

New Congressional Directory

61st Congress 1st Session SENATE DOCUMENT No. 654


A BIOGRAPHICAL CONGRESSIONAL DIRECTORY

WITH AN OUTLINE HISTORY OF THE NATIONAL CONGRESS

1774-1911

THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS
SEPTEMBER 5, 1774-OCTOBER 21, 1788

THE UNITED STATES CONGRESS
FROM THE FIRST TO THE SIXTY-SECOND CONGRESS, MARCH 4, 1789-MARCH 3, 1911



Forthcoming Edition Will Correct Many Errors

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

LIBRARIES of the country are waiting impatiently for the publication of the forthcoming Congressional Directory. For the book is in great demand on the reference tables and there has not been an edition since that of 1911. Congress has made considerable history in the last 14 years, so the 1911 edition can hardly be called up to date. Moreover, there are many errors in the last edition and it is promised that these will be corrected.

This "Biographical Congressional Directory" should not be confused with the "Official Congressional Directory" which is published during each congress for the use of that congress and deals almost entirely with contemporaneous matters.

As appears by the title page of the 1911 edition of the larger work (herein reproduced) it contains material which makes it a valuable reference book. It will be noted that the edition of 1911 was printed as Senate Document No. 654, second session of the Sixty-first congress. The title page bears the imprint of the Government Printing Office at Washington and the date of 1913. It may have been revised and corrected to the Sixty-second congress. Nevertheless, there are astonishing "breaks" in it, some of which are apparent to the most casual reader.

However, probably it was an improvement on previous volumes of the kind. There was no effort, so far as can be discovered, to keep any sort of a history of congress or a directory of its members before the year 1820. In that year the first publication approaching the dignity of a congressional directory appeared. It was compiled and edited by Daniel Rapine, Agent—whatever he may have been. It is a small volume of about forty pages and contains the names of the members of congress, with home and Washington addresses; the names and local addresses of the heads of the executive department; an incomplete list of American ministers abroad, and an alphabetical list of Washington boarding houses. This publication and others similar appeared from time to time during succeeding sessions of congress. They were private enterprises.

In 1865 congress took up the work of publishing a congressional directory. Biographical sketches first appeared in the directory of the third session of the Fortieth congress. In 1892. The joint committee on printing suggested that, "It is desirable that no gentleman shall occupy over ten lines in print."

A permanent congressional direc-

tory, to comprehend all the congresses preceding was first brought out by Charles Lanman in 1859 and the work bears the title, "Dictionary of the United States Congress." There have been at least six editions, each intended to bring the material to date. The committee responsible for the 1911 edition of the "Biographical Congressional Directory" has this to say, among other things:

Since Mr. Lanman's latest volume the succeeding compilers appear to have done little more than to add to the permanent volume such information as could be obtained from the periodical Congressional Directories. There seems to have been little effort to correct, revise or perfect the work of the earlier compilers, and thus endless errors crept in.

The present committee has undertaken the work of general revision and verification. It has not only carefully scanned the journals and records of debate but it has also consulted all the available biographical works; has made special appeals to government depositories; public libraries; historical associations; state, county and municipal officers, as well as to individuals, for specific and general information.

It is unfortunate that some records that might be of great value, especially as bearing upon earlier contested election cases and their determination, were burned by the British in 1814.

The present joint committee on printing, in charge of the new edition, takes the same way—only more so. Senator George H. Moses of New Hampshire is chairman. The vice chairman is Representative Edgar R. Kless of Pennsylvania. The other members are Senator Arthur Capper of Kansas, Senator Duncan U. Fletcher of Florida, Representative Albert Johnson of Washington and Representative William F. Stevenson of South Carolina. Ansel Wold is clerk.

This joint committee has been working on the forthcoming edition since March of 1925 under a concurrent resolution. According to reports, the committee has been pretty thorough and among other things has written many thousands of letters in its search for information. It is known that some of the glaring errors have been detected and corrected.

Possibly the most astonishing error in the 1911 edition is concerning Cyrus L. Dunham. The biography of this Indiana member of the house reads:

Dunham, Cyrus L., a representative from Indiana; native of New York; self-educated; moved to Indiana and located in Salem; studied law and was admitted to the bar; member of the state house of representatives 1846-7; engaged in agriculture; elected as a Democrat to the 31st, 32nd and 33rd congresses (March 4, 1849-March 3, 1855); defeated as a candidate for the 34th congress; again elected a member of the state house of representatives; died in Valley Farm, Ind., October 15, 1856.

As a matter of fact Cyrus L. Dunham served through the Civil war as colonel of the Fiftieth Indiana Volunteers and died in Jeffersonville, Ind., November 22, 1877; he is buried in the Walnut Ridge cemetery in that

city. Note that the War department has had the Dunham record all these years.

Here's a curious sort of mistake, with an absurdly simple explanation: One day in setting the type of some one of the various "directories" a compositor picked up from the case a capital "R" instead of a capital "E." Thereupon the type read "Ed." Instead of "Ed." In consequence somewhat later Edward became Richard. So we find in the 1911 edition of the Directory the following biographies:



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McGaughey, Edward Wilson a representative from Indiana; born in Greencastle, Ind., January 15, 1817; attended the public schools; studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1835 and practiced; member of the state senate in 1842; elected as a Whig to the 29th congress (March 4, 1845-March 3, 1847); re-elected to the 31st congress, March 4, 1849-March 3, 1851; unsuccessful candidate for re-election to the 32nd congress; died in San Francisco, Cal., August 6, 1852.

McGaughey, Richard W., a representative from Indiana; resident of Rockville, Ind.; elected to the 31st congress (March 4, 1849-March 3, 1851).

Yes; as you have already guessed, these two McGaugheys are one and the same man and his name was Edward Wilson McGaughey. A study of the house journal for the Thirty-first congress disclosed the mistake.

Page 464 of the 1911 edition is largely taken up with biographies of the Bayards of Delaware. Almost contiguous are biographies of "Bayard, James Asheton, Jr." and "Bayard, James Asheton 3d." They are one and the same man—who represented Delaware in the senate from 1851 to 1869, with the exception of a short time. The new edition, of course, will add another Bayard—the present senator, Thomas Francis Bayard. The senatorial record of the Bayards is unique. The father of the present senator, Thomas Francis Bayard (1828-98); his grandfather, James Asheton Bayard 3d (1799-1880); his great uncle, Richard Henry Bayard (1796-1868); his great-grandfather, James Asheton Bayard 2d (1767-1815), and his great-great-grandfather, Richard Bassett (1745-1815), were all United States senators from Delaware.

Roger Sherman, delegate, representative and senator from Connecticut from the First Continental congress to his death in the Second United States congress, is set forth as having given unique service in that he helped prepare and signed all four of the great documents: Articles of Association, 1774; Declaration of Independence, 1776; Articles of Confederation, 1778; Constitution of the United States, 1787.

(mosses), heath peat, meadow peat (grasses and sedges), forest peat or wood peat (trees) and sea peat (seaweeds). For use as a fuel, peat is dried and often compressed. It is widely found and increasingly important, but, owing to its bulk and its large content of water and ash, does not compete formidably with coal.

The word "lantern-slide" did not officially come into the language until 1909, when it first appeared in a dictionary.

The TALE of KIDDIE KATYDID

By Arthur Scott Bailey

A PRESENT FOR KIDDIE

MR. FROG had a delightful time listening to the remarks of his callers, who had no idea that he was so near at hand. And as the weather grew colder, they began to shiver and their voices began to shake. And by the time it was almost dark all the waiting company were quite discouraged.

"I'll never be able to stay out tonight!" Chirpy Cricket declared. "I'm so cold now that I can scarcely move."

And it was the same with everybody else. Even Freddie Firefly complained that his light didn't warm him in the least. And he said he would have to go home at once.

"Mr. Crow will be very angry with us tomorrow when he learns we haven't called on Kiddie Katydid."



Kiddie Sprang Down and Took His New Coat From the Twig.

somebody remarked. And a hush fell upon the company. But Chirpy Cricket had a happy thought, which made them all feel better.

"Kiddie Katydid won't stay out of doors on a night like this!" he suddenly exclaimed. "He'll find some snug place to creep into. And we wouldn't be able to find him in Farmer Green's dooryard even if we tried to."

"That's so!" Chirpy's companions shouted.

"Then there's no need of our freezing here any longer, waiting for that wretched tailor, Mr. Frog!" said Freddie Firefly.

And somehow, Mr. Frog did not smile quite so widely over that speech. Nevertheless, he was pleased, on the

whole. And not waiting to watch the shivering party leave the neighborhood, he set off at once toward Farmer Green's house, making first for the river, which ran near the farm buildings, because Mr. Frog did not like to travel by land.

Because the air was cool, the water felt all the warmer. And by the time Mr. Frog had reached his journey's end he was almost overheated. Besides, as he noticed, it was not so cold in Farmer Green's dooryard as it had been by the creek.

He stopped, for a few moments, to cool himself in the watering-trough. And then he hopped briskly onto the front yard.

To his great delight he had scarcely reached the clump of maple trees when right above him he heard Kiddie Katydid's famous refrain.

"Good evening!" Mr. Frog called. "I've brought a little present for you, all the way from the creek."

"How-dy do!" said Kiddie Katydid. "It's a cool night, isn't it?"

"You won't mind the weather when you put this on," Mr. Frog replied, holding up the small garment he had made that afternoon.

"What's that?" Kiddie Katydid asked.

"An overcoat, fashioned expressly for you by the finest tailor in Pleasant Valley!" said Mr. Frog very proudly.

"You're exceedingly kind, I'm sure," said Kiddie. And he was about to jump down and slip into the coat when he noticed that Mr. Frog had an extremely wide mouth.

"Suppose, after slipping into the coat, he should find himself slipping down the tailor's throat?"

"Just hang the coat on a twig and I'll get into it a little later," Kiddie Katydid suggested.

"I see!" Mr. Frog cried. "That's your way of accepting a gift. And I wouldn't dream of quarrelling with you about that. So I'll hang the coat right here and go back to the watering-trough to wet my feet. While I'm gone you can try the coat on, and tell me how you like it when I come back."

"I hope it's a green one!" said Kiddie Katydid somewhat anxiously. "For if it isn't green, I couldn't wear it, you know. I always wear green. It's my favorite color."

"Ah! Trust me not to make a mistake!" Mr. Frog chuckled happily. And then he withdrew. But he could not help pausing for a moment, to look back and watch, while Kiddie sprang down from his tree and took his new coat from the twig on which the tailor had hung it.

(© by Grosset & Dunlap)



This popular "movie" comedienne was a vaudeville dancer until she reached the West, but there she deserted the stage to play in pictures. Her eyes and hair are brown. She is an athlete, and loves sports.

WHEN I WAS TWENTY-ONE

BY JOSEPH KAYE

At 21: John J. Carty Might Be Envyed by Many Others of His Age.

AT TWENTY-ONE I was with the Bell Telephone company of Boston, where I started two years before. I got this position when I was fired from a laboratory supply shop. In a fit of humor I coated several chunks of old brass with an acid preparation to make it look like gold. The proprietor of the store actually thought it was the precious metal and was wildly excited. Just as he was about to test the lumps I burst out laughing and gave the show away. He failed to share the joke with me.

I went to the superintendent of the telephone company and he put me into the business I have been in ever since. The first time I tried to listen over the telephone in those early days I couldn't hear a thing. For a few moments the fear gripped me that I was going deaf. Later I did learn to hear, but there was so much noise on the lines that it was quite a trick to understand what was being said.—John J. Carty.

TODAY: Mr. Carty is one of the heads of the great American Telephone and Telegraph company, and is responsible for numerous inventions which have made telephoning possible. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

SLIPPING AWAY

NOW precious is this day which is yours to do with as you may elect—to waste in idleness or to dedicate to noble, enduring endeavor.

A day is but a brief space of time, yet it is about all we can with any degree of certainty call our own. No man is sure of the morrow, though millions of men count upon its coming with assurance, and plan to meet it without any visible doubt as to its arrival.

This day is yours. How are you spending it?

Are you filling it with ill-humor, ambiguous acts, unpardonable words, thoughtless or wasted time and opportunity?

If you are, you will regret it when the night comes, when your sun is gone down and you stand alone in the dark an unknown, without friends in a world which to your amazement has slipped away from you, leaving you benumbed and dazed.

There are no sympathetic ears to hear your cry, no loving hand to dry your tears.

Young men and women, and those in the meridian of life as well, who wish to be assured of their future should pack their kits with fine resolutions and make the best use of their time.

By following the straight road and keeping step with the faithful, when the shadows fall there will be no dread of loneliness, for there will come in the nighttime sweet dreams of a day well spent and the assurance of a brighter day in the dawning!

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THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

WITCH-RIDDEN HORSES

IN THE good old days when Cotton Mather declared that a man who did not believe in witchcraft ought to be burned as a witch himself, one who doubted that horses were sometimes found of mornings exhausted in their stalls after being ridden all night by witches would have been looked upon as a suspicious character to say the least. Many people will be surprised to learn that this superstition still lingers among us—but it does.

The American Folklore society has found it still existing, chiefly among the negroes, and also in sections where it is common among the whites.

In one section, however, it is not witches but "lutins" who ride the horses at night. Lutin is a French word meaning the evil spirits of the night and this would indicate that the superstition in Maine was an importation from Canada. Investigation would probably show that the superstition flourishes across the Canadian border and some other of the American states.

One of the peculiar phases of this survival of an old superstition is that in the modern version that manes of the night-riden horses are always found braided—which is probably a phase of the old superstition which has "stuck" while others have dropped out. In some parts of Europe it is the fairies who ride the horses at night in others the brownies and in still others witches, the same as in America. But something or other uncanny rides the peasants' horses at night in nearly all sections of northern Europe. It was always a part of the witch-belief of continental northern Europe that on certain nights the witches went riding to the forests, or some other lonely locality, to keep their "Witches' Sabbath" or to "meet the black man"—that is the devil—and in our own Colonial witchlore we had the same belief, though broomsticks appear to have been their favorite steeds. The reprehensible custom of witches riding borrowed horses, however, was not unknown to our Colonial ancestors and was an inheritance from the old world witchcraft belief. As such, it appears, the superstition still lingers among us.

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Cats are kept on some fox farms to care for young foxes.

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"13"

"OH, NO. I am not superstitious, but I take no liberties with thirteen."

This inconsistency is not peculiar to the person quoted above. It seems to be one of those common paradoxes which link our modern practical, cold-blooded world to the romantic, eerie, goblin tenanted ages of past.

We are emphatically not superstitious, yet, though we may not walk around all day on the thirteenth with our fingers crossed, how many of us are there who will start an important business arrangement on that day, or who do not find it expedient to alter our arrangements when we think there will be thirteen at table?

It may be because of the absolute unequivocal penalty that this superstition above all others, has survived in to this unsuperstitious age. One of the thirteen is doomed to die and nobody is sufficiently interested in delivering posterity from its tentacles to try the experiment.

The unpopularity of "thirteen" started with the Last Supper at which Christ and his disciples numbered thirteen. The implication we all know. The reason why the first to rise from the table is supposed to be the one to die is the fact that Judas, who was the first to leave the supper table, very soon after hanged himself.

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San Francisco leads the cities of the world in telephones per capita.

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs

EXIT MARCH

AS LAMB or roaring lion March goes out— Which of the two it is there may be doubt. But if she goes with smiles or temper high I seem to see a twinkle in her eye As though despite her ways oft-times severe, She knew she'd led us up from Winter drear, And in the face of tempests blustering Laid us secure upon the lap of Spring.

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(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Size of Tigers

There is but one species of tiger, which ranges throughout southern and western Asia. Its length varies considerably, and is often overstated by reason of inaccurate measurement, but it may be said that few properly measured before removal of the skin, have exceeded nine and a half feet from nose to end of tail. The weight of a large one is about 500 pounds. Tigers are simply big cats, with cat-