as we go on to the end of our days. May we hear Thee say, as we trust Thou hast said to our loved one, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

For Jesus sake. Amen.

ADDRESS OF MR. VENABLE, OF MISSISSIPPI

Mr. SPEAKER: I did not have the pleasure of knowing Mr. BROWNING for as many years as some Members of the committee or the House, but ever since I have been in Congress I have been more or less intimately thrown into contact with him, being upon the same committee, and had an opportunity to observe what I believe to be the salient points of his character. We have all known men who, though blessed with mental strength, seemed to make small use of their talents and seemed to make small impression either upon the conditions or the men with whom they were brought in contact. And more often than not I believe that we have found when such was the case that the failure of the strength of the man to manifest itself in results was due to two important weaknesses: Either they were intellectual Hamlets and the native hue of results was sicklied over with the pale cast of thought and enterprises of mighty moment were brought to naught because of lack of intellectual decisions as to what course of conduct to follow, or else they failed because the decision once made, as a matter of intellect, they lacked the courage to put the resolution into action.

Such was not the case with Mr. BROWNING. Regardless of what the question was, regardless of how close it might be, Mr. BROWNING forced his intellect to the consideration of the matter until there was intellectual conviction as to what was right or best, and then he had the moral quality, the moral courage, to put that conviction into action and to defend it. I believe that his success as a member of the committee and of the House of Representatives was due to the possession in a large degree of these qualities.

But with it all he had the saving grace which made him, though a warrior, well beloved. Possibly in no assembly in the country is there manifested more the power of

human kindness and of love than in this body. We are large in number, and there is represented here practically every type of man that lives as far as intellectual and emotional characteristics are concerned.

We all have seen some man who excited our admiration. All the world loves a fighter. We admire their skill, we have a profound admiration for their intellectual abilities, and yet with it all these men fail to win the affection of those with whom they come in contact. Our admiration was the judgment of intellect and not of heart. We have seen others just as staunch warriors, just as powerful in the conflict, just as ready for the battle, and while these men excited our admiration for their ability, with ourselves the recipients of their blows, there followed no sense of personal bitterness or animosity. And while engaged in constant conflict in this forum of debate and battle, regardless of party lines or difference of opinion, they herein not only won the admiration but the love of their colleagues.

There is an explanation for this, and I think it is that the men of the latter type added to their ability as warriors the endowment of having in addition a fund of human sympathy, of human love, which appeals to the like quality in others and brings a ready and generous response.

And while they take positions and while they battle with what they conceive to be errors there is always absent from their method any sort of personal feeling or personal animosity. Mr. BROWNING had this quality to a large degree, so that, though he was intellectually vigorous, firm in decision, and ready at all times to defend his position, there went always with it a ready sympathy and love for his opponent as a man which made it impossible to do other than to like and love him. Men come and go. They play their brief parts upon the stage and pass into the

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ADDRESS OF MR. VENABLE, OF MISSISSIPPI

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wings. We say they die, and die they do in a sense, and yet I do not believe that any man dies or that any human life at all worth while is ever blotted from this world. We are a part and parcel of every man we have met and every thought we have thought. The personal contact and influence of men plays its part in molding and fashioning our lives and our characters. The influence of the life continues to live though the spirit itself has passed. I believe this will be preeminently true of the case of Mr. BROWNING. If he had done nothing else than to furnish us with a striking example of loyalty to those things, principles, and institutions in which he believed, he would have furnished us something of exceeding great value.

Mr. Speaker, I have prepared no formal address. I have simply undertaken in a simple way to bear tribute to my friend.

### ADDRESS OF MR. RADCLIFFE, OF NEW JERSEY

Mr. SPEAKER: It was not my good fortune to know Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, in whose memory we are gathered here to-day, until I became a Member of this body, and therefore I can speak of him only as I knew him and of the opinion I formed of him during our close association in this brief period of time.

I was first introduced to our revered friend on December 4, 1918, in his office by my predecessor, Congressman Dow H. Drukker. My first impression was that I had met a man whose demeanor was quiet, whose nature was sympathetic, whose greatest desire was to help his fellow man, and whose character was of a firmness that commanded the highest respect. That impression deepened and broadened as other striking and admirable characteristics came to my attention, and I have often regretted the fact that I had not known Mr. BROWNING for a longer time to enjoy his company and the guiding influence of such a lovable man and earnest worker. With his many other remarkable traits there were also noticeable his great love for his fellow man and his charitable disposition toward his enemies, without whom no man lives who accomplishes anything of permanent value, such as Mr. BROWNING did.

But one of Mr. BROWNING's most apparent qualities was his quiet, ever-persisting determination to "carry on" to a success whatever project he started. This continued with him to the last few days of his career.

An incident indicative of this characteristic I well remember. I was in the city of Camden upon the occasion of the triumphant return of the Blue and Gray Division from overseas, and at that time had the good fortune and honor to march by the Congressman's side. The day was

extremely hot, and Mr. BROWNING's health at that time was not of the best. Observing the terrible strain he was laboring under I advised him to drop out of the line of march at the grand stand instead of continuing to the end. Mr. BROWNING replied: "If these boys could suffer hardship and punishment over there in that veritable hell for me, the least I can do is to march with them here to the end."

I also recall the day that he told me of his physician's advice to stay home and rest. He refused to act upon this advice because, as he stated, "I have a duty to perform, and my colleague, Congressman Butler, needs my help, and I won't desert him at such a time." Only too well do I recall that he stayed until the curtain was rung down on that committee's work, and the excitement that preceded the close was the means, to my mind, of hastening his death.

Mr. BROWNING sacrificed much for the public service. He gave half of his life to his public duties and did his work faithfully and well. He was a model for his people to follow and a credit to the State that gave him birth. I shall always cherish the memory of this patriot who died in the service of his country, for I have no doubt that he would have been spared for a long time to come had he left his post of duty for the rest and quiet he so much needed.

Just as I remember him at his desk on that December morning when I first met him, Mr. BROWNING remained throughout the rest of his days—always willing and ready to guide and help me over the rough places. And little, my brethren, did I think on the morning that he passed away that I was to be the last member of the New Jersey delegation to have the pleasure of listening to his pleasant and cheerful voice, as he talked with his old friend Prince, giving advice and counsel to him, and jokingly saying he was going home for a long rest. He said this was his last

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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shave, and little did I realize at that time that was to be so, and when within 20 minutes after word was flashed to my office that Mr. BROWNING had passed away it was a shock I have not yet recovered from, because I really thought at that time he would be spared for some time to come.

His life will be a lamp to guide me in the years to come. His character teaches me to spread the brotherly cement of kindness and good cheer along life's pathway.

Good-bye, Brother BROWNING! May God, who watches over us, rest your soul and admit you to the unseen Temple where peace and joy abound for evermore.

ADDRESS OF MR. EAGAN, OF NEW JERSEY

Mr. SPEAKER: On four occasions prior to to-day in the little more than seven years that I have been a Member of this House I have participated in these sad yet beautiful exercises in commemoration of the life, character, and public service of a Representative from the State of New Jersey or a Senator from my State stricken down in his service in the Congress of the United States. To-day we have assembled here to pay our feeble tributes of love and respect to the character and public services of our late colleague, Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, for 16 years Clerk of this House and for almost 10 years the Representative of the first congressional district of New Jersey. Mr. BROWNING was not personally known to me until I became a Member of the House. That was in the Sixty-third Congress. He was the only Member of his party from the State of New Jersey who had been elected to the Sixty-third Congress. I knew of his long and distinguished service as Clerk of the House of Representatives; but I did not then know of his kindly and sympathetic nature. I hesitated to approach him for information so essential to a new Member of this great body. I overcame that feeling, however, introduced myself and asked him a number of questions, the answers to which were given so readily, so sympathetically, that I felt as if I had known him all my life. We were fast friends from that day to the hour of his death.

It was my privilege on many occasions to sit with him late in the afternoon in the restaurant of the House, and I am afraid that I trespassed rather too freely upon his kindness. But I am glad I did so because I feel that I knew BILL BROWNING the better for those opportunities.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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He was a gentle, kindly, unassuming, intelligent, conscientious worker in this body, as he had been no doubt as Clerk of this House during the 16 years prior to his service as a Member, and I am sure he was as postmaster of his native city, and as a member of the city council, and before that in the humble but very useful office of a member of the board of education of Camden. I reached the Capitol on the morning of his death a few moments after Mr. BROWNING's body had been removed from the barber shop. I was shocked, as was everybody who had been here the day before, and who had observed his work and listened to his words on the naval bill, to learn that our friend was no more. I could not help but feel, and I think everybody felt, that Congressman BROWNING, though the armistice had been signed for upward of a year and a half, died in the service of his country and made the supreme sacrifice just as completely as any boy who wore the uniform of our country and who made that sacrifice overseas and in time of war. His sorrowing widow and son have lost a devoted husband and father; his intimates a loyal and faithful friend; this House a courageous, competent, conscientious Member; and his State and his country a public servant who has done his work well.

#### ADDRESS OF MR. PETERS, OF MAINE

MR. SPEAKER: The kindly spirit and gentle nature of WILLIAM BROWNING endeared him to all of his associates, but especially to the members of the Naval Affairs Committee, whose closer and more intimate contact gave them a better knowledge and keener appreciation of his truly admirable qualities.

My own real personal acquaintance with Mr. BROWNING began in the summer of 1918, when he and I sailed with 11 other members of the Naval Committee to inspect our naval activities in Europe. That remarkable journey, which lasted two months, brought 13 men into unusually intimate association. We were together under varying conditions in many countries. We were subjected to dangers in war on land and sea.

We visited and ate with thousands of our brave sailors and marines. We were received and entertained by kings and rulers. We traveled almost continuously and each day was filled with strenuous activity and labor under the vigorous leadership of our then chairman, the gentleman from Tennessee, Mr. Padgett. It was an arduous undertaking for a man of the age and failing health of Mr. BROWNING, but while he sometimes had to walk a bit slower than the others he never complained. He never gave up or got discouraged, but went everywhere and took an interested and intelligent part in all investigations and activities, and he was always the same courteous, kindly, friendly, American gentleman—at times seemingly severe in demeanor, but gentle and kind at heart.

Our friend was essentially a democratic American. His mind comprehended no difference between royalty

and the freeborn American citizen, except that the latter was more fortunate. I well remember the occasion of a dinner given our committee by the King of Italy. It was in a villa occupied by him behind the Italian front. It was at night after a hard day's work by our committee. There was a considerable gathering of Italian officers with the King—an altogether brilliant military function. After dinner the King and all the guests arose and stood about the room talking in groups. The King spoke excellent English. Mr. BROWNING, wearied with the day's exertions, was more interested in finding a seat than in talking with the Italian officers. I noticed that he was seated in a comfortable chair when one of our officers made the horrifying discovery that one of our party was seated while the King was on his feet. The local view of the situation being brought to the attention of Mr. BROWNING, he disclaimed any thought of rudeness and promptly stood—but only to avoid any appearance of discourtesy by our party. Kings meant nothing to him except so far as they showed capacity as human beings. His interest in the welfare and progress of our own boys was constant and unceasing.

Mr. BROWNING's long term of service in this House—25 years as Chief Clerk and Member—supplied him with an invaluable equipment of information and acquaintance. He was a faithful and valuable member of our committee. Indeed, his conscientious devotion to duty may have hastened his death. He died at his post.

In all his relations with his fellow members and with all others who came before his committee he was considerate, reasonable, and just. While sometimes hiding a naturally friendly spirit with a cloak of gruffness, he was tender and kindly in his feelings. Always strongly patriotic in matters affecting the country, he was keenly alive to the interests of his constituents. He took just

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ADDRESS OF MR. PETERS, OF MAINE

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pride in the great shipbuilding and other important industries in his district and was ever quick to aid and protect them. As a legislator he was conscientious, capable, and patriotic. As a man honest, faithful, and true.

His spirit has passed into the unseen. He lived a long, useful, and happy life. We, his associates, deplore our loss and shall long cherish his memory and hope to profit by his fine example.

ADDRESS OF MR. WASON, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Mr. SPEAKER: When I first came to Congress, December, 1915, one of the first men and Members I was introduced to was our deceased friend, WILLIAM J. BROWNING, of Camden, N. J. From that day until the day of his death our friendship increased, and my admiration, love, and respect for him was boundless and sincere. I learned from others that he was a self-made man. Leaving school and engaging in the mercantile business at the age of 17 years, he pursued his chosen avocation for nearly a quarter of a century in Camden, N. J., and during that period he had served the people of his city as a member of the board of education for four years and a member of the city council for four years. Later he served the same people as postmaster of Camden for 14 years. Then he served the House of Representatives here in Washington as Chief Clerk for 16 years. A vacancy occurred in the first congressional district of New Jersey by death of the Congressman, and he was elected to fill the unexpired term, entering the Sixty-second Congress December, 1911, and re-elected to each succeeding Congress, serving his constituency and the country well until his death.

This record speaks eloquently of the confidence, the love, and affection of the people who knew Mr. BROWNING from childhood through his long and active life and honored him most. A glance at his record of service to the people of his native city of Camden and the first congressional district of New Jersey honestly attracts the mind to the fact that there at his home, among his neighbors in Camden, where he was born and lived so many years, we find conclusive and overwhelming evidence of the esteem,

the love, the respect, and confidence that those people happily bestowed upon our late lamented colleague.

When he was elected to Congress he possessed an experience as a business man and a public official and the additional training of 16 years' service in close connection with the House of Representatives that few new Members enjoy. He was early assigned to a position on the Committee on Naval Affairs, and continuously served thereon until his death. As a member of that committee he enjoyed the work; he was a firm believer in our Navy and strong in his convictions regarding its growth and efficiency. Industriously, studiously, and conscientiously he worked along those lines, and at the time of his death he was regarded as one of the safest and ablest Members of the House in regard to naval affairs. So earnest was he in his committee's work that he remained here in Washington after his physical strength began to show weakness, after he knew that he needed rest, after he knew that he needed medical treatment, contenting himself by saying that when the great naval reconstruction bill had been reported and passed by the House of Representatives he would return home for a rest and treatment, in the hope of regaining his strength and health. He saw passed by the House the bill that he had worked so faithfully with his associates on the committee to prepare, and then he relaxed, the tension of public business having momentarily passed, and the next morning he answered the call of his Maker, quickly and without a struggle.

Nature had favored Mr. BROWNING. It gave him a strong, large body and mind, and in every undertaking that he engaged in during his threescore years and ten of life he brought to that undertaking his physical strength and mental strength and applied them with tireless energy. He was painstaking, calculating, and industrious in all of his undertakings. He was modest, firm in his convictions, and well grounded in his conclusions. In his

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treatment of others he was kind, considerate, thoughtful, and conscientious; in thought and action he was democratic in its highest sense. I believe his greatest happiness, outside of the happiness of being with his family and relatives, whom he enjoyed, was in doing good and being of service and help to others. His life was an open book. His every day was for the benefit of his country, that he loved and loyally supported, and the closing moments of his life were consistent with the life he had lived upon this earth. He had lived hour by hour and day by day, doing the things that should be done at a particular time, and when the summons came in the midst of congressional and perplexing duties as a Member of this House he was ready, closed his eyes in sleep, as we close a book, and passed from this earth to the reward of a just, upright, true, and noble man.

To his family he leaves a precious legacy; to his country he leaves an example in public life that will be reflected in the years to come; to his friends, sweet memories of association will steal upon us to obliterate the pain and sorrow of his death.

Life! We've been long together  
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;  
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear;  
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;  
Then steal away, give little warning;  
Choose thine own time;  
Say not "Good night," but in some brighter clime  
Bid me "Good morning."

ADDRESS OF MR. ACKERMAN, OF NEW JERSEY

MR. SPEAKER AND MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE: It is a strange coincidence that almost two years ago to a day—in fact, exactly two years ago as far as this Sunday is concerned—our late friend, whose sudden departure from this scene of activity we so deeply mourn, presided over this House when services of a character like this were being held in memory of Mr. Capstick, who then represented the district as my predecessor.

At that time Mr. BROWNING said:

I had never met Mr. Capstick until after his election to Congress, but in the first clasp of his hand I realized that I was greeting a man whose friendship I would value as long as I lived.

That expression of his, a testimonial to his friend who had passed “over the river,” covers far more eloquently than any words of mine can do how I felt when I first met Mr. BROWNING.

He coming from the southern part of the State of New Jersey, and my home being in the northern end thereof, our paths very seldom crossed prior to our meeting in the House, but when we did meet his cordial, even, affable manner was always the same, and far too short was the time I had the pleasure of knowing him. He was a patriarch in political service when I entered the arena, but during the chief time I was privileged to enjoy his society I found him to be a ready listener, a wise counselor, a true friend, and one who would go to great lengths to oblige a colleague. Once he became interested in his associate's future, he was ever willing to assist to the limit of his ability.

The dean of our State delegation, he knew well more of the membership of the House in an intimate manner than

probably any one else in the Sixty-sixth Congress. His long service as Clerk before he became an actual Member of Congress was a great asset.

His long public service bears eloquent testimony of the high regard in which he was held, and, in fact, I have yet to hear of anyone with whom he came in contact that did not regard him as a friend.

Fortunate, indeed, is one of whom it may be said "He had no enemies." And yet, Mr. BROWNING was a man of positive and fixed convictions. Because he lacked enemies does not imply that he had no fixed ideas or that he acquiesced in his interlocutor's opinion simply because of a kindly feeling for all mankind. He knew from personal experience how life's pathway might be made either rosy or thorny. Having experienced the many vicissitudes befalling the ordinary mortal in the upward climb to position and influence, he generously bestowed his powerful and experienced aid ungrudgingly upon every occasion that was presented to him. He was devoted to his work, and his love for the Navy was unsurpassed.

I did not have the rare pleasure of serving on any committee with Mr. BROWNING, but as ranking member of the Naval Affairs Committee much hard and long-continued detail work fell to his lot. This was especially true during recent years, but he never shirked or shrank from it, because of his belief that he could do his part in helping to assist in the great work of reconstruction. Although urged by his associates to take a vacation, he persistently refused, saying it was his duty to see the naval bill completed, and when that was done he would take a rest. How prophetic were those words. The night before he passed away the bill was finished.

To his earthly home he never was to return, but his footsteps were even then quickly hastening to the home "not made with hands, eternal in the heavens," to which he had

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ADDRESS OF MR. ACKERMAN, OF NEW JERSEY

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ever been aiming during the many and full years of his active career. He had almost reached the allotted span of three score and ten, and until shortly before being called so suddenly from his earthly labors he apparently was in the full vigor of life. We who knew and worked with him were encouraged and benefited by the association. The rank he attained and the standing he enjoyed among his colleagues is one of his richest legacies. His labors for the welfare of the country may well be emulated by all who wish to serve it well. His devotion to duty was an inspiration.

When he was called to his reward he obeyed the summons, "sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust" in his Creator, and "wrapping the draperies of his couch about him" he laid down his earthly cares as one might welcome pleasant dreams.

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ADDRESS OF MR. HICKS, OF NEW YORK

Mr. SPEAKER: Prompted not by a sense of duty but impelled by a sorrowing heart, I desire to join in this tribute to the memory of our deceased colleague and a fellow member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

Usually men who enter Congress are unfamiliar with parliamentary practice or departmental activities and are compelled to spend years learning the ethics of procedure and familiarizing themselves with the methods of government. Our late colleague was an exception to this rule, for his long term as Chief Clerk of the House, an office he held with credit to himself and satisfaction to those he served, had fully prepared him for entrance upon his duties as a Representative when the call came from the State he honored and loved.

He entered Congress not as a pupil but as an instructor. From the first day he took his seat as a Member of this body he was an essential factor of the House, and no Member took a more active interest in the proceedings, possessed a more intelligent understanding of them, or gave to their attention more liberally of his time than did he. While not an eloquent orator, his direct and forceful presentation of any subject carried conviction and always commanded the respect and attention of the House. The training of his youth in the Quaker faith of his ancestors stamped itself upon all his actions. To a strong, upright character there were added that positiveness of conviction and determination to stand unflinchingly for what he conceived to be right, that marks those who are the followers of George Fox and Elias Hicks. Slow to reach conclusions, he was equally slow to recede when a decision has

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ADDRESS OF MR. HICKS, OF NEW YORK

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once been made. A position on any public question, taken only after mature deliberation and willing conference with his colleagues, was maintained by him with a steadfastness of purpose that elicited the admiration of his friends and commanded the respect of those who differed with him. Simple, direct, gentle in judgment, just in his dealings, independent in spirit and free from affectation, he sought to perform the highest service to his country, his district, and himself.

Honored by his people by many positions of trust, both civic and political, in every field of his endeavors his steadfastness of purpose, his candor, and his honesty—free from duplicity, deceit, or any compromise with wrong—never wavered in the performance of duty.

Though a loyal party man and devoted to the city of Camden, he did not devote his energies alone to the demands of his district or lend himself to narrow political issues that are ever present in a national assembly. Though ever mindful of his allegiance to party principles, he was animated by higher aims and conceived loftier ideals than mere partisanship advantage. He was a hard worker and accomplished much. To his office duties, his departmental work, and his attendance on the floor of Congress he gave unceasingly of his time and of his strength. Quick to respond to every call made upon him by a friend and ever anxious to help those who needed his assistance, he was without resentment toward those whose views did not coincide with his own.

Loyalty toward those who came within the portals of his encircling friendship was an ever-dependable characteristic. It can be truly said of WILLIAM J. BROWNING that:

We just shake hands at meeting  
With many that come nigh;  
We nod the head in greeting  
To many that go by;

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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But welcome through the gateway  
Our few old friends and true;  
Then hearts leap up and straightway  
There's open house for you,  
Old friends,  
There's open house for you.

From my first acquaintance with our late friend, the intimacy grew into a constant and abiding friendship, which on my part I felt and appreciated and which I am happy in the thought was reciprocated by him. The shock of his death sent a pang into the heart of each one who knew him, and those whose high privilege it was to be associated with him mourn his loss.

He was a firm believer in the American Navy, constant in his devotion to the service, and ever mindful of its needs. By voice and by act in behalf of the Navy he exemplified the feeling of Theodore Roosevelt, who in writing to one of his children in 1907 expressed this sentiment:

I want still more to see our Navy maintained at the highest point of efficiency, for it is the real keeper of the peace.

A true American, imbued with the loftiest spirit of patriotism, he loved his country and its institutions and had an abiding faith in the destiny of the American Republic. New Jersey and the Nation have lost in the death of WILLIAM J. BROWNING a noble son and a legislator whose services will always merit the highest praise.

ADDRESS OF MR. DARROW, OF PENNSYLVANIA

Mr. SPEAKER: Words fail me in endeavoring to express my deep sorrow at the untimely death of our late colleague, Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

It was my pleasure to know Mr. BROWNING intimately during the five years I served with him in Congress, where our duties brought us in frequent and friendly contact. Especially as a fellow member of the Committee on Naval Affairs did I observe closely his faithful and efficient work. Mr. BROWNING was a regular attendant at the meetings of that committee, and his counsel and advice were eagerly sought by other members of the committee, and especially by its new members. There is no doubt that his close attention and devotion to public duties, particularly during the period of his shattered health, hastened his death. Truly it may be said Mr. BROWNING gave his life in the service of his country.

As a life-time resident of Camden, N. J., and occupying positions of trust and honor in his city as well as at the National Capital, Mr. BROWNING was well known in Philadelphia. Our city feels keenly his loss. He took an active interest in all matters affecting our welfare and advancement, and especially in the development of our port.

Mr. Speaker, our late lamented colleague was respected, beloved, honored, and esteemed by every Member of this House. I wish to say there existed between us a very warm personal friendship and an association that will be to me always a fond memory.

None knew him but to love him;  
None named him but to praise.

## ADDRESS OF MR. MCKINLEY, OF ILLINOIS

Mr. SPEAKER: In December, 1905, I was first sworn in as a Member of Congress by our deceased friend, WILLIAM J. BROWNING, who then was the Clerk of the House of Representatives. At that time our acquaintance started and later developed into an intimate friendship covering all the years I have been in Congress. Mr. BROWNING and I had a mutual friend in Congressman Harry Loudenslager, the former Representative of the Camden district, and up to the time of his death secretary to the national Republican congressional committee. When I became connected with the committee in 1906 as treasurer, Mr. BROWNING had full charge of the committee headquarters and continued as the efficient manager of this work during the campaigns until after Mr. Loudenslager's death, when he took Mr. Loudenslager's place as a member of the executive committee. Mr. BROWNING, on account of his intelligence, ability, and willingness to do hard work, was a tower of strength in the congressional committee. He was a true and devoted friend and a staunch Republican. His sudden death leaves a vacancy which it will be hard to fill.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Pursuant to the resolution heretofore adopted and as a further tribute to the deceased the Chair declares the House now adjourned.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned to meet to-morrow, Monday, May 17, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

## PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

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WEDNESDAY, *March 24, 1920.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, announced to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, late a Representative from the State of New Jersey, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES,

*March 24, 1920.*

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

*Resolved*, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

*Resolved*, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

Mr. LODGE. I offer the following resolutions, and ask that they be read.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE BROWNING

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The resolutions (S. Res. 341) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, late a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

*Resolved*, That a committee of six Senators be appointed by the presiding officer to join the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to take order for the superintending of the funeral of Mr. BROWNING at Camden, N. J.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. Under the second resolution the Chair appoints Mr. Frelinghuysen, Mr. Edge, Mr. Fernald, Mr. France, Mr. Harris, and Mr. Gay the committee on the part of the Senate.

Mr. LODGE. Mr. President, I move, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, March 25, 1920, at 12 o'clock meridian.

TUESDAY, May 18, 1920.

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, transmitted to the Senate resolutions on the life, character, and public services of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, late a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

WEDNESDAY, March 2, 1921.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate a communication from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

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The Assistant Secretary read as follows :

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES,

May 16, 1920.

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be now suspended, that an opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of New Jersey.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask unanimous consent for their adoption.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions will be read.

The Assistant Secretary read the resolutions (S. Res. 470), as follows :

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with deep sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, late a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

*Resolved*, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his high character and distinguished public services.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.



## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### ADDRESS OF MR. FRELINGHUYSEN, OF NEW JERSEY

Mr. PRESIDENT: Nearly a year ago the irresistible hand of death brought to a sudden close the career of a distinguished statesman, WILLIAM J. BROWNING.

In the fullness of years, at the zenith of a profitable life, with the harness on, he went to his reward.

The late Representative from the first district was in every respect the architect of his own fortune and the source and inspiration of his whole fruitful career.

When yet a lad, hardly out of the period of infancy, he suffered a handicap. He became an orphan, his father dying while yet in the early meridian of life. I mention this as a "handicap," yet I am not sure that I use the word wisely. It may be that this great loss, when the lad was still very young, was the child's gain. As he advanced along the pathway of life, even in those early years, he was thrown upon his own resources entirely, and thus developed those characteristics of industry and initiative which he might never have acquired had he been entirely dependent in boyhood upon a father's care and protection.

This lack, in the case of young BROWNING, toughened the fiber of his being and produced in him certain qualities which made for success in after life.

Fortunately, while the head of the household was removed, the mother remained, a woman of great strength of character, possessing a well-disciplined mind and actuated by the sterling principles of the Society of Friends, to which she belonged. She played a dual rôle, being father and mother in one, and aided materially in shaping the son's subsequent career.

Educated at Friends Central High School, Philadelphia, working during recesses on his uncle's farm in New Jersey, he entered a mercantile house in the Quaker City as office boy, he being then about 15 years of age. Upon attaining his majority, he became a member of the firm.

But the lure of public service seems to have fastened its hold upon him in early life in spite of his Quaker training. Early participating in the political movements of his day in his native city—Camden—he soon became a leader among the young men of his neighborhood.

The first important post held by him was that of member of the city council. Then he was made a member of the board of education, and became chairman of the same, performing, with satisfaction to the community, the duties of that responsible post. In due time, under the Harrison administration, he was made postmaster at Camden, and here, too, he served the public, and the Government as well, with full credit and acceptability.

His entrance into the domain of national affairs took place in December, 1895, when he was chosen Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives. This station he filled for 16 years.

He performed the duties of that office with a degree of efficiency never surpassed, and in so doing won the unanimous friendship of practically every Member of that body.

Upon the death of his friend and immediate Representative, Congressman Loudenslager, August 12, 1911, BROWNING was chosen a Member of the Sixty-second Congress. In due course he was reelected to the Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, and Sixty-sixth Congresses. In 1912, during the Democratic upheaval, resulting from the split in his own party, BROWNING was the only Republican who carried a congressional district in New Jersey, though in the Sixty-seventh Congress but a single Democrat will represent the State.

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ADDRESS OF MR. FRELINGHUYSEN, OF NEW JERSEY

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In the House BROWNING's service was preeminently valuable by reason of his long identification with that body as Chief Clerk and Member. Quiet and rather conservative, he was nevertheless indefatigable in his attendance upon the sessions of Congress and of the committees upon which he served. He had a wonderful propensity for detail and for the minutiae of legislation, having everything at his fingers' ends.

Coming to the Senate four years ago, entirely unfamiliar with the methods of Federal legislation at the outset, I found Congressman BROWNING helpful at all times, ready with advice and suggestion in the work of parliamentary procedure.

He was a safe and able representative of the material interests of the important district which honored him with a seat in Congress, and his death was a great loss to his party, his State, and the Nation which he so honorably served.

ADDRESS OF MR. EDGE, OF NEW JERSEY

Mr. PRESIDENT: I simply want to add a word in tribute to the memory of the late Congressman BROWNING. It was typical of his conscientious service that he passed away, as it were, in the saddle, actually in the Capitol itself.

It was my good fortune to be very intimately acquainted with Congressman BROWNING. I lived for many years in the adjoining county. His earnest work in public life was always an inspiration to me, and I have followed his career with great interest and great benefit. I consider that Congressman BROWNING represented a type of public man who considered public service perhaps somewhat different from the accepted scope of the responsibilities of the day. He was one of those men who appreciated the importance of the little things. He looked upon every case presented to him by constituents, whether it was some small pension matter, some officer of the Government who perhaps had made an error, or some difficulties in connection with the service of the soldiers in the late war, war insurance, or other detail matters—he looked upon any of those cases referred to his office as in themselves individual responsibilities, big matters, because they were big matters to whoever presented the particular applications. His work was one of great detail, and to-day I think the average Member of Congress, perhaps pardonably so, makes an effort to get away from detail.

Mr. BROWNING, as well, was a member of a very important committee, the Committee on Naval Affairs, and served on that committee from the commencement of his services in the House until the time of his passing away. I know from personal contact with him that he was deeply interested in

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ADDRESS OF MR. EDGE, OF NEW JERSEY

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the development of the Navy of the United States, worked zealously as a member of the committee; and residing, as he did, in the State of New Jersey, right on the Delaware River, near the navy yard—and even when Congress was not in session he was continually actively engaged in the development of that river and yard.

New Jersey, in losing Congressman BROWNING, lost an efficient, conscientious, representative public servant. New Jersey mourns his loss, because they respected him. The first congressional district mourns his loss, because they loved him.

Mr. President, in performing this sad duty, I am glad to have the opportunity of paying this tribute to the memory of so conscientious a public servant.





# CHARLES A. NICHOLS

(Late a Representative from Michigan)

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE  
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES  
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SIXTH CONGRESS

FEBRUARY 27, 1921

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF  
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WASHINGTON  
1922



CHARLES A. NICHOLS

MEMORIAL ADDRESS



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## DEATH OF HON. CHARLES A. NICHOLS

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### PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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MONDAY, April 26, 1920.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by Mr. Campbell of Kansas as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O, Thou invisible Spirit, a living Presence, ever working in and through the minds and hearts of Thy children to larger life and nobler achievements—Lord of life and Lord of death.

The ties of kinship and friendship are deep and abiding, hence our hearts are bowed in sorrow and grief because a faithful Member of this legislative body has been unexpectedly removed by death.

Come close to us and the precious mother in whose arms he expired. May the blessed hope of the immortality of life and love assuage her grief and our sorrows.

The sands of life run swiftly, and we know not the hour when the summons may come. May the experiences of the now fit us for the experiences of the then, and may the faith, hope, and love inherent in our souls abide with us now and evermore.

No one is so accursed by fate,  
No one so utterly desolate,  
But some heart, though unknown,  
Responds unto his own.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE NICHOLS

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Responds,—as if with unseen wings,  
An angel touched its quivering strings,  
And whispers, in its song,  
“Where hast thou stayed so long!”

Thus in Christ the Lord we pray. Amen.

Mr. DOREMUS. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce the death of my colleague, Hon. CHARLES A. NICHOLS, of Michigan, in his home in this city last evening. On a subsequent occasion I shall ask that a day be set aside for proper services in memory of the deceased. For the present I present the following resolutions and move their adoption.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 535

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. NICHOLS, a Representative from the State of Michigan.

*Resolved*, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

*Resolved*, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, the Chair will appoint the following committee.

The Clerk read as follows:

Mr. Doremus, Mr. Michener, Mr. Smith of Michigan, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Mapes, Mr. Kelley of Michigan, Mr. Cramton, Mr. Ford-

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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ney, Mr. McLaughlin of Michigan, Mr. Currie of Michigan, Mr. Scott, Mr. James, Mr. McFadden, Mr. Ireland, Mr. McArthur, Mr. White of Kansas, Mr. Taylor of Colorado, and Mr. Johnson of Mississippi.

Mr. DOREMUS. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, April 27, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

TUESDAY, April 27, 1920.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Dudley, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Senate resolution 353

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. NICHOLS, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

*Resolved*, That a committee of six Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to take order for the superintending of the funeral of Mr. NICHOLS at Detroit, Mich.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

And that under the second resolution the Presiding Officer had appointed Mr. Townsend, Mr. Newberry, Mr. Fernald, Mr. Ashurst, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Keyes as said committee on the part of the Senate.

TUESDAY, January 18, 1921.

Mr. McLAUGHLIN of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Sunday, February 27, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of the late Representative from Michigan, Mr. CHARLES A. NICHOLS.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES : REPRESENTATIVE NICHOLS

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The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Michigan asks unanimous consent that Sunday, February 27, be set apart for memorial services on the life, character, and public services of the late Representative NICHOLS, of Michigan. Is there objection to the request?

There was no objection.

SUNDAY, *February 27, 1921.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by Mr. Fordney as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our heavenly Father, possess with Thy spirit our souls; for spirit may meet spirit and soul mingle with soul in consolation and hope.

*Behold, I stand at the door, and knock; if any man shall hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.*

We have assembled to memorialize the lives, characters, and public services of two men who have served upon the floor of this House and left behind them records that may give light and comfort to those who follow them. Be with their comrades, friends, and kinsfolk in this hour of distress and sorrow. Comfort them with the blessed hope of the immortality of the soul, that has come down to us through the ages and has been recorded in public writ.

*Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me.*

*In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.*

*And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.*

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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Blessed thought! We thank Thee, our Father, for that thought, for that consolation, for that hope; in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. McLaughlin of Michigan, by unanimous consent,

*Ordered*, That Sunday, February 27, 1921, at 12 o'clock noon, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public service of Hon. CHARLES A. NICHOLS, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

Mr. McLAUGHLIN of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Michigan offers a resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 700

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. CHARLES A. NICHOLS, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

*Resolved*, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of the day, shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.



## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### ADDRESS OF MR. DOREMUS, OF MICHIGAN

MR. SPEAKER: We assemble to-day to honor the memory of and pay our tribute of respect to a departed colleague.

CHARLES A. NICHOLS was the son of Thomas and Jane Fletcher Nichols, and was born at Boyne, Mich., August 25, 1876. Early in life he manifested a deep interest in politics. His first active political work was performed in the campaign of 1896. Although at that time scarcely 21 years of age, he organized a First Voters' McKinley Club and was elected its president. Soon thereafter he became a newspaper reporter, beginning his journalistic work on the Detroit Journal, with which paper he remained for about two years. In 1898 he became attached to the staff of the Detroit News, upon which paper he achieved a country-wide reputation as a reporter and investigator of crimes.

About 20 years ago a woman's body was uncovered in the woods near the village of Royal Oak, Mich., where it had lain for nearly a year. Much of the clothing had been torn from the body. The feet had been stripped of shoes, and there was no evidence to prove the identification of the victim. The police were baffled and had about given up hope of solving the mystery when Mr. NICHOLS went to work on the case. The masterly manner in which he handled this celebrated case and landed the murderer in the penitentiary is yet fresh in the minds of many people in Michigan. It is regarded in police annals as one of the finest pieces of detective work ever done in Michigan or in any other State. He remained with the

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE NICHOLS

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News until July 1, 1905, when he was appointed secretary of the Detroit police department.

In 1909 Mr. NICHOLS was elected clerk of the city of Detroit. He was reelected, serving in that capacity for a period of four years. He was a strong supporter of Theodore Roosevelt in 1912 and went down to defeat with the Progressive leader as a candidate for reelection to the office of city clerk. Two years later he was a candidate for Congress on the Republican ticket in the new thirteenth district of Michigan and was elected. He was reelected in 1916 and again in 1918. In Congress he soon became known to his colleagues as a man of independent thought and action. It was his fortune to serve during the most momentous period of American history, and on all questions which came before Congress he was guided by a fine spirit of patriotism. Indeed, I may truthfully say that in his public career Mr. NICHOLS steadfastly refused to sacrifice principle for expediency. He never hesitated to place what he believed to be his country's welfare above personal considerations. At the time of his death he was a member of the Committees on the Public Lands, Insular Affairs, Industrial Arts and Expositions, and the chairman of the Census Committee.

I speak to-day of our departed friend and colleague as one who knew him intimately. Close personal association with him gave me an opportunity to fairly assess those qualities of mind and heart which endeared him to his friends and stamped him a man's man and a faithful public servant. First of all, being true to nature, he could not be otherwise than true to himself. Ostentation and display were foreign to his nature. In him there was no taint of affectation.

Mr. NICHOLS had a keen sense of his responsibility to the public. He squared his official acts with his highest conception of duty. He possessed moral courage to an

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ADDRESS OF MR. DOREMUS, OF MICHIGAN

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exceptional degree, and when the path of duty lay clear he never hesitated to follow it.

When quite a young man the work of providing for his mother devolved upon him. It was a duty that he never shirked, and his devotion to her continued until the hour of his death.

His friends were his most valued possessions. Among them his happiest hours were passed. His loyalty to them was intense. He found great delight in doing little acts of kindness. It can be truly said of him that he left the world better than he found it. What better monument can any man rear to his memory?

ADDRESS OF MR. SMITH, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. SPEAKER: We meet to-day to commemorate the life and character of our departed friend and colleague, CHARLES A. NICHOLS. He departed this life at the noonday of his active career, in the city of Washington, at the age of 44 years. He passed away at his home, where he was entertaining friends and apparently in the best of health. There is not one of us who knew him who did not feel that in his departure he had lost a personal friend. He was kind-hearted, of a pleasing disposition, manly, upright, courteous, and knew the value of friends. He was serving his third term in Congress. He started a poor orphan boy, and was the author of his own career. He was born in Michigan. His first work was that of journalism, then secretary of the police commission of his home city, afterwards clerk of Detroit, which position he held for two terms. Then the opportunity came, and he was elected to the Sixty-fourth Congress from the thirteenth district of Michigan. The successful career of our departed friend shows the opportunity that any young man of ordinary ability has in our country for advancement. Here wealth, position, and honor are the prizes offered for energy, and every poor boy can compete. I might add that failure only comes to those who let opportunity go or are indifferent to their own best interests. Mr. NICHOLS was a man of untiring energy, industrious, and of good, plain, everyday judgment and common sense. We all miss him, and, now that his book of life is closed, we may still revere his memory, praise his good qualities, and are pleased that we knew him.

What the future holds for us we know not. Whether we cross the river in darkness or we are ushered to a

higher and better life, where happiness awaits, it is not given us to know. The intelligence of the world, the highest and brightest minds, all believe in a Divinity and that the future is eternal. But we are authors of our own career in this life; and for guidance I have often thought of the admonition of the revered Bryant:

So live, that when thy summons comes to join  
The innumerable caravan which moves  
To that mysterious realm where each shall take  
His chamber in the silent halls of death,  
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,  
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed  
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave  
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch  
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Mr. NICHOLS was at the time of his decease very much interested in adjusted compensation for the World War veterans. Indeed, he had a deep solicitation for their welfare, not only during the war but afterwards. He was instrumental in having the Three hundred and thirty-ninth Regiment returned from Russia, and went to the seacoast to accompany the remains of the boys who had made the supreme sacrifice for their country back to their long homes. I think Mr. NICHOLS would be glad to have this said of him because of his untiring efforts in their behalf. He wished them to have an extra compensation as a slight contribution to the financial sacrifices they made to join the service and sustain the flag.

I was privileged to attend his funeral in his home city of Detroit. His body lay in state in the city hall, where he had devoted his services in former years to the welfare of his city. Throngs crowded the corridors, civic societies passed by his remains, showing the high esteem and respect in which he had engrafted himself into the affection of the inhabitants of all classes in the city; and as he lived, upright and just and true in life, so now will we

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE NICHOLS

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with affectionate remembrance hold him in high esteem in the innermost recesses of our remembrance as our friend and colleague, an upright citizen, and leave him not to be forgotten, but remembered for all time to come. We can only say adieu and abide our time when we must all make the same journey. May it be well with us then as I am sure it was with Mr. NICHOLS.

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea.  
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crost the bar.

—Tennyson.

ADDRESS OF MR. CURRIE, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. SPEAKER: It is fitting and proper that we should gather here and endeavor to honor, in a humble way, the memory of our late colleague. We miss his companionship and his counsel. In his untimely death family and friends were grievously shocked and the Nation suffered a distinct loss.

Mr. NICHOLS, through diligent and faithful service, had reached a high place in the councils of the greatest legislative body on the face of the earth. He was chairman of the Committee on the Census. Every 10 years a Federal census is taken, and the legislation for the census of 1920 stands as the handiwork of the Hon. CHARLES A. NICHOLS.

He was a student of public affairs who never lost sight of his mission and trust. His vigorous efforts before committees and upon the floor of the House accomplished much good and saved the Nation vast sums of money. His earnest and aggressive work before governmental bureaus and departments brought relief and happiness to many a weary and discouraged soldier and sailor boy. No person was too humble for an audience with him, and no man was great enough to deter him in his mission of right and justice as he saw it.

The soldiers had in him a true and sympathetic friend. I remember that when the first ship bearing bodies of our heroes who died in Russia was on its way to the United States it was Mr. NICHOLS who challenged the attention of Congress to its duty on behalf of the Nation to honor their memory by a suitable service at the docks in New York.

Along life's pathway, whether it was as a press reporter, city official, or a Congressman of the United States, his

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE NICHOLS

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thought and action showed him the friend of man. No testimonial of high esteem that our words may speak here to-day can equal that mute tribute by thousands of his home people at Detroit—rich, poor, humble, and great—who formed a procession that was hours in passing as his body lay in state at the city hall.

My friends, the true test of a successful life is not how long but how useful to his fellow beings; and, measured by that standard, the life of CHARLES A. NICHOLS was a distinct success.

ADDRESS OF MR. CRAMTON, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. SPEAKER: It is very timely that as we are gathered here to-day to pay tribute to the services of our colleague, CHARLES A. NICHOLS, mention should be made of the fact that it was through his activity that the Congress, representing the people of the Nation, arranged that tribute should be paid at New York when the first of our dead from the Great War came back to our shores. It was the occasion of the return of the dead of the Three hundred and thirty-ninth Regiment from northern Russia, but they chanced to be the first of our Nation's dead to be returned, and Mr. NICHOLS felt that that opportunity should not be permitted to pass without the Nation paying its tribute, not only to those dead but to all who had given their lives upon the other side in the great conflict. Through his activity at the War Department and on the floor of this House that opportunity was not permitted to pass without being properly recognized. Mr. NICHOLS was the chairman of the committee that had those services in charge. Now he, too, has passed, and we pay tribute, not to one who served his country on the field of battle or in the military service, but to one who served his country with no less devotion in civic place of high responsibility.

To those of us who served with him, members of the delegation from the State of Michigan, his sudden death was to each and every one of us a shock. It was more than that. It took from each one of us a highly valued friend; because to those of us who knew him best he was not Congressman NICHOLS, but he was CHARLIE NICHOLS. He was not alone a public servant honored highly by his city and his congressional district, but he was the man and the friend.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE NICHOLS

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It is a pleasure to me to recall that, not having met him personally when he came into Congress, although I had known much of him, though political conditions threatened at first to lead to some separation of our paths, that difference was not permitted to stand in the way of the growth of a deep and real friendship between us. Very early in my acquaintance with him I found what each day of that acquaintance only emphasized, that the great things about CHARLIE NICHOLS were his real, deep humanity, his thorough sincerity of purpose, and his courage to face and perform a duty.

It comes back to me now, the first time that I saw CHARLIE NICHOLS. It was at the famous Bay City convention in Michigan in 1912. He was in office in the city of Detroit as city clerk, and could have remained in that office indefinitely with his strong ties of friendship throughout the city. But when the contest came, through the candidacy of Theodore Roosevelt, it appealed to CHARLIE NICHOLS with such force that he gave to it all the devotion of his nature and put upon the altar of sacrifice his position in the city government of Detroit. In the course of that contest he made a tremendous fight against odds in the city of Detroit, and carried with him to the State convention a delegation from that county, a convention where all was tumult as the two factions gathered from all over Michigan for the most bitter political conflict in Michigan for a generation. The State militia had been called out as a police measure. I, as a spectator, on my way into the convention, was endeavoring to get into the Armory Building where it was in session. I was on my way in with a visitor's ticket when I saw CHARLIE NICHOLS on his way out, his delegation excluded, and he physically thrown out of the convention, passed back through the packed lobby, handed along over the heads of all by burly hangers-on of the opposing faction.

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ADDRESS OF MR. CRAMTON, OF MICHIGAN

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That first sight of him has always emphasized to me that while his was a mild and gentle nature, nevertheless when he embraced a cause he was willing to put everything into it; that while he loved peace, he was willing to fight for his principles and ideals.

Mention has been made of the fact that CHARLIE NICHOLS was preeminent as a newspaper man. A mutual friend of his and mine, who served with him in the newspaper game and is now on the bench in the city of Detroit, the Hon. Arthur E. Gordon, knowing him better in his newspaper days than I did, I asked my friend to give me something of his estimate of CHARLIE NICHOLS as a newspaper reporter and as a man. He has handed me this:

CHARLIE NICHOLS as a reporter and a man.

I can not differentiate, because a decent reporter is always a man.

CHARLIE A. NICHOLS was a decent reporter. I knew him in the beginning of his career in the newspaper business; was with him on the Detroit News in 1898 and 1899 and against him on the Detroit Journal from 1899 to 1903, while he was still on the News.

He began on the police beat, that prolific source of good newspaper men, where cubs are sent to learn to observe human nature and to write about concrete things. Any man can be a fair police reporter if he is industrious and observing. He can be a good police reporter or a star police reporter if he has reasoning faculties developed to a high enough degree; if he is endowed with those subtle qualities which enable him to win the confidence of utter strangers within a few minutes; to extract from them the most sacredly preserved secrets; to pick out the handful of grain concealed within the bushel of chaff which is poured out in moments of great strain by principals in or witnesses to some great tragedy; if he is trained in logical reasoning so that he can follow a tenuous trail marked only here and there by a definite fact which serves as a guidepost to the solution of a criminal mystery.

This was CHARLES A. NICHOLS as a reporter. He was a star police reporter. He solved many of the great murder mys-

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE NICHOLS

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teries of Detroit of two generations ago when the police and trained detectives were utterly at sea or resolutely following the wrong trail. He was more than this as a reporter. He never betrayed a confidence. Because he would let himself be scooped on a big story rather than disclose to the public what had been told him in confidence or under a pledge that it be withheld until the happening of some event, he had the confidence of the heads of the detective and police bureaus and of the courts. He always played fair with his fellow newspaper men. Therein lies the greatest test of a man in the newspaper business or profession. No reporter can have the confidence of his fellow reporters unless he has consistently played fair with them. He must not stoop to petty deceptions. He must not lie to them.

CHARLES A. NICHOLS had no enemy among the newspaper men of Detroit. He was loyal to his paper to the highest degree. He spared no effort, no expenditure of time or energy, in pursuing the elusive story which makes the paper. While at work he knew nothing but the objective. He spared no effort to get a better story than the reporter opposing him on the other papers, yet he was always fair, so that after the bitter competition of the day the stoutest competitors were often closest of friends. Thus it was with CHARLES A. NICHOLS. His rival on the opposing paper was usually seen around the town with him at night after the competition for that day had ceased and the evanescent glory of the day's scoop had passed into newspaper history.

And this is the measure of a man in the newspaper profession, that he can be indefatigable in the interests of his paper while at work, yet be so fair to the man he is trying to beat that he can not fail to win the respect and friendship of his opponent. This was CHARLES A. NICHOLS, brilliant newspaper man, criminal investigator, and decent man, imbued with the highest qualities of American citizenship. These qualities which served him in such good stead as a newspaper reporter were broadened and enlarged by his newspaper career, and his sympathies were so sharpened by his experience that when he entered the field of politics he never lost his human interest, his ability to get the other man's viewpoint, to see both sides of the "story," and not form hasty conclusions. As a result he was a capable public servant, always being the highest type of man.

My friend Gordon has emphasized the real point, that when we come into public service we continue in public service to be just the kind of men that we were before we came into public service. And a man who has played the game fairly, who has been earnest and indefatigable in his work before he came to Congress, will prove earnest and indefatigable in his work here.

So CHARLES A. NICHOLS, in the short time he was in Congress, rose to the chairmanship of the Committee on the Census, and distinguished himself as well by thorough work on the Public Lands Committee, where he was rendering a real public service. But the real tribute to NICHOLS the man and NICHOLS the Congressman, after all, is not in what we may have to say here, but in the expression of respect and love for him which poured out not here alone but poured out in his home city upon the occasion of the return of his body to that city.

I remember, and will long remember, as we stood there in the corridors of the city hall, the building where he had served the city as city clerk, where he had always been ready to perform service to and help the humblest citizen of Detroit who came to him for aid—in that city hall, as his body lay there in state, the people for hours poured through the corridors to pay their silent tribute of love and respect to the man that they knew as the friend of each and every one of them.

ADDRESS OF MR. MICHENER, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. SPEAKER: We have met here on this Sabbath Day to pay our tribute of love and respect to our late lamented colleague, Congressman CHARLES A. NICHOLS. These services are not perfunctory in their character; they are more. It is but proper that this, the greatest legislative body in the world, should set aside this day to commemorate the memory of one of its departed Members. Each one of us has his small place to fill in the great human family, and when the death angel beckons we must of necessity leave vacant chairs. To-day we mingle with our friends, we enjoy their associations, but we know not what the morrow holds in store for us. The ties formed in this body are difficult to sever, and these occasions bring us face to face with realities.

The grim reaper has exacted an unusual toll from the Sixty-sixth Congress. Fourteen times has he entered our ranks. Fourteen times we have realized that—

Death takes us unawares,  
And stays our hurrying feet,  
The great design unfinished lies,  
Our lives are incomplete.

It has been said that death is the black camel that stops at every man's door. It is seldom welcome, but sure to come. It lies in every passing breeze and lurks in every flower.

Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,  
And stars to set; but all,  
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

And so when we learned of the passing of our colleague it seemed that his going was untimely, unwarranted. In the prime of life, in the bloom of manhood, in the day of

his usefulness his final summons came. Without warning, unexpected, it was a great shock to his friends. He surely died at the post of duty. I met him in the House Office Building on that Sunday afternoon; he was in apparent good health—jovial and agreeable, as usual—and in but a few hours later cold in death.

I first met Mr. NICHOLS in the closing days of the Sixty-fifth Congress—about two years ago. I came to Washington, as most new Members do, to get acquainted with the surroundings. I will ever remember the courtesy and consideration shown me by Mr. NICHOLS. From that time on he was my friend. I soon learned to love him for his true worth. He was a kind, genial, whole-souled, companionable man. To know him was to admire him. True to his friends always. One could not know Mr. NICHOLS long without knowing something of his home life. His devotion to his widowed mother was marked. The consideration of her pleasure entered into his every plan. On many occasions during the sessions of Congress I have known him to leave his seat on the floor just to call up mother and see that all was well with her. Such attention, thoughtfulness, and love of mother always inspires admiration and confidence, and so it seemed but fitting that the end should come, as it did, in his mother's arms.

It was my privilege to accompany the funeral party to Detroit. I did not wonder at the large number of friends at the depot and at the funeral. There were members of organizations, military and civil; there were his friends—all knew him; all mourned his loss. As the body lay in state in the great city hall of Detroit, in which building he had so faithfully served his people, I saw many people in solemn procession pass the coffin and take a last look at all that was mortal of their friend. Some had known him as a lad, some had known him as a young newspaper reporter, some had known him as a mature newspaper

writer, some had known him as secretary of the police department, some had known him as city clerk, some had known him as their Representative in Congress. All knew him to be worthy of confidence; all loved him. Three times was he elected to Congress, each time by an increased majority. He was truly a self-made man. His career should be an inspiration to every American lad. He conclusively exemplified opportunity in America. He again demonstrated that the "barefoot boy, with cheek of tan," is a presidential possibility. His success was not the result of chance; it was the result of merit.

It can be honestly said that "when he departed he took a man's life along with him." What is true greatness and true success, except the development of those qualities which we summarize and emphasize in the one word—manhood? It touches the attractive as well as the noble features in the life of man. It is a word difficult to define, yet, without definition, we recognized and appreciated it in Congressman NICHOLS. He lived out his days and his years in the State of his birth. He held the affection and the friendship of the home folks, and after all—

Friends are in life's exchange the sterling coin;  
True tender for all the rarest forms of joy;  
The only pauper is the friendless man.

Judged by this standard, our friend was, indeed, a wealthy man. No constituent was too humble or too lowly to receive the utmost consideration. His office was the clearing house for the wants and requests of all ex-service men. No Member of this body took a keener interest in the welfare of those who served during the late war and those who were dependent upon them. It was Mr. NICHOLS who introduced the first resolution in Congress providing that suitable arrangements be made for the reception of the remains of those who made the supreme sacrifice on the other side. His office was the headquar-

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ADDRESS OF MR. MICHENER, OF MICHIGAN

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ters for Michigan American Legion Welfare Officers while in Washington, and in his death these boys lost an earnest supporter and an energetic advocate. It is not for me, a comparatively new Member here, to call attention to the legislative ability and statesmanship of our colleague. This will be done far better by those who have had longer service with him and who are better qualified to speak.

Suffice it for me to say that the thirteenth congressional district has lost an able Representative, the State has lost an honored citizen, and the country has lost a wise legislator. His faults we write upon the sand, his virtues upon the tablets of love and memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCLEOD, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. SPEAKER: Although I was not fortunate enough to be numbered among his bosom friends, I do not believe there were many people in Detroit who were unfamiliar with the name of my predecessor, the late Congressman NICHOLS, and I consider it a great honor to be allowed to pay my tribute to his memory at this ceremony.

A President could not have been accorded a more befitting burial than that bestowed upon him by the people of his loved city. His sudden tragic death from heart failure occurred in the arms of his revered mother. On the arrival of his body from Washington it was met by an array of policemen and a squad of medaled servicemen in their overseas uniforms. His body lay in state for two days at the city hall, where it was viewed by thousands of mourners.

His presence among his friends was always welcome on account of his care-free, lovable disposition. He always looked on the sunny side of life, even when everything went dead wrong. He was a man of sympathetic understanding, and never failed to extend a helping hand to a discouraged fellow creature. Longfellow said:

Into each life some rain must fall.

Mr. NICHOLS therefore must have had his share; but such days were never intimated to or inflicted on his friends. One of his most commendable and noticeable attributes was his devoted attention to his constant companion, his mother, a frail, sweet-faced, gray-haired mother, such as poets love to describe.

At the age when most boys are enjoying the free existence of school life he had undertaken the arduous task of a newspaper reporter. He was famous for his ability in solving homicide cases which others had abandoned.

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ADDRESS OF MR. MCLEOD, OF MICHIGAN

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He was appointed secretary of the Detroit police department in 1905, where he served three years. In 1908 his merit was rewarded by his election to the public office of city clerk and his reelection in 1910. In 1914 the public further displayed their confidence in him by sending him to the United States Congress. I need not go into the details of his service here, as you, my dear colleagues, are acquainted with his unblemished record here. However, I can not but touch upon his patriotic war record. During this critical time he never once flinched. He took an important part in the legislation for the welfare of soldiers. He served his constituents well in all capacities. Even a few hours before his untimely death, which was on Sunday, when he should have been resting after the strenuous toil of the week, he was writing a report upon a measure of vital importance to every man and woman in the country, as it related to the extraordinary cost of shoes.

My great desire is that I may have the wisdom to follow in his footsteps here.

How can he be dead who lives immortal in the hearts of men?

ADDRESS OF MR. WHITE, OF KANSAS

MR. SPEAKER: Until I came here this morning I knew little more of the life of CHARLES A. NICHOLS before I met him upon entering on my duties in the Sixty-sixth Congress than I found in one of the very briefest biographies in the Congressional Directory. I can not speak of the record of his life and achievements with the familiarity that his colleagues are able to speak, but I am pleased and honored, Mr. Speaker and gentlemen, to speak for a few minutes of my friend CHARLES A. NICHOLS.

It is not for me to explore the domain of metaphysical idealism. I indulge in no speculation; for me it is sound philosophy, true religion, and supreme consolation to hold to that maxim, "I know that it shall be well with the righteous."

And whatever betides beyond the frontier of the unknown world, I believe that a conscious entity of our departed friend is consciously existent, and that with the same intense courage that characterized his work here his undaunted soul is to-day grappling from the forum of eternity with its mysterious problems. Ironquill says, in what I regard as one of his greatest poems, the Washerwoman's Song, giving expression to that spirit of doubt which assails, perplexes, and at times tortures the thinking mind—

Human hopes and human creeds  
Have their root in human needs;  
Yet I would not want to strip  
From the washerwoman's lip  
Any songs that she may sing,  
Any comfort songs may bring.  
For the woman has a friend  
That will keep her to the end.

But, again, the same writer, in his poem *Criterion*, which seems to be a reflective answer or an echo of that apparently agnostic sentiment expressed in the *Washer-woman's Song*, says:

And yet the soul doth seem to be  
In sunshine which it can not see.  
Sometimes the spirit seems to roam  
Above the clouds, above the foam,  
Back to some half-forgotten home;  
And so I think that it may be  
That man and his finality  
Is not an ideality, but, indeed, reality.

CHARLES NICHOLS's faith was of a positive, unquestioning character. I know this, for he told me so. It was builded upon the words of Him who spake as never man spake, who said, "Because I live, you shall live also." I think of few men whom I have met in a long period of private and official life who in so short a time I came to know so well and to esteem so highly as I did the gentleman from Michigan, the Hon. CHARLES NICHOLS, in respect for whose memory and services we meet here to-day. It was largely due, perhaps, because of our mutual service on the Committee on the Public Lands. In this connection I feel there is no impropriety in referring to one incident at least in the official experience of Mr. NICHOLS which illustrates in a high degree his quality as a statesman and his rare political integrity. He was enthusiastically for the payment of a soldier's bonus to the American ex-service men of the great World War.

Although not rugged in health, he devoted much time and energy to advancing this legislation, but he opposed with equal energy the bill, H. R. 487, authorizing the appropriation of \$500,000,000 for the establishment of projects upon Government reclaimed land. Seventeen members of the committee were strongly in favor of the measure, while only four opposed it, but so strongly that,

on account of the objections urged by Mr. NICHOLS, a minority view, written by him, was signed and printed; and it was due to his opposition more than to any other one thing that the measure failed. It was an exhibition of unusual, yet of admirable, courage to throw down the gage of battle to a great committee of the House and to the majority leadership on his own side when there was every probability of being misunderstood. These are the qualities that compel admiration from everyone; but, beyond all this, it was the splendid qualities of the man of which I am thinking most. His was the gentle, kindly spirit. I spent many happy hours in his office, and he in mine, and when you and I have invoked every source of consolation, have conjured the beauty and usefulness of his life in terms of love and admiration, contemplating all of the fine and noble qualities of a splendid man that show in all the acts of that wondrously perfect life, and in none more perfectly than in the tender care and solicitude shown for the dear kind mother, to be so cruelly and unexpectedly bereaved, we must pause disconsolate because we have no voice with which to reach the ear of him whom we have loved. Hopeless of entire consolation, we ask the age-old question, never affirmatively answered—

Can storied urn, or animated bust,  
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?  
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,  
Or flatt'ry soothe the dull cold ear of death?

Time, at once the builder and the leveler, thou shalt, thou must write justly and truly the story of this man's life; and there shall appear no recorded act unworthy of a noble man.

ADDRESS OF MR. SIEGEL, OF NEW YORK

Mr. SPEAKER: It is said by the psalmist that "man is like to vanity. His days are as a shadow that passeth away."

We know these things to be self-evident. Yet during the short space of time which man has upon this earth he accomplishes often in a short span of life more than many others succeed in doing in a much longer one. Our able, esteemed, kind-hearted, industrious worker and patriotic friend, CHARLES A. NICHOLS, was no exception. He passed away when yet young in years. But he is mourned by all who recognized the value of his real conscientious and earnest work for one of the largest constituencies which any Member of the House has ever represented. He looked after the welfare of thousands of young men who entered the service from the city of Detroit. His district, according to the latest figures of the 1920 census, had a couple of hundred thousand of inhabitants, to whom he devoted himself with all the energy and strength which a man of his years possessed.

I first met him when he came to Congress, over five years ago. He discussed with me at that time the complex problems of a heterogeneous population such as his district had. He and I compared the efforts which we were both exerting to make that population homogeneous. Later, when we both served on the Census Committee, of which he was the honored chairman at the time of his decease, we frequently discussed the same problem. He typified the highest ideal of American citizenship. His devotion to his mother and his great love and affection for her won for him the highest admiration of all who knew him. His sincerity in all his undertakings was thoroughly appreciated by all who met him. He loved

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE NICHOLS

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this country and its institutions to the utmost. He took great pride in the great city of Detroit.

Frequent, indeed, were his references to the soldier boys on the other side, and when the first of our heroes came back to America it was upon his resolution that a committee of the House and Senate were sent to meet and receive the honored dead, whose memories we shall ever hold in the highest esteem and respect. He died the same as a soldier upon the field of battle. On that same Sunday afternoon which was to be his last he wrote the report, which the Census Committee later adopted as its report, upon the skin and hide bill, which became a law. That evening he hoped to return and examine it once more. When he left the House Office Building on that Sunday afternoon little did he think that he would never again return to it.

On the other side a couple of years ago I used the expression, "That where there is life there is death." If ever the statement was true, it was in the case of our dear lamented friend, CHARLES A. NICHOLS. If the gathering of wealth is to be deemed the foundation of success, then CHARLES A. NICHOLS was a failure; but to me, Mr. Speaker, he made the greatest progress which a human being could make, because he believed in service. Service and sacrifice were his motto. There is no greater love than that of mother for her child. There is no greater obedience to the mandate of the Ten Commandments than to honor and obey thy parents. CHARLES A. NICHOLS carried and followed that commandment in the fullest sense of the term. He typified the man described by Henry Victor Morgan in his famous poem, Success:

I hold that man alone succeeds  
Whose life is crowned by noble deeds,  
Who cares not for the world's applause,  
But scorns vain custom's outgrown laws;

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ADDRESS OF MR. SIEGEL, OF NEW YORK

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Who feels not dwarfed by nature's show,  
But deep within himself doth know  
That conscious man is greater far  
Than ocean, land, or distant star;  
Who does not count his wealth by gold,  
His worth by office he may hold,  
But feels himself, as man alone,  
As good as king upon a throne;  
Who, battling 'gainst each seeming wrong,  
Can meet disaster with a song,  
Feel sure of victory in defeat,  
And rise refreshed the foe to meet;  
Who only lives the world to bless,  
Can never fail—he is success.

So, Mr. Speaker, our late colleague may not be here in flesh, but in spirit he will live as long as men will remember a faithful son and a courageous Member of the House of Representatives.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Oklahoma [Mr. Carter] will please take the chair.

Mr. Carter took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

ADDRESS OF MR. FORDNEY, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. SPEAKER: The House of Representatives is full of men who started life with little. The American boy, no matter how poor, has hovering over his cradle the angels of Political Liberty and Unlimited Opportunity. Give him health and he can rise as high as he will. We meet to-day to honor the memory of a boy who was born poor, who rose high, who was good to his mother, and who was one of the countless examples of what this country does for those who render faithful service.

CHARLES A. NICHOLS was a product of the finest region in all the world—a child of the Old Northwest. New England is proud of her Puritans, and Virginia of her Cavaliers. The thirteen Colonies brought forth this Government; but the fairest child of the Revolution was the territory northwest of the Ohio River, where labor has always been free and where opportunity has showered her choicest blessings on her sons. That great territory got her political bearings even before the rest of the United States, because her immortal ordinance of '87 was adopted before the Constitution, and no other Government charter had ever equaled it. One sentence in it contains more of the spirit of human progress than all the mandates of kings. I wish it could be written on the sky: "Religion, morality, and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall be forever encouraged."

Under this influence the Old Northwest Territory has produced more Presidents and statesmen than any other part of the United States. And into this atmosphere and these traditions CHARLES A. NICHOLS was born at the little town of Boyne, Charlevoix County, Mich., amid the music

of the sawmills and the perfume of the pines. He got his education in the unsurpassed public schools which the State of Michigan provides for all her children. He learned to write forcible English; and that accomplishment, with a natural nose for news, gave him employment as a newspaper reporter in Detroit, so he became intimately acquainted with the affairs of that phenomenal city. He probably never enjoyed himself more than while he was a police reporter in the most rapidly growing city in America. He saw a greasy young mechanic riding about the streets in a queer horseless wagon with iron-bound tires and a trail of smoke; and from those experiments he beheld the rocketlike growth of the greatest automobile manufacturing center in the world. He loved the city and its stately river, with its endless movie show of ships, a more numerous fleet than can be seen in any harbor on any ocean.

In his work as a police reporter he was fortunate in his field. On one side of the river was his home city and country, on the other side was the Canadian frontier, and across that border many a fleeing lawbreaker carried the plots of international detective stories more interesting than any fiction. Young NICHOLS had a great capacity for observation and the ability to tell a true story well. So he won wide acquaintance and an enduring good name. There are unhappy countries where criminals are in less danger than honest men, where poverty is permanent, where speech is enslaved, and newspapers are either subservient or suppressed. CHARLES A. NICHOLS, as a police reporter, helped to make crime a dangerous business for the criminals. When he had written and lived more detective stories than any novelist ever wrote there came to Mr. NICHOLS the opportunity to become a public servant, first as secretary to the police board; afterwards he was elected city clerk of Detroit, and then he was three

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE NICHOLS

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times chosen to represent a great industrial district in the House of Representatives. He learned to know his people and their needs, and he served them well.

Mr. NICHOLS as a Member of this House was the same efficient, straightforward, independent man that he had been in his public service at home. He seldom spoke on the floor, but the less he spoke the more he heard, and there have been men here who talked loud and often who never attained the influence or the affection in which Mr. NICHOLS was held.

At the time he died he was chairman of the Committee on the Census. It is the work of this committee to provide for the taking, every 10 years, of the record of our national growth. Figures can not picture it, but they give some idea. In 1800 the census found in the Northwest Territory 51,000 people. In 1850 the number had grown to 4,500,000, and in 1920 to 21,000,000, or about one-fifth of the population of the United States. These millions live in a country where the hired laborer of to-day is working for himself to-morrow and hiring others the day after; where the good man can not be kept down and where every boy has a chance; which was never better shown than in the life of our beloved friend and fellow Member, CHARLES NICHOLS.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution previously adopted, the House stands adjourned.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 28, 1921, at 11 o'clock a. m.

## PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

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MONDAY, *April 26, 1920.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by D. K. Hempstead, its enrolling clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. NICHOLS, late a Representative from the State of Michigan, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate the following resolutions of the House of Representatives, which were read:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

OF THE UNITED STATES,

*April 26, 1920.*

*Resolved,* That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. NICHOLS, a Representative from the State of Michigan.

*Resolved,* That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

*Resolved,* That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved,* That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved,* That, as a further mark of respect, this House do now adjourn.

Mr. TOWNSEND. Mr. President, I offer the following resolutions, and ask for their adoption.

The resolutions (S. Res. 353) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE NICHOLS

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*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. NICHOLS, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

*Resolved*, That a committee of six Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to take order for the superintending of the funeral of Mr. NICHOLS at Detroit, Mich.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Under the second resolution, Mr. Townsend, Mr. Newberry, Mr. Fernald, Mr. Ashurst, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Keyes were appointed as the committee on the part of the Senate.

Mr. TOWNSEND. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, April 27, 1920, at 12 o'clock meridian.

