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GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR

A Memorial



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GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR

Memorial Copy, City of Worcester

MEMORIAL OBSERVANCES

OF

GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR

BY
CITY OF WORCESTER

PRINTED BY ORDER OF THE
CITY COUNCIL

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS
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George Frisbie Hoar

United States Senator

Born at Concord, Mass.

August 29, 1826

Died in Worcester, Mass.

September 30, 1904

CITY OF WORCESTER.

IN THE CITY COUNCIL.

Memorial to George Frisbie Hoar.

The City of Worcester is clothed in mourning. Her heart beats in sorrow.

The death of George Frisbie Hoar, which occurred at his home in Worcester on Friday, the thirtieth day of September, 1904, has caused sadness in the Commonwealth and nation, but in this the city of his residence, it brings a peculiar and personal grief to all her citizens. For more than fifty years he had lived in Worcester and rendered her name conspicuous and honorable by the preëminence which he attained. It was here that he began the practice of his chosen profession and rose by the fidelity, industry, brilliancy, breadth of vision, soundness of judgment, and absolute integrity which characterized his every act and which were a part of the mental and moral fibre of the man, to be, by common consent, a lawyer without an equal at the bar of this county, in learning, capacity and wisdom.

The only municipal office which he ever held was that of City Solicitor, and he often served the city as special counsel in important litigation, until the very last of his life. His extraordinary faculties as a lawyer were retained untarnished and growing more strong and powerful as the years passed by, although his life work widened into broader fields than those open to the advocate practicing before the courts. The unerring logic of his intellectual processes, the retentiveness of his memory, which suffered no fact or rule to escape from its grip, the incisiveness of his mind, the profoundness and breadth of his professional learning, adorned as it was by all the grace of classical and modern literature, and his instinctive grasp of fundamental truths and constitutional principles placed him in the foremost rank of the great lawyers of the country.

He was forty-two years of age when elected in 1868 to public life as a member of the national House of Representatives. Equipped as he was with all the learning of his profession, and in the maturity of his great powers, he was at once welcome to the most important counsels of the nation and thrust into places of greatest responsibility. In 1877 he was elected to the Senate of the United States, and by successive re-elections he has been continued in that highest of legislative bodies until his death. His service to the Commonwealth and country in that exalted

office not only maintained the traditions established by Webster, Everett, Sumner and Wilson, but added new lustre to the glory of that body.

His speeches are models of English composition, kindled into undying life by the pure fire of oratory. He possessed the courage, rare even among statesmen, which can look beyond the confines of party policy and dictation, to the most fundamental ideas of enduring national grandeur and the highest ethical conceptions of the progress of civilization. For more than a third of a century, he has wrought upon every question of far-reaching importance discussed in Congress and made an ineffaceable impress upon national legislation.

During this long period of legislative service, he has been himself an important part in the history of national progress. While exemplifying in his own life the highest type of statesmanship, he has been the confidant of presidents and the counselor of statesmen. Living always in the full light of a public servant, no suspicion ever breathed against his absolute integrity, his blameless life, and his character as a Christian. Tried by every test of manhood, he measures to the highest standard.

He was interested in all that tended toward the advancement of humanity and was catholic in all his sympathies. He was the champion of the oppressed, the friend of the needy, and the helper of those in distress. His last public utterance was in one of the public schools of this city, and of the cause of universal free education he has ever been a devoted advocate. To Clark University, he has contributed largely of his time and wisdom and placed the cause of the farthest advancement of knowledge under lasting obligation. He was a profound student of the history of all ages, but especially that of his own country, which he has illumined by his investigations and writings.

He traced his lineage from the early settlers of New England, through warriors of the Revolution and signers of the Declaration of Independence and of the Constitution, and he filled in fullest measure the widest sphere of opportunity and influence open in his own time to the highest talent in statecraft. Breathing thus the spirit of Puritan institutions, and living the life of an American statesman, he was the incarnation of Massachusetts.

City Council. In Joint Convention,

September 30, 1904.

Unanimously passed by a rising vote.

W. HENRY TOWNE, Acting Clerk.

Approved, Oct. 1st, 1904.

WALTER H. BLODGET, Mayor.

A Copy. Attest:

E. H. TOWNE, City Clerk.

City of Worcester

Ordered: That there be and is hereby created a special committee to consist of the President and one member of the Board of Aldermen and the President and two members of the Common Council, which committee, acting with the Mayor and City Solicitor, shall make arrangements for a suitable memorial service to commemorate the life of the late George Frisbie Hoar and that they be requested to invite some statesman of national reputation to deliver a public address in his memory as a part of such service. And be it further

Ordered: That the Mayor be authorized to draw his orders for the reasonable expenses in connection with such memorial service and of the printing of the proceedings thereof, to be charged to the account for incidental expenses.

(EDWIN P. CRIERIE.)

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN,
October 18, 1904.

Order adopted and Alderman Crierie appointed to serve with the President of this Board. Sent down for concurrence.

W. HENRY TOWNE,
Assistant Clerk.

IN COMMON COUNCIL,
October 31, 1904.

Concurred and Councilmen Holden and Power added to the committee.

S. HAMILTON COE,
Clerk.

APPROVED, November 1, 1904.

WALTER H. BLODGET,
Mayor.

A copy. Attest:

E. H. TOWNE,
City Clerk.

Serbices
at Mechanics Hall,
Patriots' Day,
April 19, 1905.

Memorial Service to George Frisbie Hoar
By the City of Worcester
Patriots' Day
Nineteen Hundred Five

GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR

Born at Concord, Mass., August 29, 1826.

Died at Worcester, Mass., September 30, 1904.

"He had the noble public spirit of his day, to which no duty seemed trifling or obscure."

(Marietta Oration.)

"During all this time, having a large share in controlling vast public expenditure, in shaping the policies which make vast personal fortunes, which create towns and cities and states, and make them grow, he has kept his hands clean, his integrity unsullied, his way of life modest and frugal—

The action faithful, and the honor clear."

(Oration on American Citizenship.)

"The highest love of country is developed and strengthened, and not weakened, by local attachment. The man who loves his household best is the best neighbor. The man who loves his household and his neighbor best is the best citizen for town or city. The man who loves his town or city best loves his state best. The man who loves his town and city and state best loves his country best."

(Oration on American Citizenship.)

"The fate of the nation depends in the last resort on individual character. Everything in human government, like everything in individual conduct, depends, in the end, upon the sense of duty. Whatever safeguards may be established, however complicated or well adjusted the mechanism, you come to a place somewhere where safety depends upon somebody having the will to do right, when it is in his power and may seem to be his interest to do wrong. When the people were considering the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, one of our wisest statesmen said that the real and only security for a repub-

lic is when the rulers have the same interest as the people. If they have not, Constitutional restraints will break down somewhere, except for the sense of duty of the rulers."

"All elections depend upon this principle. You may multiply election officers and returning boards, you may provide for an appeal to courts of first resort or last resort, but in the end you must come somewhere to a point where the sense of public duty is stronger than party spirit, or your election is but a sort of fighting, or, if not that, a sort of cheating. The same thing is true of the individual voter, and of the legislator who is to elect the Senator, and the Governor who is to appoint the judge or the executive officer, and the judge who is to interpret the Constitution or the Statute and decide the cause, and the juror who is to find the fact. On these men depend the safety and the permanence of the republic. On these men depend life, liberty and property. And yet each of them has to make that choice. Each has to decide whether he will be influenced by ambition or by party spirit or the desire for popular favor or the fear of popular disfavor or the love of money, on the one side, or by the sense of duty on the other."

(Oration on American Citizenship.)

Programme

Presiding Officer, Mayor Walter H. Blodget

ORGAN PRELUDE William A. Gaylord

"LEAD KINDLY LIGHT" Buck Temple Quartette of Boston

PRAYER Edward Everett Hale

"MISERERE" Gerrish Quartette

ORATION

JOHN WARWICK DANIEL

United States Senator from Virginia

"CROSSING THE BAR" Macy Quartette

BENEDICTION Edward Everett Hale

Prayer by Rev. Edward Everett Hale

Will you all join with me in prayer? Let us pray. Father of all, Thou also art with us. That is best of all. Be our strength in our weakness, light of our darkness, and our director for to-morrow and the days that will come as Thou hast been with us in those days that are past. How shall we thank Thee for Thy goodness? How shall we ask Thee for Thy care? That Thou hast been with the patriots, with the fathers for whom this day is called and for whom this day is dedicated. That Thou art with Thy children from the beginning, to lead them across the water, to plant them in a desert land, and to give them strength. We praise Thee, Lord God of Hosts, that Thou art the God of everyone here, ready to lead Thy children if only they will walk with Thee. We do thank Thee for such gifts in the past, and we ask Thee to be with Thy children and Thy children's children in the future.

We thank Thee for him whom we commemorate here to-day, Senator and patriot indeed, and himself leader of patriots. That Thou wert with him from the very beginning. That his infant lips lisped to Thee in prayer. That as he died he knew he was with his God. That Thy strength, Thy light, Thy blessing and Thy love were with him through his years. That he was here to speak to us the word of truth. That he was here to go and to come with us, the friend of the friendless, the friend of all. That he was here to look back upon the past and to translate its lessons for the future. That he was always strong, always glad, always friendly, and always near to his God—nearer to Thee even though it were a cross that lifted him. And Thou, Lord, hast been pleased to call him to higher service. He prays for us and with us in the glad company of Thy larger world. He sees as he is seen. He knows as he is known—and we wait a little longer. Grant us to-day what he would ask for us—that we may know our God from the least to the greatest. That every man may bear his brother's burdens, and so fulfill the whole law. That we may live each for all, and all for each. How can we thank Thee for Thy blessings to the country which he served and loved. That Thou hast knit these people together as one, even

as the Lord Jesus prayed that we might be perfected in one. That so these states may bear each other's burdens. That so these states may lead each other forward in the divine way, in the way of righteousness.

Father, make this land to be indeed one people, seeking Thee and finding Thee, and may these people consecrate their lives to Thy infinite service.

So we pray for the nations of the world, that Thou will hasten the time when they all shall be made one, Thou with them, they with Thee, that this world may be a part of the kingdom of Thy heaven. That the sword may everywhere be sheathed, and that men need study war no more. Father, we ask it in the name of Thy Beloved Son. Amen.

Join me all audibly in the Lord's prayer.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Mayor Walter W. Blodget

It is very fitting that we should gather here today to hold a service in memory of one of Worcester's greatest citizens, the late United States Senator George Frisbie Hoar. And it is also very appropriate that we should hold this service in this grand, old, historic hall. For he has stood upon this platform many times, and as he stood here there have gone forth from those lips words which were so powerful, words which were so eloquent, that the audiences within these walls were fairly spell-bound: yes, words which were so important that they were taken from this room, waved by electricity to all parts of this country, yes, and sent under the ocean to foreign lands, and were published the following morning in nearly every paper issued in the world. Such was the greatness of this man. This



SENATOR JOHN W. DANIEL

country knew him as a great scholar and statesman. Worcester knew him not only as a scholar and statesman, but we also knew him as a friend and a neighbor; yes, and best of all, we knew him as a noble Christian citizen, a friend to all, and everyone his friend. This was fully demonstrated by the immense crowd of people which gathered in front of City Hall on that memorable day of his funeral, and as the doors swung open thousands upon thousands passed through that building, that they might take the last fond look upon their friend. When Senator Hoar passed to the other world, Worcester lost one of her noblest citizens and one of her best friends.

We are very fortunate indeed in having with us today a man who knew Senator Hoar as a friend, who knew him in the Senate chamber, who knew him on the streets of Washington, yes, who knew him as a personal friend, and it gives me great pleasure at this time to introduce to you United States Senator John W. Daniel of Virginia, who will deliver the address upon this occasion.

Oration by Senator John W. Daniel

OF VIRGINIA

Mr. Mayor Blodget and Gentlemen of the City Government of Worcester.

Fellow Citizens: The city of Worcester could have conferred upon me no higher or more congenial honor than that conveyed by the invitation to come into your midst and to speak to you in memory of your foremost and most beloved citizen, the late Senator George Frisbie Hoar.

I accepted it with reverent sense of the dignity of the occasion, and with devout appreciation of the gentle sentiments that inspired it. My task would be wholly unshadowed were it not for apprehensive thoughts as to my ability to portray justly the great and noble character of your departed friend. Even these are in a measure soothed when I recall that my omissions will be filled by your knowledge of his virtues, and that the imperfections of my portrayal will be more than supplied by your vivid memories

of his living presence. I take courage, too, from my own knowledge of Senator Hoar.

He was a simple man. He was, indeed,

“As the great only are in their simplicity, sublime.”

At Washington city as here at home, he lived the simple life, and he loved the simple ways. He had no taste for ostentations or frivolities, and his earnest, honest soul could have found no satisfaction in “gay religions filled with pomp and gold.”

In my thoughts I have often associated him with Macaulay's description in his *Essay on Milton of the English Puritan*, “whose love for liberty was a part of his religion,” and “who walked as ever in his great Taskmaster's eye.” As Milton said of himself, so might he have said: “I am not one who has disgraced beauty of sentiment by deformity of conduct, nor the character of the freeman by the actions of the slave; but by the grace of God, I have kept my life unsullied.” When such a man passes away, sorrow must come to the people as well as to the family, kindred and friends who dwelt within the circle of his cheering influence.

But the day that commemorates his life is a day of triumph.

That triumph calls for no gaudy demonstration or specious eulogy, and I shall be content if I may in a plain way unfold my conception of the man.

The junior Senator of Massachusetts, Governor Crane, said of him to his colleagues in the Senate: “You all know how he loved his home, his State, and with what pride and affection he always referred to his beloved Massachusetts, and he believed that the man who loves his household and his kindred and his town and his State best, will love his country best, and his life was given not to his home and State alone, but to his country.” Indeed did the Senate know this, for often by word and deed he had attested in their presence his affectionate regard, not only for the State and the people from whom he received his title as Senator, not only for the republic as a whole, in whose service he had expended more than a third of a century of toil, but as well for distinctive states and communities which compose its fabric, and for the distant and feeble peoples to whom he was bound alone by the instincts and sympathies of humanity.

My own State of Virginia and its people were often the recipients of his friendly attention in kind actions, and in generous words, and I could not come to his home and forget to express the sentiments of gratitude and respect which they felt towards him living or the sorrow with which they learned that he was dead.

The triumph of his life commingles with "Patriots' Day"—the day of Concord and Lexington—of which this is the 130th anniversary. Its history could not be written without traversing the lineage of George Frisbie Hoar, and treading in his footprints. "My grandfather," said he, "and two great grandfathers and three of my father's uncles were at Concord in the Lincoln company, of which my grandfather, Samuel Hoar, whom I well remember, was Lieutenant on the 19th of April, 1775." Neither could you pursue the story that began at Concord without reviving his antecedents. His mother's father was Roger Sherman. She as a girl sat on the knees of Washington.

Roger Sherman had the unique distinction of being the only American whose name was signed to all those great State papers:

- (1) The Association of 1774.
- (2) The Articles of Confederation.
- (3) The Declaration of Independence.
- (4) The Constitution of the United States.

At Concord, too, was the birthplace of Senator Hoar; and as Concord throbbed in his every heart-beat until that heart was cold in death, so liberty bell rang in his ears until they knew only the realm of silence. I might say of him as Lamar said of Sumner: "Liberty to him was a grand, intense truth, inscribed in blazing letters upon the tablets of his inner conscience, to deny which would have been to deny that he himself existed." Can we wonder that liberty was the love and the dream of his life? "We are quotations," says the philosopher of Concord, "from our ancestors."

In July, 1898, Senator Hoar was the guest of the Virginia Bar Association, and he delivered before them an address which was appreciated and will be long remembered.

William Wirt Henry, a grandson of Patrick Henry, of whom Mr. Hoar justly speaks as one of the foremost lawyers and historians of the South, proposed this sentiment:

“Massachusetts and Virginia:
Foremost in planting the English colonies in America;
Foremost in resisting British tyranny;
Foremost in the Revolution which won our independence and
established our institutions:

May the memories of the past be the bonds of the future.”

The memories of my own childhood days awaken as I come amongst the associations of this great day of Concord and Lexington. I see again the picture books, and I hear again the tales of the deeds that were done there in the awakening of the nation. I see your hamlets and towns, even as I saw them in childhood's fancy, overtopping, and outshining splendid vistas of stately cities, and I see again the farmer soldiers clothed with vestments that outdazzled the robes of kings. The hearts of my forefathers had been stirred by those scenes when they were fresh realities, nor were they slow to respond to them. Presently Morgan, with his march-stained riflemen from the right bank of the Potomac, filed into line upon the plains of Boston. Harry Lee marshaled there his Light Horse Troops. The frontier Indian fighter and planter from Mount Vernon took his place at the head of that army, which closed its work at Yorktown. A new Concord, a new Lexington, a new Boston and a new Bunker Hill sprung forth in Virginia, and the map of the colonies was soon a constellation of their names. Yes, peculiar ties, and sacred ties they are, that bind together Massachusetts and Virginia.

These ties were welded in the battle fires that burned in the daybreak of hope of the “Old Colony” and of the “Old Dominion.” Neither time nor difference of opinion, nor war, nor any deed or word of man, could or can unbind them. I feel this truth as I come amongst you, and, like you too, I love and venerate the memory of George Frisbie Hoar. I am proud as an American citizen that Massachusetts gave to my country such a Senator. I am grateful as a man that I possessed his noble friendship, and I deem it a privilege to bow in communion with you around these altars of “Patriots’ Day,” and to say with you: “Hosanna to the Highest!” rejoicing over the ever-living victory of Concord and Lexington, over the best of its perennial fruit-

age, a free and self-respecting people at peace with themselves, and over the stainless life of a brave and honest public servant crowned with honor.

It is not my purpose to review the long and active career of Senator Hoar, nor to quote at all, unless in some passing allusion, the great questions of by-gone generations with which he was identified. They were inherited not only from our forefathers over the seas, but also from the long procession of centuries which precede them. They began in the tragedies of savagery and strife and despotism in the dark continent. They were perpetuated and transferred to us by the imperial systems of the old world without our consent, by systems indeed against which our very birth as a people was a protest. They were settled through tragedies here that darkened the morning light of the fresh young nation which was destined to achieve in God's Providence the greatest triumphs of human liberty that ever cheered the heart of man and to make this continent the foundation of the greatest structure of human rights that ever lifted its spires and domes to heaven. The settlement was conclusive. It rests on the common acceptance. None would reopen it. War destroyed its cause forever. All rejoice that it ended the only serious differences that ever existed among the different segments of the American people. While many problems arise before us and will continually arise anew, as our nation presses forward in its works of achievement, there is no one amongst us today that does not feel that our national life is dedicated to a high mission which will compass about far generations and distant climes with its blessings, and assure to us and our descendants, the best gifts ever bestowed by our Creator on man according to our virtue and our wisdom. Let us leave, then, to history the things of difference which have passed away, and speak of those great qualities of Senator Hoar which made a deep impression upon all his countrymen, which will not pass away; but return to them all a generous heritage. He once said that "the bedrock of all of our institutions, political, moneyed and charitable, is personal character," and it was his personal character which gave power for good to his genius and to his attainments. It won for him the respect and affections of men, and

opened the way for reconciliations, adjustments and achievements which would have lingered and miscarried without it.

Aug. 29, 1826, was the birthday of Senator Hoar, and the 30th of September, 1904, was the date of his death.

Between these dates that tell the tale of his well-nigh eighty years, this nation has grown from about twelve millions to nearly eighty millions in population, and the states have multiplied from twenty-one to forty-five. The whole railroad system of the United States had been created which now comprises over two hundred thousand miles of trackage, overspreading the continent, interlacing the states and linking the oceans. Thousands of inventions have equipped and illumined the homes of the people with conveniences and luxuries, and made them surpass the palaces of nobles "in the spacious days of Queen Elizabeth." The Mexican War had been fought, new commonwealths had been added on our southern frontier, and completed our boundaries to the Golden Gate. The prodigious Civil War, which carried to the field nearly three million soldiers, shook the continent, and at its close they vanished to their peaceful occupations. African slavery had been abolished, not only from our country, but as well in South America and in the West Indian Islands. The dreadful aftermath of reconstruction had ended, and with universal acquiescence, the Union decreed by the fiat of war had become again the union of hearts and hands. The last remnant of Spanish imperialism had been swept away from the continent that Columbus discovered, and the ashes of the discoverer had been borne back to the kingdom that sent him forth. More senators who had been Confederate officials had occupied at one time seats in the Senate of the United States than there were seats to fill in the Senate of the Southern Confederacy. Men who have met each other on the bloody fields of civil strife, again in honor preferring one another, touched elbows, and bore the Stars and Stripes in fraternal emulation from the hills of Santiago to the Philippine Islands and to the wall of Pekin. The Hawaiian Islands, two thousand miles distant from our shores; Porto Rico, in the Caribbean Sea, and the Philippine group in Asia, with from eight to twelve millions of souls, have been added to our national dominion. The twentieth century

had found the American republic in its prosperity, North, South, East and West attesting the greatest example of self-government that the world has ever witnessed, and yet stretching its mighty wings over distant countries and entering upon an imperial career—the outcome of which arouses the expectations of mankind and strains the imagination. Our citizens, sprung from humble homes and avocations, had amassed fortunes that extinguish the fame of Cræsus and made pale the myth of the Count of Monte Cristo. The marvels of science had outstripped the fancies of the Arabian Nights. Chartered commercial bodies have framed organizations more powerful than the combinations of cabinets or the conventions of kings; and as widespread in their influence as are the genius and enterprise of man.

The life of this one man thus spanned a period of growth, expansion and progress, of his own country and of the world, which startles the mind when we contemplate its vastness, its triumphs and its swift strokes of redundant and consummating power. No such equal territory in the universe was ever before like America, the scene of such stupendous and such rapid evolutions of advancement. No five centuries of the previous history of mankind were so signalized by the masterful achievements of intellect, of moral and physical heroism, or of material progressions.

This mighty period of striving and contention has closed in the "married calm of states." The Congress unanimously, and the President cordially, have returned to the Southern states every one of their flags which were captured in the Civil War, and in coming here at this time I have the double satisfaction of expressing the gratitude of my people for this high act of national grace and magnanimity towards them, and of declaring my conviction that the great and good man whom we mourn did much by his wise and generous course to produce the possibility of this feat of peace and friendship. And I may say of him, and of my country" in the same breath, "Thy gentleness hath made thee great."

As we look forth upon our multitudinous nation from the coign of vantage we have reached, we may rejoice that not one of the multitude feels that he is "a man without a country." There is

none who does not realize that through our conflict we have achieved greater respect and fresh friendship for each other; none who is ashamed of the past; none who fears the future; none who is not ready to give his life for his country.

The unique distinction belongs to the American republic that with over a century of national life behind it, including the stupendous civil or sectional war, not a single life has been lost upon the scaffold or under the red hand of execution for political opinion's sake. America alone of all the great nations of history can say this. There is the star of first magnitude on the forehead of liberty enlightening the world.

There were men who in their day were greater factors in dealing with the issues of this now past epoch just before and during the Civil War and immediately afterwards, but there is no American citizen around whose name are entwined the memories of so long a part of that epoch as Senator Hoar. Were the political history of America written for that whole period, there is no man, living or dead, who would fill so large a space as he, no one who possesses a more honorable name.

THE LAWYER.

For twenty years, from 1849 to 1869, Mr. Hoar practiced his profession in this city, becoming counsel at one time or another for every one of the fifty-two towns that compose the county. He was thrown in intimate relations with the thrifty farmers, ingenious mechanics, and distinguished inventors, as well as the able lawyers of this community, and he received in his professional career a practical as well as professional experience which admirably prepared him for the congressional digladiation to which he was soon translated.

To public affairs he was never indifferent. He presided at and addressed public meetings in advocacy of his party principles.

He served for one year in each house of the Massachusetts Legislature. He twice declined the mayoralty of your city; and twice also the position of judge upon your supreme bench. Of your libraries, lyceums and institutions, and of all things that appeal to the public spirit, he was a constant and zealous advocate.

He was a member of the Unitarian Church, of which the pres-

ent chaplain of the Senate, his lifetime friend, the renowned clergyman, Edward Everett Hale, who opened this meeting with prayer, was the pastor.

He interwove himself into the affairs and affections of his people, and one could never think of Worcester without thinking of him; nor of him without thinking of his beloved city.

He recounts that at his admission to the bar, his highest ambition was to become an office lawyer, and he supposed that he was without capacity for public speaking, and that his dream was to earn \$1200 to \$1500 a year, have a room in some quiet place, and earn enough to acquire rare books that could be had without much cost.

He says of himself that he could honestly say with George Herbert: "I protest and I vow I even study thrift, and yet I am scarcely able with much ado to make one-half year's allowance shake hands with the other. And yet if a book for four or five shillings come in my way, I buy it, though, I fast for it, be it the sum of ten shillings."

SENATE.

After serving four terms in the House of Representatives, Mr. Hoar became a Senator on March 4, 1877.

Of his career in the Senate, these things may be said: He was the most thoroughly equipped man in public life for the diversified duties of the senatorial office. His mind was imbued with the culture of the classics, as well as of the history and literature of the moderns, and he had wonderful power of applying his rich stores of learning to current matters of discussion. No senator ever dedicated his abilities with more entire concentration to the discharge of the duties of the senatorial office. He had no look beyond the walls of the Senate for the preferments of executive favor, and he justly conceived that to discharge that office well, was consummation as of high and pure ambition as should fill the breast of an American statesman. Most justly he believed that no senator should permit himself to accept any executive appointment while yet a senator, however high or honorable it might be, and while he neither felt nor possessed invidious thought as to the distinguished men who have been senators,

and at the same time executive ministers, commissioners or agents, he was thoroughly convinced and ably argued against any departure whatever from this principle. "No man can serve two masters." "Avoid the appearance of evil." In this great maxim, and in this wise admonition, both of which come from the Gospels, lay the philosophies of his doctrine, and they are so intrenched in the wisdom and experience of mankind that they must inevitably become the doctrine of the body in which he both illustrated and enjoined it. Neither did Senator Hoar ever indulge any ambition for any office outside of the Senate. Twice was he offered the place of Ambassador to Great Britain, and once when a friend congratulated him upon this distinction, he replied: "That high and great as that office was, he regarded it as no promotion to a Senator of Massachusetts."

His labors in the Senate were of the most diversified character. He served on the committee on patents, on claims, revision of laws, on the joint committee on the library, the committee on woman's suffrage, the committee on rules, and on the committee on privileges and elections, the committee on claims against Nicaragua, and for twenty years he was on the committee on the judiciary, and for eighteen years its chairman. In all these committees he made his mark, and there is no great subject that was before Congress in his time upon which he did not make some important utterance. It is impracticable on this occasion to give even a summary of his legislative works. Many of them, toilsome and effective, were not such as go of record. But many passed into laws, and few men have left of record more indubitable marks of constructive ability. The Act for Counting the Electoral Vote; the Presidential Succession Act; the National Bankruptcy Act; the Act for the Settlement of Southern Claims; the Bureau of Education Act,—these are some of the fruits of his tireless energy and application to the public service.

At an early day, when the feelings generated by the Civil War were but little liberalized, he advocated the just and wise policy of paying the damages inflicted by the war in the cases of institutions of charity, education and religion. This was indeed in the House of Representatives, before he came to the Senate, and

while his political associates were in but little sympathy with him, and in that body he moved forward on lines of liberalism as far and as fast as he felt a just regard to all considered would permit. The old College of William and Mary, in Virginia, was the first recipient of the benefit of his doctrine, and it was his course on that subject which many years ago made for him a warm place in the respect and the good-will of the people of Virginia.

Many who viewed the Capitol and its rich surroundings conclude that the members of Congress are rich also.

Once a Pennsylvania editor charged that Mr. Hoar lived on terrapin and champagne, had been an inveterate office-seeker all his life, and had never done a stroke of useful work.

Instead of getting mad, Senator Hoar wrote a letter stating his small inheritance and possessions; how often he had refused office and never dishonored one; how he had gotten poorer and poorer year by year in Washington; that he had never been able to hire a house there; but experienced the varying fortune of Washington boarding-houses, and lived a good deal of the time in a fashion which no mechanic earning two dollars a day would subject his household. "The terrapin is all in my eye; fish-balls and coffee on Sunday morning are my chief luxury." But said he: "I have a dim glimpse of the beatific vision, and in that hour when the week begins, all the terrapin of Philadelphia and Baltimore, and all the soft-shell crabs on the Atlantic shore, may pull at my trousers legs and thrust themselves on my notice in vain."

Foremost among the problems of the new epoch is the problem of the trusts and combinations, and the repression of the monopolies arising out of them. It is a notable fact that Senator Hoar was the author of the only remedy that has been devised by the Congress of the United States. His measure is misnamed the "Sherman Law," which it substituted, and as Senator Hoar facetiously says in his Autobiography: "It was so called for no other reason that I can think of except that Mr. Sherman had nothing to do with framing it whatever." This law was enacted in 1890. The courts have upheld it. It is applied in many and great causes, and it furnishes the stamen from which the new and

far-reaching legislation is likely to spring. The distinctive honor is Senator Hoar's, and he was the pioneer, the constructive statesman in this new field of our jurisprudence.

THE PHILIPPINES.

In his view against the annexation of the Philippine Islands to this country, I thoroughly concurred with Senator Hoar, and felt it my duty to make a speech in the Senate against the policy which reversed, as I thought, the principles and traditions of the republic. Some criticised Southern men for so doing, on the ground of their relations to the black people of the South. It was my knowledge of, and my experience with, an alien race in the South that all the more stimulated my opposition to complicating our republic in the affairs of a conglomerate and alien race of the Orient. Anxious as I was to support President McKinley, for whom I not only entertained a high respect, but also the most cordial feeling of personal friendship, I could not believe it well to graft an Oriental empire on the American republic. Besides, the fundamental doctrines of our Constitution and the teachings of the Fathers were in the way. The republic does not believe in the fruits that come under "conquest's crimson wing." "This country," said Lincoln on the eve of the Civil War, "cannot remain half free and half slave." No nation can remain long half republic and half empire.

I had no little gratification in listening to and reading the speeches of Senator Hoar on the subject. They were of the quality not inferior to those of Edmund Burke. They marked the perihelion of this great career which was predicated from first to last on his convictions of fundamental right. That, as he conceived it, he would not abandon even though the party whose cradle he had rocked and whose career he had fostered bade him do so. Nay, not even though the voice of his beloved Massachusetts no longer reinforced him and cheered him on. Most honorable was his high and independent course on this subject; and honorable indeed was it to Massachusetts that, though differing with him, she re-elected him to the Senate and showed her abiding love and veneration for a man of pure heart and of clear conviction who would not stoop to conquer.

Let it not be fancied that I am criticising those who either differed with Senator Hoar or myself; this is no time or place for that. Strong as my convictions were and are on this subject, I recognize the complicated conditions with which we have had to deal. I do not distrust the patriotic purpose of those who differ with me and I am no harsh judge of my fellow men. Some have thought that your junior Senator, who was at variance with his colleague on this topic, should in his chaste and able address on Senator Hoar have given to Senator Hoar the praise for his course which so many have lavished upon him. With all respect, permit me to say that I cannot concur in these views, and I can only hope that my own reference to a topic upon which so many of you are divided will be recognized to be entirely without invidiousness and that this brief history is only related to give the prominence which it deserves to the exalted and unselfish character of the great exponent of a great principle.

ORATOR AND DEBATER.

That Mr. Hoar was a great orator and debater is as well known as any fact in the history of the Congress. He seemed always ready. His speeches on sudden occasions were often as rich with information and with illustration as those composed with all the adjuncts of deliberation and reflection. He never failed to command attention, for he always concentrated his arguments and appeals upon the crucial points and seldom ranged into discursions. When he spoke upon great principles which were imbedded in his convictions, the very fire of his soul poured forth in glowing eloquence or in stern and keen invective. No matter what was the theme or humor of the discussion, the keynote of his invocation was always pitched in tune with the highest and best sensibilities of human nature. We have heard of men being warned not to speak above their audience. Happy is he who can speak up to the level of his audience. Senator Hoar always spoke with upturned countenance, as if the sentiments he uttered were themselves of such a nature as to elevate both audience and orator to a high plane.

A subtle wit, a delicious sense of humor, an exquisite taste,

and the delicacies of literary embellishment, were apt to display themselves in his discourses; and when he delivered orations or lectures before select audiences on particular subjects, he was sure to produce a contribution to their literature, which brought together the richest fruits, of history, poesy, philosophy, research and reflection. It is to be hoped and believed that his numerous addresses of this character will be collected and published, and until that is done there will remain a vacuum in the libraries that contain the works of Webster, of Choate, of Everett, Winthrop and Sumner, which cannot be filled until those of George Frisbie Hoar are added. "Sir," said Lamar to one who was discussing Senator Hoar a quarter of a century ago, "Massachusetts has never been more powerfully represented in the Senate, not even in the time of Daniel Webster, than by Mr. Hoar." Nor will she be better represented than by him when his addresses take their place in that great company.

"The orator of to-day," said Mr. Hoar in a speech he made two years ago in Chicago, "puts his emphasis on glory, on empire, on power, on wealth." There is no speech of Mr. Hoar that I have ever heard, and none of his that I have ever read, that puts its emphasis on any of them.

There are indeed four mighty pillars of national power and prestige, but the eternal laws of moral gravity which made him say that "Justice, Veracity, Unselfishness, Character, lay at the foundation of all national and all individual greatness;" on these we have foundations on which all the pillars rest with the lights of Heaven in the canopy above them.

Some one asked Senator Hoar how to study oratory. He answered: "Read the Greek orations."

If you will read after Senator Hoar you will see that he had read them, chewed them, and digested them.

One great speech of his let me quote. It was on the death of President McKinley. It deserves to live forever and it will live forever. It is the spirit of true Americanism in noblest expression.

(1) "You and I are Republicans. You and I are men of the North. Most of us are Protestant in religion. We are men of native birth.

"Yet, if every Republican were to-day to fall in his place as William McKinley has fallen, I believe our countrymen of the other party, in spite of what we deem their errors, would take the republic and bear on the flag to liberty and to glory."

There are patriotism, liberality and magnanimity.

(2) "I believe that if every Protestant were to be stricken down by a lightning stroke, our brethren of the Catholic faith would still carry on the republic in the spirit of a true and liberal freedom."

There is broad and just and Catholic religious freedom and faith.

(3) "I believe that if every man of native birth within our borders were to die to-day, the men of foreign birth who have come here to seek homes and liberty under the shadow of the republic, would carry it on in God's appointed way."

There is the right hand of friendship, hospitality and trust to those who come hither from beyond the seas.

(4) "I believe that if every man of the North were to die, the new and chastened South, with the virtues it has cherished from the beginning of love of home and of love of state, and love of freedom, with its courage and its constancy, would take the country and bear it on to the achievement of its lofty destiny. The anarchist must slay 75,000,000 Americans before he can slay the republic."

There shines the upright form of the American.

(5) "William McKinley has fallen from his high place. The spirit of anarchy, always the servant of the spirit of despotism, aimed his shaft at him and his life for this world was over. But there comes from his fresh grave a voice of lofty triumph: 'Be of good cheer. It is God's way.' "

There is the Christian spirit.

"Thy will be done." "Thy Kingdom come." The Lord's Prayer.

He was a man of large and varied capacities; both solid and brilliant. He possessed intense and refined feelings. He was a devoted student, and he drank deeply of the Pierian spring. He loved books and all the associations of letters. He held constant communications with the mighty spirits and sages of the past; and to him they still moved and lived and had their being

in the majesty of high thoughts, and in the glory of great deeds. His sympathies were co-extensive with humanity. His individuality was as distinct as a separate star. His temperament and imagination were those of the poet. He had the mingled enthusiasm of the artist, the scholar, of the reformer, of the moral propagandist, and they realized his principles. Men of this temperament and of this quality may sometimes overlook the nature of material in which they work, and the leader in his enthusiasm may advance beyond the capacity of the blind to follow.

I would not desecrate this occasion by any uncandid thought. He was a manly man, one who always stood up to be counted, and it is due to the manly spirit that I should say that, from my standpoint, Senator Hoar made mistakes of this character. "He who has not made mistakes," said Marshal Turenne, "has not made war." We might extend the maxim and declare that he who has not made mistakes has not made anything. Whatever mistakes a man of the spirit, character and calibre of Senator Hoar might make from the standpoint of some contemplations, it is to me a self-evident fact that his many magnificent strokes of patriotic and humane achievement were admirable from all standpoints of contemplation. He pushed always to the front of the battle with such splendid valor of conviction and such purity of purpose that he won the hearts of those who differed with him as well as those who coincided with him. He was a hero worshipper, and a hero himself, and like Martin Luther, he would not have turned back from the mission of his conscience though devils from the house-tops scowled upon him.

He was an optimist, feeding his faith on the evidences of things unseen, and comforting his spirit with the substance of things hoped for. His high hopes were not the mere emotions of a sanguine temperament, they were the result of his moral instincts and of his intellectual convictions.

Brice, the author of the American Commonwealth, says: "That America is the country where things turn out better than they ought to." Mr. Hoar always thought that things ought to turn out all right, and that therefore they were obliged to and would turn out all right.

"God is in His heaven; all's right with world."

No winter of discontent was so bleak and barren that through its chill he did not feel the sunshine and hear the song-birds of the spring that would be.

A lady of my state and her daughter once looked upon the Senate. When they returned home, each with the same breath said: "We like Senator Hoar's face; it is full of sunshine and benevolence." He was as he looked; and I use the language he applied to Edward Everett Hale: "A prophet of good hope and a preacher of good cheer," and he said of himself: "The lesson which I have learned in life and which is impressed on me more and more daily as I grow old is the lesson of good-will and good hope." "I believe that to-day is better than yesterday, and that to-morrow will be better than to-day."

He felt that truth so exquisitely expressed by the Laureate of England:

"I doubt not through the ages an unceasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are ripened with the process of the suns."

He regarded Thomas Jefferson as the foremost man that ever lived, whose influence has led men to govern themselves in the conduct of states by spiritual laws. This to my mind was the leading characteristic of Senator Hoar, and there was an elevation and spirituality in his teachings generous and unrelenting which surpassed that of any public character of his day and generation. His high ideal of this nation was that of "a great and free people, voluntarily governing itself by a law higher than its own desire;" and it is a greater, a better, and a freer people that he lived and served it.

The influence of his life and character dies not with him. His spirit will hover over you and will suffuse itself into the thoughts and the hearts and the doings of the men and women of Massachusetts for years and years to come. Nor here alone will it be potent. It has overspread the nation. It has gone to the uttermost parts of the earth. Everywhere it will remain a force for the uplifting of mankind. The rains descend; but who can tell what valleys the mountain rivulet will fertilize? The sunshine glorifies the hill, the field and the valley, but who can tell where will spring the flowers that will suck in the sweetness of

light and gather their colors from its beams? The storm-winds scatter the seeds of tree, and grass, and flower; but who may know where they will clothe the earth with verdure, or where the forest and the orchard grow?

He was a worshipful man, full of reverence; his religion was the key of the morning and the bolt of the night. What are the wages of this man's life, so laborious, so dutiful?

Not riches—as the counting-room may compute them. Not wages worthy of his hire. Greater confines of blessedness were his. Wife, children and friends. The praise of confidence inspired, and reverence achieved from minds opposed. The suffrage from year to year, and from generation to generation of a devoted constituency. A home beautiful in its modest simplicity, the nest which he had builded, in which he nurtured alike the beings of his love and the great dream of his humanity.

And old age serene and bright,
And lovely as an Arctic night.

A high place in the nation's life and in its counsels and a life assured in "a people's voice, the proof and echo of all human fame." His soul thirsted as every great soul must thirst; his spirit reached forth as every fine spirit must reach, for something more than all these things—many and great and dear and cherished as they were. To him it was not all of life to live, nor all of death to die. Passing forms of existence were not to him processions to the dust. He believed in the immortality of the soul.

The immortality of the soul was to him a conscious reality. He believed with Plato "that no man can be a true worshipper of the gods that does not know that the soul is immortal." He felt that this faith and this hope was "the inspiration of all patriotism, the stimulant to all heroism, the fountain of all love and the consoler in all sorrow." He could "see no reason why He who created it could not satisfy it." "He who makes the ear, shall he not hear?" "He who makes the eye, shall he not see?" He who inspired this faith, shall he not fulfill it?

"Glory of warrior, glory of orator, glory of song,
Paid with a voice flying to be lost in an endless sea.
Glory of virtue, to fight, to struggle, to right the wrong.
Nay, she smiled not at glory, no lover of glory she;
Give her the glory of going on, and still to be."

"The wages of sin is death; if the wages of virtue be dust,
Would she have the heart to endure for the life of the worm and the fly?
She desires no isles of the blest, no quiet sea of the just,
To rest in a golden grove, or to bask in a summer sky.
Give her the wages of going on and not to die."

Benediction by Rev. Edward Everett Hale

May the very peace which passeth all understanding, and may the love of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and the fellowship and companionship of the most Holy Spirit of all Truth be with us all forever. Amen.

City of Worcester.

Resolved: That the City of Worcester expresses its profound appreciation and deep gratitude for the discriminating, adequate and eloquent eulogy pronounced upon the late George Frisbie Hoar, in Mechanics Hall, on Patriots' Day, by John W. Daniel, a Senator of the United States from the State of Virginia. It was in every respect worthy of the occasion and of the most distinguished and honored citizen Worcester has ever had. Coming after the first grief, for our great loss has been softened by time, this oration will be a renewed inspiration to high ideals of citizenship and patriotic attainment. The tribute from this eminent son of Virginia voiced with strong emphasis and peculiar charm the sentiments of loyal affection and reverent respect of the people of Worcester.

And that the Clerk be authorized to send a copy of this resolution to Senator Daniel.

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN,
April 24, 1905.

Passed under a suspension of the rules. Sent down for concurrence.

THEODORE H. DAY,
President.

IN COMMON COUNCIL,
April 24, 1905.

Concurred.

D. E. DENNY,
President.

Approved, April 26, 1905.

WALTER H. BLODGET,
Mayor.

A Copy. Attest:

E. H. TOWNE,
City Clerk.

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