

REPORT
OF THE
REUNION
OF THE
GRANT FAMILY ASSOCIATION
AT THE
Celebration of the 100th Anniversary of
The Birth of Ulysses Simpson Grant
in Washington, D. C., April 27, 1922
and of
The Exercises at New York City and Point Pleasant, Ohio.

EDITED BY
FRANK GRANT
(1120.3072)
Secretary-Treasurer

WESTFIELD, MASS.
1922

1601

The Grant Family

1922

Dear Kinsfolk:

The idea of holding a meeting of our Family Association in the city of Washington whenever the memorial to our illustrious kinsman, General Ulysses S. Grant, should be ready for dedication, has been in mind for many years. It was referred to repeatedly in talking with the former President of our Association, General Fred D. Grant, before his passing and he approved of it. The World War delayed matters and we have held no meeting since 1914.

The government having completed the monument and announced the date for unveiling to be on the one hundredth anniversary of General Grant's birth, i.e., April 27th of this year, and the time being too short for formal procedure, your President and Secretary-Treasurer issued the call for a meeting the 26th and 27th of April at Washington.

Fraternally,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Frank Grant." The signature is written in dark ink and is followed by a large, sweeping flourish that extends downwards and to the right.

Secretary-Treasurer.

President, EUGENE J. GRANT, Brooklyn, New York City
1st Vice-President, ROLLIN P. GRANT, New York City
2nd Vice-President, CHARLES J. NORTH, Buffalo, N. Y.
3rd Vice-President, EDWIN J. GRANT, Los Angeles, Cal.
4th Vice-President, ULYSSES S. GRANT, 3RD, U. S. A.
Secretary-Treasurer, FRANK GRANT, Westfield, Mass.
Recorder, ELIHU GRANT, Haverford, Pa.

“Stand Fast”

GRANT FAMILY ASSOCIATION

(INCORPORATED)

April 3rd, 1922.

If living on April 27th, 1922,
GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT
would be
One hundred years old

The United States Government has erected a monument
to his memory which will be unveiled at
WASHINGTON, D. C.
on his One Hundredth Birthday.

The monument stands directly in front of
THE CAPITOL
At the head of the Mall leading directly
to the WASHINGTON MONUMENT,
the LINCOLN MONUMENT and on
to ARLINGTON

The monument itself comprises the largest and finest bronze group in the world. It is altogether fitting that the members of the GRANT FAMILY ASSOCIATION should participate in this event which is one that will go into history in such manner as to thrill the heart of every one of the good old name or blood.

It is proposed to hold a meeting of the Grant Family Association in Washington, April 26th, the day before the unveiling, at which time details for the 27th will be discussed.

If you will kindly and *promptly* sign and mail the enclosed blank to Mr. Frank Grant, Secretary-Treasurer, G. F. A., Westfield, Mass., it will enable the committee to plan more definitely. Also include \$1.00 for 1921 dues, which will entitle you to one of our reports covering the proceedings together with illustrations of the monument.

Come and get into the group picture. This report will become an heirloom in the Grant family.

The libraries of the country have sent for and cataloged the reports we have heretofore issued.

The unveiling of this monument is not only of interest to our family, but is of National and historical importance.

Yours Fraternally,

FRANK GRANT, Secretary-Treasurer,
Westfield, Mass.

E. J. GRANT, President.

Be kind enough to *return* enclosed slip with your correct address as we are revising our mailing list.

The Meeting

A meeting of the members was held at The Raleigh the evening of the 26th.

The gathering at the Hotel Raleigh was a happy family affair. Whether it can be dignified as one of the series of official meetings may be questioned but of its human value there can be no question. There were about twenty present. The Honorable Theodore E. Burton was with us throughout and like both brother and father to us all. We chatted and fellowshipped, ran through pages in the Family Book and discussed the welfare of the Association. During the evening the project of holding another meeting in the autumn at Windsor was brought up and seemed desirable to the majority of those present.

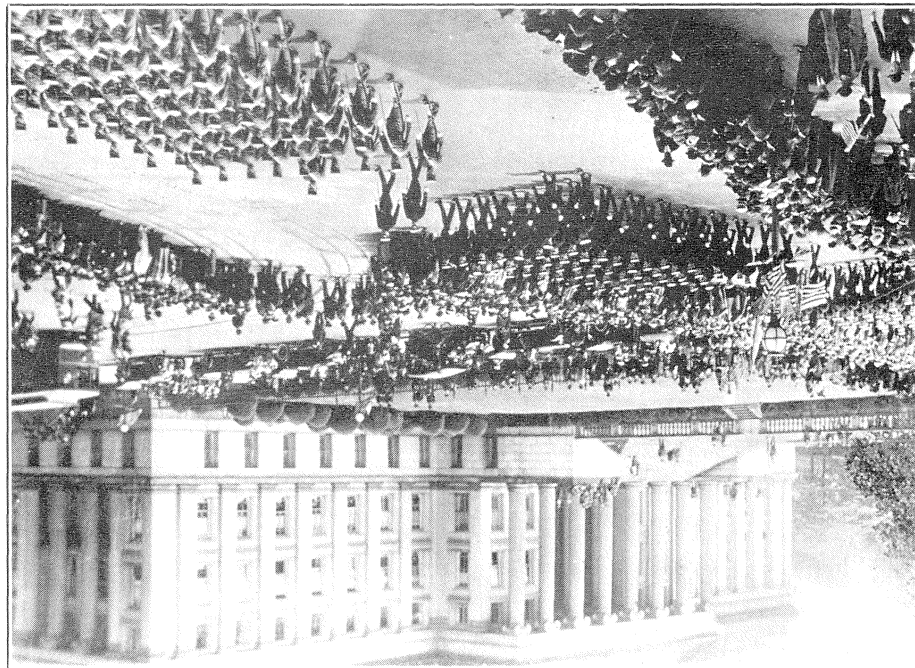
A special delivery letter from Mrs. Frederick D. Grant was received with most cordial greetings to the members and explaining that because she was accompanying President Harding and party to the Point Pleasant Ohio celebration she would be unable to attend the meeting.

When Colonel Sherrill asked us how many seats at the unveiling should be reserved for us, the reply had to be a guess, with distance, business conditions, etc., in mind we said "thirty," which he very graciously assigned us. The event proved a good Yankee guess. The day came — an ideal one — in a city beautiful beyond compare with any other in the United States, perhaps in the world, a capital city that every American may well be proud of. Congress adjourned and the day was made a holiday in Washington.

We are able to give in the long folded half-tone insert, some idea of the size of the monument (practically showing but about one-half of it, however), described in detail in the Official Program.

The following from *The Washington Post* describes the parade, varied and brilliant, which reached along Pennsylvania Avenue from the White House to the Capitol, and estimated to have had 10,000 marchers in line:

KEY TO PEOPLE ON SPEAKER'S STAND AT UNVEILING CEREMONIES OF THE GENERAL
U. S. GRANT MEMORIAL, WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 27, 1922



THE PARADE

Starting from the Treasury Building Marching Down Pennsylvania Avenue

1. Col. Francis M. Burrows, Asst. Q.M.G., General
2. Rev. Wm. E. Huntington, D.D., LL.D.
3. Gen. Julian S. Carr, Commander-in-Chief United States
4. Hon. Edwin Denby, Secretary of the Navy
5. Hon. Calvin Coolidge, Vice-President of the United States
6. Chief Justice Taft, former President of the United States
7. Rt. Rev. and Gen. Samuel Fallows
8. Hon. Wendell Phillips Stafford
9. Hon. John J. Pershing
10. Hon. John J. Pershing

City Acclaims Hero

Thousands Witness Unveiling of Grant Memorial Statuary

Confederates Pay Tribute

Never Was Conquering General So Magnanimous, Says Carr

West Point and Naval Cadets Head the Parade of 10,000 — Princess Granddaughter
Loosens Flags — Acceptance by Coolidge, Whose Speech Praises General—
Pigeons Fly, Betokening Peace — Wreaths

Washington joined with the entire nation yesterday in paying its meed of honor to Ulysses S. Grant, formerly general of the armies and later President of the United States. This was done at the unveiling of the memorial statue of the immortal soldier reared as a conspicuous tribute to his inimitable genius and placed in the very shadow of the Capitol dome. With governmental and municipal affairs at a standstill at 12.30, the capital turned out en masse to do honor to the leader of the Union's victorious legions on the one hundredth anniversary of his birth.

With the President of the United States paying his tribute to the great Union leader at his birthplace at Point Pleasant, Ohio, the Vice-President, Calvin Coolidge, accepted the Grant memorial on behalf of the nation.

ONCE MORE IN HISTORIC AVENUE

Their march was once more down the historic Pennsylvania Avenue, over the very same ground many of them had marched those long fifty-some years ago when the war-scarred legions were mustered from the military service in the capital. But their progress was not beneath the eyes of their beloved Grant. It was rather in a pilgrimage to a spot that would serve to carry his valor in a memorable symbolic statue of his living likeness before all future generations who might come in similar pilgrimages in the years ahead when the last of the blue-garbed legions have passed to the eternal camping ground.

It was fitting that the Union blue was chiefly in evidence as the majestic procession moved toward the Grant memorial. But of the deepest significance was the touch of the gray that dotted the ranks of the blue. Three score years ago they were foe and foe. Yesterday they marched as friends, reunited in an indissoluble union as strong as that which the

knights of the gray strove to shatter and, like their bluecoated brethren, with their gaze turned toward the memorial to him whose valor they had come to honor.

Through the courtesy of the Memorial Commission and the Government Printing Office we are able to bind into this report, a copy of the handsome Official Program distributed at the unveiling exercises.

At the moment of releasing the flags covering the monument, a Presidential Salute of twenty-one guns was fired from Fort Myer, and at the same instant, one hundred doves (carrier pigeons), emblems of peace, were released from beneath the general's horse, circling in the air above for several moments, they sped away in various directions.

The releasing cords were drawn by the Princess Cantacuzene and her daughter Ida, granddaughter and great-granddaughter of General U. S. Grant, (daughter and granddaughter of General Fred D. Grant.)

The National Tribune of May 4, described the incident as follows:

An exquisite feature came when the two Grant-Cantacuzene princesses, mother and daughter, drew the string that let those giant twin flags fly apart. The people went wild with excitement, and the flags flew out on the breeze, then swept out on their horizontal halyards, disclosing the magnificent horse and illustrious figure. Around their chief grouped the veterans in blue. Directly in front sat U. S. Grant Post, of New York, and Meade Post, of Philadelphia. There were flowers everywhere.

FLORAL WREATHS ARE MANY

Floral wreaths were presented. The wreath from President Harding was presented by Vice-President Coolidge, the Supreme Court tribute by Chief Justice Taft. National Commander Hanford MacNider presented the floral tribute from the American Legion. Other wreaths presented were one for the Order of Indian Wars, by General Pershing; Confederate Veterans, by General Julian S. Carr; for the mother of General Fredrick Grant, by Bishop Fallows; for former President Wilson, by Princess Ida Cantacuzene, great-granddaughter of General Grant, and for U. S. Grant, 3d, by Bishop Fallows.

General Fallows, who presided, called the meeting to order and presented Rev. William Edwards Huntington, D.D., LL. D., president emeritus of Boston University, and first lieutenant under Grant in the 49th Wisconsin, to give the invocation.

Following we give the addresses as per the published program:

Address of Col. C. O. Sherrill

Mr. Vice-President, Mr. Chairman, Veterans of the Civil War, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Twenty years ago Congress authorized the construction of this memorial in memory of one of the world's great military leaders. A man who won the admiration and respect of friends and foes alike in the greatest Civil War in history.

After much controversy as to location, this site on the axis of the Mall, in what will ultimately be Union Square, was chosen as the most worthy for this great undertaking. Henry Merwin Shrady has with years of labor and infinite pains here produced one of the great monuments of the world. As an adornment to the city of Washington, this memorial ranks with the greatest works of the sculptor's art, and will forever adorn the imposing approach to the Capitol that will result from the completion of the Mall and Union Square in accordance with the plan of George Washington and L'Enfant.

The Grant Memorial Commission created to carry out the intent of Congress in the construction of this memorial had for its initial membership Honorable Grenville Dodge, as chairman; the Secretary of War, Elihu Root, and the Chairman of the Joint Committee on the Library, Senator Wetmore, as members.

Since the date of authorization of this memorial there have been a number of changes in the membership of this commission, which has included such distinguished names as William H. Taft, Luke Wright, Henry L. Stimson, Lindley Garrison, Senators Wetmore, Luke Lea, John Sharpe Williams and James L. Sladen. The present members are Bishop Fallows, the Secretary of War and Senator Brandegee. The undertaking has had the benefit of Bishop Fallows's guiding hand from January, 1916, up to the present time. Bishop Fallows served for almost four years in the Civil War in all grades from captain to colonel of infantry and was brevetted a brigadier general in 1865 for "meritorious services." This beloved veteran and spiritual leader is with us today, as chairman and presiding officer of this dedicatory service. In behalf of those who have served with him in the execution of this great memorial, I desire to take this opportunity to extend a sincere tribute of affection for this most noble example of military leader, distinguished citizen and Christian gentleman.

The unveiling is described by another writer as follows:

The unveiling, which immediately followed Colonel Sherrill's remarks, was awaited in breathless expectancy. As the granddaughter,

Princess Julia Grant Cantacuzene, and her daughter, Princess Ida, drew the unveiling cords, slowly it revealed that familiar figure, mounted on horseback.

Two huge flags were drawn on either side of the statue, the flags of the country Grant served so well. The figures of the four lions flanking the statue of him whose leonine courage brought victory to the Union were successively revealed, and after them the artillery groups on either extreme of the memorial.

Then, without warning of the spectacular feature, flocks of pigeons swarmed from beneath the bronze horse and swooped through the air, encircling the memorial as flock after flock rose. Dovelike, they rose from the base of the heroic figure of Grant, symbolizing his memorable words, "Let us have peace," emblazoned on a shield held to the marble base. Still more was the symbolic lesson of peace borne out by the contrasting sound of war as twenty-one guns fired by Battery D, 3d U. S. F. A., commanded by Captain Steele Worklyns, sounded from distant Fort Myer.

The banging of the salute of twenty-one guns seemed to bewilder the doves and they kept hovering over the flags as though loath to fly away. It was a startling fine picture.

Floral wreaths were then presented. The wreath from President Harding was presented by Vice-President Coolidge, the Supreme Court tribute by Chief Justice Taft. Three magnificent wreaths were presented for the Army of the Tennessee by Bishop Fallows; for the Grand Army of the Republic by Commander-in-Chief Pilcher; and for the Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, by Mrs. Eliza Brown-Daggett, National Secretary and personal representative of the National President, Mrs. Agnes Parker. Mrs. Emma Hempler, President of U. S. Grant Circle of the District, presented a beautiful wreath for her circle. The daughters of Union veterans presented a wreath through their National President, Miss Benson. National Commander Hanford MacNider presented the floral tribute from the American Legion. Other wreaths presented were one for the Order of Indian Wars, by General Pershing; Confederate Veterans, by General Julian S. Carr; for the United Spanish War Veterans by Commander Charles W. McCaffrey; for the mother of General Frederick Grant, by Bishop Fallows; for former President Wilson, by Princess Ida Cantacuzene, great-grand-daughter of General Grant, and for U. S. Grant, 3d, by Bishop Fallows.

The flowers were particularly beautiful and given in profusion.

Address of Hon. John W. Weeks, Secretary of War

At the unveiling of the Grant Memorial at Washington, Secretary Weeks made an address of quite unusual merit. He said:

"In 1901 Congress created a commission, composed of the President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, the chairman of the Committee on the Library of the United States Senate, and the Secretary of War, for the purpose of erecting in this city a suitable memorial to General Ulysses S. Grant, and I now have the honor and great pleasure, on behalf of the Grant Memorial Commission, to present to the people of the United States the result of the commission's action — this imposing and inspiring memorial.

"Immediately following its creation, the commission invited sculptors to submit designs. In response to this invitation, twenty-three of the leading sculptors of the United States submitted twenty-seven designs. The design submitted by Mr. Henry M. Shrady, sculptor, and Mr. Edward P. Casey, architect, was accepted by the commission and a contract was entered into for the construction of the memorial.

"The recent passing of Mr. Shrady is a matter of sincere regret, for this statue represents his life work, and it would have been a source of personal gratification if he could have witnessed the dedication of the work of his own hands and seen the interest and admiration which its beauty inspires in the minds of all who view it.

"The selection of a site for the memorial caused much controversy, but Congress decided finally that the statue should be erected at the east end of the Botanical Gardens, and the foundation for the monument was begun in 1907. While it may seem that there has been much delay in its completion, I think the work was advanced as rapidly as practicable. When we consider the elaborateness of the cavalry and artillery groups and the exceptional beauty of the monument itself, the time consumed does not appear excessive. It is not only a work of great architectural beauty, but it is of mammoth proportions, being the largest memorial of the kind in the United States and, perhaps, second only to the largest in the world.

GRANT'S MILITARY CAREER

"It is not my function to discuss in detail the career of General Grant. I cannot forego the opportunity, however, of referring somewhat briefly to his military service. He not only brought the Civil War to a successful conclusion, but at one time was temporarily the head of the War Department, and he was one of the distinguished Presidents of the United States.

"There are few among the many conspicuous men of our history whose careers present so many contradictions. Usually the men who have won great renown in the military, naval, or civil life of our country displayed in their youth characteristics and ability which presaged the ultimate glory which came to them. This was not true of General Grant. Like millions of other boys, he was born and reared in a rural community. In his youth he did not show any characteristics indicative of the great qualities he was later to so completely demonstrate. Grant was the average boy. He did not even secure his appointment to West Point as a result of competitive examination, but through his father and the Congressman from his district, with whom he was personally acquainted. While there is evidence of his having attracted some attention at West Point, few would have predicted for him an unusual military career. His standing was good — above the average — but not conspicuous in any direction other than his skill as a horseman.

"General Grant's service in the army after graduation was of the average quality and type, and his service in the Mexican War, while honorable and commendable, did not show any indication of the great future awaiting him. After leaving the army he did not show unusual ability during his civil career, and at the beginning of the Civil War we find him, at the age of forty, without any accomplishment to his credit which would warrant his receiving any special consideration in the preparations for that war or for appointment to an important position in its conduct. He did not have influential political support, but what he attained was due to his own efforts, and frequently in spite of violent criticism and antagonism of many in and out of the military service.

ANTAGONIZED FROM THE START

"The war was many months old before he received a command which gave him an opportunity to display his genius. Why he was given this opportunity was never definitely expressed by himself or any of his biographers, but during the Forts Henry-Donelson campaign we find him in command and having among his subordinate officers several —

and conspicuously Charles F. Smith — who would naturally have been selected for the position which he held. Incidentally, the spirit displayed by General Smith at this time illustrates one of the very best characteristics of the trained military man. He had been a commandant of cadets at West Point when Grant was a cadet there, a conspicuous position, and one he had filled so admirably that he had won the admiration of every officer in the army. He was an older man, of course, and yet he served in a subordinate place under one of his own students without the slightest indication of resentment or feeling of any kind because he was not in command.

“The main feature of Grant’s early campaigns — and this was true of his entire military career — is worth emphasizing and quite likely was the cause of his success. He would fight. His object was to attack continually and injure the enemy’s personnel — not to engage in strategic operations the success of which were doubtful and which might have been necessary to have repeated over and over again in order to bring the war to a conclusion.

“His next active operation, the battle of Shiloh, indicated the same quality. One of the principal reasons for the failure of the commanders of the Northern armies in the earlier days of the war, as I read the history of the Civil War, was their failure to use at any time their available forces. They frequently attacked with a comparatively small part of their men, so that usually, while the enemy was less in total numbers, it almost invariably had more men on the fighting line than its Northern opponent. That is peculiarly true of the earlier battles fought by the Army of the Potomac. Grant never made this mistake. He used every available man; and while his force was frequently handled unwisely by subordinates and great losses resulted, Grant compelled the enemy to make similar sacrifices and he usually gained his objective, the losses of the enemy nearly always being greater proportionately than his own.

THE VICKSBURG CAMPAIGN

“His campaign at Vicksburg will stand for all time, as will Chattanooga, as an example of most brilliant strategy and the limit of boldness in execution. This is peculiarly true of Vicksburg. When Grant took command at Chattanooga the army was in about as unpromising a position as could be imagined, and yet both campaigns were entirely successful. In both campaigns he acted against the advice of his most trusted lieutenants and displayed a confidence in himself which never failed, no matter how great the danger of defeat.

IN COMMAND OF ALL THE ARMIES

"Having been so successful in so many campaigns, he naturally was given command of all the armies, and thereafter he did with the entire military forces of the country what he had done with the immediate armies under his command — that is, operated them as a unit. Up to this time the Southern generals had been able, having the advantage of shorter lines of communication, to transport troops from one section to another as emergencies arose, but Grant's plan was to keep them all engaged, and it resulted successfully. Of course, he had trained and tried men in immediate command. There was no question about the skill of Sherman, Thomas, or many others whose names will readily recur to students of Civil War history, and Sheridan very early demonstrated in the last year of the war that he was one of the greatest military geniuses, especially as a commander of troops in battle, the world has ever seen. The tactics of Grant prevented the Southern armies reënforcing one another, and as a result the war was brought to a successful conclusion in eleven months after he was placed in command of all the armies.

"In this same square, ground was recently broken for the monument to be erected to General Meade. I make this reference because General Grant made his field headquarters with the Army of the Potomac, which General Meade commanded until the end of the war. This was not because of any doubt of Meade's loyalty or skill, but because Grant recognized the ability of Meade's antagonist and the necessity to destroy General Lee's army if it could be done. The military relationship which this involved created such a condition that harmony could not have been expected to continue in most cases. General Meade was hardly a patient man and he had the reputation of being an irascible one. Conflict was almost inevitable, because at times it was necessary for Grant to give orders directly to the forces commanded by another, and it is a great tribute to these two men that the ordinarily impossible positions in which they were placed never developed any public friction or interfered with the results both desired. If General Meade, as he probably did at times, felt that he was not properly consulted or did not receive proper instructions, he never gave public expression to that effect, and the war ended, as the campaign of 1864 commenced, with those two men in the same relative position, operating together harmoniously and successfully.

GENIUS OF COMMON SENSE

"General Grant had the genius of common sense, and that was his chief reliance. Indeed, he was, perhaps, the most self-reliant commander

of armies the world has seen. After perfecting his plans, he carried them to a successful conclusion with a persistence which was one of his strongest characteristics, though frequently done against the advice and judgment of those whom he considered his best friends and advisers. He had both physical and moral courage. He did not despair under the most adverse conditions, but they seemed rather to stimulate him to renewed effort. As at Shiloh, when, after the first day, most commanders would have retreated, he prepared to fight the next day and finally won a lost battle. Duty was his watchword. He never sought promotion, and every promotion which came to him was earned by his accomplishments.

"No general officer in the history of our country received greater or more varied criticism, or even abuse, but General Grant seldom replied to his critics. He apparently had confidence that duty well performed would offset and eventually do justice to his personal qualities and justify his military acts.

A REAL MAN

"Kipling, in his poem 'If,' describes the attributes of a real man. Let me read the first few lines of that poem:

"If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you:
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting, too;
If you can wait and not be tired of waiting,
Or being lied about don't deal in lies;
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise.'

"Could one better describe the character of General Grant or the conditions surrounding the career of the commander of the Northern armies? Indeed, the great General could have been the inspiration for such a poem.

"The world has long since said of General Grant what Milton said of Oliver Cromwell — 'His deeds shall avouch him for a great statesman, a great soldier, a true lover of his country, a merciful and generous conqueror.'

"Comparisons are odious, but all military men now agree that General Grant's career was no accident; that he brought confidence to every situation in which he was placed; that he was a tactician of high order

and developed before the end of the war a masterful knowledge of grand tactics; and, being a successful commander in a great war, he is entitled to first place among those who served with the armies he commanded. Success was his, and as long as the Republic lasts he will have the admiration and gratitude of the American people.

“General Grant’s prayer, ‘Let us have peace,’ stirred the dismembered Union to a marked degree and gave hope to a gallant people who had fought for and lost a cause. I wish the world today might fervently voice that prayer and by its deeds end all strife between nations and save future generations from the horrors of war. I rejoice that our own country has dared to lead in the paths of peace, and I believe it will continue to do every righteous thing to promote peace on earth and good will among men.”

Address of Vice-President Coolidge

GRANT'S TOWERING GREATNESS

"The world has always worshiped power. As in their humblest beginnings mankind stood in wonder before the forces of nature, so now in their highest development they stand in reverence before the figure of genius. It is in response to an increasing sentiment of gratitude and patriotism that national action has set apart this day to observe the centennial anniversary of the birth of a great American who was sent into the world endowed with a greatness easy to understand yet difficult to describe, the highest type of intellectual power — simplicity and directness — the highest type of character — fidelity and honesty. He will forever hold the admiration of a people in whom these qualities abide. By the authority of the law of the land, with the approving loyalty of all his fellow countrymen, in the shadow of the dome of the Capitol which his work proved and glorified, fittingly flanked on either side by a group of soldiers in action, looking out toward the monuments of Washington and Lincoln, this statue rises to the memory of General Ulysses Simpson Grant. It is here because a great people responded to a great man.

SOLID ANCESTRY BEHIND HIM

"Such greatness did not spring into being in a generation. There lay behind it a large sweep of ancestry representing the blood of those who had set the standard of civilization and borne its burdens for a thousand years. Into his boyhood there came little which was uncommon. He had the ordinary experiences of the son of an average home maintained by a moderately prosperous business.

"He went to West Point not so much with the purpose of becoming a soldier as from a desire to secure an education. As a student he is worthy alike of the careful consideration of the young men of the present day and of those who are intrusted with their training.

"After his graduation he remained in the army for eleven years, rising to the rank of captain. He served through the Mexican War.

"The great crisis found him in Illinois employed in his father's leather business. 'Whatever may have been my political opinions before,' he declared, 'I have but one sentiment now. That is, we have a

government and laws and a flag and they must all be sustained.' . . . Within four years he was to be recognized as the greatest soldier in the world.

"March, 1864, he was called to the White House and made lieutenant general of the armies of the United States. He took command of the Army of the Potomac. . . .

NO TASTE FOR POLITICS

"He had little taste for political maneuvers. He found his eight years as president fall on a time of confusion, both of thought and action. He worked as best he could with the contending elements which made up the Congress. 'I shall have a policy to recommend,' he said, 'but none to enforce against the will of the people.' He secured a settlement with Great Britain for the Alabama claims and an apology from Spain for the Virginius affair. Although he broke with a well-meaning reform element of his party which supported Horace Greeley, he was triumphantly reelected. One of the important contributions which he made to the public service was his veto of the bill which provided for the inflation of the currency by issuing \$400,000,000 in greenbacks. At a time when the political ideals of the country were very low, President Grant held to his own high standard of honorable public service. Through the contested-election case of Hayes and Tilden in 1876, he took a course marked by a high spirit of patriotism. 'No man worthy of the office of President,' he said, 'should be willing to hold it if counted in or placed there by fraud. Either party can afford to be disappointed in the result. The country cannot afford to have the result tainted by the suspicion of illegal or false returns.' When the man who knew how to command armies took this position for the enforcement of the law the country stood behind him and peacefully accepted the decision of the electoral commission.

A GREAT TRAGEDY

"His closing years were marked with great tragedy. Betrayed by one whom he trusted, he saw his property dissipated and large obligations incurred. A lingering and fatal malady added anguish of the body to the anguish of his soul.

"Never was he greater than in these last days. With high courage, without complaint, on a bed of pain, seeking to retrieve his losses, he was preparing his memoirs. Congress hastened to restore him to the rank and salary of a retired general of the army. At last his writings were

finished. He was still thinking of his country, not as a partisan but as a patriot; not even as the general of the armies he had led, but as an American. 'I have witnessed since my illness,' he wrote, 'just what I have wished to see since the war — harmony and good will between the sections.' While he was thus longing for the peace of his fellow countrymen the great and final peace was bestowed upon him.

"Great as he had been, his armies had been greater still. He had been served by officers of commanding ability. He never appeared to maintain for them anything but the most kindly feeling. The greater their ability, the greater was their attachment to him. But the rank and file were more wonderful still. In intelligence, in bravery, in patriotism, and during the latter years of the war, in military capacity, no armies had ever surpassed those who fought the battles of the war between the states. Their ranks are thin now, but their spirit is undiminished. At an age when others would have quit the field, they remain still holding positions of commanding authority in the service of their countrymen, the soldiers of Lincoln and of Grant. As they supported him in the field their bronze forms support him here.

MADE BY HIS ADVERSARIES

"Men are made in no small degree by their adversaries. Grant had great adversaries. They fought with a dash and a tenacity, with a gallantry and an enduring purpose which the world has known in Americans alone. At their head rode General Robert E. Lee, marked with a purity of soul and a high sense of personal honor which no true American would ever stoop to question. No force ever quelled their intrepid spirit. They gave their loyalty voluntarily, or they did not give it at all. It is not so much the greatness of Grant as a soldier, but his greatness as a man; not so much his greatness in war as his greatness in peace, the consideration, the tenderness, the human sympathy which he showed toward them from the day of their submission, refusing the surrender of Lee's sword, leaving the men of the Southern army in possession of their own horses, which appealed to that sentiment of reconciliation which has long since been complete. It was not a humiliation, but an honor to remain under the sovereignty of a flag which was borne by such a commander.

"It was Lincoln who said of Grant: 'I cannot spare this man. He fights.' It was Grant himself who said: 'Let us have peace.'

“LET US HAVE PEACE”

“Our country and the world may well consider the simplicity and directness which marked the greatness of General Grant. In war his object was the destruction of the opposing army. He knew that task was difficult. He knew that the price would be high; yet amid abuse and criticism, amid misunderstanding and jealousy, he did not alter his course. He paid the price. He accomplished the result. He wasted no time in attempting to find some substitute for victory. He held fast to the same principle in time of peace. Around him was the destruction which the war had wrought.

“The economic condition of the country was depressed by a great financial panic. He refused to seek refuge in any fictions. He knew that sound values and a sound economic condition could not be created by law alone, but only through the long and toilsome application of human effort put forth under wise law. He knew that his country could not legislate out its destiny, but must work out its destiny. He laid the foundation of national welfare, on which the nation has stood unshaken in every time of storm and stress. His policy was simple and direct, and eternally true.

“In the important decisions of his life his fidelity and honesty are equally apparent. He was a soldier of his country. His every action was inspired by loyalty. ‘Whatever may be the orders of my superiors and the law,’ he wrote, ‘I will execute. No man can be efficient as a commander who sets his own notions above the law and those whom he has sworn to obey.’ When the conflict between President Johnson and the Congress became so acute that it threatened to result in force of arms, being asked which side he would take, he replied: ‘That will depend entirely upon which is the revolutionary party.’ He never betrayed a trust and he never deserted a friend. He considered that the true test of a friend was to stand by him when he was in need. When financial misfortunes overtook him, he discharged his obligations from whatever property he and his family could raise.

LIVED THE GREAT REALITIES

“Here was a man who lived the great realities of life. As Lincoln could put truth into words, so Grant could put truth into action. How truly he stands out as the great captain of a republic. There was no artifice about him, no pretense, and no sham. Through and through he was genuine. He represented power.

"A grateful Republic has raised this monument not as a symbol of war, but as a symbol of peace. Not the false security which may come from temporizing, from compromise, or from evasion, but that true and enduring tranquility which is the result of a victorious righteousness. The issues of the world must be met, and met squarely. The forces of evil do not disdain preparation; they are always prepared and always preparing. General Grant gave fifteen years of his life to the military service of his country that he might be prepared to respond to a great crisis. The welfare of America, the cause of civilization will forever require the contribution of some part of the life of all our citizens to the natural, the necessary, and the inevitable demand for the defense of the right and the truth. There is no substitute for a militant freedom. The only alternative is submission and slavery.

"The generations shall pass in review before this symbol of a man who gave his service, who made his sacrifice, who endured his suffering for the welfare of humanity. They shall know his good works. They shall look to him with admiration and reverence. They shall be transformed into a like spirit. What he gave, America shall give."

Poem by Judge Stafford

Tribute to General Grant was paid by Justice Wendell Phillips Stafford of the District Supreme Court in the following poem, which he read at the dedication:

GRANT

The Monument, Washington, D. C., April 27, 1922
By Wendell Phillips Stafford

While left and right the billows charge and split,
Here, on the stallion champing at his bit,
You see the master of the tempest sit.

This is the man who spoke without a tongue
And by the silent metal should be sung.
Out of the brass and stone his praise is wrung.

His words were few because his thoughts were great.
His deed blew its own trumpet, and his state
Went not before, but followed like a fate.

On this plain man two gifts the gods bestowed;
He weighed the pack before he took the load;
And where he marched it was a one-way road.

When guns grow mute the strife of tongues may cease,
And the same hand that bound should bring release.
Hark! 'tis a soldier says, Let us have peace.

Address of Gen. Julian S. Carr Unveiling Grant Memorial

Washington, D.C., April 27, 1922

Mr. Chairman, General (Bishop) Samuel Fallows, Mr. Vice-President, Honorable Secretaries of War and the Navy, General Pershing, Colonel Pilcher, my dear Comrade and Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, Princess Cantacuzene, and other distinguished personages:

When Agamemnon was commanded by the Queen of Carthage to relate the tragic scenes of the Fall of Troy, that splendid old warrior replied: "Who, Oh Queen! of the Myrmidons or even the stern Ulysses himself could deliver such a recital without the shedding of tears?"

Who, Mr. Chairman, of the participants in the tragic scenes that between 1861-1865 rocked this Republic like a cradle, could come to the ceremony of unveiling of this splendid memorial dedicated to the illustrious victor, whose masterful hand won the conflict and restored the Union, the Great Ulysses S. Grant, without being overcome with masterful emotion?

It is a privilege and one that I thoroughly appreciate to be invited to take part in these ceremonies as Commander-in-Chief of the Confederate Veteran Organization. If there was ever a day born when it could be said, "Let the dead bury the dead and the past with all its bitterness and misunderstandings be blotted from the Book of Remembrance," that day is today.

On this occasion we may with great truth appropriate a paragraph from Mr. Lincoln's Inaugural Address:

"The mystic chords of memory stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

And Mr. Winthrop of Boston said: "There are no points of the compass on the chart of true patriotism my creed has been and is

"Whether on the scaffold high
Or in the battle van,
The noblest place where man can die
Is where man dies for man."

I have been invited here to speak the sentiments of the Confederate soldier toward the nation's greatest soldier.

"I come from the land of the long leaf pine,
The summer land where the sun doth shine,
Where the weak grow strong and the strong grow great,
I come from North Carolina, the old Tar Heel State."

The state, perhaps you will be interested in knowing, during the Civil War lost in killed, wounded and dying in camp and in prison, double as many soldiers as any other Southern state with 5,000 to spare. I am proud to give acclaim here to our love and admiration for the great soldier, whose name and fame girdles the world and rightly so, and in whose honor we are gathered here today.

So far as I am conversant with history, no victorious general ever made more liberal terms and acted more graciously toward a fallen foe than did General Ulysses S. Grant at Appomattox, and as I stand here in the shadow of this splendid memorial erected by the people of a grateful nation, I wish it understood that from no section of this Republic comes more genuine admiration than from the section which a little more than a half century ago embraced what then was known as the Confederate States, and from no set of men North or South, East or West comes more loyal admiration than the Confederate Soldier, because General Grant proved a friend indeed when the Confederate Soldier needed a friend, and be it known that his magnanimity at Appomattox will live in song and story until the stars burn out in their sockets.

Nor is his magnanimity all that we love and admire the splendid character of this great soldier for, but at the psychological moment, Grant, the great soldier, said, "Let us have Peace, and beat our swords into ploughshares and our spears into pruning-hooks and let there be no more war."

Not since the shepherds on the Judean hills where they kept watch over their flock by night listened to the angels sing, "Peace on earth and good will to men" was there ever a message delivered that meant more to humanity.

Nor can we fail to remember and appreciate the fact that when threats were made to arrest General Lee and bring him to trial, Grant the great soldier, declared that his parole issued at Appomattox should be respected at all cost and hazard, and that Lee should not be disturbed. Then the bloodthirsty sat up and took notice and Lee was not disturbed.

It is therefore entirely meet and proper that at the close of the Lenten holidays we should assemble here to bestow honor to the memory of the hero, soldier, and statesman, the great and victorious Ulysses S. Grant. And though the vermin of the valley may eat his bones and the chemistry of the grave suck his cheeks, his great and honored name will sound and reverberate down the corridor of time as one of earth's greatest and best-beloved of all the children of men.

“There is no death, the stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown,
They shine forever more.”

Only a Confederate Soldier who was at Appomattox can pay a real tribute to the hero of Appomattox. As a Confederate Soldier who followed the Christian soldier, the peerless Lee to Appomattox, and in the name of the Confederate Soldier, I ask the privilege of placing this emblem, this silken flag, a token of liberty, justice, the union, the constitution and the enforcement of the laws — and wherever in all the world its beautiful folds kiss the breezes of Heaven, men instinctively lift their hats, or should, and thank God for Old Glory — the emblem of the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave — upon the bier of this great and victorious leader as a token of the Confederate Soldier's esteem and respect and love because of his magnanimity in the hour of his great triumph.

Here in this distinguished presence, for the Confederate Soldier and in his name, I pledge our lives, our honor and our all to preserve indestructibly the glorious Union which Ulysses S. Grant won now and forever, one flag and one country.

“No more shall the war cry sever,
Or the winding sheet be red,
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the grave of the dead.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment Day,
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray.”

An exceedingly happy incident of the exercises was when at the conclusion of General Carr's eloquent and patriotic address, which had warmed the heart of everybody present, Colonel Burrows of his staff

arose and gave the old time "Rebel Yell" the entire audience rose as one man in enthusiastic response.

Tribute to Sculptor Shrady

A tribute to the sculptor of the memorial, Henry Merwin Shrady, and the presentation of the architect, Edward Pearce Casey, was made by Past Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief John McElroy.



HENRY MERWIN SHRADY
Sculptor



EDWARD PEARCE CASEY
Architect

Dedicatory Address of Bishop Fallows

General Fallows, in presiding over the vast audience as President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee and member of the commission, was superb. Though just out of bed after a desperate illness incurred "in line of duty" in preparing for a function which had taken nearly twenty years of arduous labor to arrange for, he was superb in his impassioned eloquence. In closing he raised aloft a branch of pine and a bit of the broad-leafed palmetto as emblematic of the peace which he believed was enduringly cemented in the greatest memorial ever dedicated to a military man. With friend and former foes sitting side by side in friendly content, General Fallows declared the Apotheosis of Peace between the Northern Pine and the Southern Palmetto had been reached. General Fallows said in part:

"On the 30th day of May, our Memorial Day, 1895, a beautiful monument was dedicated in Oak Wood Cemetery, Chicago, to the memory of 6,000 Confederate dead prisoners, which was erected mainly by the contributions of soldiers of the Grand Army of the Republic and by the citizens of Chicago. There were present nearly all the leading Generals of the Southern Confederacy, who made patriotic addresses on the occasion. Among them was Major Henry T. Stanton, the poet of Kentucky, who had valiantly fought four years under the Confederate flag. I give two or three excerpts from the beautiful poem he gave on that occasion, entitled 'The Puritan and Cavalier.' It could be repeated as a whole as thoroughly pertinent to our gathering here this afternoon:

"Where bright Potomac, in the sun
A plate of silver lies,
Our marble shaft to Washington
Goes out to pierce the skies,
An obelisk that stands and waits,
New centuries of sun
Compiled of stones from sovereign States
He molded into one.

"With fast-subsiding passion here
From internecine strife,
The Puritan and Cavalier
Are lost in newer life;

Our days of perfect peace are on,
 Our compact made anew.
 And every shade of Gray has gone
 To mingle with the Blue.

“No more reproach, the end has come,
 The argument is o’er,
 In North and South the calling drum
 Shall be for us no more —
 The banner of St. Andrew’s cross
 In silent dust is lain,
 And what has been a section’s loss
 Shall prove a Nation’s gain.

“And martial lines shall never stand
 With gleaming sword and gun,
 Until, in service of our land,
 We march to fight as one.
 Not Puritan nor Cavalier
 A home grown strife shall see
 With all of bitterness forgot,
 With all of taunting done,
 Columbia is Freedom’s spot
 Her sovereign States are one.’

“And we can join in the sentiment that came at that dedication
 from a Southern woman’s lips and loving, loyal heart:

“‘Together, cry the people, and together still shall be,
 An everlasting charter-bond, forever for the free,
 Of liberty, the signet-seal, the one eternal sign,
 Be these united emblems, the Palmetto and the Pine.’”

Then, rising to his full stature, his thin form vibrant with renewed
 life, his fine old face lighted with patriotic fervor, and his voice ringing
 with the fires of his long-ago youth, he dedicated the memorial as one
 might dedicate a sanctuary to the Almighty God.

“And now,” he said, “I declare this noble monument to be duly
 dedicated to the memory of the gallant and magnanimous soldier, one
 of the greatest military commanders of the centuries, whose fervently
 expressed desire in life and death was, ‘Let us have Peace,’ General



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25
MEMBERS OF THE GRANT FAMILY ASSOCIATION PRESENT AT THE UNVEILING OF THE GENERAL U. S. GRANT MEMORIAL, WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 27, 1922

Clan			Clan			Clan		
1. Henry Grant Plumb.....	1106.1922.....	C	9. Mary Grant.....	1120.3074.....	F	17. Emma L. Grant Thomas.....	1163.5612.....	P
2. Mrs. Joseph W. Grant.....	1108.2123.....	D	19. Horatio Webb.....	1142.3025.2.....	K	18. Princess Bertha Cantacuzene.....	1104.0030.001.....	B
3. Mrs. Henry S. White.....	1120.2050.3.....	F	11. Sidney B. Thomas.....	1163.5603.....	P	19. Denison W. Grant.....	1108.2123.4.....	D
4. Lucie G. Metcalf.....	1162.4105.1.....	N	12. Eugene J. Grant.....	1142.1248.0.....	K	20. Princess Cantacuzene.....	1104.0030.00.....	B
5. Mrs. Eugene J. Grant.....	1142.1248.0.....	K	13. Lucy A. Grant.....	1106.6911.....	C	21. Ex-Senator Theodore E. Burton.....	1558.0024.....	Z
6. Charlotte L. White.....	1120.2050.30.....	F	14. Mrs. Robert E. Grant.....	1106.691.....	C	22. Frank Grant.....	1120.3072.....	F
7. Orlena M. Metcalf.....	1162.4105.0.....	N	15. Mrs. Harriet L. Reynolds.....	1211.1376.0.....	Q	23 and 24. Mr. and Mrs. Henry K. Wilcox.....	1143.6950.....	L
8. Martha Grant.....	1120.3073.....	F	16. Princess Ida Cantacuzene.....	1104.0030.002.....	B	25. Prof. Elihu Grant.....	1556.4413.0.....	Y

Ulysses S. Grant, afterwards the illustrious President of the United States, who made our America the true synonym of

Liberty enlightening the world,
 Liberty energizing the world,
 Liberty enfranchising the world,

and thus made her a Crown of Glory in the hand of the Lord, and a Royal Diadem in the hand of our God, whose divine benediction will be invoked in the closing exercises of this memorable occasion by the Rev. and Hon. Washington Gardner, Past Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic and the present Commissioner of Pensions for the United States."

After closing remarks by the presiding officer, benediction was pronounced by Rev. Washington Gardner. But it remained for a bugler of '61 to render the last touching tribute to the honored chieftain. Charles O. Brown, of the Army of the Tennessee, sounded the shrill, plaintive notes of "taps," holding the vast assemblage enthralled with its strength and purity of tone until the last note died away in the stillness.

At the conclusion of the exercises, the group picture of twenty-five members was taken at the base of the central part of the monument, and is reproduced herewith with "Key."

General Grant's Remarkable Last Year

Following we print an address by Mr. O. H. Oldroyd made at a meeting held in the National Memorial M. E. Church, the evening of the 27th, under the auspices of the Department of the Potomac G. A. R.

The life of U. S. Grant was remarkable, yet his death was quite as much so. Someone has called his last twelve months "his greatest year." The expression challenges thought. Great it certainly was — great with misfortune and with courage; great with suffering and with fortitude; great with friendship; great in every moment with sympathy, love and peace. Never before in the world's history has the passing of a famous man been watched for so long a time, and by so many sympathetic hearts. The unique struggle ended on Mount McGregor, July 23, 1885. It began on Christmas eve, 1883, when the General slipped on the ice in front of his home, in New York City, sustaining an injury to his hip which entailed a great deal of suffering and incapacitated him for a long time.

When this occurred the General was sixty-one years of age; strong physically and mentally, with an ample income. On May 6, 1884, the banking firm of Grant and Ward, in which his son Ulysses, Jr., was a partner, and in which the General had invested his money, collapsed. As a crowning imposition the General was induced to make a loan of one hundred thousand dollars from Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, with the expectation of saving the firm which he was led to believe was only temporarily embarrassed. This loan, together with all the General's personal funds, and with those of his children and many of his friends, was swept away by the failure. The shock to the General was something too great to describe. He promptly made over to Mr. Vanderbilt all his individual property, an action in which Mrs. Grant joined. Mr. Vanderbilt's part in the transaction was most considerate, and the rare contents of the home were finally turned over by him to the National Museum at Washington, where they now remain.

When the truth was fully known, and the General realized that he had been used as a decoy, and that his name and fame had been impugned before the eyes of his country, the blow was almost too heavy for his heroic spirit to bear. To this was added the fact that he was left penniless in the house that was crowded with his trophies. But help was soon

on the way. Four days after the failure, an unknown countryman, Mr. Charles Wood, of Lansingburg, N. Y., wrote to General Grant and offered to loan him a thousand dollars on his note for twelve months, without interest, with the option of renewal at the same rate. He enclosed a check for five hundred dollars, saying it was "On account of my share for services ending April, 1865." This unique offer, which the General accepted, was the forerunner of others prompted by the same spirit. Mr. Romero, the Mexican Minister, called and on going left his check for a thousand dollars lying unnoticed on the table. About this time the editors of the *Century Magazine*, who had previously requested him to write some articles on the Civil War, renewed the suggestion.

The occupation of his mind, and the remuneration which had now become of some interest, led him to make the attempt, and the *Century* for February 1885, contained his account of the Battle of Shiloh. Out of this article and three others grew General Grant's famous Memoirs. In the meantime his lameness had continued, and an alarming condition of his throat had developed. This was soon diagnosed as cancer. To its alleviation the highest medical skill was devoted. With the aid of his former military secretary, General Badeau, and his son, Colonel Grant, the literary work went on. A bill was presented in Congress to place him on the retired list, but it dragged along very slowly. When the world came to understand the true inwardness of the situation, to realize the height of the General's honor, and the length to which he had gone in the effort to make restitution in the failure of which he was the victim, and to know of the hopeless suffering to which he was condemned, sympathy came from all quarters — from the South as well as from the North — and from all people — the sons of General Lee and General Johnson, Jefferson Davis himself, General Buckner, his old antagonist at Fort Donaldson — all united in expressing their sympathy. Finally the bill for his retirement, with the rank of General, passed Congress on the morning of March 4th, almost in its last moments, and President Cleveland signed the Commission as the second act of his administration. General Grant was again in the army of which he had so long been a leader, and its helpful effect on him was something remarkable. Meanwhile, the good will continued to be shown while the whole world watched his sick room. Touched by the universal evidences of sympathy, he sent an Easter Message of thanks to his "friends and those who have not hitherto been regarded as friends" — he had no enemies left. But the relentless disease continued its advances, and on the ninth of June he was removed to Mount McGregor, near Saratoga, to a cottage

offered by Mr. Joseph W. Drexel. As the pain and suffering increased, his industry seemed to keep pace. He now had seen that his volume was to become a great source of income to his family, and the thought of leaving them in comfort spurred him on and maintained his strength. After he became unable to dictate, he resorted to writing, with the unusual result that his last thoughts and words instead of being left to be repeated by those who heard them, exist as written by his own hand.

When he came to realize what part his suffering and approaching death had performed in calling forth the sympathy of the world, and especially the sympathy of his former antagonists, General Grant's old spirit of magnanimity burst into rare and perfect flower, and it was given him to show the world how a great soldier could die; how the Commander who could with the return of each dreadful day hurl his weary army "by the left flank forward," could as a single soldier fight the last great enemy, fighting on and on, and when speechless writing on and on until his loved ones were provided for, until the whole world did him homage, and until the nation he had helped to preserve was encircled with a lasting tie of fellowship.

And so it came to pass that on July 23, 1885, a day or two after his book had been completed, the life that had begun in a cottage at Point Pleasant ended in a cottage at Mount McGregor, and the sympathizing world saw Ulysses S. Grant, great lover and great defender of our country, fall asleep. Mrs. Grant received as her share of profits of the Memoirs, \$394,459.53.



Grant's Birthday

The observance of General Grant's birthday by immense masses of Americans is evidence of the vitality of his fame. He lives, like other patriots, by reason of his unselfish services to his country. He never suspected his own greatness until occasion required him to step forth as a champion of his country. Many another American now in obscurity may be in soul as great as Grant and opportunity may be preparing to knock at his door. Grant unconsciously prepared himself for mighty deeds. Every young American should prepare and keep prepared.

A study of the character and achievements of General Grant is indispensable to a proper understanding of the United States at its most critical period. The fate of the nation hung upon the actions of a few men, one of whom was Grant. He and Lincoln were the principal supports of the Union. The fate of millions would have been changed, undoubtedly, if Grant or Lincoln had died in the fleeting hours when their decisions were shaping the destiny of the United States. No other brains and hearts were quite like theirs. No man is indispensable but no two men are alike, and Grant and Lincoln in particular were sharply distinct in individuality. Each performed his task in his own way, inimitably, and historical perspective makes it appear that each acted as an agent of divine will. Americans will never cease to feel grateful for the blessing of such lives.

Saturday noon those members still in the city were presented to the President, and were accorded the courtesy of a trip through the various rooms of the White House. The President graciously gave your Secretary a copy of his address at the Point Pleasant celebration, which is given on a later page.

Following we give extracts from speeches made at the celebration in New York City, with photographs taken during the exercises at the tomb of General Grant on Riverside Drive, and at the dedication of the tablet to his memory in the Hall of Fame at New York University:

The Program in New York City

1. Invocation — Right Rev. William T. Manning, Bishop of New York.
2. Marche Militaire (Tschaikowsky) — The Gloria Trumpeters.
3. Introductory Address — Henry W. Hayden, President of the Grant Memorial Association.
4. Song — Pupils of New York Public Schools.
5. Reading of an Extract from President McKinley's address at the Dedication of Grant Monument, 1897. — Henry C. Quinby, of the Board of Trustees, of the Grant Monument Association.
6. America — To be sung by the audience accompanied by the 22d Regiment Band.
7. Remarks — Hon. Nathan A. Miller, Governor of the State of New York.
8. Remarks — Hon. John F. Hylan, Mayor of the City of New York.
9. The Glory of God in Nature (Beethoven) — The Gloria Trumpeters.
10. Address — Hon. James R. Sheffield, President of the Union League Club.
11. Song — Pupils of New York Public Schools.
12. Address — Ex-Governor William C. Whitman.
13. The Star Spangled Banner — The Audience and the 22d Regiment Band.



MADAME JOFFRE, MARSHALL JOFFRE AND MAJOR U. S. GRANT III

(The New York Times, April 28)

Joffre and Grant Linked in Tributes

Marshall Joffre Joins Exercises at the Tomb

Receives LL. D. at New York University

Marshal Joffre paid his measure of tribute to the memory of General Ulysses S. Grant, "a pioneer for peace," when he participated in the exercises at the Union soldier's tomb on Riverside Drive, unveiled the Grant bust in the colonnade of the Hall of Fame, but was unable to attend the Grant centennial meeting at the Town Hall last night.

In between the tributes Joffre found time to attend a luncheon of war veterans at the Astor, received the degree of LL. D. from New York University, and was the guest of the Franco-American Society at dinner in the Plaza.

He was a trifle ahead of the schedule, however, and to take up the time his party circled Central Park and then shot up the Drive to the exercises held under the joint auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion and the Grant Monument Association. The party arrived just as Battery D of the 104th Field Artillery boomed the last of the national salute of twenty-one guns.

CROWD CHEERS JOFFRE

As the Marshal accompanied by Mme. Joffre, Mlle. Joffre and former Dock Commissioner R. A. C. Smith, made their way through the lines of G. A. R. veterans, the crowd broke into cheers, the demonstration coming strongest from a group of school girls wearing blue "Liberty" caps. Speeches lauding the great Union soldier were delivered by Henry W. Hayden, President of the Grant Monument Association; John J. Lyons, Secretary of State; Murray Hulbert, President of the Board of Aldermen; former Governor Charles S. Whitman and James R. Sheffield, President of the Union League Club. The invocation was by Bishop Manning.

Joffre, his bright uniform standing out against the background of the national colors draped on the east side of the tomb, praised Grant in French. The school girls frequently let their enthusiasm get the better of them, and, finally, the Marshal, beaming broadly and enjoying the shrill cries, had to wave his hand at them to moderate.

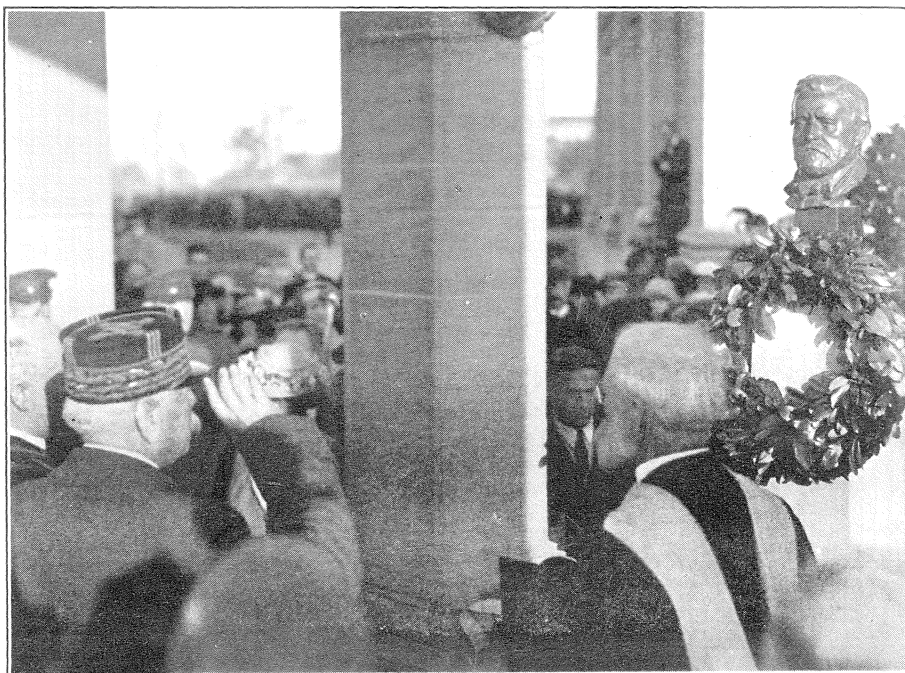
While Mme. Joffre and Mlle. Germaine Joffre entered the tomb and stood for a moment of silence at the flower-covered sarcophagus, the Marshal was escorted to see the elm sapling, from Grant's old farm near St. Louis, which had been planted near the tomb several hours before by Charles Lathrop Pack, President of the American Forestry Association of Washington, D. C. The tree was the gift of August A. Busch, of St. Louis, who has restored the General's old home. Near the sapling are the ginkgo and pagoda trees planted years ago by Li Hung Chang, who was a close friend of General Grant.

GRANT BUST UNVEILED

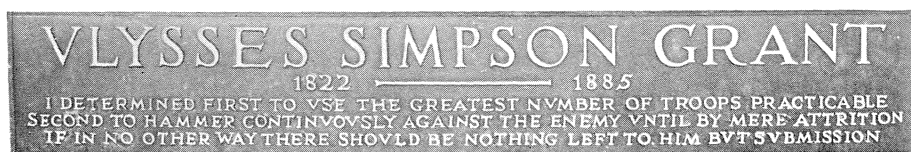
Participating in the ceremonies of unveiling Shrady's bust of Grant at the Hall of Fame at New York University were Major Ulysses S. Grant, 3d, U. S. A., the General's grandson, and Prince Michael Cantacuzene, his great-grandson, and M. Venizelos, former Premier of Greece. In the academic procession from the library of the university around to the colonnade of the Hall of Fame — windswept and rather bleak — were Dr. Isaac F. Russell, Chancellor Elmer Ellsworth Brown, Dr. Robert Underwood Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Finley J. Shepard, Colonel E. M. House, A. B. Fletcher, State Commander William J. Deegan and Captain R. D. Condon of the American Legion; the Rev. Dr. Alexander, President of the New York University Council, and members of the Faculty.

In front of the bust of Grant, draped in the American flag and bay leaves and situated between the niches reserved for busts of General Robert E. Lee and General William Tecumseh Sherman, the procession halted. With a simple grace, the Marshal's hand came instinctively to the salute.

"We are met today in this already historic colonnade which records the fame of three-score Americans," said Dr. Johnson, "to unveil a further memorial above the tablet that bears the honored name of Grant. Marshal Joffre, as Director of the Hall of Fame, and on behalf of the authorities of New York University, I welcome you to this sacred spot which your presence makes more sacred.



MARSHALL JOFFRE SALUTING BUST OF GENERAL GRANT AT HALL OF FAME



THE TABLET

(New York Tribune, April 28)

Joffre Salutes Grant as Hero Among Soldiers

Marshal Is Chief Figure in Centenary Exercises at Tomb and Hall of Fame, Where He Unveils Bronze

Guest Also at Luncheons

Muscle-Weary Visitor Compelled to Desist From Handclasps at Reception

Military history of past and present was linked at Grant's Tomb and at New York University yesterday, when Marshal Joffre played a leading part in the local celebration of the Grant centenary. The Marshal visited the tomb on Riverside Drive in the midst of the anniversary exercises and later unveiled in the Hall of Fame on University Heights the striking bronze bust of the great Union general made by Henry M. Shrady, whose equestrian statue of General Grant also was unveiled yesterday in Washington.

The greater part of Marshal Joffre's day was devoted to doing honor to the memory of U. S. Grant. The hero of the Marne was the guest of the New York Chapter of the World War at a luncheon at the Hotel Astor, and he also visited the luncheon meeting of the Merchants' Association, which was being held at the same place. From the Astor he returned to his hotel for a short rest, after which he was driven through Central Park to Riverside Drive by way of Seventy-second Street. A stop was made at the statue of Joan of Arc, on Riverside Drive, where the Marshal laid a wreath at the feet of the Maid of Orleans.

Prior to the arrival of the Marshal at Grant's Tomb various impressive exercises had been carried out. Members of the Grant Monument Association, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion and the G. A. R., with the aid of the American Legion, the schools and the military command, took part in a long program, the first feature being the planting in the morning near the tomb of an elm which had been brought from the farm near St. Louis upon which Grant once lived. The tree was sent to New York by August A. Busch, who has restored the Grant farm, and was planted by Charles Lathrop Pack, President of the American Forestry Association.

While the band of the 22d Regiment, U. S. A., played patriotic airs, and a group of school children sang, the girls, dressed in white and wearing star-spangled liberty caps of brilliant blue, a zooming airplane dropped an olive wreath in front of the tomb, and a detachment of the 104th Field Artillery fired a salute of twenty-one guns in honor of the national hero.

Riverside Drive on the east side of the tomb and all the available open spaces around were crowded when Marshal Joffre's party arrived a little after 3.30 o'clock. Veterans of the Civil War were grouped around the entrance, while veterans of the Spanish-American War and the youngsters of the World War service lined the steps. Former Governor Charles S. Whitman, Aldermanic President Murray Hulbert, representing the city, and Secretary of State Lyons, representing Governor Miller, spoke. Bishop Manning delivered the invocation, and a brief introductory address was made by Henry M. Hayden, President of the Grant Monument Association. The Marshal made a short speech in French eulogizing Grant as one who made military history and whose soldierly life was admired in France as in the United States.

From Grant's Tomb Marshal Joffre and his party went to New York University, where he was welcomed by the chancellor, Dr. Elmer Ellsworth Brown. The official greeting was delivered in the University Library Building, where the academic procession was formed. It proceeded to the Hall of Fame for the unveiling. The occasion was a great gathering of notables. In the procession, which was headed by Dr. Isaac F. Russell, carrying the Helen Gould Torch of Learning, beside Chancellor Brown and the Marshal were Dr. Robert Underwood Johnson, Director of the Hall of Fame; Mme. Joffre, Major U. S. Grant 3d, the young Prince Michel Cantacuzene, General Grant's great grandson; J. Edgar Saltus, Colonel E. M. House, former Premier Venizelos of Greece, Dr. Albert Shaw, representing the family of Henry Merwin Shrady, the sculptor; Robert Woods Bliss, Brigadier General Robert Lee Bullard and others.

After the unveiling ceremony in the soldiers' and sailors' section of the Hall of Fame, the degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon the Marshal by Chancellor Brown, who coupled the name of Joffre with those of Washington and Grant as "defenders of American life and makers of American destiny."

Marshal Joffre was the central figure last night of the gathering at the Town Hall under the auspices of the Civic Forum. Henry W. Taft presided, and an address on the life of Grant was given by Hamlin Garland, the official biographer of the great Civil War Chieftain. Prince Michel Cantacuzene the younger, and Dr. George Bolling Lee, a grandson of General Robert E. Lee, were seated side by side on the platform.

Earlier in the evening Marshal Joffre attended a dinner of the France-America Society at the Plaza Hotel, where Frederic R. Coudert made the only address.

(New York Herald, April 28)

Joffre Chief Figure at Many Functions

Unveils Grant's Bust in Hall of Fame, Plants Oak at Tomb

As the westerning sun slanted brilliantly into the colonnade of the Hall of Fame at New York University yesterday a field piece upon the campus began to crash forth the first detonations of the national salute, the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner" floated over the heights, and Marshal Joffre, center of a brilliant group, met at the university to honor the one hundredth birthday of Grant, released the flag drapery which had concealed a bronze bust of the great Union commander. By the side of the old French warrior was a young man in the olive drab. He was U. S. Grant 3d, U. S. A., grandson of the man whose name and fame were being honored.

Soon after three he started for Grant's Tomb, leading a motor car procession through Central Park and to Riverside Drive. Around the tomb overlooking the Hudson at 123d Street fully 5,000 persons awaited him. The old soldiers who had served under Grant formed the heart of the gathering at the tomb, and to these the Marshal paid special attention. He did not remain for the addresses, but started for University Heights.

He was received with Mme. and Mlle. Joffre in the Gould Memorial Library by Chancellor Elmer Ellsworth Brown and the faculty, together with Dr. Robert Underwood Johnson, Director of the Hall of Fame. At five an academic procession moved from the library and around into the colonnade overlooking the valley and there, in uniform as Marshal of France, Joffre paid the respects of his country and of himself to the memory of Grant.

After the unveiling he was invested with the academic robes of an LL. D. by Leroy E. Kimball, bursar of the university, and speeches were made by Director Johnson and by Chancellor Brown, who said:

"Marshal of France, you fought for us before we had begun to fight for ourselves. Your victory was for our lasting gain. A few high hearted Americans had rushed in to fight with you from the beginning. The whole American nation followed at a later day. But you, in the meantime, had turned an epoch in the military history of the world. Washington, Grant and Joffre — what have they not done as defenders of American life and makers of American history!"

To this and other greetings the Marshal responded with a few sentences of gratitude and appreciation.

Sword of Donelson

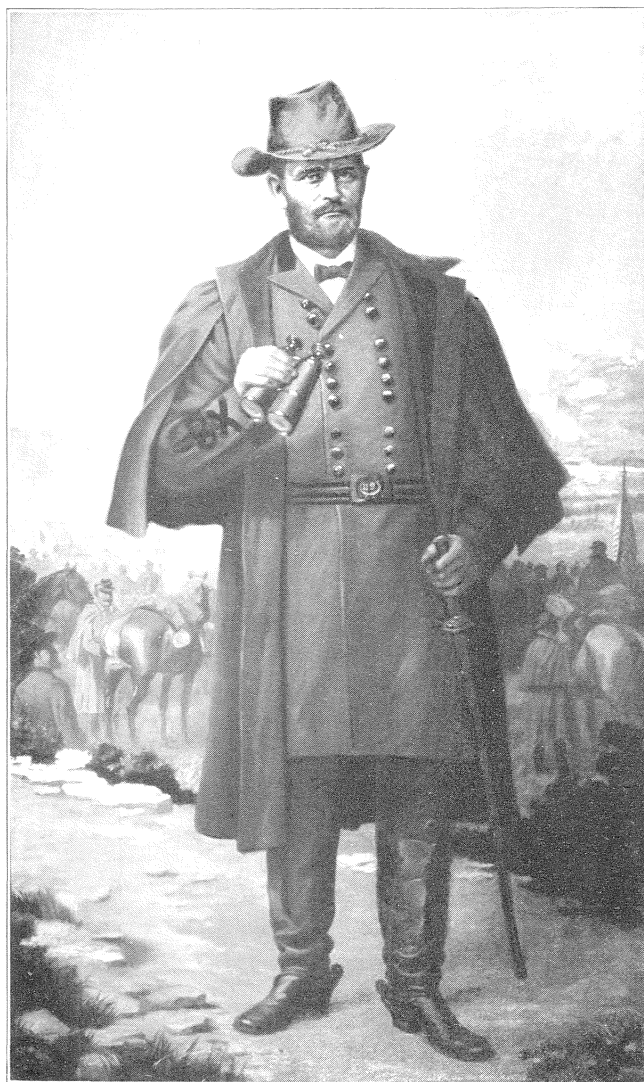
Gen. Fred. Grant Asked that it be Painted on Loyal Legion's Portrait of His Illustrious Father.

The magnificent portrait of General U. S. Grant, which is reproduced on the opposite page, hangs in the rooms of the Loyal Legion in the Masonic Temple, Cincinnati, Ohio. The Times-Star of January 29, 1906, contains an interesting story regarding the picture.

It is the incident of General Fred. D. Grant approving the Legion's portrait of his illustrious father, General U. S. Grant. Generals Fred. D. Grant, O. O. Howard and G. M. Dodge met in Cincinnati and were invited to inspect the painting, which is by Leon Lippert. Telling of that incident, and speaking of General Grant, the report says:

"He made no comment for several minutes, examining the portrait carefully. He then turned to the committee and said it was the best portrait of his father he had ever seen. He added he was particularly well pleased that we had selected the battle of Chattanooga as the scene of this portrait, as in the military schools throughout the world the battle of Chattanooga and the battle of Austerlitz are pointed to as illustrations of the only two battles of modern times that were fought and won in accordance with prearranged plans."

The report adds that General Grant, when asked for suggestions, said he thought the sword in the portrait should be substituted by "the sword of Donelson," which was his father's favorite sword. The committee endeavored to obtain possession of that sword from the curator of the Smithsonian Institution, but were refused, as it is specified by act of Congress that the sword should never be removed from those halls. But the curator sent the committee an excellent portrait of the weapon, with an exhaustive description, and Artist Lippert painted out the original sword and substituted the "sword of Donelson."



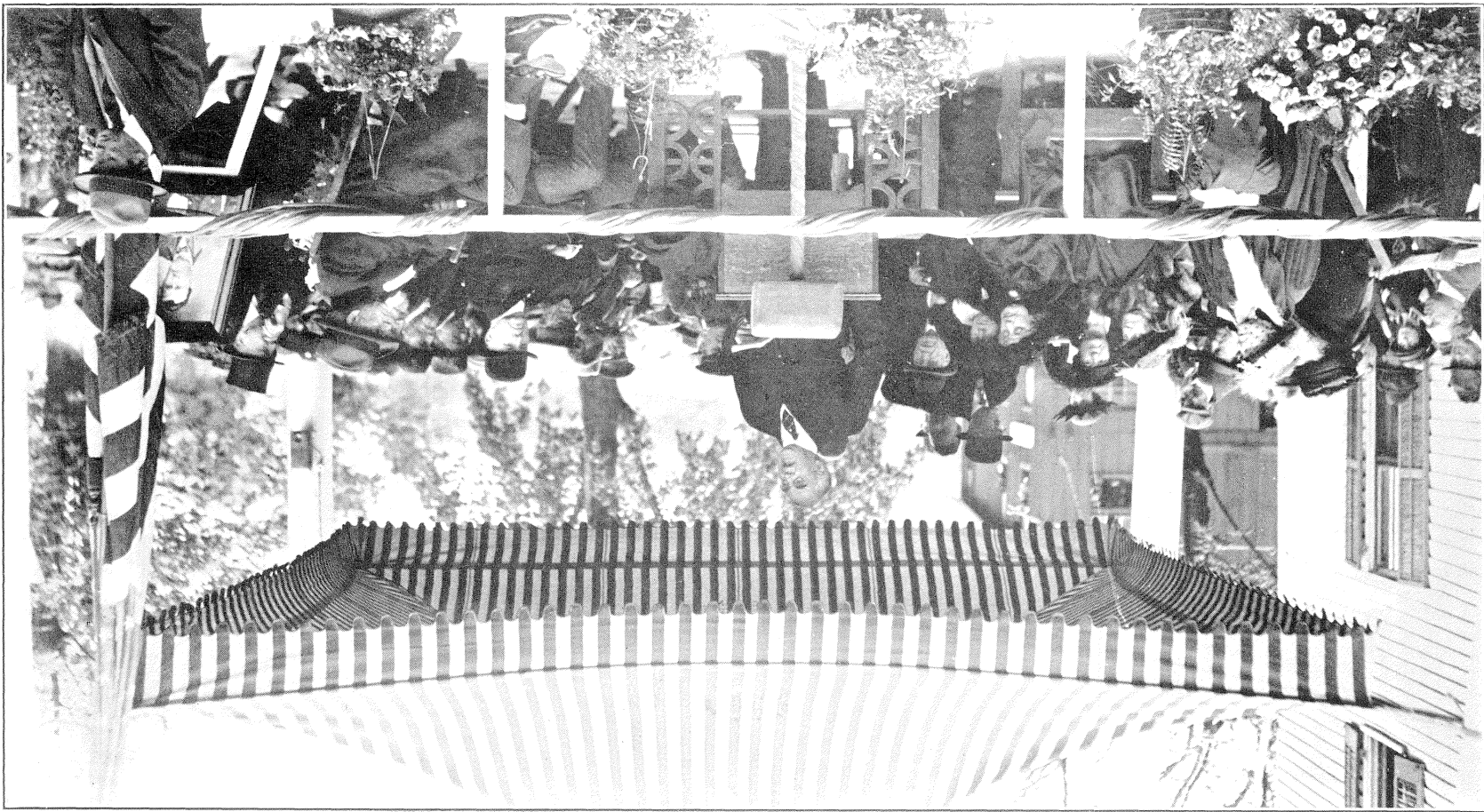
GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT AT THE AGE OF FORTY-THREE
YEARS

From the original painting by Leon Lippert

"This is the best portrait of my father that I have ever seen"

FREDERICK D. GRANT

PRESIDENT HARDING MAKING ADDRESS AT POINT PLEASANT, OHIO, APRIL 27, 1922



ADDRESS
OF THE
PRESIDENT OF THE
UNITED STATES

ON THE
ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE BIRTH OF
GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT

AT

Point Pleasant, Ohio
April 27, 1922



WASHINGTON
1922



ADDRESS.

MY COUNTRYMEN: The military hero of the Republic; a commanding figure in the military history of the world; the surpassing exemplar of magnanimity of all times; the most striking example of the possibilities in American life; the confident and relentless commander in war, and the modest and sympathetic petitioner for peace after victory!

All of these may be said, most befittingly, of the great American whose hundredth birthday anniversary we are met to commemorate, to whose undying fame we add fresh tribute of memory to-day.

In that inevitable contemplation incident to the preparation of an address for this occasion, I have pondered again and again, what distinction, or what attribute, or better, what attribute and achievement, of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant appeals to me most. He looms majestic in the blend of them all—his fame is secure.

One must revere his military genius, even though its development was one of those miracles of grim war itself. No one would have picked him in youth or early manhood, or in his early career as a regular officer, for the great commander. Responsibility and necessity set ablaze the latent genius. Donelson was a flash of daring, Vicksburg his trophy of courage and unalterable determination, Petersburg the revelation of his genius. But at Appomattox he was Grant the Magnanimous, who spoke for reunion as he had fought for union, and turned from grim warrior to the ambassador of peace. He could neither hate nor humiliate, and in the very glow of surpassing triumph he could not be ungracious or inconsiderate.

In that supreme moment of victory, with union saved at unutterable cost, he seems to have surveyed the many disappointments, the measureless sacrifices and the indescribable sorrows. He felt the assurance of the Nation preserved, and yet the one sweeping utterance from his great heart was "Let us have peace."

Undoubtedly the task of reconstruction was lightened because of Grant's moderation. At the height of the struggle he would accept the capitulation of Fort Donelson only on conditions of "unconditional surrender;" but when the fighting was over, he changed from severity to moderation and generosity. In the conclusion of his report to the Secretary of War some months after Appomattox, he

first paid his tribute to the valor of the armies he had commanded, and then concluded with this sentence:

Let them hope for perpetual peace and harmony with that enemy, whose manhood, however mistaken the cause, drew forth such herculean deeds of valor.

I can not but feel that there is for us a lesson in the concluding sentences of the note in which he proposed to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia. Those sentences read:

The armies, artillery, and public property to be parked and stacked, and turned over to the officer appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their paroles and the laws in force where they may reside.

To that he added the verbal agreement with General Lee that every man of the Confederate Army who claimed to own a horse or mule, should be permitted to take the animal home. General Lee observed that these conditions would have a happy effect upon his army. Within a few hours after the capitulation had been signed, largely by reason of the generosity of its terms, the men of the two armies were freely fraternizing, and the captured supply trains of the Confederates had been placed again at their disposal, in order that the half-famished soldiers might be properly fed. Describing this incident in his memoir, General Grant wrote:

I said (in talking with General Lee) I took it that most of the men in the ranks were small farmers. The whole country had been so raided by the two armies that it was doubtful whether they would be able to put in a crop to carry themselves and their families throughout the next winter without the aid of the horses they were then riding. The United States did not want them, and I would, therefore, instruct the officers that I left behind, to receive the paroles of his troops, to let every man of the Confederate Army who claimed to own a horse or mule take the animal to his home. Lee remarked again that this would have a happy effect.

In making such conditions, in thus recognizing the vast difficulties of consolidating the peace won through years of suffering and privation, there spoke the great, true heart of the man who could see into the future and realize its problems.

Many years later, when his life was ebbing, and he struggled to the end of his memoirs, all the American people knew of his brave fight, and the inevitable outcome, and the man of magnanimity found himself the recipient of a genuinely nation-wide sympathy. His acknowledgment in the closing paragraph of his exceptional book reveals the soul of a great life. Concerning these kindly expressions he wrote, at the very conclusion of his memoirs:

I am not egotist enough to suppose all this significance should be given because I was the object of it. But the war between the States was a very bloody

and a very costly war. One side or the other had to yield principles they deemed dearer than life before it could be brought to an end. I commanded the whole of the mighty host engaged on the victorious side. I was, no matter whether deservedly so or not, a representative of that side of the controversy. It is a significant and gratifying fact that Confederates should have joined heartily in this spontaneous move. I hope the good feeling inaugurated may continue to the end.

He saw union follow disunion, but it was not his to live to see complete concord where discord had flourished. I wish he somehow might know that in the more than a third of a century since his one and only surrender, the indissoluble ties of union have been more firmly riveted, and in the shared burdens and triumphs of American progress we have indeed continued at peace at home. Geographical sectionalism is only a memory now, and Mason and Dixon's line remains only a historical record, where an ambiguity in the Federal Constitution was wiped out, and the Nation resumed the onward march on its destined way.

Seemingly, it was a long time in which to reestablish a concord so manifestly essential to the Nation's greater achievements, but the understanding of the magnificent Lee was not universal throughout the South, the magnanimity of Grant was not manifest throughout the North. Wounds had to be healed, and partisan politics temporarily profited more in irritation than in healing. But the war with Spain consecrated North and South to a common cause, and the sacrifice and nation-wide service in the World War revealed the common American soul. Grant, the great nationalist, who appraised union and nationality above all the frightful cost and suffering, would rejoice to acclaim the Republic of to-day.

I do not mean to say that everywhere in our land we are all in complete accord about fundamentals of government or the basic principles upon which society is founded. But the sectionalism of Grant's and Lee's time has been effaced, and the geographical divisions which hindered the formation of the Union, and later threatened its disruption, have given way to the far less menacing divisions which have challenged all civilization, and which make the ferment out of which all progress comes. We are to-day incontestably one people, with a common purpose, universal pride, nation-wide confidence, and one flag. The contentions which beset us are not ours alone, they are the irritants to civilization throughout the world. They are not to be ignored, but they have never halted the human procession, and will not hinder the progress of this firmly founded Republic.

Grant was himself the supreme example of American opportunity. Standing before his humble birthplace, amid the surroundings of his obscure boyhood life, one doubts if three-quarters of a century ago

anyone should have sought here for the military chieftain of a century. We have not a few, even to-day, who think small-town vision to be pitifully circumscribed. And yet this little Clermont County furnished in Ulysses S. Grant and Henry C. Corbin two of the thirteen lieutenant generals who have been commissioned in all our history.

Grant had even less of likelihood to eminence than his unpromising and unprophectic beginning. There was the suggestion of mediocrity in his development, and even the steadfastness of his early manhood was stamped with failure. But there was the inheritance of quality, and he dwelt and grew rugged in the freedom of democracy.

Even the beckoning opportunity of war left him seemingly unfavored by fate. Politically he was out of accord with the Master Martyr who became his commander in chief. But he believed in Union and the Nation supreme. He brought to the armed service preparedness to command, sturdiness of purpose, patience and forbearance, great generosity of soul, and a confidence never to be shaken. The seizure of opportunity, more to serve than to achieve, made him victor, and the quiet man, garbed in failure at Galena, marched to the surpassing heights of military glory. All conquering in command and magnanimous in his triumph, the world saw the soldier and the man, the soldier adored and the man beloved.

Other military leaders hitherto had mounted to lofty heights in the annals of human history. It is useless to compare, but it is befitting to recall that General Grant was not making conquest of territory or expanding empire. He was only seeking to preserve. He did not fight to enslave; he only battled to sustain Lincoln, whom God inspired to bestow freedom. He did not seek to punish or destroy; he was fighting to save and reunite. In his heart were no drastic terms of surrender; he craved the blessings of peace restored.

The other day I received a letter from an old gentleman now living at Annapolis, Maryland, Mr. James W. Owens, who at the age of eighty-two is still practicing law in Maryland's capital city. He related an incident in his own career that was so characteristic of General Grant that it was worth repeating. He told me that he was a soldier in General Lee's army, surrendered at Appomattox, and returned to his home in Maryland. There he was confronted with an order of the Union general commanding the Department of Maryland, which required that all paroled Confederates should take the oath of allegiance. Mr. Owens in his letter to me explained:

As Dick Taylor and Kirby Smith were still fighting, I declined and was put in prison, and released on condition that I would leave the State. I went with an exiled comrade to see General Grant. We left a note, explaining our banishment, and he immediately issued an order saying that in accepting the surrender

of General Lee he had made it a condition that the paroled men should return to their homes, and there remain as long as they observed the conditions imposed. Not designating a loyal or disloyal State, General Grant directed that the general in command in Maryland should rescind his order. I accordingly returned here, and here I am yet, at the age of eighty-two. We veterans of the Confederacy have only a feeling of good will for his memory.

I wonder sometimes if the magnanimity of Grant, the dogged, persistent, unalterable Grant in warfare—the Unconditional Surrender Grant—would not be helpful in the world to-day. The great world struggle, which we might reasonably designate the Civil War of western civilization, and in which we so creditably and helpfully participated, left peoples and nations prostrate, hardly knowing which way to turn for restoration. I can not help but believe that something of the spirit with which Grant welcomed victory, something of his eagerness to return to peaceful ways, would have speeded the restoration and hastened the return to prosperity and happiness, without which there can be no abiding peace. He perpetuated no resentments of war. Perhaps he felt his own wounds which came of calumny, recalled how he was humiliated through misunderstanding, and menaced by jealousy and hampered by politics. But he clung to his vision of union restored, and believed the shortest route to peace to be the surest way of lasting triumph.

Many an incident of the war, many a revelation of his sturdy character showed that his face was set on the one supreme achievement—union and the preserved ark of the American covenant of liberty. No hurting heart, no rivalry, no triumph of other commanders, no promotion of the aspiring or deserving, could remove his gaze from the great end sought. He wrote Sherman, in Grant-like simplicity and sincerity, that he would serve under him as willingly as over him, to attain preserved union. Out of such consecration, out of such unchanging devotion, came his signal victory.

It is not hard to understand effective endeavor and inspiring leadership where men are consecrated to service. He was not concerned about his individual fortunes, he was battling for the Union. He was not seeking self-promotion, he was fighting for the Nation. Rivals sought his removal and disgrace, but he kept on fighting. Lincoln repulsed his enemies. "I can't spare this man; he fights," was all Lincoln would say. He fought for a preserved Union and restored Nation, and succeeding generations are richer because of his example. One may guarantee the security of this Republic so long as leaders among men put the country's good above personal and political advantage.

It is not to be said of Grant that he sought to preserve a political or social order, or even a government, which had especially favored

him. He was too little favored by the existing order. Nor can it be said that he sought personal or political popularity. These things were apart from his early life.

It is conceivable that men are prejudiced in their attitude toward great problems by their own experiences—more by their disappointments than their successes. Grant's own experience in life might have led a less deliberate character to welcome an upheaval, or disunion, or any reversal to the government. But this silent man did not appraise his country by the scale of his own misfortunes.

He had seen much of the Republic. In boyhood he drove often to Cincinnati and saw the developing city, much as he saw St. Louis later on, in his early married life. Between these two periods of observation he had graduated from West Point, he had served creditably in the Mexican War, and was stationed as a military officer on the Pacific coast.

He saw the westward course of the star of empire. He saw two typical American cities grow under the impulse of immigration and an expanding Republic. He saw the foreigner come to breathe deeply in the atmosphere of American freedom and stand erect amid the inspirations of American citizenship. He saw the schooling children, rollicking in the laughter of youth and freedom and equality, garbed in essentially the same raiment, no matter whence they came, and walking in the light of the same opportunity. He saw the dreams of the founding fathers more than made true. He cherished the inheritance which came of their heroism, and he chose to hand that inheritance on to his children and his children's children.

There must have come some such appraisal to this ordinary American boy when grown to manhood. He had yearned for no star, dreamed of no destiny. He merely went the normal way, face ever forward, ready to quicken his step when opportunity called or responsibility summoned. Like most men who have left their names conspicuous on the rolls of public service, responsibility brought forth the greatness of his heart and mind and soul.

He no more resented criticism than he courted applause. He made no outcry against failure, he trusted his own convictions and clung to them with a calm fidelity which challenged every crisis. His modesty was as notable as his serenity was reassuring. Surely in such a breast there was an appraisal of his country, which made consciousness of service the compensation for every denial, and a healing salve to every hurt.

We know he wished the Republic to go on. His 20 years of public and private life, following the war, give proof enough. Though he proclaimed the doctrine of moral disarmament at Appomattox, he believed in a nation equipped for righteous defense. But no aggression was in his breast.

We know his cherishment of peace, intensified by his intimate knowledge of the horrors of war. I can well believe he would have approved all that the Republic has so recently done in joining other nations in lifting the burdens of armament and promoting understandings which make war less likely. I know he would have approved, because we surrendered no independence, we gave up none of nationality for which he fought, but we have furthered the assurances of peace, which was the supreme yearning of his great, brave heart.

It is fifty-seven years since Grant garlanded victory with magnanimity. It is thirty-seven years since he laid down the wearied autobiographer's pen and made his one and only surrender. His fame is secure. The Republic has not forgotten and will not forget.

What of the Republic itself? It will not be unseemly to say that American example and American conception of justice and liberty since then have influenced the world little less significantly than Grant's service to the Union shaped the course of our own land.

A score of new Republics have unfurled their flags, and democracy has opened new avenues of liberty and made justice more secure. Civilization meanwhile has made such advances that there has seemed a divinity pointing the way. And yet that very civilization, more advancing than entrenched, was threatened by the World War, and in war's aftermath established order has been assaulted and revolution has threatened throughout the world. In our own land the enemies within have been more threatening than those without. Greed and anarchy have menaced. But a calm survey gives every reassurance. Twenty centuries of modern civilization could not have been builded on foundations which are false. A century and a half of gratifying American achievement dates from the sacrifices of the founding fathers, and their firm structure was preserved by the patriots whom Grant commanded, and will be held secure by the patriotic citizenship of the Republic to-day and the grateful Americans of the morrow.





PRESIDENT HARDING AND MRS. FREDERICK D. GRANT,
AT POINT PLEASANT, APRIL 27, 1922

Grant's Example

Henry Ingersoll Bowditch in his Journal, August 8, 1885, the day of Grant's burial.

Well, it is right for the people to set the day apart as a notable one, as that of the entombment of the greatest general of any age. I write with thought of the exact meaning of the word. Others may have commanded as vast armies over as large a field, others may be known wider than he for deeds of personal valor; others may have held on to the foe with the same persistent energy. Every species of military renown may have been equaled by others. But who among them has had his real Christian magnanimity toward the vanquished foe? Who ever before stood before an infuriated, victorious people and boldly declared: "The terms are in my hands as commander-in-chief of the army and I declare to those whom we have finally conquered that we will take no spoils of war. They are our brothers; let them go uninjured, and let the vanquished soldiers take their horses and all they have and go back to their homes and raise their crops."

This magnanimity of soul in Grant is what will make him and the victory at Appomattox for all coming time noted as the first time a conqueror ever did so glorious an act. Compare this with what the English did in India or still more recently what Germany did to France; and in both instances, leaving rankling in the bosom of the conquered a feeling for revenge and future slaughter. Look at the facts here; Confederate soldiers and southern men and women are now joining with us under the old flag as brethren. Among the last words of Grant were those of thankfulness that by his suffering the people of the South have been led to pour in upon him words of sympathy because of his noble treatment of them. The fact of General Buckner offering General Grant in his later days \$10,000 to help him in his poverty, and that two of the chief Confederate generals are now acting as pall-bearers of their great and victorious opponent, tells me, more than words can express, what a power Grant, in the first instance, with the spirit of Lincoln to animate him in some degree, was toward making this country again one and indivisible by the bond of public love and sympathy.

(This clipping from Sunday *Republican* of October 1, 1922.)

Ulysses S. Grant

Interpreted in the Light of Family Traits

Twenty-one years ago, at the commemoration of the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of Matthew Grant, our distinguished kinsman Theodore E. Burton of Ohio was present and gave an address on family traits. At the celebration in Washington, D. C., of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Ulysses S. Grant the same able, brotherly representative of American character and Grant family traits was with us. Distance makes it easier to say that the occasion was made even more memorable to us because of his presence with us. He represents the enriched Americanism of several strains blending with that of our Matthew and pointing toward effort and ideal which cause a minimum of regret and a maximum of blessedness. It will, or ought, ever serve the cause of humanity to consider the best in Colonial American character, the fruitage of courage, restraint, and far vision, the inheritance of high ideals of honor and service in the fear of God and the interests of man.

More than fifty years ago General Ulysses S. Grant said in an address to Congress, on the occasion of his second inaugural: "Our great Maker is preparing the world, in His own good time, to become one nation speaking one language, and when armies and navies will be no longer required."

Just as galleries of portraits and acres of wisely administered estates are stimulating to the endeavor of many an ancient European family so may the achievement of great qualities of soul spur us living Americans to emulate the really fine successes of our forbears.

The fact that many of these heroes of moral conquests are obscure does not deprive us, their kindred, of the record. It is the family register of memory, of many an anecdote, old letter, legal paper and many other trifles about which are built tales that remind us of Grants we have known. By the instinct of kinship we reach for the manners and characteristics we know and have known so well. Thousands of Grants are thus saved in essence and to reflection who will never have a chronicler in print. Our historian Arthur Hastings Grant has, however, caught hundreds of these pen portraits in his book and magazine which are suggestive of other hundreds lying near to our day.

Let one look almost at random through the Grant volume — pages 28, 32, 38, 39, 51, 52, 59, 66, 102, 142 and in the magazine Volume II,



JESSE R. AND HANNAH GRANT, FATHER AND MOTHER OF THE PRESIDENT.

GOOD OLD "STAND-FAST" STOCK—THEY LOOK IT



BIRTHPLACE OF GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT, POINT PLEASANT, OHIO

No. 3, June, 1901, on pages 638, 743 and also on page 15 of the 1914 Report. It is surprising, at first, but inevitable, as we think it over, to note such consistency of traits in the persons whose records are found in our family history. It is equally suggestive to note that these are of the kind of traits which our kindred have remembered and passed on. There is in the record evidence of a genius for steadiness, faithfulness, a determination to carry on the necessary services of life. The possessors of such qualities make it possible for the more erratic or eccentric geniuses, the tribe of the pushers and the disagreeably politic to exist.

My own grandfather, Elihu Grant (1556, 441) stands clearly in my mind's eye as a bearer of many of these characteristic Grant traits and many another Grant will at once think of one near of kin to him who fulfils the same service. A poor boy in New York state, grandfather was most eager for an education. The only way to gratify the desire was to secure the appointment to West Point. This as in the case of U. S. Grant was a substitute for college. The two Grants were at the academy at the same time, tradition has it that they roomed together for a short time. To both the highly technical and military cast of things was repugnant. Elihu's case was complicated, as he has told, by an inner conviction that he must serve in the Methodist ministry. From this calling he fled first in one direction and then another only to yield and serve a few years later. In the conflict of emotions Elihu left West Point and embarked for New Bedford, Mass. He went into business and married but gave in his allegiance to the "call" which followed him. Grandmother was hardly sympathetic with this new life and declared in grim humor that she had not calculated with such a move when she married him. Elihu Grant served as captain of volunteers in the war which brought Ulysses S. Grant before the world as one of its great figures. One man was at heart about as militaristic as the other, the humble Methodist minister and the President of the United States of America.

Here is the paradox which has never been resolved. Grant the man who wished to be a college professor of mathematics, the citizen craving quiet domesticity and instinctively magnanimous has too often been appraised as a bloody exponent of the military ideal of life. Grant the civilian has not yet been clearly discerned because the historians have not enforced upon the popular imagination the study of the man against the background of his kindred, his family of the name. From John Grant, (15.) supposedly the first Grant in this country to do any soldierly work, to the present day, certain traits of our progenitor Matthew

Grant have persisted in the faithful performance of many a task not congenial with the mood of the one who had a constitutional reverence for what he conceived his duty to be.

Now there is a quality of character here so distinctive of much of the fundamental American stock as to make the line of study which we are suggesting not merely a Grant family piece of research but one of great importance in understanding ourselves as a people.

Grant the soldier has been overdone and Grant the civilian needs to be understood better. His failures in private life, in business, may be understood by one who studies the Grant lineage and reflects on what would result from a combination of its psychical history and the West Point of the early nineteenth century.

Let me ask the reader a question. Have you known in the Grant consciousness a combination of shrinking dread with a determination to stand fast? Have you known of that presentiment of a great calling joined with a distaste or even fear to think of oneself as in any way prominent?

Fortunately our heroic kinsman has left a book under circumstances which endear him to his countrymen. One does not read fifty pages without the conviction that we have here hopeless material for the construction of a man of arms according to the European model. But we have the kind of a man the old-line Americans can admire and love. Crammed with the appreciation of the goodness and greatness of other men, with tenderness, with humor, with common sense, with the vision and judgment going around all sides of a question, an almost superstitious trust in the rightness of things, really a reverence for Providence. Yet he had as few illusions as possible about himself or others. It was Grant the civilian who entered the war. His appointment came not from Washington but from the governor of his state and was, practically, to do clerical work. Determined, courageous, planning his work and then working his plan, never letting go, he made the career from Galena to Appomattox. After that he began at once to emphasize the civic values. He sought earnestly to save the face of the foe and the soul of the victor by what he considered true manliness. He said of his boyish and manly impulses equally on page 27 of his book, "A military life had no charms for me and I had not the faintest idea of staying in the army even if I should be graduated."

If he had been more vocal we should perhaps have known him better but we of the family understand that too and it is in character. Nothing but the distressful need of meeting terrible reverses and caring for

loved ones broke his resolve to be a silent conqueror. He was a success as an invalid doomed to die. Where else was he so fine a soldier as in deep trouble! What was it that generated love, trust, and esteem throughout his country and abroad? What in all his quiet sympathy in his distaste for pomp, war, or business guaranteed these? Great, elemental forces resided in the strata of centuries of preparation. He has cartooned the result on page 271 of his "Personal Memoirs." "Every one has his superstitions. One of mine is that in positions of great responsibility every one should do his duty to the best of his ability where assigned by competent authority, without application or the use of influence to change his position." Read the rest of the paragraph.

Haverford, Pennsylvania.

ELIHU GRANT
(1556.4413.0)

Professor in Haverford College.

Secretarial Data

LIFE MEMBERS

CLAN Y

Rachel Grant (1556.4413.00), Haverford, Pa.

MEMBERS

CLAN H

Vaughn R. Williams (1136.5100.050), Boulder, Colo.

CLAN C

Margaret Grant Plumb (1106.1922.0), New York City.

CLAN N

Lucie G. Metcalf (1162.4105.1), Schenectady, N. Y.

CLAN P

Sidney B. Thomas (1163.5603), West Newton, Mass.

CLAN B

Hugh B. Gordon (1104.0040.1), New York City.

DECEASED

LIFE MEMBERS

DATE

Unknown.	Francis E. Grant (1550.3443), New York City.
Unknown.	Sarah A. (Mrs. Calvin C.) Young (1558.2022), Liberty Center, Ohio.
Unknown.	Rev. Dr. Henry W. Barnes (1550.7411), Binghamton, N. Y.
Unknown.	Lorenzo Grant (1103.3843), Edinboro, Pa.
Sept., 1914.	Charles C. Taintor (1165.61.xx), Elizabeth, N. J.
June 12, 1915.	Francis Grant (1103.6601), Rockville, Conn.
Nov. 30, 1916.	Josephine Grant Wheeler (Mrs. Henry O. W., Jr.) (1108.2123.3), Palm Springs, Cal.
Oct. 26, 1918.	Mortimer Norton Grant, Jr. (1104.0011.60), Laramie, Wyo.
Nov. 6, 1919.	Edward W. Pinney (1558.2032.2), Cass City, Mich.
April 1, 1920.	Henry Fay Grant (1108.2123.2), Franklin, Pa.
Feb. 6, 1922.	Caroline A. G. Burghart (1143.3350), Washington, D. C. Buried at Arlington, Va., with military honors.

MEMBERS

DATE.	
Unknown.	Juliette (Mrs. Jas. J.) Huntington (1104.0014.2), Kansas City, Mo.
Unknown.	Lucinda (Mrs. Chas. W.) Wilcox (1143.6413), Port Jervis, N. Y.
Unknown.	Mrs. Ida H. Segura (1103.3550.2), Alpine, Cal.
Unknown.	Sidney A. Grant (1106.1057), Thompsonville, Conn.
Unknown.	H. Dwight Grant (1106.4021), Boonville, N. Y.
Unknown.	Charles C. Deming, M. D. (1143.4501), Friendship, N. Y.
Unknown.	Nellie J. Grant (1103.3146.2), Hartford, Conn.
Unknown.	Leroy Grant Armstrong, M. D. (1558.430), Boscobel, Wis.
1904.	Joseph Ray Grant (1143.4410), Cincinnati, N. Y.
Aug. 14, 1913.	Anna M. (Mrs. John G.) Shrive (1143.489), Yonkers, N. Y.
Dec. 19, 1914.	Frank S. Turner (1211.1692), Geneva, Ohio.
Sept. 20, 1914.	Anthony S. Pinney (1558.2031), Erie, Pa.
Dec. 23, 1914.	Belle L. (Mrs. Wallace E.) Strong (1103.6600.2), Rock- ville, Conn.
1915.	William Mather (1544.xx), Windsor Locks, Conn.
May 1915.	Frances A. (Mrs. Elmer G.) Clark (1120.3322), W. Hartford, Conn.
Jan. 12, 1916.	Charles Grant (1558.406), Redlands, Cal.
Feb. 19, 1916.	Mrs. Ellen A. G. Phillips (1558.018), Torrington, Conn.
June 5, 1916.	Henry Grant (1109.361), Conneaut, Ohio.
Oct. 30, 1916.	Alice D. Grant (1108.2125), Royalton, Vt.
Jan. 24, 1917.	Franklin Grant (1120.3014), Noroton Heights, Conn.
Nov. 18, 1917.	Martha B. (Mrs. Albert) Doerr (1165.02xx.x), South Pasadena, Cal.
Dec. 1918.	Caroline A. Grant (1106.690), Wernersville, Pa.
Jan. 25, 1919.	Edwin D. Northrup (1103.6490), Ellicottville, N. Y.
Oct. 26, 1919.	Cyprian A. Grant (1550.7100), Rolfe, Iowa.
Dec. 20, 1919.	Mrs. Harriet G. Millard (1558.0152), Winsted, Conn.
1920.	Chalmers D. Colman. (1106.51xx.x), New York City.
July 24, 1920.	Capt. Robert E. Grant (1106.691), Washington, D. C.
Dec. 16, 1920.	George D. Clark (1120.3322.0), West Hartford, Conn.
1921.	Juliana D. (Mrs. Benj. F.) Young (1556.444), St. Johns, Mich.

DATE.

Jan. 23, 1921. Raymond W. Wright (1120.2320.10), Deep River,
Conn.
May 7, 1922. Mrs. Lillian L. H. Williams (1136.5100.05), Altus, Okla.
Unknown. Judge D. Ellsworth Phelps (1256.xxxx), Windsor,
Conn.

“Stand Fast”
