

68
JOURNAL

OF THE

SENATE

OF THE

THIRTY-FOURTH SESSION

OF THE

LEGISLATURE

OF THE

STATE OF MINNESOTA.

ST. PAUL:
MCGILL-WARNER CO., STATE PRINTERS.
1905.

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to advise, consent to and
Excellency the Governor,

BOR.

ice John O'Donnell, term
nday in January, 1907.

INSTRUCTION.

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vice Elmer H. Dearth,
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E. A. Nelson, term to
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e W. H. P. McConnell,
in January, 1907.

TING OILS.

y, vice Fenton G. War-
nday in January, 1907.

MEMBER OF BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF STATE NORMAL SCHOOLS.

Alvah Eastman of Stearns County, to succeed himself, for the
term ending first Monday in January, 1909.

J. L. Washburn of St. Louis County, to succeed himself, for
the term ending the first Monday in January, 1909.

MEMBER OF BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF SOLDIERS' HOME.

C. F. McDonald of Stearns County, vice W. A. Hotchkiss, term
expired, for term ending the first Monday in January, 1911.

MEMBER OF STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

Charles H. Mayo of Olmstead County, to succeed himself, for
the term ending the first Monday in January, 1908.

On motion of Mr. Hawkins, the name of John E. King for State
Librarian was excepted.

The motion of Mr. Schaller then prevailed, and the above nomi-
nations were confirmed with the exception of John E. King.

The hour having arrived for the memorial service in memory of
the late Senator A. L. Ferris, addresses were made by Messrs. Mor-
gan, Dunn, Thorpe, Frater, Durant, Schaller and Peterson, as
follows:

MR. MORGAN.

MR. PRESIDENT: It is with a feeling of the deepest emotion
that I participate in these ceremonies today, and endeavor to pay a
just tribute to our late brother, Senator Allan Ferris, and in the
few brief remarks that I shall make I assure this Senate that I
speak from the bottom of my heart and fully appreciate the loss that
this assemblage has met with during the recess since 1903, and I
bespeak for his successor the same courtesy and the same kind con-
sideration that was extended to our late colleague and the same suc-
cess that marked his legislative career.

From the information that I have I find that Senator Ferris was
born in 1865, and, as you all know, he died in September, 1903.
He was early successful and gave to the State and to the country
his best energies and a useful life. He met with prosperity and suc-
cess, but it was by reason of his sturdy character and manhood, his
uniform manliness and conduct, and he set an example which we
can all afford to emulate.

At this time I am reminded of a very felicitous occasion that
marked the close of our last session when many of the Senators now

present and all, I believe, who were able to attend were in attendance. It was a banquet served in this city. One of the brightest men and one of the happiest men there present was Senator Ferris. All of the banqueters indulged in happy responses to the different toasts, and, of course, the remarks followed a happy vein, but over it all there was a cloud—an indefinable something that no one undertook to fathom, but it was present and could not be shaken off. It was a cloud of fear that when we assembled again there might be a "vacant chair." It was not expressed in words, but it was present all the time we were in that banquet hall. We expressed the hope that we should all meet here again as we had met at the previous session, but there seemed to be a settled fear that we should not all meet again.

As I returned to my home I had scarcely left the train when I received a shock, which I need not here recount; it is too well known to those of you who served with my late brother; and then I felt that the cloud that had hovered over us at the banquet had been lifted, that the cup of bitterness was full, and it was full, but it seemed that it was not full enough. In a few short months and in September, 1903, as I came to this city to join a party of friends on a trip to the east I was given the additional shock in the news of the death of our late brother and colleague, Al. Ferris, in the St. Paul morning papers. The cup was then filled to overflowing, but the shadow that rested over us in that banquet hall had been dissipated, and the cloud had been lifted and the mystery explained. The State had lost a good and faithful servant, his family and friends had lost and been separated from the only man on earth that could cheer them along the weary walks of life.

Al. Ferris made a record that his family and his friends may well be proud of, he built a monument that will never crumble or decay, his record and his life is an open book, the pride of his family and the consolation of his friends.

My acquaintance with Mr. Ferris antedates the last session of this Legislature. I knew him when he served in the House and I knew him as a man and a citizen, and I take pride today in giving to him and to his family that tribute so justly due to a just, and upright man, and worthy and honorable citizen. The world is better because he lived; it is poorer because he has gone. He has left us, but his memory will never fade.

I appreciate the situation in which his family and dear ones were placed when he was called to meet his Maker, when they felt, as you

and I have felt, when homes and taken from us as we have felt on Sunday, Israel, no balm in Gilead when we are grief-stricken, a overwhelming sense of loss is warm; it is then that we surround us and really comfort and console us in our grief, health and enjoying the esteem of our friends as we pursue our daily duties, our family or upon our own, us and uplift us. It was appointed, to do so, world the affection and

In closing I desire to express my consolation and inspiration. Father's house are in the world, told you. I go to prepare for you that these are not empty promises, the consolation and comfort behind, and let us as a family, ones that the dearest of us be the home prepared for the family of our friends who has gone to prepare for its beauty and sanctity, affection that bound

MR. PRESIDENT: My acquaintance with the acquaintance of Mr. Ferris when we were both in the House. Since then our legacies have been identical, and I am a member of the family for this ceremony. I am so widely separated from my constituencies, having many legislative duties, might

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and I have felt, when the grim hand of death has come into our homes and taken from us our dearest and most beloved. They felt as we have felt on such sad occasions that there was no God in Israel, no balm in Gilead; but when the darkest hour is upon us, when we are grief-stricken, when we are borne down by the overwhelming sense of loss, we find that the human heart is large, that it is warm; it is then that the kindness and consolation of our friends surround us and realize that they are always equal to the occasion and console us in our grief. We do not appreciate when we are in health and enjoying the happiness of success and life the respect and esteem of our friends, nor do we appreciate how high is that esteem as we pursue our daily labors and vocations, but let grief come upon our family or upon one of us, our friends swarm about us to console us and uplift us. It is to give that consolation that this occasion was appointed, to demonstrate to Mr. Ferris' family and to the world the affection and esteem in which he was held.

In closing I desire to impress upon everyone here present the consolation and inspiration embodied in the scriptural lines, "In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." Let us feel and believe that these are not empty words or hollow lines, that they embrace the consolation and inspiration accorded to the grieved ones left behind, and let us assure ourselves and console the family and dear ones that the dearer the friend and the closer the tie the better will be the home prepared for them. Let us feel and believe and console the family of our friend in the feeling and belief that Mr. Ferris has gone to prepare a home for his loved ones and that that home in its beauty and sanctity will be limited only by the ties of love and affection that bound him to his loved ones here on earth.

MR. DUNN.

MR. PRESIDENT: It was my privilege in the year 1897 to make the acquaintance of our deceased colleague, the late Senator Ferris, when we were both members of the House of Representatives. Since then our legislative careers as to time and promotion have been identical, and as I recall it, this coincidence applies also to one other member of this body, the author of the resolution providing for this ceremony. I had often thought and hoped that we three, so widely separated geographically, and representing such divergent constituencies, having worked harmoniously all these years in legislative duties, might continue the same parallel pathways until such

time as political precedent should decree that we step aside to make room for others crowding the political highway, or until we might become separated by virtue of promotions so richly deserved by them, but far beyond my ambitions or expectations. This fond hope was suddenly dispelled by the untoward appearance of the grim reaper, and his harvest has left a void in the minds and hearts of his colleagues that the most resourceful husbandman of the legislative field, and the most bountiful sunshine and showers of many political seasons cannot supplant.

He was a man of few words, but tireless energy, quiet, unobtrusive, but resourceful, quick to see, quick to act, and always by some mysterious and silent process found to possess the prize after the lottery was over. He was a man who inspired those who did not understand him as being reserved and at times cold and distant, but this could be attributed more to his condition of health than to a natural characteristic. By his few intimate friends he was idolized. Months after his departure, in talking with some of them about him, I noticed manly tears in their eyes as they spoke of his loyalty and his kindness to them, and it inspired me that, while I did not share in the intimate friendship possessed by them, there were many phases of his character which endeared him to them that I knew not of, and that they alone were aware of his many generous and manly impulses.

His work in the House was not marked by any extraordinary legislation, but through all he maintained a conservatism and businesslike attitude that helped to stem the tide of radicalism so prevalent at times, and his quiet energy and good judgment contributed greatly to the preservation of our business interests and industrial resources.

It is to be hoped that the political future may frequently produce his counterpart, from a similar mold, that the deliberations of the succeeding legislatures in this stately new building may be benefited thereby.

If he had never accomplished anything in his legislative work beyond the conception and promotion and enactment of the pioneer law of last session, establishing in this state the sanitarium for victims of the great "white plague," consumption, he would have been entitled to the everlasting gratitude of the citizens of his district and the state at large. It is most gratifying to me to know that at a critical moment in the career of the bill I had the privilege of contributing in a small degree to save it from defeat, thereby receiving

a grateful look of appreciation, a case than would extravagance.

No greater monument than no more enduring tribute than will be this sanctuary waters of Leech Lake, and will catch the silent, grateful its beneficent protection, and rugged hills of the earth would be fitting and appropriate spontaneous acclaim this forever as the "Ferris S."

MR. PRESIDENT: The borders of intelligence, progressive and prosperous we find much of this value the arrival of the pioneer to win from the future for his labors and establishment came pouring in from the Eastern States. The class does Minnesota over. To build a great state laborer, but the man of When it becomes a man demands such a variety of avenues of effort can he has just acquired a far do. He finally succeeded employer is alert, as new the fidelity of the new who appreciates that stable as general knowledge ways and if not found ahead of experienced fortunate in their mental the departed Senator young man, he was present in the leading financial

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a grateful look of appreciation from him that meant more in his
case than would extravagant words of commendation from others.

No greater monument can be erected to the memory of any man,
no more enduring tribute can be paid to his life, character and work
than will be this sanctuary upon the heights overlooking the clear
waters of Leech Lake, and in years to come the neighboring pines
will catch the silent, grateful praises of the stricken colony seeking
its beneficent protection, and they will be re-echoed upon the rocks
and rugged hills of the environments of his enduring monument. It
would be fitting and appropriate that by legislative enactment or by
spontaneous acclaim this institution should be known and named
forever as the "Ferris Sanitarium."

MR. THORPE.

MR. PRESIDENT: The State of Minnesota has much within its
borders of intelligence, wealth and everything that goes to make a
progressive and prosperous state. Looking back only a generation
we find much of this vast country in its native condition awaiting
the arrival of the pioneers with brain, strong arms and a determina-
tion to win from the fertile soil and the forest and mine a reward
for his labors and establish a home for his family. A vast number
came pouring in from nearly every country and clime and especially
from the Eastern States and Northern countries of Europe. To this
class does Minnesota owe its present greatness and proud position.
To build a great state it requires not only the skilled and unskilled
laborer, but the man of affairs, of executive ability, of foresight.
When it becomes a matter of head rather than hands, civilization
demands such a variety of ability to carry it on that the higher
avenues of effort can hardly be defined. Take the young man who
has just acquired a fair education looking about for something to
do. He finally succeeds in obtaining a subordinate position and the
employer is alert, as nearly always, and watches closely the aptness,
the fidelity of the new arrival. The "old man" is probably one
who appreciates that special knowledge is not so useful and valu-
able as general knowledge. The young man is tested in various
ways and if not found wanting promotion follows, even pushed
ahead of experienced and trusted servants but who are less for-
tunate in their mental makeup. This, I take it, was the case with
the departed Senator from the Forty-eighth district. While yet a
young man, he was placed in the responsible position of manager
in the leading financial institution in a community which at the

beginning of his career was very sparsely settled. The mechanic, the railroad employee and laborer were his customers. While the farmer is the mainstay and safe support of the banker in our smaller towns and cities, he had a more shifting and moving class of patrons. To receive their earnings, pay them a fair interest, keep it safely invested and always ready to pay it back when wanted, is no easy task, but we find that his institution kept on growing and has, I have no doubt, done much to aid in the upbuilding and stability of the city and surrounding county. While strengthening the institution that he was in charge of and guarding every interest to the satisfaction of those interested till it became one of the foremost of its kind in that part of the state, and was at the same time a strong factor in the community. A business of that kind necessarily enters into every branch of industry and is a great factor in all affairs of the community, due to the foresight and good management of the man whose career was cut off while in the prime of life. We cannot reckon in dollars and cents the value such a person is to the community in which he lives. Then again, we turn to the citizen Ferris. We need no further evidence of the high appreciation in which his neighbors and the surrounding country held him than to call attention to the fact that three times he was elected to represent them in the House of Representatives, and in 1902, with a large majority, they sent him to represent them in this Senate. It is not always the man who can make the most glowing speeches, nor the one who can call the attention of the public to a conspicuous prominence that is the most valuable servant of the people. This part of his work others will consider more fully.

Mr. President: May it be permissible to wander from this line of thought and say a word or two as a lesson as I speak to the living? We all know that at least every campaign, and often otherwise, we are apt to not only ridicule our opponent, but also to misconstrue what he says and accuse him of every wrong doing that words can possibly invent. This is not only a common occurrence in the press and on the stump, but also in the more quiet electioneering done. We find that when a person so ridiculed and so abused passes away these same people and the same press teem with praises and eulogies of the very same person that did not find favor with them during a campaign. This should be changed. It is proper to attack the views of a person if they are not, in our opinion, right, but we should produce arguments against his views and policies advocated by the opposition, but personal attacks should be avoided. Let us

remember the immortal I Charity to all." While we remember his services with so that we cause those lives a timely end.

MR. PRESIDENT: This leads our minds back to the When the idea was conceived Superior to Puget Sound an inhabitable waste, fit only for men, wholly unproductive would not be needed for organized a company to be known company, had surveys made and become profitable, where homes for millions who would emerge which they proposed then unoccupied territory and in Minnesota are perfect characters in the names of growth and development will ever remain monuments Brainerd, Motley, Aldrich ment brought many other railroad, and the express men of ability and character found, even on the remotest

Early in 1872 came to Express Company William New York, and with keen to serve well his company surrounding country by churches and everything community. Of this far the seven-year-old Allan transferred from a beautiful dense pine forest, in the country in which the father's life was one of uneventful

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remember the immortal Lincoln saying, "Malice to no one, and Charity to all." While we do honor to our departed Senator and remember his services with gratitude we should shape our conduct so that we cause those living no sorrow or humiliation and an untimely end.

MR. FRATER.

MR. PRESIDENT: This hour and the occasion for its observance leads our minds back to the early days of Northern Minnesota. When the idea was conceived of building a railroad from Lake Superior to Puget Sound through what was then considered an uninhabitable waste, fit only for the habitation of wild beasts and wild men, wholly unproductive except for timber which it was supposed would not be needed for generations, strong farseeing men organized a company to be known as the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, had surveys made and decided that a railroad could be built and become profitable, which would open to settlement and provide homes for millions who would follow this artery of trade and commerce which they proposed to lay, and erect great states out of the then unoccupied territory. In 1870 the project was commenced, and in Minnesota are perpetuated the names of some of these great characters in the names of cities and towns along the line, and the growth and development of these towns and surrounding country will ever remain monuments to the energy and foresight of Aitken, Brainerd, Motley, Aldrich, Perham and others. But this development brought many others of all classes, as in the operation of a railroad, and the express companies which are associated with it, men of ability and character are a necessity, and are always to be found, even on the remote border of civilization.

Early in 1872 came to Brainerd as the agent of the American Express Company William Ferris with his family, from Western New York, and with keen energy, foresight and pluck went to work to serve well his company and assist in developing the town and surrounding country by aiding in the establishment of schools and churches and everything that goes to make up a model American community. Of this family the youngest child and only son was the seven-year-old Allan F. Ferris, a child of barely school age, transferred from a beautiful New York village to a habitation in the dense pine forest, in the morning of life, to develop with the new country in which the father had cast his lot. From this time on his life was one of uneventful school days; hunting and fishing in sum-

ports in the cold northern winters, of seventeen, when the father is bowed mother burdened with grief business cares, for the father had an recognizing to a large degree ended Carleton College for two National Bank of Brainerd, which a clerk, and soon after was made ung soon showed his ability and e rapidly in the estimation of the ear 1892 at the age of 27 he was d mark of distinction for one so an election to the City Council, ility, was Secretary of the Board and was also a member of the for a number of years, and its

House of Representatives of the n 1896, 1898 and 1900, and in e. With what energy and abil- or, you, Mr. President, and fel- I. That record may be better n him.

the late Senator Ferris from his al aspirations and to assist him and to rejoice with him and his onored as a counselor on many tion at issue. We were friends. eemingly—his prospects in life in every way—business, home, ment his portion. Suddenly in his sun goes down—his hopes ized his condition and recalled tural the words which were his r many times have these words et his virtues (and they were and other young men, of what mplish. And his faults, what- buried in oblivion. He was a ponded to the friendship of a day his remains were laid to

rest in his home city, and the estimate of his fellow Senators by the large attendance of them on that sad occasion.

His race is run; his day accomplished. He rests in peace, and his friends mourn.

MR. DURANT.

MR. PRESIDENT, SENATORS, FRIENDS: This hour has been set apart by the Senate in order that this body may in appropriate manner place upon its records a fitting tribute to the worth of our late friend and colleague, Senator A. L. Ferris. Senators, 'tis but a brief time since he whose memory we revere, whose manhood we admired, whose friendship we valued, sat with us in the Senate Chamber of our state. Just in the morning of his early manhood, with a brilliant future before him, prominent in business, political and social circles, surrounded by a cordon of friends co-equal in extent with the bounds of our great commonwealth, he was called from our midst to the great unknown beyond.

To know Senator Ferris was to love him. Upright in his dealings, his word was his bond, his sphere of usefulness was unbounded in his city and in our state. When the angel of death cast a shadow over the threshold of his home it rent asunder one of life's strongest ties. Lavish in his family affections, his life was a charming picture of domestic delight and happiness. Death is said to be but an incident in life, beyond the power of man to avoid or shape; the course of the grim messenger is from the aged hermit in his lonely hut to the circle of family affection. The edict goes forth, and the summons must be obeyed, for

"There is a reaper whose name is Death,
And with his sickle keen
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between."

Senators, the words that have been spoken, although beautiful with the gift and flowers of eloquence, do not, can not, truly and fully express the feeling of regret and sorrow in the hearts who knew and loved him for the beauty of his character. The words we speak today are naught to the ear and heart of him whose loss we deplore; they are but a tribute to his memory, and we trust convey words of comfort and solace to the family circle whose grief we share in this dark hour of their bereavement.

MR. SCHALLER.

MR. PRESIDENT: This is the first time in the course of twelve years that this body has been called upon to commemorate the passing away of one of its members during the recess. It is an occasion that is fraught with solemnity, and on which we somehow even admit, its solemnity may recall pleasant memories.

As I stand here amidst this body of men of more than average intellect and of kindly hearts, one of them, although differing with them in certain ideas of economics, I am glad to remember that after all we are men and brethren, that our human nature is the same, our differences artificial. The memory which comes to me with greatest force at this time is that of the uniform kindness and consideration which this Senate and its predecessors have extended to me and my colleagues of the minority. Among those whom I remember for the greatest kindness and consideration, among the manliest of the manly men who have represented the State of Minnesota in this body, Al Ferris was pre-eminent. His seat was neighbor to mine during the last session and I learned to know him well. I knew the justice, the deliberate impartial justice that guided his actions. I knew the deep-rooted kindness of heart that tempered his judgments. I experienced both. No man could swerve him from what he thought right and just, but if a kindly deed was to be done none could respond more cheerfully than he.

Memories crowd memories on an occasion like this. We look back, we count over our friends and we realize that one who was of us two years ago when this Senate adjourned is no longer with us now. We feel that for some undefined reason something has been done wrong, something that could have been better ordered, something that should not have taken place. When we look upon the sorrowing mother that bore him, the wife of his bosom, his family and his friends here present taking part in this ceremony, we think that perhaps it might have been better otherwise. But, Mr. President, we know that we are the children of a kind and loving father, who always does that which is best for us, and when our father, our God, calls to him his creatures, his children, his sons, can we doubt that the call is made when we are best prepared to answer it, when we are ripe for immortality? If we are justified in that belief, and, most firmly, I believe that we are, what a consolation it must be for us, his friends, for his family and his loved ones to know that in manly virtues he had advanced almost to the heroic, though we might perhaps think that he could have advanced to

even greater heights, yet it was judged by the time had arrived when he should be translated to a better one. With this assurance, in other than say, as his friends and loved ones bid him the last farewell on earth: "Thy will be done in Heaven."

MR. PETERSON.

MR. PRESIDENT: It is a sad privilege appreciated by me, to be enabled to say a few words for a dead friend and colleague, Senator A. L. Peterson. The strange imperfections of human nature do not value a man's character while he is living, but value his amiable life, splendid his abilities, his achievements, we do not accord to him the appreciation and praise. It is only when he is dead, upon his brow we forget our prejudices, we see the full value of the soul that had been in him.

We look upon our fellow man as men only to see the creeping misty shadows obscure its magnificence; but when the shadows and mists melt away and the whiteness is outlined against the blue of the sky, and it has swept away the mists, many of the noblest and truest qualities are revealed to us in their true beauty.

I had not the pleasure of a long personal acquaintance with Senator Ferris, but he came from a neighboring part of the state and two winters ago he was at my elbow and I became well acquainted with him. In the daily business of this body, no man could so successfully conceal his motives. Questions arise here which test our judgment and acted upon which clearly point out the character of members. Votes are cast which gauge the character of members.

Then, again, I was present when they gathered under the oaks and pines of his own beautiful home—crowds—the hundreds—who gathered to respect his memory. His old neighbors, his friends, of every class, and even little children, who came to bid him farewell, to the very lowly, who came to bid him farewell.

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other than say, as his friends and loved ones said when they bade
him the last farewell on earth: "Thy will be done on earth, as it is
done in Heaven."

MR. PETERSON.

MR. PRESIDENT: It is a sad privilege, but one nevertheless
appreciated by me, to be enabled to say a word in memory of our
dead friend and colleague, Senator A. L. Ferris. It is one of the
strange imperfections of human nature that we never properly
value a man's character while he is living. No matter how
amiable his life, splendid his abilities, sterling his worth or great
his achievements, we do not accord to him in life our full meed of
appreciation and praise. It is only when death's cold hand is laid
upon his brow we forget our prejudices and dislikes and recognize
the full value of the soul that had been hidden from our eyes.

We look upon our fellow man as men view a mountain, many
times only to see the creeping misty shadows and clouds that ob-
scure its magnificence; but when the sharp west wind blows, the
clouds and mists melt away and the snowy summit in dazzling
whiteness is outlined against the blue of heaven. Death is that west
wind, and it has swept away the mists and clouds that concealed
many of the noblest and truest qualities of our friend and displays
them to us in their true beauty.

I had not the pleasure of a long personal acquaintance with Sen-
ator Ferris, but he came from a neighboring district in the northern
part of the state and two winters ago for ninety days he sat at my
elbow and I became well acquainted with him. In the conduct of
the daily business of this body, no member can for any length of
time successfully conceal his motives from his fellow members.
Questions arise here which test our judgment. Bills are introduced
and acted upon which clearly point out the purposes and ambitions
of members. Votes are cast which gauge moral worth.

Then, again, I was present when they laid his body to rest under
the oaks and pines of his own beautiful hill country and saw the
crowds—the hundreds—who gathered to pay their last tribute of
respect to his memory. His old neighbors and friends, men, women
and even little children, of every class, from the highest in the state
to the very lowly, who came to bid him a long farewell, testified

more eloquently than words can express, the estimation in which he was held by them.

I gladly yield to others who knew him better to tell the story of his life, and will speak very briefly of several of his qualities which these opportunities for observation forced upon my attention.

Senator Ferris was a young man of many splendid impulses and noble qualities.

He loved his friends and his loyalty to them and the principles he espoused were sacred to him.

He loved his people, and no man could stand by that open casket and see the tears welling to the eyes of the throngs who came to look upon his dead face but must have been assured that they repaid his affection in full measure.

The living man was sacred to him and the best energies of his being were spent in increasing the happiness of the people of his state.

He lived to see a part of his labors bear fruit.

At his solicitation the last Legislature established a sanitarium for consumptives in the forests of the northern part of the state, and this splendid work has already been begun.

He was generous to those in need, and no man can tell the anxieties and heartaches that were cured by his thoughtful charities.

He loved nature. The solemn sound of the wind in the tops of the pines was sweet music to his ears, and the dashing of the forest brook against the rocks in its course spoke a language that delighted his heart.

He loved God, and showed that he loved Him by loving man, the only image of the Deity we have on earth.

Such was Senator Ferris as I knew him.

To the aged death comes as a lovely sunset to a summer day, when all the beauties of light and color are gathered together in the western sky for one glad hour as if the door of the unseen world were opened and its glories allowed to shine upon us. But the fatal arrow struck down our companion while the shadows stretched out from his feet far toward the west—while his hand and brain were still vigorous for the battle of life—at a time when the earth was bright, when it was a great thing to him to be a man, when he had much to do, when he was just on the threshold of a brilliant and useful future. We mourn his loss, but can we say his death was untimely? I have an abiding faith that life and death are not matters of accident or chance, but

that man in the performance of his spirits. But the great problem is a mystery which no man by reason fails faith must take its place at

"I know not where His island lies,
I only know I cannot drift."

We turn from his grave to the future, the great, magnificent future, gladly have faced with us.

Noble impulses, faith and courage leap over the void from the dead to permit ourselves to be quickened and to work with renewed energy at the work that fell from his hands. We will memorate his fidelity and devotion.

On motion of Mr. Hawkins, the session was adjourned for the day evening, January 16, 1900.

Attest:

The Senate met at 8 o'clock
President.

The roll being called, the following names:

| | |
|-----------|-------------|
| Alley, | Cowan, |
| Barker, | Dunn, |
| Batz, | Durant, |
| Benson, | Everett, |
| Brower, | Frater, |
| Calhoun, | Gjertsen, |
| Campbell, | Hardy, |
| Comstock, | Harrington, |
| Cooke, | Hawkins, |

Quorum present.

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forced upon my attention.
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ad much to do, when he was just
and useful future. We mourn
was untimely? I have an abiding
matters of accident or chance, but

that man in the performance of duty is as immortal as the undying
spirits. But the great problem of life and death must ever remain
a mystery which no man by reasoning can find out. Where reason
fails faith must take its place and lead us to the feet of the Infinite.

"I know not where His islands lift their fronded palms in air,
I only know I cannot drift beyond His love and care."

We turn from his grave to face the problems and perplexities of
the future, the great, magnificent, matchless future, which he would
gladly have faced with us.

Noble impulses, faith and courage perpetuate themselves. They
leap over the void from the dead to the living. Shall we not per-
mit ourselves to be quickened by his influence to take up our own
work with renewed energy and zeal and take up and complete the
work that fell from his hands and build it into a monument to com-
memorate his fidelity and devotion to duty?

On motion of Mr. Hawkins, the Senate then adjourned to Mon-
day evening, January 16, 1905, at 8 o'clock.

Attest:

S. A. LANGUM,
Secretary of the Senate.

EIGHTH DAY.

ST. PAUL, MONDAY, January 16, 1905.

The Senate met at 8 o'clock P. M., and was called to order by the
President.

The roll being called, the following Senators answered to their
names:

| | | | | |
|-----------|-------------|-----------|---------------|-----------|
| Alley, | Cowan, | Horton, | Putnam, | Stone, |
| Barker, | Dunn, | Laugen, | Rieke, | Sundberg, |
| Batz, | Durant, | Laybourn, | Schain, | Swedback, |
| Benson, | Everett, | Mausten, | Schutz, | Thompson, |
| Brower, | Frater, | McNamee, | Shell, | Thorpe, |
| Calhoun, | Gjertsen, | Morgan, | Smith, E. E., | Torson, |
| Campbell, | Hardy, | Naeseth, | Smith, W. A., | Ward, |
| Comstock, | Harrington, | Peachey, | Stephens, | Wood, |
| Cooke, | Hawkins, | Pugh, | | |

Quorum present.