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Daniel J. Riordan

Memorial Addresses

DELIVERED IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES IN MEMORY OF

DANIEL J. RIORDAN

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM NEW YORK

Sixty-Eighth Congress

MAY 4, 1924

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Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Daniel J. Riordan

Proceedings in the House of Representatives

WEDNESDAY, *December 5, 1923.*

Mr. CAREW. Mr. Speaker, it is my melancholy duty to announce to this House that since the elections of 1922, at which this House was elected, three distinguished citizens of the State of New York, who were then chosen for membership in this House, have passed away. In the last year or so death has stricken many a shining mark in this country of ours. We all recall the sadness with which we heard that on the 1st day of last March, after a speech upon this floor, which was marked with all the eloquence and learning, the grace, philosophy, and statesmanship that characterized everything he did, that the Hon. William Bourke Cockran, a Member from the State of New York, a few hours later at his home was stricken and before morning died. Then again on April 28 last a distinguished Representative of the State of New York, a veteran in this Chamber, who, although Congress was not in session, was nevertheless here engaged in the performance of the many duties that came to him, the Hon. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, while in his office in the House Office Building, was stricken and later in the night died.

Then again, later in the summer, on September 7 last, another Member who had been here before, the Hon. James V. Ganly, from the State of New York, met with sudden death at his home.

These bereavements of ours have mellowed the spirit of partisanship which otherwise might actuate us. We bow our heads with the grief of the country in our own personal bereavement, which in these instances came so closely home to so many of us.

I offer these resolutions, Mr. Speaker, and ask for their adoption. At some future time I shall ask the House to set apart some appropriate occasion when suitable tribute may be paid to the distinguished services and memory of these most well-beloved friends of ours.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolutions.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 14) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, a Representative from the State of New York.

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.

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

The motion was agreed to; and accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 40 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, December 6, 1923, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, *December 13, 1923.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Craven, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

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

FRIDAY, *April 11, 1924.*

Mr. CAREW. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that on Sunday, May 4, 1924, at 3 o'clock p. m., the House may assemble to hold memorial exercises in honor of the late William Bourke Cockran, Daniel J. Riordan, Luther W. Mott, and James V. Ganly, all Members elected to this House and who have since died.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from New York asks unanimous consent that there may be a session of the House on Sunday, May 4, 1924, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of holding memorial exercises on the deceased Members named. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

SUNDAY, *May 4, 1924.*

The House met at 3 o'clock p. m., and was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore, Hon. James S. Parker, of New York.

Rev. M. J. Riordan, pastor of St. Martin's Church, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice; let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared. I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in His word do I hope. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning. Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the special order for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Carew, by unanimous consent—

Ordered, That Sunday, May 4, 1924, at 3 o'clock p. m., be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. W. Bourke Cockran, Hon. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, Hon. Luther W. Mott, and Hon. James V. Ganly, late Representatives from the State of New York.

Mr. CAREW. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 283) as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the

memory of Hon. W. Bourke Cockran, Hon. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, Hon. Luther W. Mott, and Hon. James V. Ganly, late Members of the House from the State of New York.

Resolved, That Members be granted leave to extend their remarks on the life, character, and public services of the late Representatives.

Resolved, That, as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of their distinguished public careers, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

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

Resolved, That the Clerk send copies of these resolutions to the families of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to.

Address by Representative Madden

Of Illinois

Mr. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN: We meet here this afternoon to pay tribute to the memory of four men who gave distinguished services to their country in this body—W. Bourke Cockran, DANIEL J. RIORDAN, Luther W. Mott, and James V. Ganly. I came here this afternoon not to mourn the death of any of these men, but to call attention to the reasons why we should be happy that they lived and rendered such distinguished services to their country. I came here especially to speak of the work and life and character of my very warm personal friend and fellow associate here for 20 years, DANIEL J. RIORDAN. He was one of the most kindly spirits I ever knew. There was no day too long and no work too hard for him to do. There was no task too difficult for him to undertake for the people of the State from which he came and in which he lived.

He was a very modest, unassuming man, simple in his daily life. He had ability that few men realized. He was one of the most eloquent, interesting, and humorous men when he chose to exercise the gift of oratory. He seldom chose to exercise it. He believed that much better results for the country could be obtained by doing the real work for which he was sent here than by occupying the time of the House in delivering speeches. He was one of the most influential men who ever served on the Committee on Naval Affairs. He served on that committee during the upbuilding of

the Navy. When he first became a member of the committee the Navy was but the skeleton of a military organization. He, together with George Foss, from my own State, the distinguished chairman of that committee, one a Republican and the other a Democrat, worked to build a Navy and succeeded in its upbuilding so that it was second to none in all the world.

Mr. RIORDAN was a member of this committee during the late war. It was during that period that men's souls were tried and their ability and patriotism tested. DAN RIORDAN was always equal to the task, whatever the task might be. He had the courage of his convictions. He had the integrity of purpose that led him to the place that he always ought to go. He was foremost in his advocacy of American rights in all that terrible conflict. He was an unobtrusive Member of the House, so far as work on the floor was concerned. His work in committee was where he shone. After all, that is where the work of Congress is done. You show me a man who qualifies as a working member of the committee, with a singleness of purpose and integrity of mind and heart, with a love for his country that knows no turning, and I will show you a man who in season and out of season is the bulwark upon which the stability of the Nation may depend. DAN RIORDAN was such a man. It was my good fortune to know him, perhaps, better than most men who have not had the privilege of coming into daily contact with him.

Early in our service here we became attached to each other; and I have never known the time or

the condition, where the country's interest was at stake, that DAN RIORDAN was found wanting. It is a wonderful record to leave behind to his family and to his friends.

Of riches DAN RIORDAN had none; and that is the best test, after all, of faithful public service, for public service is not calculated to enable a man to accumulate riches, if we count riches in dollars. But what DAN RIORDAN did accumulate was riches in the character of the service he rendered to his Nation and to his State. He left a heritage to those who were responsible for sending him here which ought to inspire them to do what they may be called upon to do better than they would have otherwise done it.

He was a persuasive man in his modesty. He would come and sit beside an associate in the House and tell him the story of his needs and the needs of the people who sent him here in that modest, unassuming, characteristic way of his that carried conviction. No speech after such a conversation with DAN RIORDAN was necessary to portray the subject to the man with whom he had the conversation. He had a mind that was alert. He was always on the outlook for the things that would be beneficial to his great State and advantageous to the Nation which honored him, and which he honored in the great service which he rendered.

His life was one that went out to those who were less fortunate than he. He was able to meet and greet, if I may use the expression, the down-and-outer and leave him with a better outlook on life.

The man who had concluded that his days were ended, that his hopes were gone, that his life was fruitless, that misery was the only thing in store for him, had his heart gladdened by the words of affection and friendship and the handshake and the smile of recognition given to him by Mr. RIORDAN. He was made to feel that life was not hopeless, and it was in things of this sort that he was conspicuous—not so by any effort upon his part to become conspicuous, but, rather, conspicuous by the innate modesty with which he did the things that I have described. There is not much satisfaction in a man doing the things that Mr. RIORDAN did, if he did them only to become conspicuous through the effort of doing them. The conspicuity that he sought was in the work itself, with a distinct determination in his own mind that what he did no one should know except the one for whom he did it. That is the sort of thing that makes life worth living; that is the kind of service that I think makes men worth while, and if worth-while lives are of any consequence to those who live them, then DAN RIORDAN lived a life worth while and did worth-while things.

So I say that I did not come here to mourn the death of Mr. RIORDAN. I came here to praise God that he lived, and that we knew him, and that we had the benefit of the life that he lived and the thoughts that he expressed. I came here to thank God that such a man was given to earth to mingle with his fellows, and that this man was permitted to become a part of the warp and woof of the Nation which gave him birth. It is because of this

class of men that the Nation stands conspicuous throughout the world for its simplicity and determination to live for the future as well as for the present. What I mean by living for the future is to sow the seeds of service, to do one's duty well, to set an example of clean living, and to make others proud of the citizenship which they bear, and which gives them such privileges as exist nowhere else. Mr. RIORDAN was an example of this simplicity and this kind of life, and we are proud that he lived and that he served and that what he did and what he said was worthy and clean and right. There is no reason why we should mourn the passing of men like this, and particularly there is no reason why we who believe in the future life should mourn, because we have been taught to believe that there is a future, and that that future will enable us to meet again with those with whom we fraternize while here. He is gone in body, but his soul is with us. He has passed on. We are here for only a short time, and our days are not long. We should be mindful of that, and being mindful of that it should be our greatest aim in life to so live and serve that when we pass on our fellows who remain behind may be able to say of us what it has been my great pride to say here to-day of my departed friend, DAN RIORDAN.

Address by Representative Cullen

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: Putting our thoughts in language that will properly express our feelings toward departed friends is, indeed, a hard task. To pay fitting tribute to four statesmen like William Bourke Cockran, DANIEL J. RIORDAN, Luther W. Mott, and James Vincent Ganly is doubly hard, because their passing is a loss not only to their families and friends but is a loss to the entire Empire State and to the Nation.

I shall address myself more particularly to DANIEL J. RIORDAN, as I knew him best and longest. Our acquaintance and friendship covered a period of 30 years or more. We served together in the New York State Senate from 1903 to 1906 and then again in the House when I had the honor of becoming a Member in 1919 until his death, he having served continuously in this body for 18 years.

The individuals who stand out in prominence the world over are the ones whose honesty and simplicity first attract you and whose gigantic ability to perform their tasks afterwards impresses you. Words of praise can be used in the description of anybody who has ceased to exist, but truthful words describing a character that had to do with all of the different phases of human nature and came through without a scar is, indeed, the exception. This I can justly say of our departed friend, DAN RIORDAN.

He was always ready to lend a helping hand to the needy and never tired of doing favors for

those in need of his service as a Representative in Congress, a position in which he so long and so ably acquitted himself. His ability as a legislator was recognized and was emphasized by his assignment to two of the most important committees in the House—Naval Affairs and Rules. It can truly be said of him that he died in the performance of duty. He came to his office in the House Office Building one afternoon. While at his desk he complained of feeling badly, but little did those with him know how seriously he was ill. It was characteristic of him not to complain, and he assured those with him that he would soon be all right. Later that afternoon he was found unconscious sitting in the chair at his work desk. He was taken immediately to a hospital, and that evening came the announcement that his spirit had taken its flight and passed on over the great divide. It was a surprise and a shock.

To me it was personal. He had always been "DAN RIORDAN," tireless, undaunted, and invincible. He was my friend. His friendship was really worth having. Public life makes many fair-weather friends. Many there are who shake your hand and pat your back when you are in the hey-day of your power; but RIORDAN'S friendship was of the kind that was much stronger when the clouds of political or other adversity frowned upon you. He had a smile and a good word for everybody, from the highest to the lowest, who were connected with the busy life of the Capitol.

Never posing as an orator, he was never a "victim of words nor a phrasesmith." He was

simple and direct in thought and action; frank, truthful, and free from hypocrisy and cowardice. Naturally he had an unconscious courage. He was an excellent judge of men and measures, and never have I known a man in the State who in the halls of legislation or in the marts of trade won a larger or more loyal following. The attendance at his funeral bore silent testimony to this.

It was often and truthfully said of DAN RIORDAN: "Everybody likes DAN." If he had any enemies, I do not know of them. Strenuous at times as were his political contests, they never left bitterness or revengeful feelings with him. He was a charitable man, and many a poor family and bereft widow to-day will miss the efforts which DAN RIORDAN was wont to put forth in their behalf. Among all the multitudes who knew him in boyhood and in manhood, in private and in public life, not one can recall a mean, vindictive, or deceitful word. Sincere in his beliefs, faithful to his convictions, steadfast in his friendships, he was loyal to every cause he espoused. His life has made many a man happier, his example will make many better, and his service to his constituency and to New York State will endure so long as our country shall last.

I personally deeply mourn the passing away of DANIEL J. RIORDAN, W. Bourke Cockran, Luther W. Mott, and James Vincent Ganly, all of whom typified the highest ideals and the very noblest and best American manhood and statesmanship. And thus I bid farewell to beloved friends and colleagues and leave them to the rest that they have so nobly earned, the rest which is the portion of the just till they are called to the dawn of the eternal day.

Address by Representative O'Connell

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: It is to-day my sad duty and yet my happy privilege to speak to you of the passing of one who was for many years an honored and beloved Member of this House—DANIEL J. RIORDAN, Representative from the eleventh district of New York. He was a New Yorker born and bred, a product of our teeming East Side, where he first saw the light in 1870. He attended the public schools of the district until his seventeenth year, when he entered Manhattan College, graduating from that institution four years later with the degree of A. B. He then became a partner in the real-estate business conducted by his father. He was, however, always interested in politics and an active worker for the interests of the Democratic Party, to which his family and friends belonged. This resulted at last in his selection as a candidate for the State senate, to which he was elected in 1902, at the early age of 32. He filled this office so satisfactorily that he was renominated in 1904 and once more elected. On this second election he was appointed by Lieutenant Governor Bruce a member of the committees on insurance, forest, fish and game, and military affairs. His work on these committees led to his being appointed in 1905 a member of the special insurance investigating committee.

By this time he was marked out for advancement and was nominated by his party as one of the Representatives to this House from New York City and elected to the Fifty-sixth Congress. He was

once more elected to the Fifty-ninth Congress, to serve out the unexpired term of Timothy D. Sullivan, who had resigned. After that, for 16 successive years, from the Sixtieth to the Sixty-seventh Congresses, inclusive, he served as Representative for the eleventh district of New York, covering the lower part of Manhattan and including Staten Island. He was beloved by every man, woman, and child in his district, of which he was a typical product, and was so popular that he was invariably returned to Congress by immense majorities.

This, in brief, is the story of his political career, during which he was uniformly successful and in which he has left a shining mark for those of us who were his colleagues to strive after. But to detail this is to give you only the husks and to ignore the good grain within. There is another side to this public record of office efficiently filled. That side is written in the minds and engraved upon the hearts of those—and their name is legion—whom he helped and befriended in one way or another during his long career in the people's service. Service—there is a word that largely epitomizes what this man was, what his life meant to all of us who knew and loved him. No kindness that he could do for anyone, however humble, was ever refused. His heart was big with sympathy for those less fortunate than himself, and his hand ever went out to do what his heart prompted. Hundreds of men and women on the East Side have cause to bless the memory of Daniel Riordan for many a hidden act of kindness, many a private deed of unselfish charity. Unselfishness, indeed, was the keynote of his character.

He gave himself constantly and unsparingly, and found joy in the giving. I can testify personally to this, as can others of you who hear me to-day. Well do I remember when I first came to Washington, considerably awed by my new responsibilities and decidedly vague as to the correct performance of my duties. He took me in hand, as he did many another, and made the path easy for my feet. He was never too busy or too much engaged to give me wise advice and kindly counsel or to discuss with me some matter of policy or conduct upon which I was in doubt. His help to me was never failing, and the mere knowledge that I had his ripe experience to rely upon worked wonders for me in the way of making me sure of myself amid surroundings that were at first decidedly strange.

My story in this respect has, I am sure, been the story of all his colleagues from New York who came to this House later than he and whose good fortune it was to have in him a mentor and a guide. I can say of him whole-heartedly that he was a tower of strength to every one of us. His office door was always ajar for his fellow Members seeking advice or suggestions upon questions of importance. No man of us ever went to him for help, political or personal, and came away empty handed. And what he was to us he was in a wider sense to all his constituents, a steadfast friend and a stalwart champion. He was a true Democrat in every sense of the word, a plain man born of the plain people and devoting himself to their interests. He not only represented his district politically (other men have done that ably enough) but he was, in a manner of speaking, the soul

of it, the very type and flower of what it stands for. Behind every act and word of his in this House lay the all-absorbing thought "How can I best serve these good people who have sent me here and whom I represent?" His life proved how faithfully he answered that question, and his continual reelection was the tribute paid to that unswerving devotion.

There is little more that I need say. I have pictured the man to you as he was—a great Democrat, modest in his greatness, resourceful, tender, considerate, tactful, wholly dependable and wholeheartedly generous. He had all the virtues of the kindly race from which he came and was quick to catch the hint of sadness or of mirth and to respond to either—at once a genuine Celt and a true American. He was my friend and I mourn his passing. He was besides that the friend of all his fellow Members, and I verily believe of every living soul in his district. In saying that I have said everything. No man can earn a greater reward than this, and none that I ever knew more richly deserved it.

But yesterday, it seems to me, he walked and worked among us in these narrow rooms, in this poor Chamber of ours, and then, on a sudden, his "cabined ample spirit fluttered, and failed for breath," and to-day "it doth inherit the vasty halls of death." His taking up of that great inheritance—his ending of this adventure that we call life—reminds me irresistibly, must in fact of necessity recall to us all, that we also are journeying in the same direction, and that as old Omar sings so sweetly, "The bird of time has but a little way to

fly, and lo! The bird is on the wing." All too soon we also shall be called upon to take that last pilgrimage, and when that call comes for you and me my prayer is that we may set foot upon that lonely road with as high a courage and as clean a record as did DANIEL RIORDAN. If you will bear with me for a moment, I should like to recite to you some lines written by another friend of mine for an occasion such as this—lines that appeal to me as being peculiarly fitted to express what I find it hard to say:

A good man died to-day. At work he was
  When Death, who wished him well, at eventide
Summoned him gently. Now, we weep because
  Too soon he died.

Yet not too soon. Was not his work well done?
  And when the task is o'er repose is best.
Earth hath no greater gift for this, her son,
  Than peaceful rest.

Honest and honored, faithful, kind, and true,
  His name untarnished he was proud to keep.
Simple and just, well has he earned his due—
  A dreamless sleep.

His life was quiet, even as his end;
  His homespun virtues joy about him spread.
He was a tender husband, father, friend—
  And he is dead.

Nay! Never dead while in the hearts of those
  Who loved him for his worth he lives enshrined.
Death takes the bloom, the perfume of the rose
  It leaves behind.

So, while we keep his memory green, we know
  His living presence all our tears hath dried.
Death has his body, but himself—ah, no—
  He has not died.

That is the note I should like to leave with you. Let this be our friend's epitaph—one that, I think, he would himself have chosen:

To Daniel Riordan, who for a few years lived and labored with us in this House and who lives forever in our hearts.

And now in all sorrow and reverence we commend his spirit to the Great Father of us all, from whom it drew. May his soul rest in peace!

Address by Representative Prall

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: On April 28, 1923, the Members of this House and the citizens of the State of New York were shocked at the news of the sudden death of DANIEL JOSEPH RIORDAN, a Representative in Congress.

From out of the turmoil of New York life came DANIEL J. RIORDAN.

Born of Irish-American stock in an East Side district, it was the ambition of his parents to provide for him a professional career.

He was an honor graduate of the public schools of the city of New York and later Manhattan College.

As he attained manhood he became a dominant factor of that great throbbing East Side as it was constituted in those days, and naturally acquired many of the characteristics of those from whom he sprang and with whom he played such a prominent part.

Political life has its attractions for many men. Through it some seek prominence and power, others financial gain, while still others use it as a means to an end. To "DAN" RIORDAN, as he was affectionately known, it meant more than these; it meant life itself.

He considered it a mark of distinction to be selected by his fellow citizens for positions of honor that made him a force in American life.

It has been said of the French that every soldier carries in his knapsack a marshal's baton, and there is fixed in the mind of every stout-hearted American boy the thought that some day he may sit in the legislative halls of his State or perhaps of the Nation and in the end become President.

That is no mean aspiration for any American boy to cherish, and that was the aspiration of young DANIEL J. RIORDAN.

He became interested in the civic affairs of his city and an active worker in the ranks of his party.

He was of that rare type of man who never strayed from the straight path of duty and who was never out of touch with the people whom he loved and served so faithfully.

To say he was appreciated at home is merely to say that the people who supported him in his political engagements knew him best.

He was first a good citizen, a real Democrat, and a loyal party man, who, from his humble beginning, attained all of the honors during a period of years that his people could give him.

Trusted in every relation of life, he responded fully to the expectations of those who honored him.

His home life was ideal. His political life was security itself, because he fairly breathed loyalty. To his friends he was as pure gold.

He was never known to shirk an obligation. His manner was quiet and unassuming, his disposition genial and sunny, his companionship delightful, and his efforts to serve untiring.

With all these fine attributes it is no wonder that he acquired great influence with the people.

He was of the type they delight to honor and elevate to official life. In his case they did that with such regularity that his tenure of public office was practically permanent.

At the time of his death he represented the eleventh New York congressional district in the House of Representatives. In this district is located the "melting pot" of the Nation, where perhaps every nationality on the face of the globe is represented. Here also may be found the homes of the sturdy mechanic, the small shopkeeper, the clerk, and the salesman; the great shipping port of New York; Richmond, the great home borough; Wall Street, the most important financial center of the world; the wholesale dry goods mart; in fact, the center of all the great business interests of our country.

Life to him was interesting because he was in constant touch with all these elements.

The major and happiest part of his time, however, was devoted to the poor, the needy, the oppressed, and the unfortunates in his district.

He had always lived where he was born. His office was near his home. He knew every resident of his district and they in turn knew him. Their haven at all times was "DAN" RIORDAN'S home or office. There he met them and listened patiently to their tales of poverty, distress, trouble, and hardship; and these tales were never told in vain.

Sympathetic and charitable to a degree, he never turned them down.

No case was too trivial for his personal attention. "DAN" RIORDAN knew human nature and its weaknesses, and the powerful and sustaining hand of the Congressman was always there when needed.

Day in and day out, year in and year out, the infirm and the aged, the young man or young woman starting out in life, the business man, the policeman, the fireman, the city employee or politician would go to him for something, and, regardless of race, creed, or color, it was never denied.

His method of doing things for others was quiet but persistent, and he obtained results. His life was devoted to service, which was always given willingly and cheerfully.

It is not surprising, therefore, to find that Mr. RIORDAN was elected to the Senate of the State of New York in 1902 and reelected in 1904.

Thereafter he was elected a Member of the Fifty-sixth Congress, later returned to the State senate, and again elected to the Fifty-ninth Congress, where he served continuously until the Sixty-seventh Congress, having been elected to the House of Representatives twelve times.

His service in the House was effective and of great benefit to the people of the district he represented, to the State, and to the Nation.

The very characteristics that endeared him to his friends made him a popular and beloved Member of the House.

He had old-fashioned notions regarding his work as a Member of the House of Representatives.

Receiving his daily mail, he would reply to the many requests by writing personally to his constituents.

It required many long hours to accomplish this task, and it was while he was so occupied alone in his office that he was stricken. He was so weakened before assistance came that within a few hours he had passed away.

Removed to his home in Oliver Street among those he loved and by whom he was loved, every manifestation of their affection was bestowed upon him.

High and low, rich and poor alike, called to say their last farewell to "DAN."

The city official and the business man rubbed shoulders with the peddler and the poor of the tenements in paying their respects to his memory.

Magnificent floral pieces were sent by the prosperous, while a single rose or a faded flower, purchased with the last few cents by the poor, bore silent testimony of their love and esteem.

Thousands attended the services in the church just around the corner from his home, where as boy and man he had worshiped and attended his devotions and to which he gave fealty and loyalty.

Mr. Speaker, during the last term of the Congress Mr. William Bourke Cockran, Mr. James Vincent Ganly, and Mr. Luther Wright Mott, former Members of this House from the State of New York, also passed along to their inevitable end, all having given generously of their talents to the Nation.

Those of us who still remain must be reminded that we, too, must soon account for our stewardship to the Great Master. In contemplation of this thought I am reminded of a verse from a little poem:

Again a parting sail we see,
  Another boat has left the shore;
A kinder soul on board has she
  Than ever left the land before;
And as her outward course she bends
Sit closer, friends.

Address by Representative Parker

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: Among the oldest customs of this House is that of commemorating the lives, character, and public services of men who die while serving in its membership. However this custom may have originated, it is particularly appropriate that it should be perpetuated and followed by the House. In this era public men are subjected to so much criticism, and so much evil is attributed to them, so many sinister motives are charged as characterizing their every public act, that it is highly fitting that their intimate associates in public life should at some time make a record of the good things for which such men have been noted and the good they have been able to accomplish.

It is difficult for anyone who is not familiar with the complex life of the great metropolis of this country to understand and appreciate such a character as the late DANIEL J. RIORDAN. New York is a great cosmopolitan community to which come the poor and the oppressed from every clime in the civilized world. They naturally seek the help, friendship, and assistance of some strong, dominant personality.

Mr. RIORDAN was born in the city of New York, but his activities were identified with the lower East Side, a section of the city much discussed but so little understood by idealists who attempt the impossible in the reformation of human nature.

He was brought up in a school where strong men naturally force their way to the front. A man of great courage, of big heart, of winning personality, with sympathy always ready to extend to the unfortunate and the oppressed, he very quickly attracted to himself the loyal support of many persons who, indifferent to his political views, were attached to him because of the innumerable secret kindnesses which were extended through his bounty.

He served a number of years in the Senate of the State of New York. He was elected to this House, retired, and reelected.

He was successful in the bodies in which he had served because his peculiar talents, his indefatigable industry, and his intimate knowledge of the business transacted by those bodies made him an effective and influential member.

In political life in the city of New York there is not much else that men have upon which they can build their reputations and acquire power except the reputation for veracity, the knowledge that their plighted word is sacred, and an unswerving loyalty to their friends and associates. Whatever the turn of the wheel of fortune may be, men like Mr. RIORDAN remain loyal to their friends. No matter what trouble overtakes them, no matter what criticism is provoked, no matter what personal sacrifice may be necessary, they are loyal to their followers and to their friends. My experience in politics leads me to believe that it is the very

best and the most essential characteristic for success in public men. We frequently see the cold, selfish, keen, able man ready to sacrifice everyone and every principle that contributes to his success so long as his advancement will be furthered; but the rare and enduring characteristic of the men of lasting power and influence in public life is the strong sense of loyalty always in evidence, which makes their friends, their associates, and their followers know that they will not be deserted in the time of travail and trouble.

I knew Mr. RIORDAN for 20 years. I became acquainted with him when I was quite a young man and I got to know him intimately. We join with those who have reason to cherish his memory in paying this brief tribute to the personality and character of a man who rose to power, influence, and domination in the great metropolis of this country, and who in a quiet but effective way rendered valuable services to his city and his State.

Mr. Speaker, we assemble to pay tribute to our colleagues whose lives were closely linked with the war Congresses and who recently passed from human mystery to divine understanding. Each in his way performed his duty as he believed to be right; each rendered valuable service to his country; each left affectionate recollections in our hearts.

I speak more particularly of my friend and fellow colleague of New York, who faithfully and conscientiously represented his district in formulating the laws of our Republic.

He was a student of economic questions, familiar with the political history of all ages, a man of acute knowledge of the industries of his State, which he jealously guarded, a banker of keen perception.

Men are singled by nature with positive powers to evolve new thoughts, new ideas for the benefit of the world, leaving in their wills a heritage to all mankind. Why one is born to power and another to live in obscurity is a secret that rests with Providence.

Address by Representative Mead

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: DANIEL J. RIORDAN, at the time of his death the dean of the Democratic delegation in Congress from the State of New York, held the distinction of holding public office longer than most men are permitted to do.

Year after year he was returned to the House of Representatives by a constituency that loved and admired him. He had an unbroken record of a quarter of a century of public service. His greatest work as a Member of the House was done as a member of the most important Committee on Naval Affairs. In the trying days prior to the World War he labored unceasingly to make the American Navy ready for the tremendous task it was to accomplish, and when war finally broke upon us he aided in every possible way to uphold the glorious traditions of America's first arm of defense. When "DAN," as we all loved to call him, passed away the Navy suffered the loss of a true and steadfast friend.

Very well do I recall when first I came to Washington, after being elected a Member of the House in 1918, I called as a stranger at Representative RIORDAN'S office. The warmth and friendliness with which he greeted me left its impress upon me. Setting aside his work he came with me to the House Chamber, where he introduced me to the Members and assured me of his eagerness to help

and assist me in beginning my duties as a Member of Congress. Throughout the four years I enjoyed the pleasure of serving with him I could ever go to him for advice and inspiration, and he always, as was characteristic of him, enjoyed being helpful to those who were his friends. He lived in harmony with God's commandments, for his whole life was devoted to helpfulness and service.

Fitting, indeed, were the words of his spiritual adviser, who was himself moved with great sorrow at the loss of a faithful parishioner and a devoted friend, when at his solemn funeral exercises, in speaking of Representative RIORDAN, he said, among other things:

> He visited the sick, fed the hungry, comforted the afflicted, and was charitable to those who met with adversity, and in doing so he carried out the corporal works of mercy until the hand of God touched him and his soul departed for its eternal reward.

Address by Representative Rainey

Of Illinois

Mr. SPEAKER: It has not happened within my experience that in one service we have honored the memories of four Members of this body who came from the same State. I knew them all, but I knew best Cockran and RIORDAN. Their careers were strangely parallel in this life. They came both from the same racial stock. Their ancestors for many generations had lived in the same section of this world. They had been submitted to the same oppressions of government, and from long lines of ancestors they both inherited their theories of freedom. They both belonged to that governing organization which usually controls the affairs of the greatest city in the world. They both belonged to the same party, they were both devoted to the same ideals, and they both entertained the same ideas. They were both Members of this body at the same time; they both left their impress upon the legislation of the last 20 years. But in what a different way.

They were both courteous and quiet gentlemen. RIORDAN in his forceful, quiet way assisted in organizing those elements of his party here which were able to effect legislative changes. He possessed in a superlative degree those elements of human sympathy which made friends of all who knew him best. Of him it can be truly said that if everyone indebted to him for a kindly act should

this afternoon drop a flower on his grave he would rest to-night beneath a wilderness of flowers.

I knew RIORDAN and Cockran best. My contacts with both of them were many. In their death I experienced a strong sense of personal loss.

I like to think of life as a journey over a broad highway. We start out in the morning traveling over a road watered with last night's rains, and the journey is always upward. There are those who branch out from the main traveled highway and go along into untraveled paths on either side. These are the pioneers; and finally, if they are successful in what they undertake, the highway of life broadens out and takes in also the paths over which they have traveled.

A better and a wider highway is made for those who follow. As we go along there are places where the green ferns grow; we ought to linger there, and RIORDAN and Cockran knew how to do that. As we travel along there are meadows where dreams come true, and RIORDAN and Cockran found them many times, and so have you. As we travel along there are fields where the four-leaf clovers grow; they are the prizes of this life, and RIORDAN and Cockran found them many times. As we journey along always upward there comes always the call of the crest, and when we reach it there is another ascent and another crest and another call, and so the travel is always upward until there comes a call at the last crest, and it comes always from the uttermost places that lie at the back of the sun. Some hear it early in life, some late in life when they have had much

of service back of them, as RIORDAN and Cockran had, but it comes sooner or later to all. It is the great adventure of this life. It has come to both of my friends. It came to them at the same time. They both at the same time slipped their anchors and sailed away over the unknown seas to an unknown shore, where at anchor lie the craft of those of their friends who have gone ahead of them.

Over their graves may the snows of winter lie light; over their graves may the winds of winter blow low; over their graves may the birds throughout the long summer days sing always their sweetest songs. Good night, kind friends, good night!

Address by Representative Kindred

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: My colleagues have to-day paid a fitting tribute to the memory of Hon. W. Bourke Cockran, to the Hon. Luther Wright Mott, and the Hon. James Vincent Ganly, late Representatives from the State of New York.

I will confine my brief eulogy to the life and services of the Hon. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, with whom I had many years of very delightful acquaintance.

It is well that we, in life, should, in the midst of life's activities, pause to sacredly observe an occasion like this and to drop a flower and a tear in memory of our departed friend. In the exercise of this high but sad duty we not only confer some measure of honor upon him who has gone to "that undiscovered country, from whose bourne no traveler returns" to greet us again on this material earth, but we at the same time cultivate our own conceptions and understanding regarding the highest of things—that is, what we call life here and life hereafter. We ourselves profit in thus meditating upon the virtues and even the failings of the lives of those who have left us and in cherishing the sublime philosophy leading us to an abiding faith in immortality of the soul.

It is peculiarly fitting, then, that we to-day gather here to memorialize the life and character of one of our most worthy colleagues, DANIEL J. RIORDAN, the late Representative from the eleventh congres-

sional district of New York, who served as a Member of this House with honor and distinction from the date of his election to the Fifty-sixth Congress to the time of his death, with the exception of the Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth Congresses.

DANIEL J. RIORDAN was born in New York City in 1870. He died after the severe strain incident to his arduous congressional duties at Washington, D. C., on April 28, 1923.

He attended the district schools of his native city until 1886, when he entered Manhattan College, and was graduated in 1890, receiving the degree of bachelor of arts. He then became a partner in the real estate business conducted by his father. In 1902 he was elected to the New York State Senate as a Democrat. He was reelected State senator in 1904, and on his election was appointed a member of the committees on insurance, forest, fish and game, and military affairs. In the latter part of 1905 he was appointed a member of the famous special insurance investigating committee. He was elected to the Fifty-sixth Congress and to the Fifty-ninth Congress to serve out the unexpired term of Timothy D. Sullivan, resigned, and to the Sixtieth, Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, Sixty-sixth, and Sixty-seventh Congresses, and reelected to the Sixty-eighth Congress.

His course and record as a Member of the House and as an active member of the important Committees on Rules and Naval Affairs and other committees were such as to win for him the approval and friendship of his fellow Members and of his

constituents, whom he always faithfully and industriously represented.

We come now to consider him in his more intimate and personal relations. Like so many others of the Irish-American race, from which he sprang, his was a choice, lovable, and true spirit, shining out most to those who knew him best. We all remember his quiet, quaint humor. It was my good fortune to have known him, as already stated, for many years. He was always a loyal friend, always sympathetic, a reliable guide, and one of the broadest, most liberal minded men I ever knew. His was a helpful, hopeful life, shedding its luster of generous, cheerful helpfulness upon all with whom he came in contact. He was free from affectation; a constructive, good citizen and neighbor; a patriotic, patient, consistent worker for the upbuilding of his city, his State, and his country; but above all these were those still nobler qualities as a family man, a faithful and devoted husband and father.

I along with many other Members of Congress attended his funeral ceremonies at St. James's Church, New York City, and was profoundly impressed by the sincere evidences of genuine sorrow, love, and respect manifested by the vast throng who gathered there to honor him on that solemn occasion, representing, as they did, every phase of religious, political, and social life of the great metropolitan city in whose life he played a useful and important part, both as a private citizen and public official.

A man of DANIEL J. RIORDAN'S life and character still lives; such men do not die.

For—

There is no death; the stars go down
  To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
  They shine forevermore.

There is no death; an angel form
  Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best-loved things away,
  And then we call them dead.

Born into that undying life,
  They leave us but to come again;
In all, in everything, the same,
  Except in grief and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
  The dear immortal spirits tread,
For all the boundless universe is life;
  There are no dead.

Address by Representative Frear

Of Wisconsin

Mr. SPEAKER: We speak a common language here to-day. The sounds of debate and of party strife are stilled as we pause to commemorate in feeble words the lives and records of those who were with us yesterday.

For years I occupied an office close to a strong member of the New York delegation, DAN RIORDAN. His quaint humor, capacity, frankness, understanding of men and human sympathy were known to all his colleagues, and these qualities given him by an all-wise Creator were marked advantages with which RIORDAN met his duties here and overcame many obstacles in the battle of life.

Each, in his way, has some attribute that helps fit into the scheme of life to attain success, and the employment of such talents is demanded from all those who would succeed. DAN RIORDAN was taken away before his allotted time, and left friends without number who can not comprehend the inscrutable ways of the Infinite or why our colleagues are gone and we are left to carry on.

The problem of life is never more hard to understand than by those privileged to participate, however humbly, in the activities of this great legislative body and who witness the constant dropping off of the changing pilots without notice, while the ship of state moves on her even course.

The good which men do lives after them, never more certainly than under the dome of the Nation's Capitol. However much we may differ politically or fundamentally in individual methods or in our belief or reasoning, we soon learn here the value of mutual counsel and helpful advice. So, too, we soon recognize the high standards and legislative ideals of our colleagues and the influence of those who in past history have made this Hall famous. Every arch, every niche, every great window that admits the God-given light from above has echoed and reechoed with the voices of America's great statesmen who once stood where we stand to-day—voices now stilled—of those who have joined the innumerable throng.

In these brief, halting words of appreciation for our distinguished colleague whose memory we this day honor I believe I express the common judgment of all who knew him.

The world goes on without marked incident whether we stay or go, and in that is a lesson for all of us that the greatest reward for service, if reward is deserved, comes from the right use of talents, however small or great, talents given us by the Creator. That is the brief tribute I am privileged to offer to the memory of our deceased colleague who in this Hall represented his constituents of the great Empire State faithfully and the people of this country so long and well.

Address by Representative Dickstein

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: The untimely death of the Hon. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, a former Member of this House, no doubt has shocked his colleagues with whom he had associated for many years and it surely had the same effect on his constituents in his district in the city of New York. His long services in this House and his keen and fatherly interest which he took in the new Members as they came and went, that of itself was a monument to his name which he left behind. He spent hard and continuous hours in his labors as a Member of this important body, particularly during the war period, which was the outstanding feature of his career. His cooperation and unceasing efforts to carry out the policy of Woodrow Wilson, our late President, was 100 per cent, thereby insuring our United States safety of democracy and everlasting peace. It was because of that unceasing continuous work, depriving himself of the recreation which is necessary for the human body, and as a result of this continuous session his physical condition became so weakened that the machinery of his system could not withstand the attack which resulted in his untimely death. I have known him for over 20 years. During that time I had occasion to meet him at least once a week, and I grew to respect him more and more for his understanding and for his love of the common people, for his aid and assistance not only

to his own constituents but to the constituents of the neighboring districts and throughout the State of New York. I had the opportunity to observe him because the eleventh congressional district, which he represented, adjoins my own, the twelfth congressional district.

He was the talk of his constituents and the people of this city for the kind deeds which he had shown to the helpless and defenseless women and children. His word was his bond; his word was his promise. The people looked upon him as one of their own people. He was not called DANIEL J. RIORDAN. We called him " DAN," and he liked it.

He guided me during the same year which he ran, namely, 1922, and it was successful guidance. His knowledge of conditions was thorough. We lost a great man who has not only been respected by the communities but by the Members of Congress—Senate and House—whether they be Republicans or Democrats. He left behind him a good name, and when we think of the deceased we think about his wonderful characteristics, his qualities, his principles, his manner and talk, his kindness, and everything which goes to make up a great man.

I personally feel his loss because I was so intimately acquainted with him. I have no doubt there are thousands like me, and all I can say, Mr. Speaker and gentlemen of the House, is that I shall always remember him just as if he were always alive.

His wife lost a great husband, his children lost a great and good father, and the people lost a great friend.

Address by Representative Boylan

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: We are assembled here to-day to pay the last tribute to four distinguished sons of New York, who but a few days ago were living Members of this distinguished House—W. Bourke Cockran, DANIEL J. RIORDAN, Luther W. Mott, and James V. Ganly.

On account of my personal associations, of many years' standing, with DANIEL J. RIORDAN I will speak especially of his life and work.

DANIEL J. RIORDAN was a man's man. During a friendship of over 20 years I grew to know, to admire, and to respect him. His was a friendship not of an evanescent or passing kind that vanished with the years; his friendship was of an enduring character, a type that grew stronger and wore better during the passing of the years.

At an early period in his life marked adaptability for public service was recognized by his friends and neighbors. It naturally followed that he was selected by them to represent the district in the legislative halls of Albany. Working there with such distinguished Americans as Grover Cleveland, David B. Hill, Theodore Roosevelt, and others, he acquired a knowledge of State politics second to none.

After several years of exceptional service to his people at the State capital at Albany, he was singled out to be the recipient of greater honors in representing his people at the National Capital.

He came to the city of Washington, and on account of his early training in State matters he rapidly acquired a knowledge of national affairs.

Through an earnest desire to be helpful to his people and the Nation, he devoted himself to the careful, particular, and detailed study of the legislative and departmental activities of government.

He soon became known as an expert in these matters, and many Members consulted him relative to the procedure to be followed to successfully pass their legislation.

No service was requested of him that he did not perform. No call was ever made on him to which he did not respond. He gave all that was in him to the successful termination of the matter in hand. His heart was ever open to the appeal of the disabled veteran, the widow, the dependent mother or father, or the orphan. No matter was too small nor too great in which to enlist his help and assistance.

He has left behind human memorials. The men, the women, and the children whom he has helped are humanity's memorial to him. Although he has passed on, his example shall ever live in the memory and in the hearts of those who knew him; and in speaking of him we can, with all sincerity, say that he was one of those men whose life and creed is best expressed by the words of the poet:

> I do not fear to tread the path that those I
> love have long since trod.
> I do not fear to pass the gates and stand
> before the living God.
> In this world's fight I've done my part, and
> God is God, He knows it well.

Address by Representative Butler

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. SPEAKER: If the time of going had been left to man, the life of DANIEL J. RIORDAN would have been greatly prolonged, because his friends and associates would have been unwilling to have broken an association so enjoyable to them. But death does not consider the wishes of associates when it issues a peremptory summons, which no one has ever been strong enough to decline.

We had no notice that man's God had determined to take him before his work had seemed to have been accomplished; yet our friend worked with an industry which some one might now say was owing to a suggestion that his time for life on earth had been limited. I do not give a credit for such a thought, for we knew each other with sufficient intimacy to have warranted any confidence which we might have seen fit to pass between us. He never complained, and life seemed long before him. I did not think of him and death at the same time.

He was to me a man of bodily and mental strength, cheerful even when suffering disappointment. He showed neither passion nor resentment toward those who opposed those things on which his heart was set. His unfailing gentility made opposition to him or his wishes difficult, and, indeed, it was usually without avail, for he was a

man of resolution, tempered with reason, insistent and persuasive; a candid, honest man, who prided the keeping of his word when once passed.

He was never accused by his adversaries of duplicity, yet his argument was made with a natural tenderness for the feelings of others which led his associates to frequently remark, "DAN's big heart is on his coat sleeve."

I found a delight in his company which I never tried to avoid. As I write this line I am reminded of a long official trip made with him during the summer of 1918, a part of which carried us through the place where his ancestors first lived. His love for them and their nativity impressed me with favor as he recounted with unaffected joy their habits of life, their hopes, and their aspirations as they struggled for their independence. I liked my friend for his traits, but if I could separate one from the other I would speak of his intense Americanism. On this occasion, during the war period, he had one and only one thought—the preparation of America for the contest, together with his constant hope of its success.

This candid man had the intense loyalty of his race to a cause which he espoused. Never at any time did he break from the judgment of his party associates, who believed in his political wisdom and named him one of their leaders.

DANIEL J. RIORDAN was a liberal man, of excellent mind, and could be safely intrusted with a leadership which in his modesty he did not seem anxious to assume. He was an excellent judge of human nature and rarely advocated a measure before

carefully consulting those who might be interested or enlisted. He showed in all things a cool head and a careful preparation, avoiding needless and useless discussion, thereby avoiding needless antagonisms.

In my official relations with him I never saw a weakness in his conduct, although he was always inclined to respect the wisdom of others in whom he had confidence. In all things he was an honest man and deserves to live in the confidence of those who confided in him when he went away from the sight of all men to live elsewhere forever. While he did not build alone, he did much here below to make a great country greater, to improve and develop its people, all of which must have comforted him as he gazed back from the sky line dividing life from death. It was to our advantage to have known him. What more could he have desired? Those of us who have lived to speak of him bear witness to his complete fitness for the duties given him, faithful and intelligent in all things, with a character of rugged integrity worthy of imitation by the best of us.

Address by Representative Little

Of Kansas

Mr. SPEAKER: Eight years in the American House of Representatives is the greatest education our country now affords to an American citizen. Those of us who saw the sunrise of our lives from the doors of a junior western school, now become a great university, had a glimpse of the world that came when we were young and everything was new to us. We unrolled the ancient books of life and read in shining letters the history and philosophy of the world when it was worth reading—

When all the world was young, lad,
And all the trees were green,
When all the geese were swans, lad,
And every lass a queen.

Those who assembled around the altars of Harvard and Yale and those famous American schools enjoyed all the advantages that come with the development of American history and American citizenship. Others who trod the halls of Oxford or drank beer on the tables of Heidelberg or Vienna or Paris got a glimpse of everything in Europe worth while. In the Mosque of Elhazar, at Cairo, those of us who love mankind saw the youth of the whole Mohammedan world on exhibition at its studies and drank deep of the mysteries of that ancient abode of learning. Some have improved their resources and polished their

attainments by weeks in Japan, or China, among the places where the world was born. They sipped of the wisdom of Confucius and learned with astonishment of the 300-year-old statecraft and poetry of Ieavasu.

When we came here we knew that there were kings before Agamemnon and generals from whom Cæsar and Alexander learned the art of war. By the time that the average man came to this Hall he was on reasonably familiar terms with the characters and capacities of the great millionaire princes who so dominate the public and private life of this country. He may have known the youth of his native land showing its best on the field of battle for his country on the other side of the world. He may perhaps have lived in the palaces of the most ancient country of the Mediterranean East and spent many hours at the foot of the Sphinx, still keeping her own counsel. At any rate, he had known men in all walks of life and in all measures of victory and defeat. But never until he came here and received the diploma of several years' experience among his colleagues could he possibly have sounded all the depths that are now in the souls and hearts of his countrymen, sent to represent them here with all the powers of this mighty Republic. However provincial his feeling may have been, however narrow his views, he learned here the higher generous understanding and comprehension of its attributes, and a kindlier sympathy with all

its ambitions. Here I finally learned the absolute truth of a little verse my mother taught me:

> In men whom men condemn as ill
> I see so much of goodness still,
> In men whom men pronounce divine
> I see so much of sin and blot,
> I hesitate to draw the line
> Between the two where God has not.

When we assemble in this Hall to pay tribute to the memories of our departed colleagues we fully realize the responsibilities and duties that bring us here and the value of their association and services. On this day all are equal. Millionaire and mendicant, sultan and slave, sage and simple, all march to the same music through that grim and ghostly cordon beyond which we may well all meet when the sun goes down.

When I came here, for example, Tammany Hall was a harsh word, and its denizens were subjects of my very stern suspicion. I saw at the head of the great appropriations of this country a man whose outstanding characteristic was absolute integrity and who came here from that great political headquarters. To my astonishment I found that in the very prime of his political career and the very summit of his political mastery of the wealth of the Republic he abandoned an assured seat in this House to go home and make a living for his family and start them in life. Moved by a sudden but matured and very natural impulse, I went to John J. Fitzgerald and apologized to him for my early misconception of him and told him

that his departure was a very distinct and important loss to this country, and that I was proud to have been the colleague of so brilliant, so able, and so honest a gentleman.

This day death takes a heavy toll of our colleagues of Tammany Hall and of its environment and friends. It writes on the wall this day the name of Bourke Cockran, the greatest orator of the House; of Luther Mott, who leaves to posterity a record of faithful industry and loyal adherence to the great causes of woman suffrage and prohibition, which stamps his as a name long to be remembered in the councils of the upper State of New York; of DANIEL RIORDAN, who was an honest gentleman, kind and courteous, and at all times actuated by the motive of service to his constituency; and of James V. Ganly, who departed this life at the very time when he gave evidence of a most useful and promising public career, who labored zealously in discharging his duties, and in the short time that he was here gained the respect of his fellow Members.

We may well doubt whether on any one day in our career in this House any of us shall see fate snatch so brilliant a page from our books of membership. Except one or two great names, most of them pass off unwept, unhonored, and unsung among the constituents who sent us here from the West, but they all carry with them the profound respect and affection of the colleagues with whom they are best acquainted in this House. We know that they all have at home this day in the great metropolitan city vast audiences which assemble

to pay due and well-deserved respect to their memories. We know that this night in the great New York City there will be many sad hearts and many sorrowful homes where they are held in loving and gracious memory, to which they are well entitled. We will spread on the record of this Congress forever these feeble testimonies to their high character, their sound patriotism, and their many talents, so that the young men and the young women of this country for the next century may find the record and from it broaden their respect for their own great country of which we are all a part.

Address by Representative Griffin

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: During the past year there has hardly been a month in which we have not been called upon to pay solemn tribute to the memory of some Member of our House who has been summoned to enter the mysterious portals of eternity.

Since the Sixty-eighth Congress has begun its career 16 of our Members have answered the imperative summons. Four times has the Herald of Death addressed that summons to the delegation from the Empire State.

First, William Bourke Cockran, the scholar and finished orator, who in eloquent periods so often reverberating within this Chamber pictured the past, presaged the future, and drew from the bounteous stores of his mighty brain wise counsels for the present.

Then DANIEL J. RIORDAN, that incomparable man, whose personality, without the meretricious aid of empty pretense, wielded so powerful an influence upon his colleagues throughout the long period of his legislative service.

The summons then came to Luther Wright Mott, the refined and delicate scholar, courtly yet sincere, whose service of seven terms at great personal sacrifice was a credit to his fidelity, an honor to his constituency, and a boon to his country.

Lastly, James Vincent Ganly answered the imperious call. His death came as a bolt from a clear

sky and grieved intensely all who knew and loved him. The very circumstances of the fatal accident which marked him for sacrifice were profoundly and significantly indicative of his generous, kindly nature.

* * * * *

It can not be said of him that his eloquence shook the battlements of fame. He made no adventures into novel spheres. He resorted to no showy expedients to attract the crowd or attain ephemeral distinction. His life was simple, his aims modest. He sought only to be kind, to be just, to be true; and he loved his fellow men.

In accordance with the order heretofore made and as a further mark of respect (at 5 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, May 5, 1924, at 12 o'clock noon.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the United States Senate

THURSDAY, *December 6, 1923.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, late a Representative from the State of New York, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

MONDAY, *December 10, 1923.*

The PRESIDENT pro tempore laid before the Senate a resolution (H. Res. 14) of the House of Representatives, which was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, a Representative from the State of New York.

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. COPELAND. Mr. President, I submit the resolution which I send to the desk and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The resolution (S. Res. 45) was 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. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

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

Mr. WADSWORTH. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the Representative whose death has just been announced, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, December 11, 1923, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MONDAY, *May 5, 1924.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Haltigan, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the resolutions (H. Res. 283) of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. W. Bourke Cockran, Hon. DANIEL J. RIORDAN, Hon. Luther W. Mott, and Hon. James V. Ganly, late Representatives from the State of New York.