Article

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Subject:

Grant

Washington & Grant - Campbells
Grant.

Washington and Grant compared.

The last quarter of the 18th century gave to our country her integrity, her independence; our original States became united and were cemented by a strong Constitution.

The central figure of that bright historic period is George Washington, whom we unceasingly honor as the father of his country. He first carried off the triumphal banner of victory from the midst of contending hosts; and then he held for two terms, by the voluntary suffrages of a free people, the chief place of power in our land.

The third quarter of the next century opened for our Union gloomy prospects. A gathering plague, which was under our fathers but a dark spot, had spread till the eyes, ears and mouths of vast multitudes of our countrymen were involved till the end of our country's life, constantly predicted by our wise men, seemed near at hand. A part of the
The last quarter of the 18th century saw the country, its interests, its independence, its order, and its liberties become necessary and were conducted by the American Constitution.

The central theme of this period was the preservation of the country. We must preserve all the instruments of peace and order, and then the help for our friends, the authority and influence of the people's government, and the peace of our land.

The spirit of our country's progress. A harmonious peace which we must continue, put a hard work, and fight all the way.

The struggle of our countrymen. The struggle for the freedom of our country, and the struggle of the people, in which we are engaged.
people were affected by a singular overpowering weakness, and others entered into interminable janglings, full of fire and fury,—a kind of rage like unto madness,—that made them at times bent upon indiscriminate destruction.

As a government, as a people, we had reached that pass described by Carlyle, in his French Revolution, when "verily if somebody did not do something soon, things would do themselves satisfactory to nobody!"

That period of agitation, turmoil and strife has now gone by. And as we look back we ask ourselves what has resulted? We answer: that plague was stayed. A fever, burning, raging, spreading, consuming like a conflagration, did follow the plague; but it was met by staunch courage and effective remedies: decays and putrefactions set in: but the sharp knife applied without hesitation, accomplished its work of removal. Peace and rest have finally come to rein-vigorate and recuperate the system; and, the last quarter of the 19th century clings to the hill-tops.
people were allocated by a militant organization

weaknesses and others entered into intimate people's lane.

first law of life and truth - a kind of thing like

were minutely - same make them as keenly peering

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unintelligible

As a government, as a people, we have learned that

been neglected by capital. To the American Revolution

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thin and poor to demonstrate scientifically to people

The period of starvation is not and bitter and worse

now gone by. And as we look back we see ourselves

merit have reached? We answer: that by way we ask-

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like a collaboration, it follows the principle that it

were set by ancient committees and allocating Committee.

of everyone

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applying without hesitation economic improved the work of

remains for peace and rest have not come to reign.

allocate any necessities the exchange. The last

director of the French county, the fit to toe.
of victory in the interests of liberty and national unity,—yes, in the interests of mankind.

In retrospect, amid all the turbulence and madness of the plague-stricken and fevered millions, two figures among the remedial workers were most prominent, Lincoln and Grant. Multitudes at first, of course, saw them but dimly. Against one, tall and lifted up, they cried one thing; and against the other, modest, silent, but never idle, they shouted another thing; these outcries were full of hate and distrust; but what a change has come; all hearts are now filled with love, and all mouths with praise for these two workers. Lincoln kept the lead in life and sealed his title to nobility, in blood. With no disparagement to this noble Chieftain, Chief of Martyrs, we are prepared to record of Grant, as of Washington, that for the period of his life, he too, amid contending hosts, carried off the triumphal banner of victory. He, too, has held for two terms, by the voluntary suffrages of a free people, the
of victory in the interests of liberty and defense.

In retrospect, with all the Fanfarina and Maherees of the plane attackers and levered milltires, two lymphs among the remnant workers were most prominent. Lincoln and Grant. Mitigation of life, of course, now seem but thinly. Anker's one for and filling up, they either one strike, and at least the other, modest, attempt, but never later. They showed another strike; these outcomes were left of faith and aggression; but what a change has come! If these are the new Lillies with love and all mounted with braid for Lincoln kept to lead in life and seeded the title to majority in place. With no disregard to this noble Chilote, Chief of War, we are the home of recent of Great as of meaning, that for the parting of the Life of God, with consecutive pose, have carried all the triumphant banner of victory. Deuce, you may help for two terms, the importance millennium of a free people.
chief place of power in our land.

But few persons at the time knew of, or cared for Grant's humble birth, yet the plaudits of a world have followed him to his honored tomb, where, on the banks of the Hudson, whose bosom will for ages bear to and fro the teeming millions, few will pass without descrying at Riverside, and naming the place where this Savior of his country rests.

As it is of use to young mariners to study the charts of the sea, and note the labors of successful voyagers, so it is of first importance to enterprising youth to examine well the map of human experience and carefully note the character and conduct of successful men. First, the skill beyond price must be sought out; that skill which makes the very heavens and earth contribute to safety, to fame, to success; and second, it is necessary to search the craggy banks, the rocks, and the shoals of such human souls, that may be shunned. General Grant, whose work on earth is done, furnishes us an ample
...
map for study.

**Early life.**

As men grow older they think more and more of "blood."

"The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church." The blood of the crucified giveth the highest cleansing. The blood of the Scottish Grant-clan ran in the veins of their descendants.

Noah Grant, an ancestor, commanded a company, formed without regard to color, before the Revolution. He and his brother Solomon, we read, were slain at the battle of White Plains, Oct. 28, 1776.

The son of the next generation, General Grant's grandfather, a Lieutenant in the Continental Army, served long during the Revolution, his service ending with that war.

The father, Jesse, settled at Point Pleasant, a small town on the north bank of the Ohio, in 1820. There he married Miss Hannah Simpson. In a small cottage of the village, the 27th of April, 1822, the
Early Days

As men grow older they think more and more of

"Food".

The proof of the marbles is the ease of the Church.
The proof of the crucible given the highest classe

and The proof of the Society which ran to

the name of their assurance

Your Grant an ancestor, commanding a company, told

He said his thought Solomon, we need ware al

the battle of White Plains, Oct. 28, 1776.

The son of the next generation, General Grant's

determination a lieutenant to the Continental Army

after his service in the Revolution, his service and

the battle of that war.

The letter, letter, settled at Point Pleasant, a

small town on the North Bank of the Ohio in 1800

there he married Miss Hannah Simpson. In a small
first child was born. The trying and almost universal difficulty of giving a name to the first-born arose. After family debate it was wisely settled by lot. The lot fell upon the classic name of "Ulysses." "Hiram" was subsequently added to please a grandsire. Thus furnished this babe set out on the journey of life as Hiram Ulysses.

It is said of Homer's hero, the Grecian Ulysses, "in prudence, ingenuity of resource, and finesse, he was foremost of the Hellenic chiefs, while in courage he was inferior to none." So to our American boy, the very name was prophetic and premonitory. One propensity of childhood, not very rare but noticeable when the subsequent life emphasizes it, is to exhibit joy in storms, to delight in noisy drums and covet materials for explosions, from fire-crackers to the mimic cannons. Sensitive nerves often give a child trouble, but they soon train themselves to coolness. It is said that Ulysses Grant even in babyhood manifested this propensity.
The sharp and unexpected crack of a pistol caused him to clap hands and cry, "more!" Surely this propensity, like the family blood, and the classic name, may now be treasured by conservative friends as premonitory of that power which in subsequent years enabled our Grant in the midst of the rattling of musketry and the roar of cannon to preserve his equanimity and to subdue the natural excitement of other mortals who were smarting under the spur of nerves not so firmly constructed. Early in 1823, the family moved to Georgetown, Ohio, where for several years the father was engaged in a tannery. Here, when still quite a small boy, Ulysses attended the village school, helped his father in vacations to haul wood, bark, and whatever else his business needed. He early betrayed a fondness for a horse, so that as soon as he had earned a little money by driving, taking people from the village to the country, he satisfied the desire of his heart. What is worth mentioning of any lad, he saved up his money and soon was able to purchase a nice pony; after
The streets and unexpected cracks of a playground cannot
pit to clip pamplem and ohl "more! Survey the peo-
merit in the family food, and the classical name
may now be reassured by conservative listeners as the
mention of a true power which in unconditional area
speedily can the spirit of the spirit of the spirit of
mankind, and the loss of our power to preserve his area
merit, and to suppose the national sentiment of other
mortals who were smearing under the ring of Deuce
not so firmly connected. Easy in 1883, the late
It may go to Gourmet, Ohio, where for seventy
years the letter was smuggled to Variant
Here, where still do use a small pot of Universe "strengthen
the village school, padded the letter in addition
(7) [any (1)]
10 to锰t moon "park, and whatever else his presence
named. He early persisted a completeness for a course
so that as soon as he had earned a little money by
trains, taking people from the village to the gross
41, he established the gesture of his heart. With
more mention of ours last, we swung in the manner
and soon we espied to purchase a nice book. After
which, through life he was never without a good horse.

People of casual acquaintance, even then, spoke of him as stalid.

General Brisbin, who claims the account from his mother, says: "One day" (while at the school at Georgetown) "He was puzzling his brains over a sum in arithmetic, and seeing his perplexed look, his teacher said to him kindly, "well Ulysses, can't you master it?" "Can't! what does can't mean?" The class had been studying definitions. He took up the dictionary and said humorously, "I don't find it; no such word in my book." The teacher commended his facetious answer and encouraged him to so act in future that he could always use that phrase, "no such word as can't in my book." Also; when Ulysses was about 13 years of age he drove a carriage filled with young ladies from Augusta, Kentucky, to Georgetown. In crossing a creek, the young ladies noticed the depth of the stream, and seeing as they went on, how the wagon sank deeper and deeper, and the horses
which Dorothea first met me was never without a book.

part of several pedestrians, even their shoes.

General Preston, who claims the account from her
mother, says: "One day at the school of
George Colton. "He was busily at the piano over a
sum to stimulate and seeming thebertshire look and
eating to him kindly, "well Ulises, can't you meet
it?" "Can't I what gone with me?" The glass and
been sputtering relations. He took up the action
six and saw Humorously. "I won't find it so much
wore in my book. "The teacher commenced the face
from answer and encouraged him to set in future
that he could always use that phrase, "no such word
as can't in my book. "Also when Ulises was about
in his version of the poem a carpet and rigid with
your letters from Augustus, Kentucky, to Georger"o.
In crossing a creek, the young ladies noticed the
help of the streams and seeing an fiery man, on "you
repair, break geese, and geese, and the horses
swimming, they were terrified; then they screamed; but the boy, unaffected, quietly and safely, guided his horses across, calling out to his passengers, "keep still, girls, I'll take you safe through!"

From the same credible source I gather another incident. The lad had proceeded to the woods to haul out some heavy logs. He found no man to help him; so he hitched a horse to the end of each log in succession and slid them one by one up a half fallen tree; then he backed under and easily rolled the logs into his wagon. This sort of ingenuity was characteristic and always at hand never to fail him in any strait.

At the Military Academy.

By 17 he had obtained a fair knowledge for a working man's son. At this age, finding Ulysses desirous of a cadetship, his father made written application to the Hon. E. L. Hamer, Member of Congress from his District. Fortunately there was a vacancy and Mr. Hamer at once nominated the young man to fill it.
The President's letters of introduction for the passengers:

'Please accept my compliments of the enclosed letters of introduction for the passengers.'

"Keep all their tickets. I'll take you safe through.

I got another ticket at the same place's ticket office. I rather would like to make it an incident. The job was interesting to the boy and I hoped to help find out some money. The boy would go on to help

form the second person of the ticket on the first of each lot in succession, and it is from one to one up to a half letter.

From then he broke under any pressure, feeling the job into the weapon. This work is important, as the people who are the strategic and economic at hand never of the work, etc.

At the Military Academy.

By 19 he had obtained a letter of introduction for a work.
In sending forward his name, his father had written only Ulysses; Mr. Hamer, having to nominate at once, and knowing his mother's name to be Simpson, called him Ulysses Simpson Grant in his application; so that at the age of 17, young Grant was enrolled U. S. Grant at the National Military School. With humorous conformity he adopted the new name. American patriots like the letters U. S., whether they stand for "Ulysses Simpson", "United States", "Uncle Sam", or "Unconditional Surrender." The cadet sobriquet was "Uncle Sam."

The historian Captain Copée says: that he remembers him "as a plain straightforward, common-sense youth, rather of the old-head on young-shoulders order; shunning notoriety; quite contented while others were grumbling; """" respected by all, and very popular with his friends. His sobriquet of "Uncle Sam", where every good fellow has a nickname, came from these very qualities; indeed he was a very Uncle Sam sort of youth. He was then and always, an excellent horseman"."
He exhibited little enthusiasm in anything. His best standing was in the mathematical branches and their application to tactics and military engineering."

Quiet and retiring as he appeared to be, yet, he did not brook imposition or insult. Once when a cadet-private in the ranks, a cadet-officer pushed his brief authority too far and worried Grant with an irritating and nagging style of command and correction. At last Grant could bear it no longer; he made bold to leave ranks, take off his coat and demand reparation of the offender on the spot:

"You have run it on me enough, now give me a chance!"

The spirited youngster immediately granted his petition. After a successful fight, Grant then turned to the company and defied to combat any others who desired to take up the glove of insult. The challenge was not taken, and his timely pluck saved him from report. Resolute courage gave him then as ever, the peace which he fought for.

Graduation and Courtship.
Graduating 21st in a class of 39 members, he left West Point in June 1843. As a Brevet second Lieut. in the 4th U. S. Infantry, he joined his regiment at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri. It took him two full years to get that brevet off and become a full second Lieutenant. In that period an event occurred which had much to do with shaping his career. His classmate, Lieutenant Dent, introduced him to his father's family at St. Louis, and here he found the tender-hearted, womanly woman who was to become the companion, the stimulus, the safeguard, and the solace of his chequered life. It was Julia Dent whom he loved and trusted, and who believed in him from the first acquaintance when he had few friends, and who had always a word of cheer and of praise for him in the darkest days, and whom even prosperity could not divert from her sincere love and simple taste.

Before their marriage, according to the fortune of a soldier, Grant's regiment was sent to the frontiers of Texas, and so the contemplated marriage had to be
Graduating shafts in a class of 30 members, he felt
West Point in June 1882, as a second second Train.
in the 4th U. S. Infantry, he joined his regiment at
Salt Lake City, Utah. Missouri. It took him some time
to see the Army and become a part of it.


years to his first present and become a full

officer. I went on to the next. In my eyes, it was

as if he were finding the Army and the career. His
time and much to go with supporting his career.

It was the 4th Doctor and

letter to the family of St. John, and here he joined the

office, he was promoted, introduced him to the

commission. The stimulus, the sensation, may be so

issues of his cherished life. It was July 13th when

he joined my trusted, and who performed in him from

the little ecumenicism when he had less light, and

who had involved a work of grace and of praise for him

in the garden gate, and who even bravery could

not graver from her sincere love and simple praise.

Before their marriage, according to the fortune of a

southerner, Grant's regiment was sent to the Louisiana

of Texas, and so the country's marriages and to pe...
postponed, not occurring till after the Mexican War.

Mexican War. - First Honors.

The War with Mexico soon followed the march of Lieutenant Grant's regiment to the frontier. Throughout that struggle the Lieutenant performed his part with ardor and success. He was twice rewarded by an honorary rank which, unlike his former brevet commission, he greatly desired to put on and not off. A single instance related by different historians will give a glimpse of the diligent and patriotic officer and foreshadow his genius for war. His division, when drawing near the gates of Mexico, was with that of General Worth. Worth had been instructed to seize a road leading to the city from the West. As he proceeded thither Lieutenant Grant was with his foremost men. Suddenly at a turn of the road, from a well defended parapet, they encountered a brisk musketry fire. This made our men run to cover; but Grant, fearless of danger, worked his way around and across the field of fire till he had found a
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the Mexican War.
place in the defences that he deemed vulnerable.

He then quickly came back and called out to his men that he could turn the parapet. Several, true as steel, sprang up and followed him, creeping for cover from the shot, behind a wall; where, unexpectedly, they came upon a full company of friends under Capt. Horace Brooks. Grant instantly cried: "Captain! I have found a way to flank the enemy." The brave Brooks answered, "Well, you know the way. Go on; we'll follow you." And so it was done. With Grant leading, the end of that parapet was carried by a prompt and eager assault, and the whole defending force of Mexicans fled in dismay.

Shortly after this encounter, while our troops were pressing forward and the turrets of the city were already plainly in sight, Worth's division ran upon another outwork which added cannon to its musketry. The happy lieutenant was again with the advance, and the second parapet was quickly taken. Now Captain Brooks, seeing himself under a more dan-
place in the gallery that he seemed unapproachable.

He turned suddenly and called out to his men:

"Get me out of here!" he shouted. "Get me out of here!"

And the men obeyed him, hurriedly following him back to their

He saw the men, and followed him, crept up to the corner.

The men came down a long corridor of rooms under the
capital I

Horace Brook's. Great importance attached to

The guns were firing. "Well, you know the way. Go on."

Brooke answered, "Well, you know the way. Go on."

And so it was gone, with great

feeling; the end of what had been was carried by a

bomber and a larger assault, and the whole gallery

faces of the men were dead in Germany.

Shortly after this encounter, while our troops

were pressing forward, and the garrison of the city

were steadily driven in all the way, with

howitzers otherwise working with heavy cannon to the east-

The enemy's positions were again with the

men, and the second battery was captured. I

was Captain Brook's, seeing himself under a more gen-

"
gerous fire from the guns of the city, sent Grant to Worth for help. While away, Brooks' men were assaulted by a large force and driven back, thus losing the important ground. But soon the young man returned with reinforcements. Quickly taking in the situation, Grant discovered an old church in the suburbs with a high steeple and belfry-opening, from which he could reach the parapet and the city. He hurried some artillery to its neighborhood, and with the men dragging a mountain howitzer by hand, he made his way to the church, over ditches and broken ground. A reluctant priest was constrained to give up the keys; and the gun was quickly lifted to the top of the belfrey, and Lieutenant Grant himself so sighted it as, first to drive the Mexicans from their recovered parapet; and then he threw his shots squarely into the city itself. General Worth finding what the Lieutenant was doing, called him, complimented him, and then put a whole company under his command with additional cannon. That night the
Reasons why the gates of the city were open.

White men, workers, were settled by a large force and given peak fun. The gates were
and the important grounds. But soon the young men
returned with reinforcements. Suddenly striking in the
situation. Great hierarchies in an attempt to the sup-
map with a high escutcheon and paper Pie-panning
we made him way to the corner over kitchen and back-
everywhere. A restaurant present was counteracted to
give up the key; and the run was decided directly to
the top of the bellman's and treatment Grant himself
so dirigible it as 'like to drive the Mexican from
their reconsecrated parquet and then to throw his shots
adversely into the city itself. General Worth Ling-
and soon the treatment was gotten calling him com-
pressed him, and then but a whole company under
the command with oh! is gone. That night the
western gate of Mexico, the strongest in the beleag-
ured city, surrendered to our forces. For this re-
markable exploit, Lieut. Grant was more than once
mentioned in the public despatches; and beside this
praise, he obtained his second brevet for his brave
and skilful conduct.

Return from Mexico and Marriage.

At the close of the Mexican War, Grant's regiment
returned to the North.

In 1848 the happy marriage, so long deferred by
the war, took place. The first year was spent near
Detroit, where the little family, in government quar-
ters, began the chequered experience of army married
life.

When in 1852, the 4th Infantry was ordered to the
pacific, it was not possible for Grant to take his
family with him. So the young wife with one child
went back to her father's house, while he, with the
troops, by sea, by the isthmus, and by the Pacific,
made his way to California.
Return from Mexico and California

At the close of the Mexican War, Grant's regiment

received to the North

In 1848 the happy marriage took place. The little garrison near

the town took place. The little garrison near

Detroit, where the first family in government

dwelt, began the odyssey of experience of army

life.

When in 1855 the top infantry was ordered to the

battleground, it was not possible for Grant to take his

family with him. So the young wife with one child

went back to her father's home, while he, with the

troops, went on the immediate and by the Battleground.
After a brief sojourn near San Francisco, the company to which Grant belonged went on still farther to Oregon. At Fort Vancouver and at Fort Humboldt of Upper California, then near a lonely wilderness possessed by Indians, some two hundred miles northeast of San Francisco, Lieutenant, and later Captain, Grant spent two weary years.

**His resignation and Civilian life.**

In 1854, longing to get back to his wife and child, worn out with hope deferred of his company's return to the East, chagrined by some difficulties which arose between him and his Post Commander, he submitted his resignation to the War Department. On its acceptance he made his way back to St. Louis, and rejoined those whom he loved.

The history of U. S. Grant in private life will, probably, never be fully known. It was, however, written in his heart, and its fruitage, was seen in his subsequent life. He entered at once upon a new calling, a farmer. With limited means, a few miles
A few years later the sorrow mourned San Francisco. The company founded on Upper California,
from St. Louis, the young man established his family in a small log house which he himself had built, and went resolutely to work. Plowing, hauling cord-wood, planting, sowing and reaping, working early and late, in season and out; still there were but poor returns for his labor. After a fair effort, with great discouragement he tried the commission business. But this proved no better than farming. He gave that up also and moved to Galena, Ill., there he worked again with his father; with a family now grown to six souls, making hardly a fair living. Here he was, apparently unambitious a quiet citizen, when the war found him.

The seven hard years of civil life, were years of discipline. They taught him the struggle of the poor; how to work; how to bear responsibility; how to sympathize with others not favored by fortune; how to resort to expedients in emergencies. They indeed made him one with the great majority of our Anglo-Saxon sons, who by toil have secured a compe-
The young men established the family
in a small log home which he himself had built, and
went repeatedly to work. Plowing, feeding cattle, and
planting, sowing and reaping, working early and late
in season and out; all these were put to poor return
for his labor. After a long effort with great skill
and perseverance we tried the commission business. But
this proved to be better than farming. He loses the
sence with his cattle; with a family now grown to
six sons, making parties a tarl twinning. Here we are
men comfident in our attiturs and a new citizen when the
seven year barriers of gilt fell, were verses of
discipline. They taught him the struggle of the
poor; how to work; how to bear responsibilities; how
to sympathize with others not knowing our fortune.
They
made him one with the great majority of our
people.
tency; who have peopled the vast West; and who came from farms, stores and warehouses to fill up the ranks of the volunteers, when the life of our Union was threatened.

The War of the Rebellion.

The Nation's crisis came, as in human affairs it always does come. The war-cloud, which had long been impending, broke. Grant tried for a staff appointment with McClellan and, luckily for him and the cause of our country, in this he failed. He was soon on his way to Springfield, his State Capital. There he identified himself with the volunteers, aided the Governor with his ready military knowledge, and, ere long, in June 1861, had the command of the 21st Ill. Regiment. Next we find him, with his men, reporting to General Pope, in Missouri. His Governor and his Members of Congress observed his quickness, energy and patriotism. In a brief time by their unasked help, the 7th of August, he was made Brigadier-General of Volunteers. His station, then under Fremont,
The War of the Rebellion

The nation's cries came as in human storms to
waken, gorge, come. The war-cloud, which had long
been impending, broke. Grant tried for a staff to
bowlment with McClellan and, ineptly for him and
the cause of our country, to spin its lot. He was
soon on the way to Spottsylvania. He steered cepital

Y

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was at Cairo. At just the right moment, he corresponded with the Kentucky Legislature, and thus blew into liveliness the dimming coals of its loyalty; sprang upon Paducah and kept it from the Confederates eager grasp; and soon after, on the 7th of November, he was fighting the sample battle of Belmont. He fought his way in and he fought his way out, and taught irregulars how to become better than regulars. He put zeal into them, and hope into the hearts of waiting millions behind him. Next, Donelson and Fort Henry fell before his persistent arms and unconditional surrender.

His cogent sayings impressed his cogent act. Of course envy that loves the shining mark, began her shots: "He is stolid, he is reckless, he is brutal!" no General was farther from stolidity, recklessness, or brutality. It was solidity, boldness and earnestness; Grant was clear sighted, quickly convinced by facts, and struck his enemy, either front or flank, with resistless energy.
The story continues:

After several miles, they arrived at the Kentucky legislature, and there plan
into inventions, the prominent cities of the interior.

Somehow, they were living the same battle of yesterday.

He fought his way in and fought his way out, and
found it necessary to become better than respectable.

He put both into the stream and hope into the heart of
writing million papers in the next donation and poet
Henry left before the presidential critic and announcer

Of course many that were the printing mark,

reckless" he is shooting he is

asphyxiating, reckless or disaster, or disaster. It was
satisfying, reckless and unnecessary; Grant was clean
stripped, drenched, confused by legate, and return per
which. After long or blank, with restlessness and
Cry out to him at any juncture of the battle, "My men are worn, weary and hungry!" his brief answer instantly followed, "so is the enemy!"

At Shiloh he was nearly matched. Albert Sidney Johnson, the early hope of the Confederacy, inspired the assailants with something of the spirit of the followers of Stonewall Jackson. They hurried on to conquer; but though victory for a while trembled in the balance, the end was the same, their leader fell in the conflict; and the second day Grant, helped by Buell, swept the field.

But now traduction set in with redoubled violence. The disasters of the first day, the fleeing of panic-stricken men, and the awful carnage on the well contested portions of the ground, were all imputed, by hostile spirits, and numerous journals, to the drunkenness and incompetency of the leader. "Grant was drunk!" rang out in embittered tones all over the land. For a time the traduced General seemed to be enveloped in a cloud. General Halleck put him nom-
inally second in command; and depressed with sorrow, he followed the march of columns without exercising authority; but the truth soon began to daw upon President and people, the storm of scandal subsided; true, the backbiters continued to chatter, but they chattered in obscure places and were no longer heed.ed. Halleck was soon taken to a tighter embrace at the Capital, and Grant was set free. Certainly, he had been fearfully discouraged and might have left the front, but he had Sherman, a royal friend; such men always have royal friends. Sherman said, "Grant, don't go; keep in the line of active work, your time will come." And his time did come; behold the plan of Vicksburg, defiant of precedents, original, unique, complete! And it was fearlessly executed. The surrender of Pemberton's entire army, the 4th of July, 1863, not only crippled the Confederacy but crushed Grant's principal traducer; yes, marred his visage, for he had a real visage, but beyond recognition. He was never heard from again. I do not wonder that
infirm second in command and headquartered with sacrifice
of the volunteer without a sacrifice
authority; put the spirit and people, the core of service, subjected
true the facts, parts continued to operate, put them
considered in opposition between any were no longer keen

e. Hilleard was soon taken to a higher degree of
the capital, and quite were near there.
He had seen personally acknowledged and might have felt the
front, but he had spoken a today letter. e.g., men

sweat have today letter. Shadow said, "Great.

you're no; keep in the line of service work your time
will come. And the time and come; perform the plan
of ventilation, help all of progress, diligently, outside.

complicated. And it was generally executed, the aim.

Remember of personnel whole strike, the 8th of July.
1884! Not only cripity, the Congressmen put exposure
office.
Great's principle introduced, here, needed the action.
Grant was sure of the leadership of the Armies after Vicksburg and Big Black. It was resistless logic, the logic of deeds and successes.

Grant and Hooker. Ascendancy.

The first time I met General Grant was the 21st of October, 1863. The 11th Corps was then at Bridgeport, Ala., a place on the Tennessee where the Nashville Railway crosses the river, and my headquarters were in tents near the bridge. Early that morning taking a supply train I went up to Stevenson, some ten miles distant, to pay an official visit to Gen. Hooker. While there Hooker said that our new Military Commander, General Grant, was enroute from Nashville; that he was expected on the incoming train.

Hooker had made preparations to receive him and have him conducted to his own quarters. Grant was very lame at the time and suffering from the injuries occasioned by the falling of his horse in New Orleans. Hooker sent a spring wagon and an officer of his staff to the Stevenson depot, but for some reason
The first time I met General Grant was the 2nd of October, 1863. The 11th Corps was then at Murfreesport, Tenn. The 2nd Day of the Tennessee we were near the Creek. A telegraph message came to me that there were in force near the bridge. A supply train was on the way to Stevenson, some ten miles distant, to pay an all-important bill of $500. while these trains were on their way. The Commissary General, General Grant, was enroute from Nashville, and we were expected on the incoming train.

Hooker had made preparations to receive him and take him on board to his own division. Grant was some fifteen minutes after the train and the courier from the telegraph office at Murfreesport, had already seen the train, andHooker went to the Stevenson depot, but for some reason
did not go himself.

As I must take the same south-bound train to get back to Bridgeport before dark, it’s arrival found me at the station in waiting. Grant would probably remain over night with Hooker. Several acquaintances among the officers who were on the train met me as I stepped into the forward part of the car. General Grant, sitting near the rear part of the car, was pointed out to me and I passed on at once, as was proper, to pay my respects to him.

Imagine my surprise when I saw him. He had been for sometime before the public; the successful commander in important battles; the papers had said much of him, and several virulent sheets much against him; and so, judging by the accounts, I had conceived him to be of large size and rough appearance. The actual man was quite different; not larger than McClellan; at the time rather thin in flesh and very pale in complexion, and noticeably self-contained and retiring.
As I must take the same South-bound train to Br"yck to.Bridgeport people were in & the street room.

When they got in the station I waited. Great South

drop |

apply remain over night with Hooker. Several escorting

since among the officers who were on the train we

me as I stepped into the forward part of the car.

General Grant, sitting near the rear part of the car,

were boating out to me and I pressed on at once, as we

approach, to say my respects to him.

Imagine my surprise when I saw him. He had been

for sometime before the pursuit the successful com-

mander in important battles; the blood and sweat

wet of life and several accidents affect much stronger

him and so, to imagine by the sequence, I say concern-

at him to go or face to any tough appearance.

The complete man was quite irresistible; not I only

valiant at the time, sharp mind in clear and very

pure in conviction, and necessarily well-constituted
Without rising he extended his hand as I was presented, and smiled pleasantly, and signified very briefly that it gave him pleasure to meet me. He then permitted me to continue the conversation.

Hooker's staff officer came with the tender of the conveyance and the offer of hospitality.

The quick reply made with quiet firmness, at the time, astonished me: "If General Hooker wishes to see me he will find me on this train." I hardly need say that Hooker very soon presented himself and offered his courtesies in person.

Hooker was tall, of full build, ruddy, handsome; then in the very prime of his manhood. I wondered at the contrast between the two men and pondered upon the manner of their meeting. Grant evidently took this first occasion to assert himself. He never gaining left the necessity for a proper ascendancy over any subordinate, where it was likely to be questioned, to a second interview. Yet he manifested only a quiet firmness.
Without waiting to exchange the hand as I was bade...

He pressed my hand after me to continue the conversation with the general in the carriage and the officer of hospital...

Hooper was all his own self with due ceremony and the
time of departure met: "I know the kind Hooper wished to
see me: He will find me on the train."

Hooper was tall, of lanky build, rugged, handsomer
then in the very prime of his manhood. I wondered
at the contrast between the two men and looked
upon the manner of their meeting. Great antiquity
took the little occasion to measure himself. He never
raised the necessity for a proper recognition
over our superiority, where it was likely to be done.

stood to a second introduction. Yet we exchanged
only a deference.
Howard's Tent.

Declining Hooker's kind hospitality Grant and staff went on with me to Bridgeport, where, as my housekeeping was not the best in that cold muddy, desolate, forsaken region to which we had but recently come, I was not a little anxious concerning my ability properly to entertain the distinguished guests.

General Grant and I shared a common wall tent between us. He had a humorous expression which I noticed as his eye fell upon a liquor flask hanging against the tent within. "That flask is not mine;" I quickly said - "it was left here by an officer, to be returned to Chattanooga; I never drink."

"Neither do I" was his prompt reply. His answer was not in sport, and he was altogether free from every appearance of drinking.

Persistence under suffering. Chattanooga.

The next morning, after a sunrise breakfast, his Chief of staff, General Rawlins, who in subsequent years became Secretary of War, lifted into the sad-
Howard,  a Torch

Descending Hooker's, a kind hospitality Great and mild

went on with me to Broomeport, where, in my house;
keeping was not the best in that cold winter season.

lowered region to which we had just recently come.

I was not a little surprised concerning my military
property to ascertain the arrangements ensuing.

General Grant and I shared a common Well cent.

I between me. He had a humorous expression which
noticed as the eye fell upon a picture labeled "The Tear Within".

I distinctly said, "it was last three or an afternoon to
be relatives to Chaffee, I never think."

Wilks, no I was his prompt reply. He answered me
not in short, but he was in fact upon the same
appearance of grinning.

presence under different circumstances.

The next morning, after a supreme prayer, the
Chief of Staff, General Keane, was in attendance
keeps becoming Secretary of War, filling into the arm-
dle his General then "lame and suffering" as if he had been but a child. The direct route across the Tennessee was held by Bragg, and the river road by way of Jasper on our side was much exposed to sharpshooters from the other bank and to Wheeler's spasmodic raids. Yet almost without escort Grant risked the journey along the river; through Jasper; across swollen streams, through deep mud, and along roads that were already deemed too wretched and too dangerous for the wagons. This route was strewn with the wrecks of army vehicles and dead mules, which our indefatigable quartermasters had been forced to abandon. It would have been an awful journey for a well man, a journey of more than forty miles. At times it was necessary to take the General from his horse. The soldiers carried him in their arms across the roughest places. Yet yielding to no weariness or suffering he pushed through to Chattanooga, reaching General Thomas the evening of the 23rd of Oct.

It was this remarkable journey which put Grant en-
The fire general then 'flame and sullenly' as it were, had been put a mighty. The greatest lone snows, the
Tennessee was hear by night and the river soon by
way of teachers on our side was much exposed to shrap-
shutters from the other bank and to Wheeler's place
without escort. Yet, from without escort, Grant licked
the town that tore the river; through teachers see
motion of steam, strongly kept and race, by, and broke
through streets, strongly kept too, we entered and took
them for the ushers. This route was strenuous with the
weeks of strict discipline and heat mantle, which our
inhabitants during the summer had been forced to
endure. It would have been an evil torment, for a
while, men's rooms of more than forty miles. At
which it was necessary to take the general from his
pore. The scribes carried him in their arms because

the Congress pleased. Yet, relishing to no boundary
of kneeling he burned strongly to Congressional tenants.

The General then rose the evening of the 28th of Oct.

It was then remembered, 'tomorrow after' the Grant en-
rapport with Thomas and Hooker; gave practicable shape to all good existing plans, and soon changed an army on the very verge of starvation into an active, healthful, well supplied, conquering force.

While with the General during his visit to my Bridgeport tent, we were speaking of officers of rank who were dissatisfied with the size of their commands. He had no sympathy with such grumblers, and as little with the selfishly ambitious. He said in answer to a remark of mine to the effect that it was hard for an officer to pass from a higher to a lower: "I do not think so, Howard; a Major-General is entitled to an army-division and no more. Why! I believe I should be flying in the face of Providence to seek a command higher than that entrusted to me."

Such was my first instructive lesson in the great leader. His trust in Providence begat in me a confidence which years and experience never lessened.

GRANT, SHERMAN, AND THOMAS. PLANS.

For an interview with General Thomas, then command-
Support with troops and supplies have practically
stopped to all good existing bases and soon opened
as much of the area as public opinion in the set-
time, permitting well supplied, coordinating forces.

With the General's ultimatum, the view of my
Brother's plan, we were speaking of officers of
rank who were creating with the size of their
command: He had no sympathy with such 

and as little with the military sympathies. He was
in answer to a request of mine to the effect that if
we were not to call on a higher officer from a higher to
Tower "I do not think so, Howard; a Major-General
is sufficient to as many operations and no more. Why
I believe I should live in the face of Providence

"I have no idea that such an instance to me to
seek a command higher than that entrusted to me.

Such was my first instruction from General
Ingersoll. His faith in Providence kept to me a con-

Ingersoll, with his years and experience never fessed.

GRANT, SHERMAN AND THOMAS
PLAN

Not so intermax with General Thomas, then Command-
ing our Army of the Cumberland, I went, on the 14th of November, 1863, from Lookout Valley to Chattanooga.

In the evening several officers were sitting together in an upper room when General Sherman arrived, having left his marching column back at Bridgeport. He came bounding in after his usual buoyant manner. General Grant, whose bearing toward Sherman differed from that with other officers, being free, affectionate and good humored, greeted him cordially. He, immediately after the "How are you, Sherman?" and the reply "Thank you, as well as can be expected!" extended to him the ever welcome cigar. This Sherman proceeded to light, but without stopping his ready flow of hearty words, and not even pausing to sit down. He seemed like an animated boy just in from exciting out-door games.

Grant arrested his attention by some apt remark and then said: "Take the chair of honor, Sherman!" indicating a rocker with high back. "The chair of honor, Oh no, that belongs to you General." Grant,
ing out of the compartment, I went on the 14th
of November 1858 from Boston to New York.

In the evening several colleagues were sitting for
kinds in an upper room when General Sherman arrived,

Having felt his reproving colonel back at Bridgeport.

He came panting in after the heavy court "maneuver
General Grant, whose bearing toward Sherman called for
from these with other colleagues, petted these colleagues
ate and soon impromptu breezed him out of the
immediately after the "how are you, Sherman?" and the
reply, "Thank you, as well as can be expected," ex-

Thank you, as well as can be expected," ex-

Touched to find she ever welcome citizen, Sherman
proceeded to fight, put without stopping his reply
look of hearty worse, and not even braving to sit
now. He seemed like an enmity for that in from

exciting out-door games.

Great surprise his attention by some of them.

"And then there is the spirit of your soldier. Sherman!

instantly a looker with his back. "The spirit of
manifesto, Op. or that pension to your General. Grant'}
not a whit abashed by this compliment, said: I don't forget, Sherman, to give proper respect to age."

"Well," said Sherman, "if you put it on that ground, I must accept."

That night I had the opportunity of hearing the proposed campaigns discussed as never before. Sherman spoke quickly but evinced much previous thought. Grant said that Sherman was accustomed on his horse to "bone" (i.e. study hard) his campaigns from morning till night.

General Thomas furnished them the ammunition of knowledge, positive and abundant, of the surrounding mountainous regions of East Tennessee and Northern Georgia. General Grant listened with pleasant interest and now and then made a pointed remark. Thomas was like the solid judge, confident and fixed in his knowledge of law, Sherman like the brilliant advocate, and Grant, rendering his verdicts, like an intelligent jury.
Not a whit amazes me of this compliment, whi: I you.

"loward phenomena, to give proper respect to the"

"Well, with phenomena, if you but it on that strong"

I must secet.

That which I have the opportunity of passing the
proposed canents into several as never before then
man spoke directly, but enounced much breave more thought
Great and that phenomena were necessary in this passage
of"done" (I. e. supply pass) in the comment a man wrote
and fill right.

General Thomas(lnthesized the nomination of
knowledge, position, and prominence of the surrounding
conlvoners regions of East Tennessee and Mountain
Georgia. General Grant listened with pleasant interest
and now and then made a pointed remark. Thomas
was like the soft judge, contient and lked in the
knowledge of law. Seamen like the plfiled man-
office, and great, remaining the veritable. Like an in-
settler. And,
Battles of Lookout and Mission Ridge.

The 23rd of November a reconnaissance had been ordered. General Gordon Granger deployed one division of the 4th Corps into line in front of Fort Wood, and supported it by his other two divisions. The 14th Corps, under Palmer, supported the right, and the 11th, under Howard, the left. Grant and Thomas stood by the parapet within the fort, and their staff officers and orderlies were near at hand. I could see both Generals from my point of observation. I was curious to observe them in the approaching action. At first the movement afforded a bright array of arms. The flags waved, and the bayonets, or the barrels of the guns, flashed in the sunlight. Skirmishers sprang to their places with gladsome alacrity, and soon the whole front was covered with them, and the buglers sounded the advance, all as if on parade. The Confederates, in front, doubtless thinking it Grant's review of troops, stood on their embankments to behold the fine display. The men flew
The 36th of November a reconnaissance had been or-
herald General Gorrie Graham deploying one division
of the 4th Corps into line in front of Wring Wood.

Any supportred to the other two divisions.
The 14th Corps, under Parker, supported the right, and
the 11th, under Hoare, the left. Grant and Thomson
stood by the barrage within the fort, and their staff
officers and officers were near at hand. I could
see both Generals from my point of observation.

I was ordered to observe them in the approaching sea-
son. At first the movement resembled a playoff of
the lines, and the Pembrokes of the
parade on the guns, lined up in the sunlit
skies. Mutiny spread to their platoons with杭州 spirit.

And soon the whole line was covered with them.

And the parade moved the蔡ance, pit as it on
parade. The cadets, in front, conducted the march.

And if Grant's review of troops, across the their sea-
and the men line
over the intervening space to Orchard Knob. Of
course resistance soon came. Skirmish against skir-
mish, batteries all along the line were awakened,
and the air was full of noisy missiles. The enemy,
however, was surprised and his outer works soon taken.
All this time, while staff officers became excited,
and orderlies could not keep still, Grant and Thomas
stood side by side without exchanging a word. Grant
quietly smoked his cigar, and Thomas, to get clearer
views, pressed his field glass, now and then, hard
against his forehead. At last the Orchard Knob is
covered, and Rawlins steps to Grant's side and seems
to plead with him. He thinks the men should not re-
turn, as usual after a reconnoiter, but hold what
they had gained. "It will have a bad effect to let
them come back and try it over again." Grant gave
no sign, but when the desired moment had come, he
said quietly, "intrench them and send up support."
It was so done.

In this brief combat, I could observe the perfect
over the internment space of Obozna Kopa. The
converse remained slow. As<br>
smaller objects, partitions into the

With patterns still踪 the line were weakened,
and the two main left of the new mountain. The enemy,
had been improved and the outer made more secure.
However, we renewed our route, and the other line became exacted.
All this time, while small officers become exacted
and other lines could not keep still, great and Hromov
sack rang the line without expropriating a word. Great
duty, which the other line to the other,

view tress-pass the truth. Here, too, and the

agents of the mountain. At last the Obozna Kopa is
covered, by Khrustal steps to Grande's site, and间
covered with paper. He thinks the men should not be
told as many after a reconnaissance, but both what
they had brought. "If will have a bad effect to let
them come back and try it over again. Great re)
and when the recently moved had gone, he

said dirtyly, "In order then and send no support."
If we go gone.

In this brutal camp I could experience the barbaric
self-possession of our leaders. Grant's equanimity was not disturbed by danger or by the contagious excitement of battle.

**The Visit to Raleigh.**

Just after Lee's surrender, General Grant visited General Sherman, at Raleigh, N. C. Our tents were, many of them, in the ample front yard of the Female Seminary, so that the general had quite an assembly of observers, when one morning he paid a visit to the Seminary; for the officers and soldiers camping even more than the citizens there were very desirous of seeing him. As he emerged from the Seminary-hall, he descended the steps and then took the straight path toward the street gate-way. A new set of observers suddenly appeared at many windows of the large building. They were the Misses and young ladies of the institution, who appeared eager to catch a glimpse of their stalwart enemy. Many of them we could see were making wry faces at him as he went down the walk. Of a sudden, as if he had eyes in the back of his head, or in-
self-preservation of our destroyers. Great's enumeration
was not attended by horror or by the condemnation
exceptment of partake.

The Visit to Helfta

Just after lee's surrender, General Grant advised
General Sherman at Resaca, I. C. Our forces were
massed on them, in the middle front yard of the Pension
Seminary. On this the General had directed an assembly
of officers, when ourcorners parleyed a visit to
the Seminary. For the officers and soldiers comming
can mere upon the Pension. As the General
began from the Seminary—'mill the General on the steps
and then took the straight path towards the street
break-way. A new set of officers and officers appeared
at many windows of the large building. Then were the
natives in young ladies of the institution, who sp-
beneath to carry a glimpse of their standard
emergy. Not of them were we could see were making my
lives of him as pe went from the wall to a sudden
as to the long ears in the back of his head of re-
stinctively apprehended the situation, he whirled on his heel like a cadet-adjutant at parade and faced the beauteous hostiles. The fun loving girls were caught, and, with slight screams, their heads popped in and disappeared in a trice. With an amused and kindly smile, General Grant turned again and walked away.

Trust begets Trust.

In Washington City, after the War, when President Johnson changed his front and unexpectedly became lenient in his policy toward the Southern white people, and Mr. Stanton, his Secretary of War, clave to Congress, there were for a time great fears of conspiracy and revolution. One night in the War Department, several of us officers were assembled, and the air was filled with rumors of coming danger. The Capital was said to be full of traitors; that parties were conspiring at the principal hotels; some alleged that hostiles were approaching from Virginia; and Baltimore was believed as dangerous as it had been
At 8:00 a.m., Secretary of War Secretary of War's Office called a meeting of the Joint Committee on the Conduct of the War. The Secretary of War, Colonel Smith, and General Grant, among others, were present. The meeting was called to discuss the conduct of the war and to coordinate efforts with the Joint Committee on the Conduct of the War. The Joint Committee had proposed several measures to improve the conduct of the war, including the establishment of a joint military and civilian council to oversee the war effort. The Secretary of War agreed to support the Joint Committee's proposals and instructed his staff to begin implementing them immediately.
early in '61.

Espionage was rife and everybody exhibited a lively apprehension. General Grant joined us in the Secretary's office. A guard was ordered for the War Department. Speaking of one who was to command the troops, some one said, "Why you cannot trust that officer, he is coppery!" General Grant turned to the speaker and said severely: "Sir, you must trust him; if you do not have confidence, soon you can trust nobody. Trust him, Sir, and he will be true." This time Grant's confidence was reposed in the officer referred to and it was not betrayed.

Grant's reproof.

During 1865, I often had occasion to visit General Grant at his Headquarters, situated on 17th street opposite the old Navy Department. On one occasion I found an office of rank with him, who was much given to making bitter complaints because he had suffered in the war of the rebellion and had been, as he thought, very poorly rewarded.
General Dan. E. Sickles had just left General Grant's room when the complainant immediately spoke ill of him and unfavorably contrasted him with himself. Grant had been silently listening. At last without any apparent change of countenance, except a humorous twinkle of the eye, he said: "Oh, yes, Sickles may have his defects, but there is one thing in his favor, he never worries you to death pressing his own claims."

The grumbler saw the point and reddening with vexation immediately took himself away.

Mere policy rejected.

Before General Grant's first term for the Presidency; one day a story against him was published in a New York paper, accusing him of habitual intemperance. The Hon. W. E. Dodge came to see me about it. He wanted General Grant to be elected and he feared much the effect of such reports. He suggested that it would be well if the General could be induced to join the National Temperance Association of
General Grant has stuck to that fact General Grant's room when the conflagration immediately broke out in it and the very extraordinary circumstances him with him—self—Grant has been entirely innocent. As far as without any apparent change of countenance, except a minute twinkle of the eye, he said: "Of course we may have his telegrams, but there is one thing in the text: he never wrote you a speech because the war of his own opinion took him away.

The开展了 seem the point and reasoning with very

We [illegible] considered

Before General Grant's first term for the

Precaution—one day a story spread that him was published in a New York paper, accusing him of having been Council. The Hoard. W. R. Dodge came to see me about

It is he wanted General Grant to be elected and he

learned much the effect of such reports. He suggested that if the General could be in the

hoped to join the National Temperance Association of
which he, Mr. Dodge, was President. He begged me to visit General Grant, and see if he would be willing to take this step and thus put to silence all opposing lips.

I visited the General. He was at that time Acting Secretary of War, and was sitting in the North-east room of the old War Department. Grant heard me quietly. Then he said: "If they do not say these things, Howard, and accuse me of intemperance, they will accuse me of something else. Oh, no, General, I have never done aught just for policy's sake and am unwilling to begin." He thanked us for our interest in him but declined to unite with any association simply to secure influence and favor. Our notion, of course, went beyond a transient policy, but, though disappointed, we admired his clear-sighted principle and firmness of action.

Belief in Providence.

As an instance of the ever present conviction in his mind that there is an All-controlling Power which
After the inauguration of Mr. Johnson, I decided to visit General Grant and see if I could win him over to take this step and stop further alienation of oppression.

I arrived at the General's office, and was introduced to the Secretary of War, and was sitting in the north-east room of the old War Department. Greatly pleased, I discussed with him the importance and necessity of action, and he agreed. He expressed his support for the movement.

I have never gone for that sort of politics, but as an interested party, I am willing to participate. He promised me that he would take action in accordance with my association's principles and influence in favor of our position.

As an instance of the great pressure, it cannot be overstated how quickly we managed to influence the President.
somehow moves in the events of life, I give a brief conversation that I had with General Grant after the death of Colonel Bowers, who had long been his favorite Adjutant. I said, "Is it really true, General, that Bowers is dead?" "Yes," he answered, "by a terrible accident on the Hudson River railroad." He then described to me more in detail the painful circumstances.

"It was strange that he of all others should have been thoughtless or careless," I remarked.

"He was not, Howard, It could not have been helped. It was to be."

Benevolence.

I once entered the registering-room of the War Department, and caught sight of a group of gentlemen and General Grant with them. A strange looking woman had stopped him. I had often seen her about the offices of the hotels, and the hallways of Congress, on one pretence or another, pleading for money. I believe she had really at one time extended some
I give a personal opinion to the service of life. I have a personal acquaintance that I had with General Grant after the death of Colonel Solomon, who had served the nation.

The Adjutant replied, "Yes, General."

"I have been told that you are a senator on the Hudson River Railroad."

He appeared surprised to me and more in earnest the previous day.

"It was strange that he or any other person should have seen the presence of a senator," I remarked.

"He was not foolish. I could not have been helped."

If one were to see...

Reference...

I once entered the register-room of the West Point Barracks, and caught sight of a group of gentleman standing in general council with them. A stranger looking man had stopped him. I had often seen him in the hallways of Congress.

as one proceeds or on the platform, breathing for money. I
kindness to our prisoners in Charleston. General Grant said not a word while the woman talked but turned to a desk and wrote something. I saw as he handed it to her that it was a check for a considerable amount. As soon as I could with propriety do so, I told the General that I feared that the woman was an imposter. "Never you mind, General," he said, "She has the money. If she was kind to our poor prisoners, it is enough." And indeed I agreed with him. The generous soul often makes mistakes in giving. And certainly God will forgive such lapses of judgment.

Grant's humor.

One day while he was President, I was seriously urging the appointment of a worthy man to some office under the Government. I said of the man among other qualifications that he was middle-aged. General Grant stopped me: "Pray tell me, General, what you
Gratitude for our prisoners in Captivity (General)

Great was not a word while the woman talked, but

turned to a peak and more sometimes. I saw as he

headed it for her that it was a check you lettered,

As soon as I went with property go

"Tell you mind, General, the said"

were an important. "Never have you mind, General, as said"

"write me the money. In the way kind of our book

prisoners, it is enough. And indeed I stayed with

The Generals send often written mistakes in this

into. And certainly God will forgive such lapses of

Gratitude.

One day while I was President, I saw severely

writing the appointment of a worthy man to some office

under the Government. I said of the man enough after

difficult situations that he was middle-aged. General

Grant asked me: "Please tell me, General, what you
deem middle-aged." I answered. "About my own age, about 40." General Grant was eight years my senior.

"Oh," he said laughing, "I used to put it at 40, now it is about 50."

His fun usually took that quiet, rallying form; he always enjoyed the cheerful humor of his intimates.

Sense of responsibility.

Soon after Grant had been elected to his second term of the Presidency, I met him just as he was coming out for a walk.

After the usual greeting I said: "General, permit me to express my hearty congratulations that you are re-elected."

He looked at my face, but his thoughts seemed far away. Then as if arousing himself from a reverie, he replied, "Well, General, it is a hard office to fill. The responsibilities and not the joy of the distinction possessed him.

Visit to Vancouver.
In the fall of 1879, General Grant was completing his journey around the world. He decided to go from San Francisco to Oregon and Washington Territory. I was then at Vancouver, commanding the Department of the Columbia. The steamer "St. Paul" having on board Grant, and Miller, Sargent, and other gentlemen, with Mrs. Grant and several ladies, arrived in the Columbia the 12th of October.

The 13th, all ascended the great river one hundred miles. Our special escorting steamer preceded the "St. Paul" to Vancouver, where the troops and the citizens of the town were ready to receive the visitors. With torch-light processions, firing of cannon and abundant music they were conducted to my house. He enjoyed everything. We passed the "Ingalls House." He explained how he had lived there when a Lieutenant; shewed his wife where he made his "first speculation." It was an open field, toward which he pointed, not distinctly discernible in the night. "We raised potatoes there." "Did you make anything?" Mrs.
In the fall of 1889 General Grant was organizing his command around the spot where he planned to begin his campaign against the Nez Perce and Nez Perce Territory.

I was then at Vancouver, commanding the Department of the Columbia. The steamer "Vancouver" having arrived on point Grant and Miller's barage, and other engagements, with the Grant and several IndianArrives on the 13th of October.

The 13th, all were present, the great river one hundred miles south of Vancouver, the steamer "Vancouver," where the troops and the city in the town were ready to receive the victors.

With a 12-inch howitzer firing of cannon and 12-pounder guns, the procession arrived at my house. He spacious music they were conducted to my house. He entered everything. We passed the "Indian's House." The explanation you have to know these were the "Indian's"

"There is no open field, toward which he pointed, "We notice that there's quiet you make anything." We"
Grant asked, "Oh, no. Out of pocket for the seed!" he said with his humorous smile.

We rode through the town of Vancouver. As we passed the Brewery he said: "Things haven't changed much, Julia, since I was here." Noticing the Brewery, he pleasantly remarked: "That's new. It didn't exist in my day. It must have been put up on your account, Howard."

At my house, the Governor of Washington Territory, the Mayor of the city, the commander of the garrison, citizens and officers of the army paid their respects. To addresses of welcome General Grant made a brief and beautiful rejoinder, in which he complimented the Pacific coast and its thriving people and pointed out to them the prosperity in store for their extensive country and their indomitable energy.

Governor Ferry said to me, with surprise, as he saw the effect of the General's speech: "Why, I thought Grant could not talk."

He, being near us, must have heard the remark, for
he quickly said, laughing; "You see, Howard, I have been practicing this business of speechmaking since I have been abroad, but it is hard yet to speak to an audience."

During the evening General Grant took great interest in his friends and expressed himself with modesty, gentleness and sympathy. His tenderness toward "Julia", his wife, was never intermitted.

In the morning after the reception, General Grant visited the "Ingalls House" with Major Sawtelle who then lived in it. The house had, before the time of Pacific Railroads, been prepared on the Atlantic coast, and put into complete order for erection and then transported around Cape Horn to Fort Vancouver. Here it was erected about 40 yards from the Columbia in the midst of the plain.

By care and frequent repair the building had been well preserved. Grant and Ingalls and many other well remembered friends had been quartered within its walls. The General entered with Sawtelle and
looked over the rooms and spoke of the alterations. When he ascended the stairway and went into what had been his own room, he stopped and stood motionless for some time, without uttering a word. Who has not thus in pregnant moments made vivid groupings of scattered friends and lived over again some bright hours of the dimming past?

Visit to Portland, Oregon. Popularity.

The next day the steamer took all to Portland. The Snow Mountains, Hood, St. Helens, Adams and Tacoma were all in sight when near the confluence of the Columbia and the Willamette. The broad expanse of water dotted with islands, the high banks still covered with fir forests, and the straggling settlements here and there, afforded peculiar and attractive landscapes. It seemed as though General Grant was never happier than there beholding and calling up his varied associations now a quarter of a century old.

As we neared the charming city of Portland spread
looked over the room and spoke of the restoration.

When he reached the entrance and went into what had been his own room, he stopped and stood motionless for some time, without uttering a word. Who and not time to present some new"nements make various recognitions of the home of the gymnastic beast.

Visit to Portland, Oregon. Portland, 0

The next day the Freeman took us to Portland. The town of Mountaineer, Hook. St. Helens. Adams and Tumamotch were all in sight when we reached the outskirts of the city. Mountaineers. The mansion which the were mortar with the lowest, the high banks still con very with life together and the surrounding settlements here and there, all offered peculiar and attractive landscapes. It seemed as though General Grant was never happier than there personnel and大纲 do the various associations now a hundred of a century.

As we reached the gymnastic city of Portland, we

The Freeman took us to Portland.
upon the natural terraces, higher and higher as they recede, and fringed with the dark green trees, the beauty and glory of the scene culminated. All Oregon and part of Washington had congregated. Streets and docks were crowded; windows, roofs, and balconies were loaded with people, bright with waving handkerchiefs and flags. Bands struck up their loud acclaim and salutes were fired. I was standing just back of General Grant's party. Mrs. Grant stood beside her husband near the gunwale looking interestedly upon the immense crowd.

"Why, Julia," he said suddenly, "all this must be for you. There were not more than six people on the dock when I came here before."

The Columbia. Statesmanship.

The next day the finest of the Oregon boats, a palace in itself, took the distinguished guests up the Columbia to the Cascades. It was a memorable journey.

For the greater part of the time, the proprietors
do the question concerning higher and higher as they
receive and live with the great green trees the
beauty and glory of the scene climaxed. All Oregon
and parts of Washington had congregated. Streets and
hocks were crowded with folks, windows, doors, and balconies
were lined with people. Flags, with waving handker-
chiefs and ties are. Bands struck up their strong music
and everyone was lively. I was astounded that pack of
General Grant’s party. The Grant stand beside her
Republican near the entrance looking interestingly down

the immense crowd.

Well, this was the real Oregon, this was the real Oregon.

For you there were not more than six people on the
front when I came here before.

The Comanche Steamship

The next day we left the local of the Oregon depot and
began to learn to take the photographic bureau on
the Comanche to the Cascades. It was a memorable

Tomney.

Not the Realtor but of the time the photographs
of the steamer, the guests, and citizens especially invited, were in an elegant room just under the lofty pilot-house. The ample windows gave views in every direction, views of the river-scenes, the rough banks, the forests, the occasional farms, and of the superb mountains, straight through which the marvelous Columbia had broken its way. Here quietly smoking his cigar, General Grant gave us an account of his visit to Japan. Part of the story interested me greatly.

In one city a delegation of grandees visited him, and said substantially: "General Grant, we have heard much of your country and your free Government. We would also like a constitutional government, but we do not see how to come to it without passing through the horrors of a revolution." "Well, gentlemen," he replied, "let me explain to you our system."

Then he told us how he gave them the details of our tri-form organization; and shewed them how each part of the trinity, executive, judicial and legis-
of the station, the guardian and citizen's perspective.

Together, we are in an elevator room just under the
police station. The windows face views in
every direction of the river-sea, the long
banks, the forests, the occasional train, and the
welter of mountain, a diverse symphony after the moment-

one couple has broken the law. Here directly after

for the general, general Grant gave us an account of
his visit to Japan, part of his Asian tour. He

In one city a reception of the masses awaits him,
and with expectation: "General Grant, we have heard
much of your country and your free government. We

might see how to come to it without pursuing

the mountain of a revolution. "Willy Lentzmen, he

replied, "let me explain to you our nation.

Then be told as you're drawn from the heart of
our triumphant organization and awesomely from our
each part of the Trinity, executing, judicial, and legi-

our
lative, performed its separate and independent functions.

He dwelt upon the division of powers, the checks and balances which, like sails upon triple masts, distribute the strain and have thus far enabled the State to weather every gale. Then he told them to try the system. "But, General," they responded, "If we give all the people a vote they would upset us and we should have anarchy."

"Oh, be not in such haste, gentlemen. Begin gradually and work toward the desired consummation. Let them vote first for school boards and unimportant offices, and little by little, voting will teach voting, and you must then enlarge their privileges. As wise rulers you can lead the people step by step in their advancement, but if you neglect to do this, sooner or later you will lose your power, for the people will lead you."

There was no part of our Government with which General Grant was not familiar. This I knew. His
It was performed the Separates and Independence Lunch.

He hefted upon the division of power, the Creek’s
and patience which I do not upon triple means,
attribute the action and have time to explain the
state to meet in every rate. Then he told them to

"If we give all the people a vote they must choose
us and we should have sympathy." We do not to such haste, government be
effort and work toward the general communication. I felt
them more likely for school boards and unimportant
officers, any little by little, working with
power and you must then exercise their privileges.
We wise masters can keep the people step by step
in their advancement but if you neglect to go on,
soon or later you will lose your power for the
people will teach you.

There we no part of our government with which
Government Grant was not familiar. This I knew.
education and experience were calculated to so furnish him: But I was struck with his familiarity with the genius and philosophy of free government and with the conservatism of the methods which he proposed to ambitious princes, whose personal interests seemed to lie only in despotic systems.

The Japanese grandees thanked him heartily for his sound advice, and he prophesied, truly, that Japan would, as she has done, continue in her progress so well inaugurated, in her forward movements for outside commerce, and in her grand organization of schools.

The last Sickness.

On Wednesday, the 25th of March, 1885, being at the house of a friend in Brooklyn, I received a kindly note from Colonel F. D. Grant, saying that his father would be glad to see me at any time when he could see any one, "About the middle of the day is generally his best time, between 12 and 2 P. M."

The next day, Thursday, at half past one, my bro-
The Japanese government thanked him heartily for his
sounding advice and his propitious hints. First Japan
would be able to gone continue in her progress so
swiftly interrupted in her forward movements for out-
side commerce and in her rapid organization of

The next Stewards.

On Wednesday the 29th of March, 1886, being at
the house of a friend in Brooklyn, I received a

Knyfit note from Colonel P. D. Grant, saying that
his letter would be reply to see me at any time when
he could see any one. "About the middle of the 19th
in generally no best time in and S. P.

The next day, Thursday, to sail last one of my price-
ther and myself appeared at the General's house on 66th Street. A servant showed us into a little reception room to the right of the main hall. We were afraid of too much company when we saw the numerous coats and hats lodged in the corners and on chairs, but in a moment Colonel Grant appeared and gave us a warm welcome. He led the way. At the foot of the stairs he said: "Father wished me to apprize you of his inability to talk; so owing to his trouble you must do the talking."

The Colonel left me at the door of his father's room. It was in front on the south side. The General was alone; though through the open doors I could see members of the family and friends on the same floor and within call.

He reclined on his favorite chair opposite the hall door. The chair seemed like the ordinary sea-chair, covered. His feet resting upon the extension and his head leaned against the high part. "How do you do, General," he said, as he turned his face toward
of the General's house on 10th Street. A servant showed us into a little room to the right of the main hall. We were seated on a large sofa and invited to the coffee and on occasion put in a moment of conversation. Through the open door I could see members of the family and ladies on the same floor and with it.

He remained on the lower floor opposite the hall and the door seemed to be the one that was open. He was leaving the door open for the moment and the sound of the piano was heard. As we entered the door the moment "Now to see General" we sat and were greeted by the same to whom...
me and extended his right hand. I took his hand and, heeding Colonel Grant's warning, began to talk. I expressed my thanks for the interview and my deep sympathy for him in his affliction.

His face was natural except the large swollen appearance of the left side, extending from his lip down toward his neck. The swelling seemed as large as a hen's egg, only flattened and more extended. His face was whitish but not emaciated. He turned toward the south window and asked me to pass around and take a seat on that side. This was evidently easier for him and a chair had been placed there near his feet.

The General's own voice could hardly be recognized. It was the sound of a voice muffled, stifled by something in the mouth. Yet, notwithstanding the difficulty and my effort not to let him do so, the General kept talking to me with an indistinct utterance.

"Who came with you below, General?" "My brother, we thought he had not better come up, - you see so
I took his hand and
expressed my thanks for the interview and my deep
sympathy for him in his affliction.

His face was Brent's except that the latter was more
peaceful. As I spoke, he only listened and more and more
sympathetically. His face was white, but not emaciated. He
spoke in a low, slow voice. He seemed to pass slowly
towards the south window and asked me to pass through
and take a seat on that side. This was gratefully
accepted by him and I sat down and began to pace there
near the desk.

The General's own voice could hardly be recognized.
It was the sound of a voice muttering, stilling, by some
thinking in the mouth. Yet, notwithstanding she still-
called and my slight voice to last him on to the General
kept talking to me with an interruptive utterance.

"Why come with you before General? My brother's
we thought he had not better come up. - You see so
many." "Well, yes, but I do like to see my friends. " " Everybody is very thoughtful and kind."

"Yes, General Grant, you have hosts of real friends all over the land, and in every part of the world. They are filled with tender interest, and constant sympathy for you."

"Oh, yes indeed, I know it. And they are remembering me now, the churches are, in their prayers; all the denominations, all that I have knowledge of, and one Society in the East, that does not belong to any denomination. They hope for some faith-cure, as I understand, or some help. They wrote me to begin with the first of the month (March) but I did not see the letter till the third. Somebody about made answer." The General indicated his willingness to co-operate with any sincere effort for his good. His last remark on that subject was: I trust I have not put any hinderance in their way." I spoke of the action of Congress, and of the different legislatures, of the thousands of his old soldiers gathered into
Well, I am just like to see my friends. I have been to many places in the country and you know, the General Grant is very prominent and kind.

"Yes, General Grant, you have forces of great influence still over the land, and in every part of the world. They are filled with tender interest, and constant sympathy for you."

"Oh, yes, I hear. I know it, and they are remembered."

I met me now, the GAR, and to their benefit, all the experiences of this, and one society in the East, that goes not support to any denomination. They hope for some faith, service as I understand, or some help. They wrote me to see the letter till the third. Somebody sent me the answer. The General's intention is willingness to cooperate with my sincere efforts for his cause. His last remark on that subject was: I think I have not but my finitude in their way. I spoke of the section of Congress, and of the all ultimate Legislature.
the Grand Army Organizations.

"You will not be forgotten by them at this time General Grant, and never will be."

He expressed his gladness at this, but desired me to return to the subject of prayer and its fruits. I then said: "At our house, General, you are always thought of at the hour of prayer. Mrs. Howard takes the deepest interest in all that concerns you, and the children do not forget you. And you remember, as I once told you, how an old minister (a German Lutheran) and I stood at the corner of a street in Washington, took hold of hands and promised each other to pray for you."

"Yes I know, I remember."

"The old minister has since died and gone to his reward, but I have tried ever since sincerely to keep my part of the covenant. We did it before you were President; we then believed that you were to be our leader."

"Yes, I remember that; it was right: Dr.
...the Great Army Organization.

"You will not be forgotten by them at this time Gen-

eral Grant, and never will I forget you.

He expressed his pleasure at the fine put together
for the opening of the morning session of the Union
I thank you. At our house Generals, you are always
thought of at the hour of prayer. The bowing linden
the guests interested in all that concerned you, and
the citizens of not longer were. And you remember
as I once told you, how as a minister in Germany
Washington took hold of hands and promised each
other to pray for you.

"Then I know I remember."

...the old minister has since then and gone to his re-
mort, but I have a friend ever since unceasing to keep
my part of the covenant. We give it before you were
President; we often promised that you were to be our
President. I say remember that I was right. Dr.
Newman has often been here and has talked with me faithfully about such matters."
"Yes, I saw by the papers that he had come from California to visit you."
"He has come. He comes up often to see me, ever since his arrival in New York. He talks on that part on religious and spiritual subjects."
"He is, I know, your faithful friend, and I hope he is well."
"Yes, he appears to be well. I enjoy his visits."
"It is good that he comes: (I ventured the remark) while your best friends all feel deeply that you suffer so much, yet, the physical relief is not the most important, it is your spiritual unison with God."

To this the General, and it comforts us to recall it, gave an unmistakable and thoughtful assent.

During our conversation, General Grant was cheerful and patient, but now and then, he changed the place of his head quickly as if in pain, and this motion warned me. I rose and said that I must not
Dear, I saw your letter and was pleased to hear from you.

I trust you are doing well.

Yes, I agree that we should write our parliament member to express our concerns.

I hope you are well and happy.

It is important to stay in contact with our elected officials.

Let us continue our conversation.
stay too long, for I would not weary him or add to his suffering.

I declared at parting:— "Oh, General, how much I wish I could do something to help you." "But you can always command me; if it should occur to you that I could do anything." Then I asked, doubtless, with some show of emotion as I held his hand: "Is there anything General?"

He answered slowly and very kindly: "Nothing more, General Howard; nothing besides what you have been doing."

"Good-bye, General Grant, may God bless you."

"Thank you, - good-bye." Such was the interview!

The General had the same complete self-possession as always, was cheerful without a lisp of impatience or complaint under his affliction. Was it not the submission of a great heart, in its own unstudied way to the Heavenly Father, the Eternal Friend.

Character reviewed.

One who knew General Grant intimately for many
years says:— "He was always the same in manner.
Never elated by victory, he was also never cast
down by defeat. He met all sorts of fortune stolid-
ly. His confidence in himself never failed."

Possibly this is a true analysis of the character
of General Grant; but I think not. It may be the
seeming. The outward look of a reservoir which sup-
plies the city with water is always the same. Yet,
to-day the water rises high within its lofty walls,
while to-morrow the water may sink to the lowest
level. Once, during a very exciting period of Grant's
Washington life, I heard his wife say: "People think
that Mr. Grant"—she ever spoke of him as Mr. Grant—
"can bear any amount of strain, but it is not so.
His system is sensitive and he suffers much with
dreadful headaches." Who but this sympathising
friend would have made such a discovery? Notice the
same characteristics in that last dread sickness in
its utmost detail of suffering; no complaint; no
murmur; "he was always the same in manner."
Dear sir:

"I am aware of the same in manner.

Never claimed your victory, he was more never care.

Your confidence in impossible never letter.

Possibly this is true and see of the character.

Of General Grant; but I think not. It may be the

reason.

The outcast took on a reservoir which

Which the city with water to which the same. Yet

To-key the water rises high within the forty miles

Write to-morrow the water may sink to the lower

fever, once, giving a very exciting hero of a tank

Washington's Nile, I heard him, with say: "people think

that Mr. Grant — he ever spoke of him as Mr. Grant

"can bear any amount of strain, but it is not so.

The reservoir is receiving and he will be much with

greenery. hornecedor. Who put the sympathizing

likely could have made such a discovery! Notice the

some characteristic in that last green area in

the forest a part of all life; on complaining;

wonderful; we can always the same in manner."
"He met, apparently, all sorts of fortune stolidly."

"His confidence in himself never failed." How strong then he must have been at Shiloh, if he had a human heart, an active brain, and ordinary nerves, to maintain such perfect governance over them, as not to flush or tremble or otherwise show excitement when on the first day his troops were giving back. Or when, in the blind wilderness of Virginia, hundreds of comrades were falling and perishing around him, or when after the Petersburg mine disaster, the mangled forms of the dead and dying bestrewed the ground. Ah, it was not want of feeling, not want of sympathy, nor stolidity or indifference which enabled Grant to preserve that cheerful, hopeful, unchanging demeanor!

The ancient stoic urged that "contentment and apathy were not to permit grief even for the loss of friends, — that we ought to treat the afflictions and the death of others with the same frigid indifference as our own." Was it stoicism like the stoic's.
which was fostered at Grant's home, taught at West-
Point, and kept up experimentally in army life, which
produced Grant's remarkable steadiness under trial?
His family and friends will not accept such a the-
ory. A degree of stoicism has, doubtless, been
mixed with our Christianity; or, to state it better,
mixed with the faith and practice of the friends of
Jehovah; from the days of Moses and Joshua down to
the sufferings of Christ; from the days of the mar-
tyered Apostles through all subsequent changing per-
secutions of Godly men till to-day. But it was not
stoicism which nerved David before the prince of
giants, and kept Daniel calm and fearless before the
lions, which brightened the features of Stephen in
the face of a furious mob; and enabled Paul and
Silas to sing praises when fast in the prison stocks.

Grant had confidence in himself, it is true, but it
was because he knew of a power beyond self, because
he was helped and strengthened by that real Power
beyond self. You may call it Spirit, Providence, or
which was located at Grants' home, that is, at West Point, and kept up experimentation in much the same way.

Many Grant's remarkable achievements are noted.

His family and friends will not forget such a fine

A galaxy of victories was captured, and the Union Army was not defeated,

mixed with our characteristics of to which the Peter

mixed with the truth and presence of the literature of

Impassioned from the days of peace and to those who to—

the utterance of Grant! from the days of the war—

rendered America's strength still unceasingly apparent.

sections of God's men still to-day. But it was not

sections which never again bore the brine of

Brave men kept danger calm and leadership before the

Blood! and kept danger calm and leadership at the

iron, which permitted the leadership of Steel in

the face of a perilous world and鋪平了道路 the

triumph to this brine which last in the plains appears

and confidence in himself! it is true, but if

we because he knew of a power beyond self, because

he was part of an understanding of that very power

power itself. You may call it Spirit, Providence, or
God. The name is not material. When in the outset, in 1861, seeking McClellan in order to go on his staff, but turning back in self-distrust; when afterwards trying his memory over forgotten military knowledge, he hesitated to take his first assignment; when set aside by Hallock without any men to command he followed humbly in the march and was just about to leave the front in despair, as Sherman in pure friendship urged him to stay yet longer; at these times there was no self-confidence. The confidence, the strength, the sturdiness, the self-abnegation, the imperturable face behind which surged all the strong emotions of a strong man, with all the qualities of mind and heart and character to make him a successful leader of the host, — they came from the same source whence Washington obtained his nobility, Jefferson his wisdom, Andrew Jackson his indomitable patriotism, and Lincoln his great-hearted loving kindness. It was from Him who is in all things, over all things; from Him
When he was sent to the front in 1861, he joined the 75th Pennsylvania Infantry. He was not a soldier by trade, but in the course of his military service, he developed a strong sense of duty and loyalty.

The majority of the men were not trained for war, and many were not strong enough to endure the hardships of battle. However, when they were called upon, they stood firm and fought bravely. The courage and determination of the soldiers were a testament to their strength and spirit.

The men showed a great appreciation for the sacrifices made by their fellow soldiers. They were bound together by a sense of community and shared experience. The bonds of camaraderie and loyalty were strong among the men, and they supported each other through the trials of war.

The men faced many challenges, including the difficulties of living away from home and the strain on their families. They worked hard to make their mission a success and to uphold the ideals of honor and integrity.

The experiences of the soldiers were not in vain, and the lessons learned from the war were passed on to future generations. The soldiers' sacrifices and bravery continue to inspire and motivate people to this day.
who cares for the unicorn, but forgets not the sparrow, - from Him our Almighty Father and Friend, whose great Spirit dwells in the hearts and souls of the children of men. You would not then admit the common philosophy of luck? No! No! One friend declares: "He had faith, great faith, in his star, his luck." No, not that. After he left the army in his early life where was his luck? Every venture seemed against him. He was poor and little known. Even General Scott, with whom he fought in Mexico, barely recalled his name. Later, after his grand career of General and President, where was his luck? It proved but a mirage. He found only the shame of the game at the hands of a sharper. It was not luck. Success from fields like Paducah, Belmont, Henry, Donelson, Vicksburg, Chattanooga, and last, Appamattok - fields far apart, - presenting an unparalleled variety of circumstances and difficulties, such success could not have been so uniformly obtained by luck. His knowledge of men, amounting to insight,
who came for the moronic... put together not the spe-

low - from His own, Almighty Father and Mother.

whose great spirit awed him to the unseen and sounds of
the cage like of men. You would not then shrink the
common philosophy of Jock. Not one single ge-

sight was he, with his teeth, great teeth, in his hand, the
a
canesse: he had teeth, great teeth, in his hand. His

Jock." No more there. After he felt the sting in his

earthly life where was his Jock? Every nerve was said

straighten him. He was poor and little known. Even

General Scott, with whom he fought in Mexico, partly
recollecting his name, \[illegible\] after his brilliant career of

General and President, where was his Jock? I blow-

as put a whistle. He found only the name of the

less at the hands of aEpheba. It was not Jock.

Success from lies like 'Fugace', 'Hemmo', 'Henry',

position 'Aircraft', 'Coffinwoods', and last, 'Apparent-

fox - 'liebsten sur'y', 'presistent unprogressive'. Such

an array of circumstances and difficulties, such

success could not have been so uniformly obtained by

Jock. His knowledge of men, movement to thought,
by which he put aside the noisy, blustering shams, and put into command the right sort,—such as Sherman, McPherson, Sheridan, and others,—did not come from lucky hits. Plans like that of Vicksburg, which rival, in conception and execution, any of Napoleon's and those which terminated in the final victory over Robert Lee, at Appamattox, which victory exceeds in every way the Waterloo of Wellington,—these were not attributable to lucky ventures. No, they came from a solid brain, warmed and brightened by a strong, true heart, all of which were helped to enlargement by the truest adjustor of human events, the King of Kings. So I have long believed, and so General Grant himself believed. Fortunately it never substracts from a man's glory to give glory to God. The eloquence that sneers at good men and laughs at the Almighty is short-lived. It may garner fiendish joy, but that soon fades out into nothing in the presence of the endless hope and glory embosomed in immortal love. A note received just before the
by whom he but save the many, preferr'd names,
and but into command the light part, such as she
now,麦地暨, 聖蒂羅, and others; and not come
from some other planes like that of Victoria, with
invest in conjunction and execution, any of Napoleon's
visits in Congress and execution, any of Napoleon's
Hopes. I've of Abbeville, with Victoria, excessive in
every way, the respect of Wellington - these were
don't appropriate to union weaknesses. No, they came
from a solitary point, wanting any privileges. In a
most true sense, all of whom were ready to enhance
what of the fierce elevation of human essence, the
kind of kind. So I have long perplexed, and soกรณ.
and great mindless perplexity. Pardons and it never
supremacy from a man's glory to give glory to God.
The supreme that exceeds all God men and language of
the dignity in spirit. I may remain long
the top, but that soon leaves out into nothing in the
presence of the empire hope and glory empowr'd in
importance. I have a note receiving your parole, the
General's entombment from one of our Generals of the war, says: "I did hope that General Grant would have been more pronounced as a Christian, but I think that he has trusted all to the mercy of God."

Another friend stops me on the street and asks:

"Do you think that Grant was a Christian?" Let us answer: It is hard for us to run clear of the ruts of prejudice. I do not believe that my friend and I could agree precisely upon a definition of what constitutes a Christian. But there are things upon which we must agree; there are tests of living which all men apply. These tests enable us to form a judgment concerning men of old, Moses and Aaron, David and Jonathan, Samuel and Saul, Ahab and Elijah, Herod and John the Baptist, Judas and Peter, or James and John, the loving Apostles. No less do they reach men of history, like William of Orange and the cruel Philip of Spain, Washington and Arnold, Adams and Aaron Burr. The tests we unconsciously bring upon these men are the commandments of God. Let us
General's appointment from one of our Generals of the wet, say: 'I think it is a Christian, but I have never seen more pronounced as a Christian, but I think that he is sincerely 11 to the work of God.'

Another thing stops me on the street and makes me so nervous: I am asked for the name of the person of the name I met yesterday. I do not believe that my letter can speak to the Christian, but there are those who wish to see a Christian. There were enough people to form a trust.

Men concern myself as the Moses and Aaron, David and Jonathan, Samuel and Saul, and King, and Jesus.

On and join the Baptist, Lutheran and latter, and join the joining of Christ. To learn God, they ten.

And Arizona, the desert is the wilderness of Arizona, and the spirit of Spain, Washington and Arizona, Arizona.

The reason we unconsciously print your speech men are the commandments of God. For an
apply them to our hero.

First. Thou shalt reverence God and have no other. If he had a misgiving here no body ever heard of it, nobody has ever calumniously asserted such a thing.

Second. He has made no graven image, nor bowed down to wood or stone, if inclined at any time to prize too highly earthly treasures, he has immediately lost them, and his heart found in money and property no resting place.

Third. Though tolerant toward others speech, he himself was never profane, or blasphemous. A distinguished citizen told me that he had seen him perturbed in spirit, and deeply indignant at a ribald oath. It was said of him that his reverence was so great that he could not swear.

As to the Sabbath. How quickly he rebuked one who had offered him a Sunday railroad excursion. "I was obliged to travel during the war on the Sabbath, I do not see why I should do it now for mere pleasure."

Fifth. Honor thy father and thy mother. His pati-
ent kindness toward his aged father during the increasing weakness of later years, and the unfailing, gentle affection for his mother were proverbial.

Sixth. Thou shalt do no murder. Surely he, a soldier did not break that law. And how successfully he worked to settle our difficulties with England without bloodshed; how gloriously he led the nation into peace with the Indians. Perhaps no man in the Nation loved peace and the pursuits of peace more than he.

Seventh. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

How beautiful his love for his wife and children.

The family, is the touching picture of his administration. In this simple, pure life he has herein surpassed the brilliancy of Napoleon and the wisdom of Solomon. The pure in heart shall see God. The purity of living is a veritable test of the purity of the soul.

Eighth. Thou shalt not steal.

How clearly honest in all things; even his enemies
You might have noticed in my earlier letter, and the one following, the excessive weakness of letter writing, my and your national. 

Our love for the mother was profound. She was not long after. And your success in England. We worked to settle ourhill in town, and perhaps to move in the nation. You have been my love and your presence of peace never feels

You might not commute. How beautiful the love for the wife and children. I am sending you the questions of the committee. In this spite's place the peace has been restored. The wisdom of Solomon is a very rare test of the duty of the son.
attest this. The treachery of Ahithopel gave no
taint to King David. The avarice of Judas did not
affect the purity of Christ; neither can the deceit
and falsity of Ferdinand Ward soil the white escut-
cheon of General Grant.

Ninth. Thou shalt not bear false witness.
Oh, how ready to right a wrong, and to correct a
biased judgment; he did that concerning that glori-
ous manly man General Lew-Wallace. He never tried
to swoop up and gather to himself what belonged to
others in the way of reputation, or claimed credit
for other's glorious achievements. No, more modest
unselfish reports than his are on the Record-books
of the Government.

Tenth. And now the last.
Did he covet what belonged to others. Emphatically
no! His hands and his heart were always open to the
cry of the needy. At times, as with all generous
souls, his gifts exceeded the bounds of prudence, and
the unworthy, at times, imposed upon his bounty.
The death of President A. Lincoln leaves on the page of America's history a void which is difficult to fill. The nation was plunged into mourning and the world grieved. The country mourned for its leader, who had brought it through the Civil War and helped to bring about the abolition of slavery.

The news of President A. Lincoln's assassination was met with shock and disbelief. The nation was in a state of shock, and the mood was somber. The death of a president is a significant event, and it has a profound impact on the country.

The country was in a state of mourning, and the president's death was a tragedy that was felt around the world. The nation was left to mourn for its leader, who had brought it through a difficult time.

The death of President A. Lincoln was a significant event in American history, and it has had a lasting impact on the country. The nation was left to mourn for its leader, who had brought it through a difficult time.
"But his partial friends are trying to make him out a saint!"

Well, my friends, can you and I stand the test of the plumb-line so well? Let us be wise and judge gently, that the cup of our own blessing may be full and sweet. Infirmities our heroic leader had, but he knew them, he met them, he fought them, he overcame them. I saw evidence of that victory often and am not mistaken. It would be utter folly for a young man to yield to dire temptation and excuse himself by the example of a great man. Oh, what a struggle Grant, at one period of his life had, stronger than that with Lee, Johnston and Pemberton, yet, thank God, he conquered. Few public men of to-day are more abstemious than he was the latter years of his life.

And at the close, what a fire of prolonged suffering he passed through. Almost the cost.

Did he believe? Notice the words of July 2nd, '85:

"If it is within God's providence that I should go
now, I am ready to obey his call without a murmur."

His faith was as simple and as strong as that of a child. (He was like his mother.) Mother and child are to-day in the arms of the Beloved. In the large universe there are many mansions, prepared by the expansive love of Christ. Let us go there to find our hero, our leader, our brother, friend.
now I am ready to open this cell without a warning."

The lift was as simple and as strong as part of a

elevator. He was like the driver. Mother and child

are together in the home of the telephone. In the large

mansion there are many mansions prepared by the

experience love of Christ. Let me go there to land

our hero, our leader, our prophet, teacher.