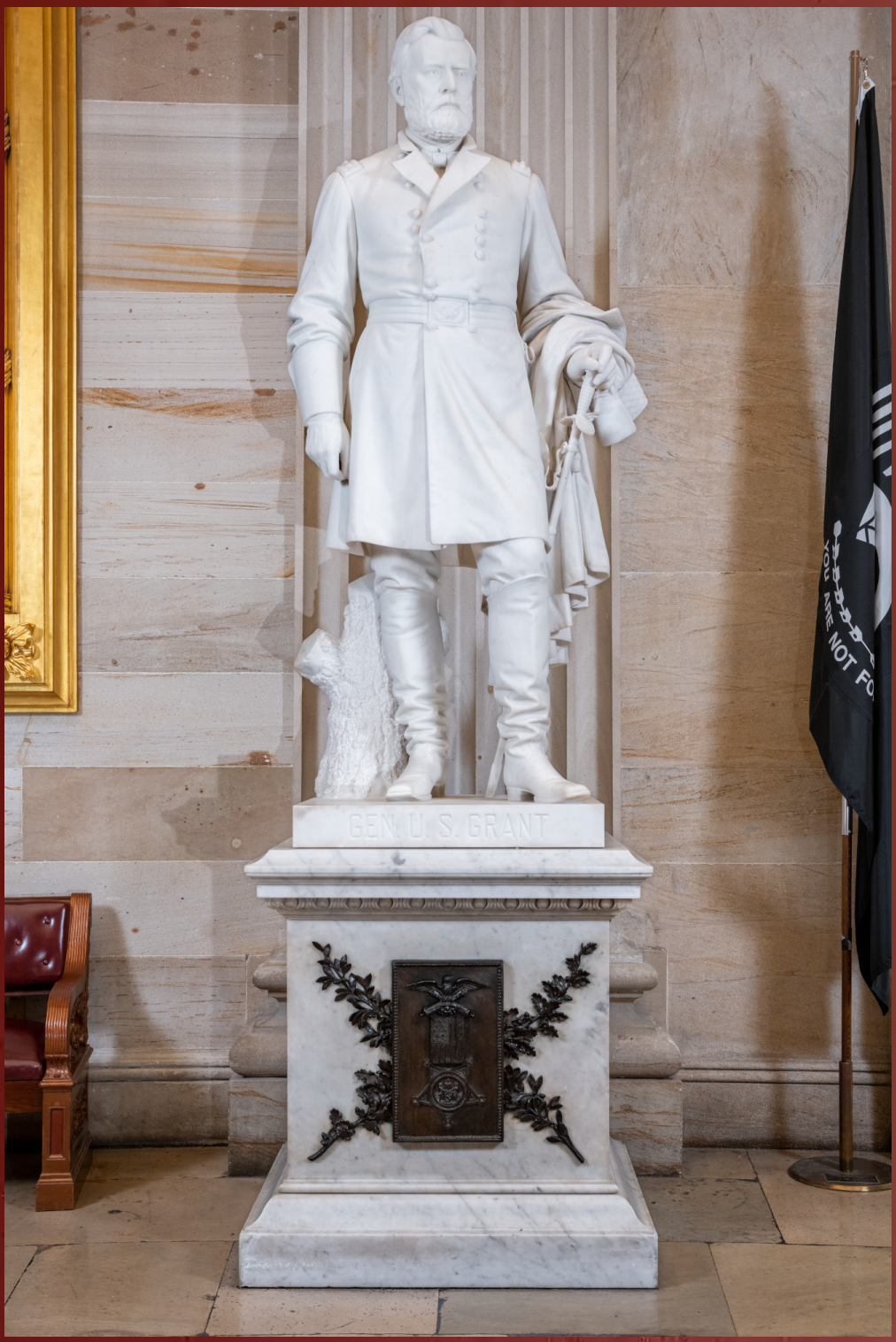
GEN. U. S. GRANT

PROCEEDINGS IN CONGRESS

ON THE OCCASION OF

THE RECEPTION AND ACCEPTANCE

OF

THE STATUE

OF

GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT

PRESENTED BY

THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,

MAY 10, 1900.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1901.

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STATUE OF GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT.

Resolved by the Senate (the House of Representatives concurring), That there be printed and bound, in the form of eulogies, thirteen thousand and fifty copies of the proceedings in Congress upon the reception and acceptance of the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, presented by the Grand Army of the Republic, of which four thousand shall be for the use of the Senate, eight thousand for the use of the House of Representatives, one thousand to be delivered to the committee of the Grand Army of the Republic on the Grant Memorial, and the remaining fifty, bound in full morocco, to be presented to Mrs. Julia Dent Grant; and the Public Printer is directed to procure a photogravure of said statue and a photogravure likeness of General GRANT to accompany said proceedings.

Passed the Senate May 29, 1900.

Passed the House June 5, 1900.

JOINT RESOLUTION to accept from the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic a statue (and pedestal) of the late General Ulysses S. Grant.

Whereas the members of the posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, desirous of testifying their affectionate and patriotic regard for their late comrade General Ulysses S. Grant, have contributed a sum of money sufficient for the erection of a statue to his memory; and

Whereas it is their wish and purpose to present such statue to the Congress of the United States to be placed in the Capitol at Washington: Therefore,

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That a statue in marble, with a proper pedestal, of the late General ULYSSES S. GRANT tendered by the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic shall be received and erected in the Capitol of the United States, and shall thereupon become the property of the United States: *Provided*, That the design of such statue and pedestal shall first be submitted to and receive the approval of the Joint Committee on the Library.

Approved, August 14, 1890.

RESOLUTION

Of the Joint Committee on the Library approving the design for the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, to be presented to Congress by the Grand Army of the Republic, passed April 30, 1898.

Resolved, That, acting under authority of the joint resolution "To accept from the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic a statue (and pedestal) of the late General ULYSSES S. GRANT," approved August 14, 1890, the Joint Committee on the Library approves the design for said statue executed by Franklin Simmons and submitted this day by a committee representing the Grand Army of the Republic.

GEO. PEABODY WETMORE,
Chairman,
HENRY C. HANSBROUGH,
F. M. COCKRELL,
Senate Committee.

ALFRED C. HARMER,
Chairman,
LEMUEL E. QUIGG,
AMOS J. CUMMINGS,
House Committee.

THE UNVEILING OF THE STATUE OF GENERAL GRANT.

The statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, presented by his comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, stands in the Rotunda of the Capitol, as befits the statue of one whose service has been for the whole nation. There it will remain with the statues of Hamilton, Jefferson, and Lincoln, which are also in the Rotunda, "an example and an inspiration to future generations." The hero of Appomattox stands near the western entrance, appropriately flanked by the famous paintings The Surrender of Burgoyne and The Surrender of Cornwallis.

After being set up the statue was draped with two large American flags. Thus protected by the colors of his country, the General's form had remained for some days. The unveiling took place shortly before noon on Saturday, May 19, 1900, Miss Vivian Sartoris, granddaughter of General GRANT, drawing the cord.

Among those present at the ceremony were the General's widow, Mrs. Julia Dent Grant; his daughter, Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris; his grandchildren, Miss Vivian Sartoris and Captain Algernon Sartoris; Senator Frye, President *pro tempore* of the Senate; Mr. Henderson, Speaker of the House of Representatives; Senator Hansbrough, of the Library Committee of the Senate; Mr. McCleary, Chairman of the Library Committee of the House; Sergeant-at-Arms Ransdell of the Senate; Sergeant-at-Arms Casson of the House; the following members of the

Grant Memorial Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic: Past Commander in Chief Samuel S. Burdett, of Washington, District of Columbia, chairman; Past Commander in Chief Robert B. Beath, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, secretary; Past Senior Vice Commander in Chief Selden Connor, of Portland, Maine; Past Junior Vice Department Commander Edmund S. Grant, of Middleport, Ohio; and the following of the national officers of the Grand Army of the Republic: Chaplain in Chief Rev. Jacob L. Grimm, of Baltimore, Maryland, and Past Department Commander George H. Patrick, of Montgomery, Alabama, aid-de-camp, as special representative of Commander in Chief Albert D. Shaw, of Watertown, New York. No announcement of the hour of the unveiling had been made, but there were in attendance in the Rotunda, nevertheless, quite a number of Senators and Representatives and citizens.

As was appropriate, the ceremony of the unveiling was very simple. Miss Sartoris, attired in white, drew the lanyard, the flags which had enveloped the statue fell, and the statue stood revealed. For a moment there was entire silence, while all eagerly scanned the marble semblance of the General. Then, as the beauty of the statue and the perfection of the likeness became appreciated, there was a burst of generous applause. Mrs. Grant inspected the statue critically and smiled her approval.

The party then repaired to the Hall of the House, where the ceremonies of the acceptance began shortly after noon. The ceremonies in the Senate took place at 4 o'clock the same afternoon.

Through the courtesy of Speaker Henderson, Mrs. Grant and her family occupied, during the exercises in the House, the seat of the Speaker in the gallery reserved for the families of Representatives.

STATUE OF GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1900.

Mr. McCLEARY. Mr. Speaker, by direction of the Committee on the Library, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That the exercises appropriate to the reception and acceptance from the Grand Army of the Republic of the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, to be erected in the Capitol, be made the special order for Saturday, May 19, immediately after the reading of the Journal.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none, and accordingly the special order is made.

TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1900.

Mr. McCLEARY. Mr. Speaker, by direction of the Committee on the Library, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the resolution which I send to the desk.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. McCleary], by direction of the Committee on the Library, asks unanimous consent for the present consideration of the resolution which the Clerk will read.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That during the exercises on the 19th instant, incident to the reception and acceptance of the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, the committee of the Grand Army of the Republic on the Grant Memorial, the present commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, the senior vice-commander in chief, the junior vice-commander in chief, the surgeon-general, the chaplain in chief, the adjutant-general, the quartermaster-general, the inspector-general, the judge-advocate-general, and the senior aid-de-camp and chief of staff of the Grand Army of the Republic be admitted to the floor of the House.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the present consideration of this resolution? [A pause.] The Chair hears none. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

On motion of Mr. McCleary, a motion to reconsider the vote by which the resolution was adopted was laid on the table.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1900.

Mr. MCCLEARY. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of the following resolution, which I send to the Clerk's desk:

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That during the exercises on the 19th instant, incident to the reception and acceptance of the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, the gallery on the north side of the House be set apart and reserved for the guests of the Grand Army of the Republic, who shall be admitted thereto by card, countersigned by the Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the present consideration of the resolution? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

The resolution was agreed to.

On motion of Mr. McCleary, a motion to reconsider the last vote was laid on the table.

SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1900

The House met at 12 o'clock m.

The following prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D.:

O Thou to whom myriads lift their hearts daily in adoration and praise, God of our fathers and our God, we come with our tribute of praise and gratitude for all the blessings which Thou hast bestowed upon us, grateful that we are citizens of the United States of America, incomparably greater than all other republics upon the face of the fair earth. We remember with fervency all the men who under Thy providence conceived, resolved, and maintained it through all its vicissitudes to the present moment—Washington, Warren, Adams, Jefferson, Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, and that innumerable host who toiled and sacrificed even unto death that it might live. The splendid gift of the Grand Army of the Republic to the nation to-day reminds us of the stalwart, patriotic soldier and statesman to whom the nation owes a debt of gratitude which can never be canceled; gentle yet strong, mild yet aggressive, with indomitable courage and perseverance he moved on to the end a relentless force; yet, generous as he was brave, patient as he was courageous, magnanimous as he was bold, he became the man of peace when peace was most needed, an example not less to the world than to those he led to victory.

Bless, we pray Thee, the widow whom he has left to us. Grant that she may be comforted in these hours by the splendid tribute that his comrades, in their gift to the nation, offer to him, and by the memory of his precious life.

God be with us ever more; guide us as a nation and keep us strong and wise and true, an example to the nations of the world, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The committee of the Grand Army of the Republic having in charge the presentation of the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT to the Government of the United States were announced and conducted to seats prepared for them in front of the Speaker's desk.

The SPEAKER. A few days ago this great body, without one dissenting voice, adopted the resolutions which the Clerk will now report.

The Clerk read as follows:

On April 27:

"On motion of Mr. McCleary, by unanimous consent,

'*Resolved*, That the exercises appropriate to the reception and acceptance from the Grand Army of the Republic of the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, to be erected in the Capitol, be made the special order for Saturday, May 19, immediately after the reading of the Journal.'"

On May 15:

"*Resolved*, That during the exercises on the 19th instant, incident to the reception and acceptance of the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, the committee of the Grand Army of the Republic on the Grant Memorial, the present commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, the senior vice-commander in chief, the junior vice-commander in chief, the surgeon-general, the chaplain in chief, the adjutant-general, the quartermaster-general, the inspector-general, the judge-advocate-general, and the senior aid-de-camp and chief of staff of the Grand Army of the Republic be admitted to the floor of the House."

On May 16:

"*Resolved*, That during the exercises on the 19th instant, incident to the reception and acceptance of the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, the gallery on the north side of the House be set apart and reserved for the guests of the Grand Army of the Republic, who shall be admitted thereto by card, countersigned by the Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives."

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Minnesota, chairman of the Committee on the Library.

Mr. MCCLEARY. Mr. Speaker, I send to the Clerk's desk, to be read, the communication of the committee from the Grand Army of the Republic making this presentation.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the communication to the House.

The Clerk read as follows:

HEADQUARTERS GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,
COMMITTEE ON GRANT MEMORIAL,
Washington, D. C., May 19, 1900.

SIR: In accordance with the "Joint resolution to accept from the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic a statue (and pedestal) of the late General ULYSSES S. GRANT," approved August 14, 1890, the committee of the Grand Army appointed to that end have caused such statue to be executed, and the same is now placed in the Rotunda of the Capitol.

The statue is an original work modeled by Mr. Franklin Simmons, an American artist having his studio in Rome.

A brief recital of the origin and purpose of this memorial work seems proper.

General GRANT, as were others of the leaders of the Union Armies, including Generals Sherman and Sheridan, was a comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic, having been mustered into Meade Post, No. 1, Department of Pennsylvania, on the 16th day of May, 1877. He wore its badge on proper occasion, sympathized with its objects, and fraternally mingled with its membership.

It was natural, therefore, upon his decease at Mount McGregor, New York, on the 23d day of July, 1885, that his comrades of the Grand Army, whilst mingling their grief with that of all of his countrymen, should desire, in some special manner, to signalize their personal regard for and devotion to their comrade, and their deep appreciation of the inestimable services he had rendered to his country and to his age. Accordingly, on the 24th of September, 1885, the then commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic addressed a circular to the posts and departments of the order suggesting the creation of a fund by voluntary contribution, no more than 15 cents to be received from any contributing comrade, for, as stated in the circular, "the erection of a monument, which, avoiding all exaggeration or mere motive of display, shall be in keeping with the simplicity of the life and character of our great leader; of such intrinsic excellence as shall commend it to the care of the nation, and thus, through all succeeding generations, be our memorial as well as a monument to his fame."

At the succeeding national encampment the project was laid before it, met with hearty commendation, and steps were taken to facilitate its accomplishment.

By directions of succeeding national encampments the work was

continued until the finished result was brought within the shelter of the Capitol, and is now presented for acceptance.

The fund contributed for the announced purpose represents the offerings of more than 70,000 of his comrades, most of whom had served in the field under his command, and all of whom had hailed him as a comrade in the later day of peace.

In their behalf we who now survive commit this semblance of his person to the care and keeping of the nation whose walls he helped to make stronger, rejoicing in the knowledge that the memories it will invoke are of good will to-day, and will be of concord through all coming time.

Very respectfully,

SAMUEL S. BURDETT,
Chairman.
ROBERT B. BEATH
Secretary.
SELDEN CONNOR,
EDMUND S. GRANT,
RUSSELL A. ALGER,
HORACE S. CLARK,
Committee.

Hon. DAVID B. HENDERSON,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Mr. MCCLEARY. Mr. Speaker, I present the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk and move that, after the addresses appropriate to this occasion shall have been delivered, the resolutions be adopted.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Minnesota presents the resolutions which will now be reported to the House.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved by the House of Representatives (*the Senate concurring*), That the thanks of Congress be given to the Grand Army of the Republic for the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT.

Resolved, That the statue be accepted and placed in the Capitol, and that a copy of these resolutions, signed by the presiding officers of the House of Representatives and the Senate, be forwarded to the chairman of the committee of the Grand Army of the Republic on the Grant Memorial.

Address of Mr. McCleary, of Minnesota.

Mr. Speaker, the House of Representatives has set aside this day to accept with proper ceremonial, from the Grand Army of the Republic, a statue of its most distinguished comrade, General Ulysses S. Grant. The occasion is graced by the presence of the lady who was his loved and honored companion through life, with her daughter and her granddaughter and grandson.

The statue, which is in itself a fine piece of art, showing the great military leader in his uniform as a general, is a tribute of the affectionate regard of his old companions in arms. They take honest pride in his fame, which is in part their own, and feel that it is fit and proper that his form and features should be preserved in marble beneath the Dome of this Capitol.

On this occasion representatives of all parties and sections will pay tribute to the memory of the great commander, for we all feel that his fame is the common heritage of the nation, and that in it we can all take pride.

It is a very remarkable thing, and one highly creditable to all concerned, that there should be such unanimity of feeling toward the chief military leader of a great and recent civil war. But, strange as it may seem to people of other countries, the name of General Grant is loved and honored North and South. The North remembers and honors him for his unfaltering courage in the hour of danger; the South remembers and loves him for his unvarying kindness in the hour of triumph. All of his countrymen, North and South, unite in admiration for his genius and affection for his character.

The South does not forget that the same voice which at

Donelson thundered out, "Immediate and unconditional surrender," spoke at Appomattox the words of a brother, "Let them keep their horses; they will need them on their farms." The South has not forgotten that the stern purpose expressed in the words, "We will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," was softened, after the war was over, in the all-comprehending love of the man, into the sentiment, "Let us have peace." And our people have not ceased to honor valor or to love virtue.

While the conflict raged he was the incarnation of "grim-visaged war"—resolute, relentless, resistless. But when the fratricidal strife was over, the sternness of his features relaxed, his eyes grew kindly, and the knightly soul of the great commander revealed itself in saving and serving those who had laid down their arms.

Thirty-five years have passed since General GRANT'S military career was crowned with victory, twenty-four years since he laid down the high office of President, to which he was twice chosen by his grateful countrymen, and fifteen years since he breathed out his life at Mount McGregor. Yet this is the first memorial raised to his fame in the capital city of the country he served so well. It should not be and shall not be the last.

This statue being the tribute of his comrades in arms, I shall confine my remarks, necessarily limited, to a brief view of the significance of the war in which he and they participated.

In the spring of 1865 more men moved obedient to the command of General GRANT than were commanded by Napoleon in all his wars, from the beginning of his meteoric career, on the plains of Italy and before the pyramids of Egypt, until the setting of his sun at Waterloo; and the area of GRANT'S operations exceeded the area covered by Napoleon in all his campaigns from the vine-clad hills of France to the snowy steppes of Russia.

But the real greatness of his military history is not due chiefly to the immensity of the forces which he commanded or the vastness of the area of his operations. To appreciate the real dignity and worth of General GRANT's services to mankind, and those of his companions in arms, they must be considered in their purposes as revealed in the light of universal history. His genius was exercised to save to the world its most precious secular possession. I measure my words, sir, when I say that the most valuable secular possession of this world, then and now, is the Union of the American States. Hundreds of thousands of lives and thousands of millions of treasure have been expended to preserve it; but in its potency for good to the world it is worth infinitely more than it has cost.

What is the spectacle which this country presents to the world to-day? It is that of forty-five little nations, each self-governing in all matters pertaining to itself individually, living side by side in peace; no fortresses on their frontiers; no standing armies within their borders. He who studies history aright will see that this nation is constructed on a great pacific political principle. It involves the practical working out in the affairs of men of the idea which He came nineteen hundred years ago to bring, that of "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

What is that principle? It is the principle of Federation based upon Representation, a principle which had its origin in the forests of Germany, a principle unknown to Asia, unknown even to Rome when she was mistress of the world.

And, sir, the nations of Europe, burdened with the weight of standing armies, will yet learn through the example of this country the great lesson which it was created to teach. They will disband their armies, tear down their fortresses, and establish the United States of Europe. Already we have the Dominion of

Canada framed on the principle of this Government. Australia is just about to form a government like ours. And the principle is extending its operation and will yet possess the earth.

On the 4th day of July, 1863, a group of Americans were assembled in Paris. They were met in honor of the natal day of their nation. At that banquet toasts were proposed. One of the toasts was "The United States." The toastmaster, in presenting it, said:

Here is to the United States, bounded on the north by the British possessions, bounded on the south—

And, oh, how much of hope and fear the words then contained—

by Mexico and the Gulf of Mexico, bounded on the east by the Atlantic, and on the west by the Pacific.

That gentleman was probably from New England, careful and exact in his statements.

Another American from farther west, let us say from Ohio, arose and said:

When we are giving boundaries of the United States, why not see with the eye of prophecy? Here is to the United States, bounded on the north by the North Pole, on the south by the South Pole, on the east by the rising of the sun, and on the west by the setting thereof.

Then a tall, slender gentleman from the breezy prairies of the West arose and said:

When we are indulging in prophecy, why not see with full comprehensiveness? Here is to the United States, bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the south by the precession of the equinoxes, on the east by primeval chaos, and on the west by the day of judgment.

That is a banquet picture, playful in its humor; but, sir, in a certain sense it is destined to be true. By and by international questions will be settled in the forum of peace as we now settle questions between States, by having a representative body assembled, as occasion requires, at some convenient place, as this Congress assembles here. It is not difficult of belief that the time is near when, under the process which I have thus

briefly indicated, there will come into existence the United States of the World, extending from pole to pole and from the rising to the setting of the sun. Then will be realized the dream of the poet, when—

> The war drum beats no longer,
> And the battle flags are furled
> In the parliament of man,
> The federation of the world.

Thus we see something of the true significance of the United States of America in the Divine Economy and the worth of the war for the preservation of the Union.

This is not the first of republics in point of time. Other governments named republics existed before ours, but this is the first of real republics to cover a vast area. It is the first republic and the first country covering a vast area which has been so organized as to leave the management of local affairs to those most interested in them, while securing to the whole nation the powers needed for the common defense and the general welfare. Here first and best have been secured in our federal republic, "Liberty and Union, one and inseparable, now and forever."

The civil war was the supreme test to determine whether "a nation so conceived and so dedicated" could "long endure." And every man who had any part, however humble, in the preservation of that Union is entitled to the gratitude of the world. Hence the propriety, the eminent propriety, of enshrining within this Capitol, this temple of the great pacific principle of Federal Union through Representation to which I have alluded, a statue of the great commander through whose genius the Union was preserved.

The statue, Mr. Speaker, worthy alike of the genius which it commemorates and of the brave men whose cheerful contributions produced it, will be accepted; and it will be preserved in honor through the coming centuries.

Address of Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee.

Mr. Speaker, Ulysses S. Grant does not need a statue in this Capitol or at any other place on earth in order that his name and fame may be perpetuated. Long after the marble figure of him this day presented to the nation shall have decayed and disappeared his deeds will survive and the work of his hand be manifest. I believe it is true that history shows that every nation and people and tribe that has gone before us, or that now has an existence, has made a hero, if not an idol, of that man who in its great wars has proven himself to be its most successful soldier. Our own Republic is a conspicuous example of this historical fact.

When the United States emerged from the war of the Revolution the soldier of that great struggle who had won highest renown was George Washington. The most exalted honor in the gift of his countrymen was immediately and lovingly bestowed upon him, and he became the first Chief Magistrate. The war of 1812 with Great Britain had its illustrious hero in the person of Andrew Jackson, and in due time he received the same reward as that bestowed upon Washington. The great Indian wars of the West developed a hero in the person of William Henry Harrison, whom a generous people raised to the Presidency. The war with Mexico gave the country a President in the person of General Taylor. The greatest of all our wars, the late war between the States, was not an exception to this rule, and likewise produced its hero. That hero we here and now delight to honor. It is not only historically true that each of our wars has produced one soldier who became its most conspicuous figure, but it is further true

that the hero thus developed has each time been rewarded by his appreciative countrymen with the gift of their highest office.

The hero of the war between the States was born in Clermont County, Ohio, April 27, 1822. He was of Scotch ancestry, but his family had been American in all its branches for several generations. He was a descendant of Mathew Grant, who arrived at Dorchester, Massachusetts, in May, 1630. His father was Jesse R. Grant and his mother Hannah Simpson. In the fall of 1823 his parents removed to Georgetown, the county seat of Brown County, Ohio. From an early age until 17 years old he attended the subscription schools of Georgetown, except during the winters of 1836–37 and 1838–39, which were spent at school in Maysville, Kentucky, and Ripley, Ohio.

In the spring of 1839, at the age of 17, he was appointed to a cadetship in the Military Academy at West Point, and entered the Academy July 1, 1839. He graduated from the Academy in 1843, twenty-first in a class of thirty-nine members. July 1, 1843, he was attached to the Fourth United States Infantry as brevet second lieutenant; was appointed second lieutenant in the Seventh Infantry September 30, 1845. During the Mexican war he took part with his regiment, the Fourth Infantry, having been transferred to that regiment, and was in all the battles fought by Generals Scott and Taylor, except that of Buena Vista. He was several times promoted during the war with Mexico. On the 22d day of August, 1848, he married Miss Julia Dent, of St. Louis, Missouri, and who, blessed with long life, honors us with her presence and lends grace to this occasion.

In 1852 his regiment was sent to the Pacific coast, and August 5, 1853, he was appointed captain. In 1854 he resigned from the Army and went to live on a farm near St. Louis, Missouri. In 1860 he removed to Galena, Illinois,

and became a clerk in his father's store. In April, 1861, after President Lincoln's call for troops, he presided at a public meeting in Galena, which resulted in the organization of a company of volunteers, which he drilled and accompanied to Springfield, Illinois. He was employed at once by Governor Yates in the adjutant's office and appointed mustering officer. May 24, 1861, he offered his services to the National Government in a letter he then wrote, but no answer was ever made to it.

June 17, 1861, he was appointed colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois Volunteers, and served until August 7, when he was appointed brigadier-general of volunteers by the President. He was assigned September 1 to command the district of southeastern Missouri. On September 4 he established his headquarters at Cairo, and on the 6th captured Paducah, Kentucky. On the 2d of February, 1862, he advanced from Cairo, and on the 6th captured Fort Henry, and on the 16th Fort Donelson.

Soon afterwards he was made a major-general of volunteers, his commission dating from February 16, 1862. He commanded at the battle of Shiloh, April 6 and 7, 1862, and was second in command to General Halleck during the advance upon and the siege of Corinth. He was placed in command of the district of west Tennessee, and in September fought the battle of Iuka, Mississippi, and in October the battle of Corinth. January 29, 1863, he took command of the troops on the Mississippi River opposite Vicksburg.

After a number of minor engagements with the Confederates in that department, they retired their armies into Vicksburg, and that city was besieged by General GRANT, and it finally surrendered July 4, 1863. On that day he was commissioned a major-general in the United States Army. In October he

was assigned to the command of the military division of the Mississippi, which included Rosecrans's army at Chattanooga. He went to Chattanooga and commanded in the battle of Missionary Ridge in November. For his successes Congress, in December, 1863, passed a resolution of thanks to him and the officers and soldiers of his command, and presented him with a gold medal. The bill restoring the grade of Lieutenant-General became a law in February, 1864, and on March 1 he was nominated for the position and was confirmed the succeeding day.

On March 12 he assumed command of all the armies of the United States, and immediately began the plan of campaign that kept all the armies in motion until the war ended. About May 4, 1864, this campaign—the greatest of the war—began, and lasted until the surrender of the Confederates in April, 1865. During this period there were fought some of the bloodiest battles in the world's history. On April 9, 1865, the war was virtually closed by the surrender of the armies under General Lee at Appomattox, Virginia. On the closing of the war his attention was directed to mustering out of service the great armies under his command and the disposal of the enormous quantities of stores of the Government.

In the discharge of his duties he visited different sections of the country and was received everywhere with genuine enthusiasm. The citizens of Philadelphia presented him with a handsome residence in that city; his old neighbors in Galena gave him a pretty home in their town; the people of New York presented to him a check for a large sum of money, and everywhere there were unmistakable evidences of the high esteem in which he was held. In November and December, 1865, he traveled through the Southern States, and made a report to the President upon the conditions there.

In May, 1866, he submitted a plan to the Government for the reorganization of the Regular Army of the United States, which became the basis of reorganization. July 25 Congress passed an act creating the grade of General of the Armies of the United States, and on the same day he was appointed to this rank. August 12, 1867, was appointed by President Johnson Secretary of War ad interim, which position he held until January 14, 1868.

At the national convention of the Republican party which met in Chicago on May 20, 1868, he was unanimously nominated for President on the first call of States, and was duly elected in November of that year. Was renominated by his party in national convention in Philadelphia June 6, 1872, and was again successful. He retired from office March 4, 1877, and soon thereafter made a journey into foreign countries, and in all of them visited by him he was received with great distinction and pomp by the governments and peoples. An earnest effort was made to nominate him for a third term, but it failed. By special act of Congress passed March 3, 1885, he was placed as General on the retired list of the Army.

I have necessarily spoken very briefly of the leading facts in the life and career of this truly great American soldier. The most extravagant and fulsome eulogy that can possibly be bestowed by human lips upon General GRANT does not in the slightest degree derogate from the pure and matchless fame of the hero and idol of those who fought against him, and of all true Confederates, in that bloody period during which his marvelous character was developed, and which gave him the opportunity to win everlasting renown. But for the indomitable courage and valor of the Confederate soldier there would have been no opportunity for his development and for the proof of his giant strength.

As an ex-Confederate soldier I revere his memory and demand, and have a just right to demand, to share in the honor and glory which cluster like jeweled diadems around his name and render him conspicuous as an American soldier and citizen. Confederates can and do honor him because in battle he was a foeman worthy of their steel. He said on one familiar occasion, "We will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." This sentiment showed his lion heart and iron will, and for this we honored him. When the day of Appomattox came, and the bravest of the brave under Lee laid down their arms forever, he said, "Let the men take their horses and go to their homes; they will need them with which to raise a crop for the women and children."

If many honored him for the one sentiment I have quoted, many more loved him for the tenderness he displayed in his victory and for that touch of nature which made them feel that they were akin and that their conqueror was a true American soldier. The magnanimity then displayed by him to the Confederates won for himself from them their warmest gratitude. His magnanimity will always be remembered by Confederate soldiers and will stand conspicuous in history so long as nobility of character shall be appreciated by mankind. It was hardly reasonable to expect, when he was called without experience in civil life to the highest and most responsible position in the Government, that his career would be marked by that superlative degree of success which had added so much luster to his name as a soldier. Yet his administration of the office gave satisfaction to the country and was so successful that he was indorsed and reelected, as I have already stated.

During his eight years in the Presidency, legislation was almost completed for the restoration of the Southern States

to their original positions in the Union, the reunion of the States was about perfected, and all sections of the land admitted to full and free representation under the Government. Much of the bitterness engendered by the war, and which had been left alive at its closing, and which was not appreciably diminished during President Johnson's term, was almost dissipated, certainly much softened, during his Administration.

An examination of his state papers will show that he dwelt especially upon the duty of paying the national debt in gold and returning to specie payments; that he urged upon Congress with great zeal a proposition to annex Santo Domingo; that during his administration the "Quaker peace commission" was appointed to deal with the Indians, the fifteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States was proclaimed, the treaty of Washington was negotiated, and, with a subsequent arbitration at Geneva, a settlement was provided of the difficulties relating to the Alabama claims and the fisheries; that in 1870 and frequently at later dates he urged upon Congress the need of reform in the civil service.

His appeal secured the passage of the law of March 3, 1871, under which he appointed a Civil Service Commission. This commission framed rules, which were approved by the President. They provided for open competitive examinations and went into effect January 1, 1872, and out of these grew the present civil-service rules. One of his most important papers was the message vetoing the "inflation bill." The closing months of his public life covered the stormy and exciting period following the Presidential election of 1876, when the result, as between Mr. Tilden and Mr. Hayes was so long in doubt. There is scarcely anything, however, in any Presidential paper of that period to indicate the great peril to the

country and the severe strain to which our institutions were subjected in the memorable contest.

President GRANT died July 23, 1885, at Mount McGregor, New York, and his ashes peacefully rest at beautiful Riverside Park on the banks of the Hudson River, New York City. His burial place is marked by a splendid mausoleum, to which many of his admiring countrymen make frequent pilgrimage, that they may pay loving tribute to his memory and testify afresh their appreciation of his heroism and devotion to duty.

Address of Mr. Warner, of Illinois.

Mr. Speaker, Illinois has the honor of having given Ulysses S. Grant to the Volunteer Army of the United States. In accepting, as a representative of that State, the invitation to speak of him on this occasion I appreciate my inability and the inability of any man adequately to set forth his greatness and his worth.

As a citizen, as a soldier, as a statesman, he was preeminent; and the fact is more and more understood and appreciated as the years go by, as we study and understand his character, his acts, his words, and his writings, as time demonstrates the correctness of his strategy and the wisdom of his civil Administration.

He was true, pure, gentle, and loyal as husband, father, and friend; and the most difficult word for him to utter was the word "No." Truly he had malice toward none and charity for all; and throughout his wonderful career, with its vicissitudes and triumphs, to all who knew him he remained Ulysses S. Grant, a good, kind, considerate, lovable man. His earlier misfortunes did not depress him, and his later successes did not elate him. He did his duty as he understood it, modestly, in an honest, earnest, straightforward way, and accepted what our good Father gave him without complaint or exultation.

And what a wonder his life's history! The more truthfully told one hundred years hence the more will it appear like fiction.

Having been graduated from West Point and advanced to the rank of captain in the Regular Army, from which he had resigned, almost at middle life he found himself, with a family, in eastern Missouri desperately endeavoring to keep the wolf

out of the door by clearing and farming a small tract of land and by peddling in St. Louis the wood cut by his own hands. A little later, to better that condition, he obtained of his father a clerkship, at a limited salary, in a small store in Galena, Illinois. Within one year he was in command of an army of his country, and demanded and accepted the surrender of General Buckner, with 15,000 men, at Fort Donelson.

Within less than three years he demanded and accepted the surrender of General Pemberton, with 32,000 soldiers, at Vicksburg. Within four years his victorious army swept over the crest of Missionary Ridge and opened the way to the sea. Within five years he was in command of all the armies of the United States; the army under his immediate command had moved, by the left flank, down through the Wilderness, General Lee had tendered him his sword and surrendered to him the gallant Army of Northern Virginia, and our country was saved and united forever. Within eight years he was President of the United States; and but a short time thereafter all the potentates of the world felt honored in standing uncovered before the modest, unassuming American, the former wood chopper and country clerk. To-day his statue honors the Capitol of the greatest nation on earth.

Verily, with his life's history before him, no one, at any age, in this country of ours should despair of final success.

It was my good fortune to see him, when he was known as Captain GRANT, at the State capitol in Illinois, assisting the adjutant-general of that State in organizing its volunteers for the civil war, and later when he was colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and when he was commanding the district of Cairo, and at Fort Donelson and Shiloh; and during the campaigns of Mississippi and Vicksburg and his occupancy of the Executive Mansion here in Washington

I had the honor often to meet and know and be known by him, and he was ever and always the same kind, courteous, lovable gentleman. He voluntarily did me personal kindnesses when I was a boy subaltern under him, and I loved him and I revere his memory.

As a military commander he was patient, firm, earnest, and persistent. In action, under fire, he was quiet and impassive, seemingly intent only in working out victory, and utterly oblivious of personal danger. He abhorred unnecessary bloodshed; but thought it more merciful, when the opposing forces were within striking distance, to bring on a decisive battle than to allow his soldiers to be decimated by the diseases of idle camps; and when his victory was won his conquered opponents had no truer friend than he. He fought battles, not for the purpose of killing men, but for the purpose of saving his country; and when a battle was over he wished to take his enemies to his heart and make them his and his country's friends. I do not believe he ever had an unkind feeling for any man, living or dead, whether he wore the blue or the gray; and I do believe his great heart went out to all.

When General Buckner, at Fort Donelson, asked that commissioners might be appointed to consider the question of capitulation, General GRANT answered that such commissioners were unnecessary, and demanded immediate and unconditional surrender, adding that he purposed to move immediately upon their works. That was GRANT, the general. General Buckner surrendered unconditionally; and that night, after "taps," General GRANT found and entered General Buckner's tent, and taking out his pocketbook, said: "General Buckner, you are a prisoner and will be sent North. I presume you have no money that is current with us, and I wish to share mine with you." That was GRANT, the man.

Again, before the commencement of the final campaign of Vicksburg, he called Sherman and others of his generals about him and informed them that he proposed to put his army across the river, south of Vicksburg, cut loose from his base of supplies and communications with the North, move into the interior of Mississippi, and then attack Vicksburg from the high ground at its rear. None approved his plan; and Sherman, to put himself on record, wrote and delivered to General GRANT an official letter protesting against the proposed operation. General GRANT disregarded the opinions of his generals, the protest of Sherman, and executed the movement, fought the battles of Port Gibson, Raymond, Edwards Station, Jackson, Champion Hills, and Black River, and cooped the Confederate army up in Vicksburg, with its capture an absolute certainty. That was GRANT, the general. When the success of the movement was assured, instead of forwarding this letter in the regular way to the Adjutant-General of the Army, the usual course, he handed it to Sherman and told him he had better burn it. That was GRANT, the man.

Again, at Vicksburg, General GRANT gave General Pemberton to understand that unless he surrendered his works would be assaulted on the 4th day of July. That was GRANT, the general. Pemberton surrendered, and General GRANT set all the gallant Confederate army at liberty and allowed them to go to their homes on their words. That was GRANT, the man.

Down in Virginia, his order was to fight it out on that line—forward by the left flank. That was GRANT, the general. When General Lee surrendered, General GRANT, on his own motion, stipulated that the brave men of that army should take with them to their homes, to aid in cultivating their fields, the animals they had used in trying to destroy him and his army. Further, when President Johnson

proposed to arrest General Lee and try him for treason on account of the part he had taken in the rebellion, General GRANT notified the President that if he did so he (General GRANT) would resign his commission in the Army. That was GRANT, the man.

Lastly, when through his confidence in his fellow-men he had lost all his property and was dying at Mount McGregor, he awaited an early and certain death without a murmur of complaint, and used his fast-failing vitality in writing his immortal Memoirs in the hope that their sale might bring his loved ones a little something after he should be gone. That was the soldier, the husband, the father, and the friend. That was ULYSSES S. GRANT.

Is it strange that all in this broad land, North and South, in blue and in gray, love him and join in person or in spirit in these services here to-day? They would not be Americans if they did not.

His life is a lesson, a hope, an inspiration. Our country is stronger and the world is better and hope is brighter that he lived, and it is fitting and proper that his statue shall forever honor the Capitol of the country he did more than any other man to save.

Address of Mr. Cummings, of New York.

Mr. Speaker, I desire particularly to speak of General Grant as a soldier. He was the highest type of a soldier; not such as the genius of Shakespeare has described in his seven ages, but a soldier far more lovable and admirable; a soldier who, like Lincoln, his august Commander in Chief, was carved out of the common clay of the Republic by the fingers of the Almighty to preserve this nation and serve as an object lesson to the world. He was the personification of loyalty. Truly tempered in the Military Academy of the people, where his illustrious opponent also received his education, he never swerved from his duty when the nation in its dire emergency required his services.

It was as a true soldier of the people that he won the esteem and admiration of the world. It depends upon the soldier himself whether he is to be esteemed or admired. He shows different qualities at different times and under different circumstances. Cromwell at Naseby and Cromwell at Drogheda contrast as the glorious sunrise to Cimmerian darkness. There are no such contrasts in Grant's career. He was a soldier of perfect symmetry in character, judgment, performance, and humanity.

It is the cause no less than the temper that makes the true soldier. The inspiration of Grant is found in the cause for which he fought. And the same, strange as it may seem, may be said of Lee. Two more knightly spirits never met. On their brows shame was ashamed to sit. Yet they met in the shock of battle, and negotiated from what appeared to be exactly opposite standpoints. It was our times that molded them into different types. Grant had faith in the wholesome

grandeur of a national growth; Lee in the confederacy of political entities. Both believed in popular rule. The divergence came at the application. One was the champion of a cast-off political faith, once dear; the other of a new and glorious dawn in political progress. This made each a patriot from his own standpoint, and with unswerving constancy each held on to "the great argument of arms," as Longstreet puts it, until the verdict was awarded.

GRANT was a model soldier. At the beginning he had to struggle through thick darkness. It would have daunted a less determined soul. At Belmont he was nearly obscured. It took the glory of Donelson to carry him through the first day's disaster at Shiloh. His sun reappeared at Vicksburg, and got fairly above the clouds at Chattanooga. He was a great soldier, but he never dreamed he was great. He was not warring for greatness, nor for conquest, nor glory, but for a united people on a common patrimony. Seated on a log in the Wilderness, in a common soldier's blouse, loosened and unbuttoned, with a cigar in one hand and a pencil in the other, receiving reports, sending off orders, listening to the guns, and pressing the desperate game to a final result, but one thought inspired him—the glory of his country and the happiness of a mighty people. As a soldier he has not yet attained his height. As centuries wane his figure will assume colossal proportions. His statue will be one of the most conspicuous on the grand plaza of American history. Standing on the pedestal of national appreciation, surrounded by the figures of Sherman, Sheridan, Meade, Hooker, Thomas, Hancock, Sedgwick, Logan, McPherson, and others of his generals, it will exemplify one of the greatest qualifications of a soldier—a true appreciation of his chieftains and of their abilities on the battlefield.

GRANT more than fills the popular conception of a soldier. It was reserved for him to make the glory of Appomattox a common victory. He knew the war was closed, and he determined to make the triumph of his arms a victory for the whole people. He showed no taint of animosity. His action was a revelation to the nation, a surprising revelation to Lee and the South. When the two heroes met, forgetful of the wearisome struggle, GRANT fell into conversation with Lee as with an older brother in arms. Memories of battles far away, where both had fought under the same flag, engrossed him. Lee, remembering his starving soldiers, twice reminded him of the occasion that called them together. With ready pen GRANT then wrote out the terms of surrender. In them there was no suggestion of humiliation. They climaxed his glory as a patriot and soldier. They must have convinced his chivalrous opponent that he had not fallen into the hands of an enemy, but into the arms of a brother. Rations were issued to the starving Confederates. All their private property was allowed them, including their horses, which GRANT said they would need in planting crops to repair the destitution caused by the war. He even forbade a salute in honor of the victory. The generous and unexpected terms were gladly accepted, and enemies of an hour agone mingled together as friends. The war was indeed over. GRANT at Appomattox began the healing process that restored the Union and revivified the cause of liberty throughout the world.

Yes, Mr. Speaker, he had all the characteristics of an American soldier—the highest type of the profession. Brave, but not rash; energetic, persistent, strategic, silent, aggressive, steady, patriotic, just, untiring, resourceful, patient, and uncomplaining, he is an ideal soldier. He abhored delay; he was always ready; responsibility never fell on more willing shoulders. Yet the

ravages of war were hateful to him. When the thunder of the guns had ceased, and babble grew sharp about the nature of the strife, he exclaimed most beseechingly: "Let us have peace." Magnanimity is the highest virtue of a soldier—that sort of magnanimity that when an adversary confesses himself overthrown brings the victor to his side with every healing remedy that brotherhood can suggest, and, putting aside the cause of quarrel, invites him to a common fellowship and a common patrimony.

This did GRANT. It was the crowning achievement of the war. The Union was not only preserved, but was cemented in the bonds of universal brotherhood. Sectional lines were washed away, and the nation to-day, one and indivisible, towers sublime among the realms of the earth.

Address of Mr. Berry, of Kentucky.

Mr. Speaker, the Committee on Library has requested me to participate in this particular interesting occasion, dedicating the statue of the dead warrior, General Grant, whose heroic deeds are part of our country's history and will live while the Republic lives or its annals are perused by coming generations. The beautiful work is the gift of the soldiery upon whose valor the reputation of commanding officers are built. A generation has come and gone since the close of the civil war. The number left who participated in its desperate encounters are rapidly becoming less and less. The remnant is slowly but surely tottering down the hill of life, and will soon, in the course of nature, "sleep together at its base." Being among the number of those who followed the furled flag of "the lost cause" is the reason, no doubt, for my taking part in this ceremony. The command to which I was attached surrendered to General Custer on the 6th day of April, 1865, just three days before the cartel between Generals Lee and Grant was signed at Appomattox. I was pardoned by President Johnson and admitted again to citizenship.

There was a period when we did not all keep step to the music of the Union, when two flags were given to the breezes of our country, precipitating the most bloody and stupendous conflict of modern times. The Confederate has been furled forever—not in dishonor. May the other never cease to wave, the emblem of a united and inseparable country.

As we recur to that struggle two great strategists and masters of war naturally suggest themselves—General Grant and General Lee, graduates of West Point. Indeed, the men who

accomplished most that was of real service in the civil war on either side received their training at the National Military Academy. What an argument is this in a country like ours, where there is a fixed antipathy to a large standing army, that such an institution should be liberally supported and broadened in its sphere that we may always have such men to organize and lead our armies when necessity arises.

Those were eventful days and years between the firing upon Fort Sumter and the final surrender of the Confederate army at Appomattox. A continuous battle, regardless of seasons; armies either in conflict or maneuvering for position.

The bravest and best blood of the country was freely poured out for the vindication of the cause which the respective combatants espoused.

The pages of our history are blazoned with the heroic deeds of fellow-countrymen who met in that fearful fratricidal conflict. When peace came, two veteran armies returned to their homes to resume again the arts of peace. The Southern men went back to desolate firesides and disorganized State governments and applied themselves to building up the waste places. Its cost in life and treasure was something terrible to contemplate, but it had its good results. It taught the North and the South mutual respect, and demonstrated that there were no geographical lines bounding the bravery and patriotism of this country, but that the Anglo-Saxon of the Mississippi Valley and of the mountains of New Hampshire were alike courageous.

Every year brings us in closer sympathy by the increasing bonds of blood and commerce.

Iron bands tie the Pacific and the Atlantic oceans, the Lakes, and the Gulf together, with one flag triumphantly waving over every foot of our broad domain.

Never since Revolutionary days was there less of sectional feeling and the people more united than just now. If there had existed a doubt before 1898, it was finally and forever removed when the men of the Cotton States touched elbows with the men of New England in the charge at San Juan Hill fighting beneath the folds of the star-spangled banner.

> The blue and the gray
> In fierce array
> No local hates dissever,
> Strike hands once more
> From shore to shore—
> The North and South forever.

Yankee Doodle and the Southern battle song Dixey are the property of one united glorious country. Dixey was among the assets at Appomattox. They were both played with the army in Cuba, and heard from the decks of our ironclads that destroyed Cervera's fleet and at Manila on May 1, 1898. Spanish journals predicted a renewal of strife between the North and South when war was threatened with Spain. How little they knew of the temper of our people. Each section was vying with the other as to who should be first at the front and in the post of danger. The contest was brief and sharp. Its results have been beneficial to our country, stimulating the patriotism of our people and demonstrating to the world that our military prowess is equal to any demand that can be made upon it.

We have by reason thereof assumed a new position among the powers of the earth, and new and unexpected responsibilities have been thrust upon us as a nation. We have some complicated propositions to unravel, but I have no doubt we will be equal to the occasion and carry the blessings of liberty to the Tropics.

The institution of slavery gone, there is no issue left that

could divide us on geographical lines. We can face the future with confidence—a thoroughly united people.

> No more the thirsty Erynis of this soil
> Shall daub her lips with her own children's blood;
> No more shall trenching war channel her fields
> Or bruise her flowerets with the armed troops
> Of hostile paces: Those opposed eyes
> Which, like the meteors of a troubled heaven,
> All of one nature, of one substance bred,
> Did lately meet in the intestine shock
> And furious close of civil butchery,
> Shall now in mutual, well-beseeming ranks,
> March all one way and be no more opposed
> Against acquaintance, kindred, and allies.

An attempt in these halls to revive the animosities of the civil war are greeted with jeers and hisses. The President, in this same spirit of reconciliation, has recommended the care of the graves of those who wore the gray. And why not?

They gave the best evidence man can give of his devotion to principle in baring their breasts to the storm of battle. Some years after the war had closed, and it was concluded that the graves of all soldiers, Union and Confederate, should be remembered on Decoration Day, a Union soldier, who was in the desperate fight at Chancellorsville and saw the boys in blue and gray with their bayonets crossed in death, wrote these lines:

> On the moss-covered dell,
> Side by side, as they fell,
> We have tenderly laid them at rest.
> Who shall tell us to-day
> Which is blue, which is gray,
> From the sods that lie cold on their breast?
>
> Bloom the roses as red
> On their moss-covered bed,
> And the mocking bird carols as free;
> Droops the willow as low
> O'er friend as o'er foe—
> Sighs the zephyr as soft to the sea.

Lightly tread on the grave
Where were buried the brave—
Scatter roses and garlands for all;
As we think how they died,
Let us kneel by their side,
And remember 'tis heroes who fall.

Were they right, were they wrong,
'Tis to God they belong,
'Tis His to reject or receive;
Ours to honor the clay
Of the blue and the gray;
Doubly ours to forget and forgive.

And now comes the State of Maryland with an invitation to the dedication of a monument on the bloody field of Antietam to the Union and Confederate soldier. Who will question that we are a united people?

Let us, as we gather about this statue, resolve to devote ourselves to the arts of peace and triumph there. In peaceful competition conquer the markets of the world. The busy manufactories of the East are finding new demands for their multifarious products. The iron and steel industries of the United States are dictating prices everywhere. We build bridges for Africa, send railroad iron and supplies to Russia, locomotives to Great Britain. The iron of Alabama finds sale in the Mediterranean. England can supply herself with coal at Mobile cheaper than she can mine it at home. We will not only feed the world from our granaries, but supply it with fuel. The agricultural South is building up manufactories for her great staple. The delusion that only slave labor could produce cotton has been dissipated with 11,000,000 bales as the crop of last year. The triumphant commercial march of our country in the last few years is a matter of just pride to every patriotic American.

The financial conditition of our country was never better. Our imports for the fiscal year were eight hundred and fifty

millions—in excess of all past records; our exports, one billion four hundred millions, giving the safe balance of five hundred and fifty millions. Such figures guarantee wealth and prosperity to our country and startle the foreign world, who are ever seeking new markets. Our receipts are six millions a month beyond our requirements.

What keen pleasure would it give to him whose statue we dedicate here to-day to look upon his beloved country in its present condition. The name of GRANT will stand out in the annals of history as one of the great military geniuses of the closing century. The campaigns of GRANT and Lee along the waters of the James and the Rappahannock will be the theme of students in the art of war for all time.

May I be excused just here for saying one word for the modest soldier, General Lee, who resisted the Federal Army with such consummate skill; who, when he realized that it would be murder to keep up the struggle, surrendered his tattered and emaciated army and accepted the final arbitrament of the sword? None recognized more than the people of the South the chivalrous character of General GRANT. His refusal to take Lee's sword; his ordering his wagon train to bring 25,000 rations to his men, in whose haversacks he had found only a few grains of parched corn; his directing that the captured army retain their horses, saying, "They will need them on their farms," all evidence his magnanimity. His sincerity is manifested when, in his final report to Secretary Stanton, he said, "Let them hope for perpetual peace and harmony with that enemy whose manhood, however mistaken the cause, drew forth such heroic deeds of valor." Every Southern soldier should and does respect the man who uttered such sentiments to vanquished foes. He was the embodiment of grim-visaged war while the fight progressed,

but he was humane and magnanimous when the enemy surrendered. None knew this better than General Lee.

His example will be an inspiration to the manhood of America. Truly might we apply to him the language of the poet:

> Were a star quenched on high,
> For ages would its light,
> Still wandering downward through the sky,
> Beam on our mortal sight.
> So when a great man dies,
> For years beyond our ken
> The light he leaves behind him shines
> Upon the paths of men.

Visitors to our national capital wonder that there is no monument to commemorate the name and character of this brave soul. The people have awakened from their seeming lethargy. Congress has taken steps to repair an apparent neglect, and without a dissenting vote has appropriated $10,000 to secure a design that shall express in a fitting way their veneration for one of their greatest sons. Could he look upon the scene here to-day and know that the men he so gallantly led are showing their gratitude and appreciation of his services, it certainly would repay him for every sacrifice he made for the country he so devotedly loved.

Address of Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio.

Mr. Speaker, time as it rolls along fills up and makes permanent reputations, breaks down and destroys reputations. In no walk of life, I presume, does time effect greater changes than in the career and history of the soldier.

I shall speak but a very few minutes, and, of course, shall not go over the historical data pertaining to the history and career of this magnificent American. But I want to speak along a line of thought incident, first, to the period of the activity of Grant, and then to the period in which we are now living, and see how much of the present we owe to what he did in the past.

He was born in an humble cabin, in an humble district of Ohio, in the Congressional district now represented by my friend from Ohio [Mr. Brown], and was sent by the kindness of a member of Congress to the Military Academy. He did not go there under a competitive examination. He went there at the suggestion and upon the selection of a member of Congress—a politician. There has not been a man who has arrived at greatness in either the Army or the Navy of the United States who did not get his start in just that way. He did not develop greatness, as I have read the record, either at the Military Academy or during his service as a soldier prior to the war of the rebellion, and he made a very slow start in the beginning of the war. Going out as colonel of an Illinois regiment, he very shortly became a brigadier-general.

But the stars of that period of the civil war were not very hard to obtain, provided always the applicant or the recipient was capable of drilling a regiment or even a company. So little was known of military tactics among the volunteer

troops of the North that he who could come possessed of ability enough to set a regiment in its proper position in the field was almost sure of early promotion; and it was that sort of promotion that GRANT got. His earliest and warmest champions would not say that, beyond his practical knowledge which he had learned in the Army and at West Point, he had shown any qualities that would have singled him out from any of the other colonels of the splendid body of men who commanded the Illinois troops in the volunteer service.

He had the good fortune to be pointed at early by the envy and jealousy of others. He had the good fortune to be condemned bitterly at the very outset of his great career. The criticisms that were heaped upon him in his campaign along the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers were significant of the jealousies and heartburnings and ambitions of that period of time. But out of it there came the first indications of his greatness of character as a soldier.

I do not know that I should at this time undertake to describe with accuracy what it was in particular that indicated itself then, unless it was his determination to keep out of quarrels and controversies and to go steadily and straightforwardly upon the persistent pathway that he had selected in those campaigns. It is perfectly fair in making history to say that he was surrounded and environed by hostile criticism from the Headquarters of the Army, that turned out to be not only unjust at the time and for the conditions then existing, but which became contemptible and insignificant in the light of that which followed.

The campaign up those rivers was a campaign of wonderful import. Those who remember the effect that the campaign of GRANT at Fort Henry and Fort Donelson had upon the great army of the Confederacy that had wintered

at Bowling Green and Nashville and through that interior section of the South will remember very well the effect that Shiloh had upon the entire movement of that great army.

His ideas of strategy, that were scarcely put in writing, but were worked out with the same tenacity of purpose that was afterwards exhibited in the Wilderness, were manifest at that time and have stood the fire of criticism ever since.

I shall not follow him through his career. I speak only of his growth and development at the beginning. I shall not discuss his strategy at Chattanooga, when he came to take command of the armies of the West after the undecisive battle of Chickamauga. He found the United States troops at Chattanooga practically cut off from supplies—almost in a condition of starvation. Let me say, Mr. Speaker, that he found more suffering in the Union Army at Chattanooga for want of medical, hospital, quartermaster, and commissary stores than all the 250,000 men who served in the Spanish war had to endure from the firing of the first gun down to the surrender of Spain and the treaty of Paris.

He found more men sick and dying than were sick and dying in the whole Army of the United States that conquered Spain. He took hold of that army. This is not the time to discuss the men who were his assistants. GRANT never had an assistant in the popular acceptation of that term. The plans of that army were his plans. The troops west of the mountains and southwest were moved and brought together and concentrated upon his own plan and by his own orders. He had just achieved disenthrallment from the War Department. He had just gotten rid of the baneful influence of some of the inheritances that the old army had cast upon the new army.

I do not desire, as I said, to follow the details of this campaign. I wish to point out this fact: Thirty-five years have

passed over our heads since GRANT achieved the culmination of his great fame as a soldier. During that time there have been wars in the world. During that time there have been great changes in military tactics, in military organization, in military supplies and munitions, and all that appertains to the military arm of governments; but I venture to say that among those who have come and gone, among those who have led armies in Egypt, in Germany, in France, and in Africa, there has been no man who has any pretense of competition with GRANT as a soldier to-day. The men who led those armies may have inherited greater armies, better armament, and better material. They may have fallen commanders to greater armies. They may have had greater accumulations of munitions of war. They may have had many an auxiliary of success better than GRANT had. But there is not one of them who stands to-day upon the record of war, or who will stand upon the record of the historian of the future, with anything like the character of GRANT as a great soldier.

He has been criticised somewhat by one of the great generals of Europe, great in the amount of pay that he draws, great in the high rank that he holds, great in the splendid decorations that he has; but I ask my countrymen here to-day, when we are considering something of GRANT in the light of thirty-five years, whether we may not with a pride that is enjoyable contrast the career of GRANT, all his mistakes, if he ever made any; study his tactics, study all that he ever did as a soldier—and he was the great soldier and center of our operations—compare them, with the most critical eye, with the best thing that has been done by the British army in its great campaign against the Boers, and tell me whether GRANT does not shine like a meteor.

General GRANT never sent an unequipped and unprepared army into a strange country—strange in its topography, strange in its water courses, strange in all that relates to the physical

conditions of the country—and divided his army up into three columns and sent them off into different directions to unsupporting distances and allowed them to be whipped in detail. It is an easy thing to overpower an enemy when you have five to one and are fighting with every advantage in your favor, and strategy counts but little where brute force is in such discrepancy.

I think the strategy of GRANT that centered in the Wilderness and in front of Richmond the magnificent organization of the Army of the Potomac will live as an exemplar of military strategy and perfection long after Wolseley, his critic, long after Wolseley, the man who had depreciated him, long after Wolseley, the hero of Tel el Kebir, in Egypt, and the planner of the strategy of South Africa, will have been relegated to his proper position among the great generals of the world.

So much for GRANT as a soldier. He was a great soldier. He was great in detail and great in aggregation. He was great in his knowledge of the position of a soldier and great in his knowledge of the position of armies.

GRANT had the advantage of the Southern Confederacy in point of numbers and in point of the ability of his Government to furnish him munitions of war. The time is coming when we will more frankly discuss this question than has been proper in the days that have gone by. The time is coming when we shall feel less inclined to take offense or to fear friction and criticism when we discuss more frankly the real relative positions of the two great armies that confronted each other. Briefly, the Northern army had more men, more money, a seacoast, a better navy. Other suggestions might be made. So much for the Northern army. The Southern army had an advantage which, in my judgment, was as great or greater than all these aggregated.

The Southern army fought upon interior lines. They fought upon their chosen ground. They fought upon the ground of which they had full knowledge, and without that in their favor the disparity of numbers would have made it impossible that even the Americans of the South, the splendid soldiers of those armies, imbued by patriotism as they understood it, by false patriotism as we understood it, with all their glorious chivalry and devotion to their cause, could ever have maintained themselves for four bloody years as they did.

So much for the fighting part of it.

GRANT was a good politician, a good statesman; and I am going to point out very briefly a point in his career that I think it is well for us to consider now. GRANT was in favor of giving everybody a fair chance. There was a great deal of argument on his conduct about the horses. And is it not wonderful now that some members of this House who can go back and remember the bitterness with which we closed that war and came out of it have lived to vote to ratify GRANT'S generosity to the Southern soldier by passing in the House of Representatives a bill to pay some of those straggling soldiers for some of those straggling horses that GRANT advised them to take home—the soldiers so straggling that I am afraid they are all dead, and the horses so straggling that we may never get an estimate of their value; and yet, lest we should not do our duty by the great commander's beneficent suggestion, we are willing to send our Departments out and hunt up the widows and children and next of kin and legal representatives of these men and pay them for horses when we do not know exactly what their original title was.

GRANT proposed that the Southern people should start out without any load upon them. They were to start even; they were to start undisfranchised. They were to vote, they were

to become members of a great body politic, and they were to work out their salvation not as enemies of this country, but as friends. And no man did more to lay the foundation upon which equal rights have been extended to the South than did that grim soldier, GRANT.

Now, the thought that comes to me is this: In a free government all must participate. In a government where all are taxed, all are compelled to obey the law, everybody must stand upon an equality of political rights or there will be destruction and overthrow of the body politic. The activity of enemies is far more potential to injure a republic than the activity of friends to uphold and support it. So it is inconsistent with the very idea of a free government that there shall be within that government a body of men who by reason of some distinction shall be in an inferior political relation to the government than the other class of the people.

You can have all friends of a government and it will live; but you can not maintain a free government half friends and half enemies. And so if General GRANT were alive to-day and could speak from his magnificent resting place in New York, in my judgment—and I say it in all kindness and only as a suggestion, reviewing in the mind's eye only the things which he did and said to the people of the South, and the potentiality of his plans in that direction—he would say to the people of the South, "Be careful how you enter upon the making of a condition that shall place in the census returns of the eleven Southern States a registered body of disfranchised and forever organized enemies."

It is hard to work out the other plan, and there are many drawbacks to it, and the people of this country ought to be exceedingly patient while the great problem is being solved; but the other plan, that makes an organized body of aliens, is

a worse plan, and will unsettle, ultimately, the very foundation upon which free government stands.

Mr. Speaker, I will not extend my remarks further. I had a little personal knowledge of General GRANT by mere contact. I met him first in the Sequatchie Valley as he came to take command of the army down there. He demonstrated to us one of his wonderful characteristics—his judgment of men—when he took away from the army under Thomas and Rosecrans some of our very best generals, who afterwards became magnificent soldiers in the Army of the Potomac. I met him afterwards several times in the reunions of the soldiers, and met him finally when he was President of the United States.

We look upon General GRANT not only as the greatest soldier that this country has ever produced, but a soldier far greater than has been produced elsewhere in all the world, judged by a critical study of what he accomplished, the manner of its accomplishment, and all the surrounding incidents of his great career.

GRANT was produced in this country. He was an American through and through, a man of great proportions. He has been dead fifteen years, and during the whole of that period of time no successful rival of GRANT has appeared anywhere upon the stage of the world's activity; and to-day we do ourselves honor when we come here, speaking in our representative capacity, speaking for the comrades of the dead chieftain, speaking for the loved ones who followed his career while their loved ones were exposed to war and evil—when we come in all these capacities to testify our love for GRANT, our pride in memory of him, our affection and love for that which he accomplished, and to renew upon this same shrine our fidelity and fealty to the country which he saved from ruin, and come to point the eyes of all the world to this truest and best type of an American citizen.

Address of Mr. Linney, of North Carolina.

Mr. Speaker, without the memories and graves of the world we would indeed be poor. Grant's recorded thoughts will refresh and strengthen those who search for wisdom, knowledge, and understanding for centuries to come. If nothing were in existence except one war paper which he wrote without five minutes' thought at Appomattox, he would take rank among the world's greatest thinkers. That article has only five periods:

Appomattox Court-House, *April 9, 1865.*

General: In accordance with the substance of my letter to you of the 8th instant, I propose to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the following terms, to wit: Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate, one copy to be given to an officer to be designated by me, the other to be retained by such officer or officers as you may designate; the officers to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the Government of the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander to sign a like parole for the men of their command. The arms, artillery, and public property to be parked and stacked and turned over to the officers 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 or man will be allowed to return to his home, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their paroles and the laws in force where they may reside.

U. S. Grant,
Lieutenant-General.

General R. E. Lee.

General Grant possessed the rare mental excellence of expressing himself with technical accuracy in the fewest words possible. Not a word can be taken from this great war paper without marring its beauty and perfection. If I were to attempt an analysis of his intellectual being, I should say he had two eyes and but one tongue. He saw much and expressed it tersely. It is a common infirmity of orators

to possess two tongues and one eye. They talk about matters which their mind's eye has never penetrated.

GRANT was even greater with the sword than with the pen. While possessing a combination of the greatest moral and intellectual qualities, that made him a great President, his fame as one of the very greatest leaders of armies entitles him to rank as the world's greatest hero, except possibly our own beloved Washington.

Being one of the vanquished in the great war in which General GRANT was the greatest character, I approach the discussion of his great qualities with some embarrassment. It rarely happens that the vanquished can find it in their hearts to think well of the victors. When armed cohorts march at the drumbeat with flying colors and join in deadly conflict on the field of carnage, the shouts of victory by the conquering army are not relished by the vanquished.

The superb judgment, courage, and magnanimity of GRANT, the three excellencies that make up great character, will ever command the respect of the true Southern hero. GRANT was great in performance without pretension. At the breaking out of the war between the States GRANT wrote to the Secretary of War: "I think I am capable of commanding a regiment." This letter was never answered. GRANT's modesty was such that his capacity was hidden from the gaze of the world for a great while. His statement as to how he felt upon the first advance upon the enemy proves his candor and loyalty to truth. Few warriors ever admit that they fear anything.

> My heart kept getting higher and higher until it felt to me as though it was in my throat; when I found that the enemy had retreated, my heart resumed its place. From that time to the end I never experienced trepidation upon confronting an enemy, though I always felt more or less anxiety.

GRANT was then 41 years of age. Within three years a bill renewing the grade of Lieutenant-General was passed by Congress and GRANT was made Lieutenant-General and commanded an army of 700,000 men on the field. With this immense force he planned two campaigns to be simultaneously directed against the most vital points of the Confederacy. Meade was marching against Richmond, Sherman against Atlanta.

In the short period from his confirmation by the Senate to the surrender at Appomattox, thousands of the heroes whom GRANT commanded had perished, and GRANT stood in the presence of General Lee, whose army he had subdued, as great in sympathy for the fallen as he had been courageous in battle. Mr. Speaker, in the human heart itself is hidden the secret fountain which refreshes or saddens its sweet or bitter waters. Courage, knowledge, and the broadest philanthropy combined to make GRANT one of the world's greatest characters. A bright day with GRANT "brought forth no adder." Honor crowned him in the popular heart "without putting a sting in him." His affection for mankind "held equal sway with his reason." When he reached the highest round in the ladder of fame, he scorned no agency by which he did ascend. No, my countrymen, at no stage of GRANT'S official life did he disregard the obligation that rested upon him before high Heaven "to love his friends." Thank God that in the midst of the highest official honors this Republic can boast of one Chief. Executive who never forgot or neglected a friend.

A great general can not be properly judged without knowing much of the foe whom he has vanquished. Upon the principle of contrast and comparison we measure with technical accuracy the greatness of the military hero. Napoleon and Wellington, Washington and Cornwallis, GRANT and Lee, will ever appear

in the popular mind in some way associated. Neither of the three greatest warriors could be properly judged without the knowledge of the true character and strength of the foe vanquished. General Lee was the almost idolized hero of the dashing, gallant sons of the South, as General GRANT was the darling of the steady, courageous soldiers of the North. It was left to the lamented Blaine to delineate in perfect truth the character of the men of the South. Their domestic relations imparted manners that were haughty and sometimes offensive; they were quick to affront, and they not infrequently brought needless personal disputation into the discussion of public questions; but they were almost without exception men of the highest integrity and courage. These great warriors and soldiers of the South underrated the courage and power of the North.

Yes, Mr. Speaker, we said to the people of the North, What will you be when emasculated by the withdrawal of fifteen States and warred upon by them with active and inveterate hostility? The courageous men of the South hurled this statement into the ears of the North with the utmost candor and sincerity. Every sea will swarm with our privateers, the volunteer militia of the ocean. We believed the Confederacy was right. Thus the motive actuating the men of the South and their hopes of success which made them a dreaded foe against any human power on the earth appears. Six hundred thousand such men led by Generals Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, and James Longstreet constituted a military force probably as formidable to resist invasion as any that the world's history has ever known. The subjugation of so powerful an army and so courageous a people by any military organization that could be brought upon the field of battle, and whose movements could be directed by any one commander, entitles GRANT to

rank with Julius Cæsar, Hannibal, Napoleon Bonaparte, or our own beloved Washington.

The moral courage displayed by General GRANT in the very moment of victory touching his dealings with the vanquished was almost godlike.

Jugurtha, a Numidian king, appeared before the great city of the world and hurled this remarkable exclamation against it:

> Behold a city for sale if she could but find a purchaser.

This insult being resented, armies were organized, but Jugurtha surprised and cut them to pieces. Finally Marius, whom Mr. Froude calls the gnarled and knotted oak, with an immense army, met Jugurtha, defeated him in battle, made slaves of his soldiers, and put him behind iron prison bars, where he starved to death. The flashing intellect of Sallust has made the historical pages of the Jugurthine war glitter as with diamond splendor, yet the greatest character of the vanquished in that great war starved to death in an iron prison, as the proper exercise of the rights of a conqueror over the vanquished. Regulus, whom General Lee resembles very much, after he had defeated a Carthagenian fleet of 350 sails under Hamilcar and repulsed three Carthagenian generals in three great battles in the mountains, as Lee did before the battle of Appomattox, said to the Carthagenians who sued for peace:

> You who are good for anything should either conquer or submit to your betters.

But a short while thereafter the strong, lion-hearted Regulus, being overcome in battle by the Carthagenians, suffered death at the hands of the victorious Carthagenians by being placed in a barrel which was afterwards perforated with sharp iron bars, and the unhappy, vanquished Regulus hurled over a precipice in this condition, and thus he perished. My Southern

comrades in arms, our ideal military leader, General Robert Edward Lee, the worshiped hero of the strong men of the South, inflicted heavier and deadlier blows upon our strong adversary than both Jugurtha and Regulus were capable of doing, and he stood, as chief of the vanquished, in the presence of the victorious conqueror, General Ulysses S. Grant, as free from insult or violence or humiliation of any sort as the great mind of the matchless hero of American armies was free from any disposition to exercise arbitrary power even against a fallen foe.

The honor which this hour of victory bestowed upon Grant would have excited the vanity of almost any other human being in the universe. Grant had listened to the death rattle of more than a hundred thousand of the brave soldiers whose deeds of daring had made his name immortal and saved this nation of the free from disintegration and death. The earth was then drinking the warm blood of the dead and dying heroes who followed him and the cause he represented with a loyalty never surpassed in the great performances of the human family.

As the heart of Grant bled in indescribable sympathy and anguish for the loss of these heroes, no doubt his great soul felt resentment toward the vanquished. Poor frail humanity, even with the great Grant, could not claim exemption from this weakness, if weakness it be; but Grant rose above this influence, potential as it was in this greatest hour of his life, and by an act of sovereign virtue enthroned himself in the hearts of every vanquished Southern soldier worthy and able to bear a helmet. The sweep and range of his intellect and the dominion of his conscience took notice of everything that would claim the attention of man, to say nothing of the world's matchless, conquering hero.

As the windows of his soul rested upon the pallid faces,

tattered garments, and bleeding feet of the surviving warriors, sons of the South, GRANT uttered these expressions:

> Let them take their horses home with them; they will need them to bring on their spring crops.

When the surrender of Lee came, GRANT said:

> I felt like anything rather than rejoicing at the downfall of a foe who had fought so long and so valiantly, and had suffered so much for a cause for which there was the least excuse.

When GRANT heard from General Lee, at the time of the surrender, that the Southern army had been living on parched corn for some days, he invited General Lee to send his quartermaster to the Federal commissary for 25,000 rations for the 25,000 survivors of the Confederate army. When the news of the surrender of General Lee became known, the United States Army began to make preparations for the firing of a salute of a hundred guns in honor of the victory. General GRANT directed it to be stopped, saying, "The Confederates are now our prisoners, and we do not want to exult over their downfall."

Under the conditions stated, these expressions established forever the claims of the admirers of the great warrior that in judgment, courage, and philanthropy GRANT stands single and alone, without an equal in the universe. No wonder that as a legitimate result of the treatment by General GRANT of General Lee at Appomattox so many of the survivors of that great national tragedy have seen the nation's heart swell and laugh at the march of Shafter at Santiago, a Northern hero, and Joe Wheeler, a battle-scarred son of the South, at elbow touch in the defense of the honor of our common country the world's best hope.

'Tis ended; GRANT'S radiant course is run,
For GRANT'S course was bright.
His soul is like the glorious sun—
A matchless, heavenly light!

Address of Mr. Gardner, of Michigan.

Mr. Speaker, the American civil war from 1861 to 1865 is the most prominent event of the nineteenth century. While tragic interest in the great drama itself may at first attract, the important questions settled will longest hold the attention of the intelligent observer. From the formative period of our Government there were two recognized difficulties, each portentous of evil, the peaceful and permanent solution of which baffled the skill of the wisest statesmen our country has produced. One of these gave origin to the motive, the other justification to the act, which in later years well-nigh disrupted the Republic.

Under the Constitution the doctrine of supremacy, represented in the legislative, executive, and judicial departments of the United States, as against the reserved rights and sovereignty of the individual States composing the Union, early gave rise to two schools of statesmen and to two great and varying issues, far-reaching in their consequences. Washington had not yet descended to his grave when men whose patriotic services in a common cause render luminous the pages of our country's earlier history ranged themselves on the one side or the other of a controversy which, taken up by their successors, was waged for more than sixty years, always with spirit and often with acrimony, evolving successively from the earlier tenet of reserved rights the principle of State rights, State sovereignty, nullification, and armed rebellion.

While it is true that it remained for one portion of our country rather than another to sectionalize and unify sentiment, to ripen nullification into secession and secession into a hostile

attempt to destroy the Government, it is equally true that prior to 1861 the principle of nullification, so perilous to national unity and national supremacy, had its advocates north as well as south of Mason and Dixon's line. Federal enactments and Federal decrees had been repeatedly set at defiance in both sections of the country. Such seemed the inevitable drift of events that there were not wanting those in the North or South, at home or abroad, who confidently predicted an early dissolution of the Republic and a consequent failure of self-government on the American continent.

The shot that echoed across the waters of Charleston Harbor on that eventful April morning in 1861 transferred the conflict, which had waged successively about the standards of Hamilton and Jefferson, of Webster and Calhoun, of Lincoln and Douglas, from the forum of debate to the field of battle. It called to arms vast numbers of brave men, who struggled with consummate devotion for the mastery. Sir, I shall not undertake to compare the fighting qualities of the Federal and Confederate armies. It is enough for either to say that the military glory of the one is but the reflected valor of the other, and that both were, are now, and ever will be Americans.

I shall not undertake to compare the military merits of GRANT with those of the acknowledged leaders on either side further than to say that he succeeded where other Union generals failed, and that the great chieftain, before whose well-directed blows every other Federal commander recoiled, came to GRANT asking for terms of capitulation. I prefer, rather, to direct the attention of the House to some of the abiding results of that war in which, from the beginning to the end, the military genius of GRANT shone with a steady and increasing splendor, results which best serve to crown his fame and perpetuate his name as the greatest of American commanders of men.

I trust I will not be misunderstood, now that the passions of the hour have cooled and the stirring events of a generation ago have passed into history when I say that, while deprecating war, when the Government was assailed there was for loyal men no honorable alternative but to accept the issue. To have done otherwise would have proved us unworthy of our heritage. It would have invited rather than averted war as a consequence of future inevitable divisions and subdivisions of territory. It would have placed side by side, with no natural barriers intervening, two governments representative of two irreconcilable civilizations —the corner stone of the one, freedom; of the other, slavery. A cowardly assent to a dismemberment of the Union without a heroic and determined effort to preserve it would have visited upon us the just contempt of the civilized world. It would have made the republican form of government a byword and a reproach among the nations of the earth. But inseparable from the defense of the Government was the settlement of certain great fundamental questions the constant agitation of which was a perpetual menace to the Union. In the arena of debate discussion of these questions had been exhausted, and now in the appeal to arms they were present for final adjustment.

The war determined beyond controversy that in the United States of America the Federal Constitution is the supreme law of the land and that the primary allegiance of every citizen of the Republic is to the General rather than to the State government.

The war eliminated nullification as a factor in American politics by causing the Federal Supreme Court to be conceded the ultimate authority in the construction of law, and that the law as so construed must be respected and obeyed by all alike until changed by constitutional and not by revolutionary

methods. The war settled forever the question of State sovereignty by declaring that in the relations existing between the National and State governments the latter are integral but subordinate parts of the former. The war put a permanent and unqualified prohibition upon the right of a State to secede from the Union; and never again, if a State should attempt to secede, will any Chief Executive hesitate as to his course of duty nor question the authority of the General Government to coerce until such rebellious member resumes its normal relations. When the war closed we were a nation, a Union of States, one and inseparable. Each and every one of these propositions, now irrevocably settled, was an open question when GRANT first buckled on his sword at Galena, kissed his wife and children, and went forth to battle for his country and, as he was destined, to win imperishable renown.

I shall not dwell on the moral issue involved in that war. It is sufficient to say of it that when the flag of our country has been furled for the last time and laid away in the archives of nations dead—and may that day be distant a thousand years and more!—every intelligent child on the planet will know that in a great war during the nineteenth century of the Christian era, in a country known as the United States of America, a race of God-created, God-endowed beings were liberated from bondage, and that while the battle for freedom raged the hands of Abraham Lincoln were stayed up by those of ULYSSES S. GRANT.

On this day, when the North and the South join in common tribute, if the marble lips of the silent chieftain in yonder hall could but break into speech, I doubt not they would give utterance to feelings of gratitude that the sentiments of peace and good will between the sections, once the hope of his patriotic heart, are now the realization of all his countrymen.

If yonder image of the illustrious dead were this day animate with life, the placid face would glow with the thought that not only in his beloved America, but in Cuba and Porto Rico and far-away Luzon representatives of the Confederate gray and the Federal blue stand side by side beneath a common flag, with their faces set to a common foe, ready to do or die in behalf of a common country, while 80,000,000 of Americans would join in glad acclaim—

> Forever float that standard sheet!
> Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
> With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
> And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

Address of Mr Brosius, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Speaker, the ceremony of this day affords an occasion for a review of the character and career of Ulysses S. Grant. It may be that the time has not come for history to seal the verdict which shall irrevocably fix his place in the ranks of fame. Yet the judgment of mankind on a general view of the totality of his character and achievements, within the limitations which the time and the sphere of his action impose distinctly, mark him as the colossal figure in the historic web of war's wonderous weaving.

> As constant as the Northern Star,
> Of whose true-fixed and resting quality
> There is no fellow in the firmament.

As you dwell with me for a brief space upon the characteristics and forces with which this marvelous man reared the fabric of his greatness, your patience will be rewarded by the consolatory and instructive reflection that gratitude to public benefactors is the common sentiment of mankind, that the fame of noble men is at once the most enduring and most valuable public possession, and that the contemplation of the heroic dead exerts a salutary and ennobling influence upon the living. It was such an influence that led a young Greek, two thousand years ago, while walking over the fields upon which a Grecian warrior won his victories, to exclaim "The trophies of Miltiades will not let me sleep." So with the contemplation of the great career of our deed hero may come an incantation that will conjure spirits of high principle and exalted patriotism round about us until, like Hector's son, we catch heroic fire from the splendid courage, sublime devotion, and lofty genius of our illustrious soldier.

General GRANT presents from every possible point of view an extraordinary career and a singularly unique character. In some of his attributes, and not a few of the characteristic exhibitions of his rare powers, he is without a parallel in American history. His acknowledged preeminence in no sense arose, nor was it in any degree promoted, by the conditions of his life. Neither birth, nor rank, nor fortune aided his advancement. Allowing for the national exigency which presented a field for the exercise of his powers, his achievements were due entirely to principles, qualities, and forces which summed up a remarkable personality, and in some respects the most imposing and colossal character of modern times.

He possessed an imperious will, sound judgment, stupendous endurance, and a courage that never quailed. In deportment he was thoughtful, quiet, and unobtrusive, a stranger to ostentation or egotism, simple in his tastes, elevated in sentiment, and benevolent in feeling. He thought with alertness, observed with clearness, executed with promptness, and never left off until he was done. He was fertile in expedients, rich in resources, and under every extremity of circumstance held all his best powers in perfect command. He was ready to obey and willing to command, content to execute the orders of others or give them himself, as his duty required, and his elevated soul never knew the taint of jealousy or envy.

He was firm and resolute of purpose and a signal example of the highest fidelity to conviction, devotion to duty, and loyalty to conscience and country. As Cicero said of Cæsar, he was generous to his friends, forbearing with his enemies, without evil in himself, and reluctant to believe evil in others. Prosperity never made him arrogant; elevation never turned his head or made him forget the obligations of duty, the claims of

friendship, or the restraints of moral principle. He maintained a high standard of personal character, possessed a vigorous moral sense, and an integrity of heart that kept him a stranger to moral delinquency through the severe strain of adverse circumstances with which a hard fate in his declining years tried the superb metal of his manhood.

With such an assemblage of qualities inhering in the man, he grew like an oak, self-developed, into the extraordinary combination of working forces which he was able to employ with such signal advantage to his country on the most extended and elevated theater of action that ever called out the might and courage of man or witnessed the splendid achievements of his heroism.

There were in his character two forces which made his greatness possible. One was a sublime and lofty self-trust. He leaned upon no man's arm. He walked erect in every path of exertion he was called to pursue. When in command he assumed the responsibility which accompanied duty, and advanced with firm and stately step, his march centered on his great soul's consciousness of rectitude, power, and leadership. The other principle which had a large agency in molding his life was that there is no royal road to eminence; that the best thing a man can do under any circumstances is his duty. If Schiller's poetic soul had put to him the question, "What shall I do to gain eternal life?" his kindred spirit would have answered back in the poet's own glowing words:

> Thy duty ever
> Discharge aright the simple duties with
> Which each day is rife. Yea, with thy might.

He dedicated his power with rare singleness and devout self-consecration to the work before him. The obligation imposed by each day's duty was to him a "thus saith the Lord;" and

his faith in the result was half the battle. Sherman once said to him: "Your belief in victory I can compare to nothing but the faith of a Christian in his Saviour."

Prior to the war there was nothing in GRANT'S career that arrested public attention. He had found no field for the exercise of those amazing aptitudes for war which he so promptly dedicated to his country's service when the national struggle summoned the genius and patriotism of America to that ultimate arena whereon the "wager of battle," by the most unexampled heroism and endurance and the most stupendous efforts of martial genius witnessed in modern times, was to solve the problem of our destiny.

At an age when Alexander Hamilton had laid the corner stone of the most splendid financial system the world ever saw, and reached the summit of his fame; an age when Garfield had filled the chair of a college president, worn the glittering stars of a major-general, and occupied a seat in the National Congress; and an age at which Napoleon had vanquished the combined armies of a continent, and was master of Europe, GRANT was unknown. He had not even discovered himself; was living in safe obscurity, one of forty millions, under the curse of Adam, earning his bread by the sweat of his brow. But within the four corners of his being God had lodged endowments of the rarest kind, forces which needed but the open air of opportunity and the solar energy of a majestic cause to hurry them on to bloom and fruitage.

He was not a soldier from taste. His education at West Point was accepted rather than sought. His appointment to the Military Academy was an accident. When Lincoln issued his call for 75,000 men, GRANT responded. A public meeting was held in his town, over which he presided. By prompting and with a stammering tongue he was able to state the object

of the meeting. This was his first great day. It made possible his future career of usefulness and glory. He tendered his services to his country through the Adjutant-General of the Army. The letter was never answered—not even filed—and after the war was rescued from the rubbish of the War Department. Later, however, he was commissioned colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois Regiment. In a short time, through the recommendation of the Illinois delegation in Congress, he was commissioned a brigadier-general. His career now commenced. Said one of his eulogists: "He had gained a place to stand, and from it he moved the world."

The war opened to him the gates of his opportunity. It did not make him, but it enabled him to make himself. It was the fireproof that tested the metal of the man.

> In the reproof of chance
> Lies the true proof of men. The sea being smooth,
> How many shallow bauble boats dare sail
> Upon her patient breast, making their way
> With those of nobler bulk.
> But let the ruffian Boreas once engage
> The gentle Thetas, and anon behold
> The strong-ribbed bark through liquid mountains cut.
> Where then's the saucy boat
> Whose weak, untimbered sides but even now
> Co-rivaled greatness? Either to harbor fled
> Or made a toast for Neptune.

How well this high philosophy was exemplified during the war has passed into history. One by one the brightest stars in our military galaxy, our worshiped chieftains, succeeded each other in the demonstration of their incapacity for the command of so immense an army on so extended a field, until the tanner of Galena received his commission, accompanied by the benediction of our great war President, and rose at once to the supreme height and filled every condition of the most stupendous undertaking that ever challenged the exertions of martial genius.

We value a chain by the measure of its strength at the weakest point; but we value a man, it has been wisely said, by the measure of his strength at the place where he is strongest. GRANT'S strongest points were those which qualified him for a military commander.

On the field of war, as the leader of armies and fighter of battles, he won his chief distinction and reached the summit of his splendid fame.

To explain how men succeed, to analyze the amazing exploits of genius and lay bare to the mind's eye the elements which combine to make them possible, is a difficult task and one not suited to this occasion. But no observer of GRANT'S career could have failed to note some of the more obvious qualities which fitted him for successful war. They were displayed with brilliant effect and startling emphasis in that succession of incomparable achievements from Belmont to Appomattox. True, the former and practically his first battle was lost; but Cæsar lost Gergovia, and it is said of him that the manner in which he retrieved his failure showed his greatness more than the most brilliant of his victories.

So the success of GRANT in covering his retreat and protecting his army at Belmont showed a high degree of dexterity and skill in the management of men, a remarkable celerity of movement, coolness, and perfect self-command under circumstances calculated in the highest degree to produce confusion and dismay. M. Thiers, in his History of the French Revolution, suggests as the crucial test of a great captain "the power to command a great mass of men amid the lightning shock of battle with the clearness and precision with which the philosopher works in his study."

It is said that in every decisive battle there is a moment of crisis, on which the fortunes of the day turn. The

commander who seizes and holds that ridge of destiny wins the victory. This requires a swift and sure-footed faculty of observation, capable of covering the possibilities of a situation, discovering the key point of a battlefield and the weak point of the enemy's position with the sweep of the eye, as by a lightning flash. The possession of these high capabilities in a most conspicuous degree gave GRANT a preeminence all his own.

The day of the battle of Belmont may be called GRANT'S second great day, for his qualities as a commander were subjected to the first severe test. That battle was first won and then lost; lost by losing the discipline of the army. The genius of the commander alone saved it from dispersion or capture. General GRANT was the last man to leave the field, and he escaped, I have somewhere read, by running his horse from the bank of the river to the boat across a single gangway plank.

Early in the spring of 1862 GRANT reached the conclusion that the effective line of operations was up the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers, on which were situated Forts Henry and Donelson. In less than twenty days after he had obtained Halleck's assent to the projected movement these two forts had surrendered to this intrepid commander, together with 15,000 prisoners of war. This has well been called GRANT'S third great day. It established him in the confidence of the people and confirmed his title to the distinction of being a great soldier.

His letter to General Buckner, in answer to a proposition for an armistice, some one has said reads like the letter of Cromwell to the parsons of Edinburgh, and is one of the most remarkable epistles in the military literature of the world.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY IN THE FIELD,
CAMP NEAR FORT DONELSON,
February 16, 1862.

SIR: Yours of this date, proposing armistice and appointment of commissioners to settle terms of capitulation, is just received. No terms except an immediate and unconditional surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediately upon your works.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT,
Brigadier-General.

General S. B. BUCKNER,
Confederate Army.

From that day forward he commanded the respect, admiration, and affection of every loyal citizen of the Republic. Yet, curiously enough, General Halleck suspended him on the 4th of March following. In nine days he was restored to his command. These nine days were sad and tearful to the chieftain, who felt the wrong like a scorpion's sting, but no word of complaint ever escaped his lips.

The plan of operations which led to the capture of Vicksburg was conceived by GRANT and executed with great celerity and splendid success. The small space of thirty-three days witnessed a notable succession of brilliant movements, when the forces of the enemy within a circuit of 50 miles numbered 60,000 men; the capture of Port Gibson, the victories of Raymond, of Jackson, of Champion Hill, and Black River Bridge, culminating in the investment of Vicksburg, whose capitulation later on closed the memorable campaign and covered with glory the sagacious chieftain whose martial genius achieved the splendid triumph.

After the fatal battle of Chickamauga the Confederate authorities, notably Jefferson Davis, who had visited the seat of war early in October, expected the surrender of our army in a few days. But on the 24th of October General GRANT arrived. An offensive movement was at once inaugurated and the battle of Missionary Ridge fought and won, with a trophy of 6,000

Confederate prisoners, 40 pieces of artillery, and 7,000 stand of arms. The Army of the Cumberland was saved, the siege of Chattanooga was raised, and Chickamauga avenged.

GRANT then succeeded to the command of all the armies of the Union, numbering a million men, a larger army it is believed than was ever before commanded by one man. The field of its operations was commensurate with its number—from the Mississippi River to the Atlantic, thence south to the Gulf of Mexico, and west to Texas, one army cutting the Confederacy in two and another laying siege to its capital city, all by the direction of this matchless warrior without as much as a council of war. Such consummate strategy, such masterful leadership could lead to but one result. Richmond fell, Lee's army surrendered, and the Union was saved.

These stupendous achievements and surpassingly splendid strategic movements which led to the glory of Appomattox all furnish to the curious in such matters the most striking and convincing exhibitions of an exceptionally high order of martial genius.

What place will ultimately be assigned General GRANT in the military constellation of history the judgment of the future must determine. For his contemporaries to place him in the company of Alexander, Cæsar, and Napoleon is fulsome adulation in which I have no disposition to indulge. To elevate any modern hero to a share in the glories of the battlefield with these phenomenal characters would be as unsuitable, Dr. Lord would say, as to divide the laurels of Homer, Dante, and Shakespeare with the poets of recent times.

Excluding these, however, from the comparison, the well-guarded judgment of dispassionate men will not rank our illustrious leader below the most successful and conspicuous masters of the art of war the world has ever seen. His fame

can lose none of its luster by comparison with Wellington, Marlborough, Gustavus Adolphus, Frederick the Great, Maurice of Nassau, or Henry of Navarre. A just analysis of the aptitudes of these men for war will show more points in which GRANT excels than falls below them, and there can be no doubt that when history shall make its final assignment of rank he will stand either in their company or above them.

As a civil administrator he will hold eminent rank among the wisest and best; but the fame of the statesman will ever be eclipsed by the glory of the soldier. His eight years of Administration were vexed and harassed by problems of greater difficulty and magnitude than had ever before been encountered by any Government in times of peace. The reconstruction of the Southern States presented questions with which no statesman had ever grappled. When he became President the situation of the United States was engaging the attention of the civilized world. Seven only of the eleven States lately in rebellion had been readmitted to the Union.

The previous Administration had been enfeebled and embittered by an unseemly controversy between the executive and legislative branches of the Government. The progress of reconstruction had been retarded, business interests were languishing, and the public credit was impaired. Foreign complications with Spain and Great Britain also confronted us, so that it may be said that GRANT encountered at the beginning of his Administration difficulties of a very grave and threatening character. The power of generalizing and forecasting is one of the first qualities of statesmanship. GRANT possessed this power.

In his first inaugural he outlined with great clearness the questions that would come up for settlement during his Administration and implored his countrymen to deal with them without prejudice, hate, or sectional pride. On the financial question

he had a clear judgment and a fixed purpose. He insisted that national honor required every dollar of Government indebtedness to be paid in gold unless otherwise stipulated in the contract. "Let it be understood," said he, "that no repudiator of one farthing of our public debt will be trusted in public place." This was a prophecy. It became a triumph. He adhered steadfastly to the policy he had announced, and at the close of his Administration one-fifth part of the public debt had been paid and the public credit reestablished.

His foreign policy was equally wise and statesmanlike. "I would deal with nations," said he, "as equitable law requires individuals to deal with each other." He served notice on ambassadors, kings, and emperors in these words:

> If others depart from this rule in their dealings with us, we may be compelled to follow their precedent.

At the close of his Administration there were no international questions unadjusted.

On the vexed question of suffrage he was wise and farseeing. In his inaugural he emphasized the urgency with which the ratification of the fifteenth amendment to the Constitution appealed to the best judgment of the nation as the only just and practicable settlement of the question of suffrage. He had an invincible conviction that the amendment embodied the fundamental idea of republican government and American liberty.

The experiment of popular government had not been completed before the war, but now every citizen was a member of the ruling as well as the subject class. The transition from the old régime to the new was sudden and great. With the overthrow of the Confederacy went the downfall of slavery and the extreme doctrine of State rights. With the triumph of the Union came the political equality of men in the States and of States in the Union. There was now a true national

sovereignty and a true national citizenship. Every man was a sovereign, whether qualified for his kingdom or not. The nation welcomed the new ideas, and went promptly to work to create new institutions suited to them.

Concerning the principles which were to fashion the new fabric GRANT had well-defined convictions and statesmanlike views. The problems to be solved were intricate and difficult, calculated, many of them, to appall the stoutest hearts and baffle the wisest heads, and yet at all points at which the Executive came in contact with these perplexing problems, which he helped to lift up until they comprehended in their scope the equality of citizenship and the elevation of a race, he treated them with a fullness and completeness of consideration, breadth of comprehension and rectitude of judgment, and disposed of them with such preeminent wisdom as to fairly establish his title to rank with the more eminent of American statesmen.

In one aspect of his character GRANT had probably but one rival to share his laurels in the history of human greatness. He was a consummate master of a sublime and imposing silence. And this was a valuable auxiliary to the soldier, though it would have disqualified him for the Senate, where, it is said, the first duty of man is to speak. He accomplished more with less waste of vocal energy than any other man since William the Silent; but when he did speak, his utterances were notable, as potent as his silences. His words were cannon shots, half battles. They carried consternation with them like dazzling bolts from the darkened heavens.

> They were ponderous, falling on his foes
> As fell the Norse god's hammer blows.

Some of his laconic expressions and terse dispatches will outlive the most brilliant of Cæsar's and the most crushing

of Napoleon's. Men will be fighting out their battles "on this line if it takes all summer;" will be "moving immediately upon the enemy's works," and "demanding unconditional surrender" to the end of time.

The stars that glittered on General GRANT'S brow, like those that deck the heavens, were not all of the same magnitude. They differed in glory and had rank among themselves. There is one attribute of his character which removes him from the ranks of the illustrious leaders and statesmen in whose company he will in most respects go down to posterity and secures him a preeminence enjoyed by no other warrior in human history; a point of character at which the soldier and the statesman meet; an excellence which adorns the one and qualifies the other—a matchless magnanimity.

From no point of view does the greatness of his character shine with more supernal splendor. The ancient Romans dedicated temples to the highest human excellences. Our great soldier-statesman bowed before the temple which enshrined the divine attribute of magnanimity. Ultimus Romanorum was written upon the tomb of Cato, and, if among the epitaphs which shall perpetuate the glories of General GRANT there should be no expression of this transcendent perfection, the silent marble would break into speech to declare to posterity that in this phase of his character, at least, he was the noblest Roman of them all.

Appomattox and GRANT are the two halves of one of the most interesting and impressive situations which history records. They constitute an historical unity that can never be severed. They are held in the enduring embrace of a happy conjunction of place and event which made the former the theater and the latter the star performer of one of the grandest dramas in the

tide of time. That they are so linked in perpetual association in the public mind finds some denotement in the ease with which Senator Conkling took captive a national convention with the crude but clever rhyme:

> And when asked what State he hails from
> Our sole reply shall be:
> "He hails from Appomattox
> And its famous apple tree."

From Appomattox he sent on wings of lightning to the Secretary of War the message which carried joy to more hearts than any previous one in human history:

APRIL 9, 1865—4.30 P. M.

Honorable E. M. STANTON:

General Lee has surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia this afternoon on terms proposed by myself.

U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant-General.

When this magnanimous chieftain laid his conquering sword on the capital of the Confederacy, received Lee's surrender and the curtain fell before the tragedy of the rebellion, he said to the vanquished armies: "Lay down your arms and go to your homes on your parole of honor, and take your horses with you to cultivate your farms, but come and take dinner with us before you go." Were ever before the vanquished thus treated by the victors? At the fall of Toulon a French warrior wrote: "We have only one way of celebrating victory; this evening we shoot 213 rebels." How resplendent by contrast appears the conqueror of the rebellion!

> Who in the fear of God didst bear
> The sword of power, a nation's trust!
> "Let us have peace!" said the soldier
> Who grasped the sword for peace
> And smote to save.

From the hearts of patriots everywhere attuned to the same melody is lifted up the glad refrain; celestial choirs prolong

the joyful chorus until the spirit of our statesman-warrior sends back the swelling anthem, "Let us have peace."

As I contemplate the last of earth of this rounded and completed character, passing from the sight of men in that beautiful park by the river side, a vision bursts upon my imagination, and I see the open grave over whose portals rests the casket waiting its descent into the darkness of the tomb; on either side stand with bowed heads the great chieftains who led the opposing armies in our civil war, the conquerors and the conquered, paying equal tributes of honor to the savior of the Union, and between them I see the great spirit of our dead, resplendent in the glory of immortality, reaching down his spirit hands and clasping those of the reconciled warriors, and I hear his celestial voice saying:

> Americans, children of a common country, of the same lineage, language, history, and destiny—peace, blessed peace, be and abide with you evermore!

If a firmer and more indissoluble Union, a better understanding and more cordial relations between the sections, and a permanent and abiding peace, founded upon true respect for each other and veneration and affection for our common country, should be the fruition of his great example; if his surviving countrymen will but emulate his high character wherein it is most worthy, avoiding the faults which saved him from perfection, and will rededicate themselves with his singleness of purpose and self-consecration to the maintenance of his lofty standard of personal character and exalted patriotism, and thus, through the elevation of the citizen, secure throughout the Union he loved and saved the supremacy of virtue, honor, patriotism, and public reason, then the victory of his death will outshine the splendor of the greatest of his life; and as was said of the strong man of the olden days, so it may be

said of our mighty and strong, that "The dead which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life." And though the affection and veneration of his admiring countrymen have commemorated him in costliest marble and splendid mausoleum, and elaborate epitaphs have summed up his virtues and will transmit to future generations the records of his imperishable renown, the fittest, noblest, most permanent, and abiding monument to this distinguished citizen, eminent statesman, and illustrious soldier will be his country's peace.

Address of Mr. Dolliver, of Iowa.

Mr. Speaker, I would very much have preferred to be silent on an occasion like this, when the old comrades of General Grant and representatives of the Confederate army have been paying these tributes to his memory; and I would not consent to say a word now except upon the request of the committee in charge of the ceremonies, who have been kind enough to suggest that there is a sense in which I may be said to speak for the generation born since 1850, which had not the privilege of bearing even a humble part in the national defense. In that year Thomas Carlyle, in a pamphlet, fierce and barbarous, called the "Present Time," wrote these words, curiously made up of sympathy and of sneer:

> America's battle is yet to fight; and we sorrowful, though nothing doubting, will wish her strength for it; and she will have her own agony and her own victory, though on other terms than she is now quite aware of. What great human soul, what great thought, what great noble thing that one could worship or loyally admire has yet been produced there?

It is not certain that the belated prophet, crying in the wilderness of the Old World, lived long enough to revise this opinion of the New; but it is certain that he lived to see America find strength to fight her battle, to bear her agony, and to win her victory on such terms as were appointed; that he lived to see the grave of Abraham Lincoln become a shrine for the pilgrimage of the human race, and to hear the name of Ulysses S. Grant saluted in all the languages of the earth; and had his days been lengthened but a little he would have seen the canon of Westminster open the doors of that venerable monument to admit the silent American soldier into the household of English-spoken fame.

The unchallenged place of General GRANT in history expresses, as far as such thing can be expressed, the value of his service to his own nation and to his own age, and to all nations and all ages. Without a trace of selfish ambition in his entire career, he was in a high sense, from his youth up, guided by an inward monition that he was to play a decisive part in the arena of national affairs. At least twice in his life, by his own modest statement, he felt within himself a distinct intimation of the future—once, on the day he graduated at West Point, and afterwards, on the day that Vicksburg fell.

It may be an idle fancy, but it is not hard to believe that every step he took, from the farm to the Academy, from the Academy to the frontier, from the frontier through the Mexican campaign, and thence to private life, a life of toil and self-suppression, from which, with a timid and hesitating request for a small command, he emerged into the Union Army, was part of the preparation, the post-graduate course, for the full equipment of this mysterious man. The greatest of his lieutenants said: "To me he is a mystery; and I believe he is a mystery to himself." If he had said to his classmates, "I will one day take Scott's place on review," he would have been laughed out of the Army.

If, after Vicksburg, he had announced that he was the one general in the Army able to bring the rebellion to an end, he would have gone the way of all the others. Yet both these thoughts were in his head, and we can not regret that in the shadow of the end, when in pain and anguish he was writing for posterity the story of his public life, he was moved to throw this light upon the inner life he lived within himself. There are those who impeach the whole social fabric because it imposes upon all a strenuous struggle for existence, and we have often heard that opportunity alone makes the

difference between failure and success. That is the philosophy of a little world; for we know that without burdens there is no strength and that in exposed places, open to the storms of all skies, the frame of manhood takes upon itself the rugged fiber which is the master of opportunity, a victor over circumstances, a crowned athlete in the games of fortune and achievement.

General GRANT belongs to the new departure, which dates from 1860. Though a man of mature years, he can scarcely be said to have lived before that time. He did not take enough interest in the Army to hold on to his commission; nor in his Missouri farm to make a living out of it; nor in the leather store in Galena to go back and lock it up after he heard of the fall of Fort Sumter. In a sense he had no politics. He voted for Buchanan in 1856, although he states in his Memoirs that he did it not out of affection for Buchanan, but because he had an old grudge against Frémont. His politics were even more ambiguous than some of the heroes of later times. With the inheritance of a Whig, he joined a Know-Nothing lodge; and while his sympathies were with Douglas, he spent that fall drilling the "Lincoln Wide Awakes." It almost looks as if Providence, needing him for the new age, kept him clear and free from the confusion of tongues that preceded it.

It is well-nigh impossible, even with the history of our country in our hands, to make our way through the political wilderness of fifty years ago. The most pathetic thing in the development of the nation is the picture of our fathers poring for generations over the musty volumes of the old debates, wearing the Federalist and Madison Papers to the covers, in their vain and hopeless search for the foundation of the faith. Washington grandly comprehended the

Constitution he had helped to make; but that did not keep the legislature of Virginia from disowning the national authority while he yet lived in honored retirement at Mount Vernon.

Daniel Webster, supreme among the giants of those days, vindicated the national institutions in speeches that have become classic in the literature of our tongue; yet even our schoolboys can not recite them without a sense of humiliation that his great antagonists were able to dog the steps of that lofty argument with the minutes of the Hartford convention, showing Massachusetts on the edge of the precipice before she had finished building Bunker Hill Monument. Andrew Jackson quit the game of politics long enough to swear his mighty oath, "By the Eternal, the Union must and shall be preserved;" but that did not prevent the State of South Carolina from organizing her people against the national authority while old soldiers of the Revolution still survived among them.

Little by little the nation had shriveled and diminished and the important States increased, until, as the older men on this floor can remember, the bonds of the United States offered for sale were bid for in the money centers of Europe, and especially by the bankers of Holland, on condition that they should be countersigned by the State of Virginia. They knew that Virginia was on the map before the United States was, and they had a dim sort of suspicion that they might be able to locate the State of Virginia after the United States of America had disappeared from the map of the world.

I would not heedlessly disparage any State, or any section, or any of the statesmen of that period. If they were called to deal with a situation to which they were not equal, it was one for which they were not responsible. James Buchanan was in

no sense an ordinary man. He was all his lifetime a leader of men, though he was left at the end of his generation impotently trying to answer elemental and volcanic questions with the dead phrases of an obsolete vocabulary.

The conclusion had come. The time for rewriting the charter was at hand. The joint debate of lawyers, long a nuisance among men, had at last become an offense to heaven. The darkness upon the path of the Republic had grown too dense to walk in. Yet the truth was never altogether without witnesses; there were always some eyes that could see and some ears that could hear. But the mobs that threatened William Lloyd Garrison in the streets of Boston, that drove John Greenleaf Whittier out of New England villages—what did they care for the testimony of John Quincy Adams, still eloquent in the grave? And the champions of freedom, worn-out by their long vigil in the night of slavery, frantically denouncing the Constitution as "a covenant with hell"—what had they learned of that great son of New England, who, in the debate with Hayne, had filled the old Senate Chamber, where the Supreme Court now sits, with the splendor of his unrivaled genius?

A new era was at hand, and the events became dramatic, with the swiftest changes in the scenery; for within two years from the day the militia of Virginia paraded about the scaffold of John Brown the soul of that poor, old, immortal madman was marching before the mightiest armed host the world ever saw, upon whose banners had been written the sublime promises of public liberty.

That was our heroic age, and out of it came forth our ideal heroes—Lincoln, and the trusted counselors who sat by his side; GRANT, and the generals who obeyed his orders; and behind them both and back of all, the countless ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic, ready and eager for that strange

sacrifice of blood by which our weary and heavy-laden century has been redeemed.

It would not be possible, even if it were appropriate at this hour, to speak at length of General GRANT'S relation to those torn and bleeding years. Memory is still rich with the thoughts and emotions of that epoch, while for the youth of the nation the story of that rising reputation is handed down in pages more fascinating than the legends of chivalry.

He came into the Union Army without a friend; he left it above all rank. His brave but undistinguished service in Mexico had been forgotten, so that when he presented himself for duty they did not even answer his letters. He earned every promotion that he ever had, and asked for recognition only in the language of what he did. The woods around the old church at Shiloh showed the field soldier at his best.

At the end of the first day, when his army, 30,000 strong, was in confusion, General Beauregard felt warranted in announcing to the Davis government a complete victory. Before another nightfall Beauregard had obtained ideas on the subject of victory of a most instructive kind. He had learned that he was dealing with a man who had the art of crowding two battles into one; the fixed habit of making no report until the thing was over. When General Buell, miles in advance of his troops, came upon the field and found scattered thousands of GRANT'S army huddled under the cover of the river bank, he said "What preparations have been made for the retreat?" "I have not despaired of whipping them yet," said General GRANT. "But if you should be compelled to fall back you have transports for only 10,000 men." "If I retreat," said the grim soldier, "10,000 men is all I shall need transports for."

A recent writer in a leading French review, commenting

upon General Horace Porter's Memoirs, takes occasion to deny to General GRANT any place in the society of the world's great captains, and with a complaisance that amounts almost to jocose satire, in view of what has lately happened in this world, refuses even to our civil war a place among the great conflicts of history, stating that it was more akin to the rude combats of antiquity than to modern European warfare. But "such a criticism of military skill," if you will allow me to use the words of James G. Blaine, "is idle chatter in the face of an unbroken career of victory. When he was appointed Lieutenant-General and placed in command of all the armies of the Union, he exercised military control over a greater number of men than any general since the invention of firearms. In the campaigns of 1864 and 1865 the armies of the Union contained in the aggregate not less than a million men. The movements of all these vast forces were kept in harmony by his comprehensive mind, and in the grand consummation which insured Union and liberty his name became inseparably associated with the true glory of his country."

I have heard the names of Napoleon and of Cæsar and of Alexander referred to on this floor to-day. I care nothing about Alexander or Cæsar or Napoleon. So far as I can make out, not one of them is entitled to the respect of civilized men; not one of them represented an idea that was worth fighting for, much less worth dying for. The duke of Weimar used to tell his friends when they talked to him of Napoleon to "be of good courage, this Napoleonism is unjust, a falsehood, and can not last." It did not last; and to-day there is hardly a trace of the little Corsican adventurer in Europe except his grave.

There can be no great soldier without a great cause; and no cause is great that is not right. It was the sublime fortune of

Ulysses S. Grant to rise to the chief command of an army whose line of march was upon the highway of human progress, which carried with its muskets the future of civilization and in its heart the inviolable will of God.

The French military critic, to whose grotesque comment on General Grant as a soldier I have before alluded, discerns in him at least one thing for grudging eulogy. He says that "he was a good citizen." Without intending it and without being so constituted as ever to know it, he has touched the secret of this unique career, both in the field and in the capital—the secret of all real service of mankind—the thing that is making kings ridiculous and thrones unnecessary; the thing which has abolished the aristocracy of the sword and made that awkward and absurd weapon no longer the master, but the obedient servant of the State.

The feature of our civil war least comprehended by foreign critics, and only partially comprehended by ourselves, was the fact that as soon as a conflict was over, all sides were willing to put an end to strife and to take up the broken relations of civil life in harmony and good will. From a human standpoint the advice of General Scott to Mr. Seward, to "Let the erring sisters go in peace," contained a measure of wisdom; for it must have made men sick at heart to think of civil war with its awful ministry of blood and its legacy still more terrible of feud and passion and sullen malice left over to plague the nation long after the victory of arms was won.

A mere statesman in the place of Lincoln and a mere soldier in the place of Grant might, indeed, have maintained the Government at Washington and overthrown the rebellion in the field. But the world was entitled to a larger outcome of these four tempestuous years—the new birth of freedom, the new national unity, the new outlook of the Republic in the

midst of the ages. There were voices heard that lifted the civil war above all bloodshed of history; one at the beginning, saying, with tender eloquence, "We are not enemies, but friends;" the other at the end, in words that transfigured the face of Victory with a divine illumination, saying, "Let us have peace!"

Is it any wonder that within a single generation every evil passion of the strife is dead, every bitter memory of the past forgotten? Is it any wonder that the boys who cheered the defenders of Vicksburg as they stacked their arms, who divided their rations with the Army of Northern Virginia, while GRANT and Lee sat down to talk together as countrymen and friends, have done their part with the boys in gray, to bring in the new era of American patriotism?

We have often heard the details of the war discussed, and I read not very long ago a book devoted to the subject, "Why the Confederacy failed." There have been endless disputes as to which army was victorious in this engagement or in that, and I have heard it said on this floor that the Confederate army was never really whipped; that it simply wore itself out whipping General GRANT. But here is a victory in which both armies have a share; that rich and splendid conquest of the hearts of men; nobler and worthier in the sight of heaven than captured trophies or the spoils of war!

It was once a fashion in some quarters to exaggerate the reputation of General GRANT as a soldier as a sort of background on which to draw a mean picture of his figure in civil life. I have no sympathy with any such opinion. It is not credible that God endowed a man with the faculties required to order the steps of a million men in arms and at the same time left his eyes holden that he should not see the needs of his age and the destiny of his country. What man of his time had a clearer

appreciation of the value of the public credit or did as much as he to establish the disordered finances of the civil war upon a safe foundation?

When he took the oath of office in 1869 he found the country filled with clamor about the payment of the public debt, some demanding its settlement in depreciated notes; others calling for new issues of paper promises, the cheap and easy product of the engraver's art, with which to wipe out the bonds which had been issued for the common defense. Into that noisy controversy came this calm and immovable man and from the east portico of the Capitol uttered words that have become part of the national character: "Let it be understood that no repudiator of one farthing of the national debt will be trusted in any public place." And from that hour the national credit of America, without limit and without terms, has been as good as gold in all the markets of the earth.

I count it also as a part of General GRANT'S place in history that he gave the sanction of his office to the most benignant treaty ever drawn between two nations, the treaty by which a deep-seated international difference was submitted to a high tribunal instead of being made a cause of war between two kindred peoples, which ought to stand side by side for the freedom of the world. Thus the man of war becomes the advocate of the world's peace, and turning to his own countrymen, in his second appearance to take the oath as President, he makes a confession of his faith in the future of our race so serene and devout that it reflects the inspired visions of old, and gives reality to the rapt aspirations of the poets and prophets of all centuries.

In his last annual message General GRANT laments the fact that he was "called to the office of Chief Executive without any previous political training." He was too busy in the years

that intervened between his auction of stock and farm machinery on the little Missouri homestead and his entrance into the White House to study politics either as a science or an art. But there was one thing which he brought with him into civil life more important than anything else, and that was a firm confidence in the American people and a settled faith that in all great emergencies they may be trusted to sacredly guard their own interests and the public welfare.

It was that steady confidence which enabled him, when the Santo Domingo treaty was rejected by the Senate, in a storm of vituperation from which even his own high office did not escape, to appeal to the people of the United States, and in the language of his special message seek a decision from "that tribunal whose convictions so seldom err and against whose will I have no policy to enforce."

Because he believed in his countrymen he had faith in his country, and he expressed his belief that the civilized world was tending toward government by the people through their chosen representatives. "I do not share," said he, in his second inaugural, "in the apprehension held by many as to the danger of governments being weakened or destroyed by reason of the extension of their territory. Commerce, education, rapid transit of thought and matter by telegraph have changed all this." It is not possible to think of him in the midst of such problems as now beset our affairs, deliberately adding to the national burden by defaming his country in order to exalt the motives of a mob of swift-footed barbarians in the Philippine Islands.

At least once in his Administration, at a crisis in the Cuban situation, he ordered the Navy to prepare for action, and if the brief conflict with Spain, which the present Government was not able to avoid, had come in his time, it would simply have

anticipated the grave events of the past year; leaving us twenty years ago, with vastly less preparation, exactly where we are to-day. In that case who can imagine General GRANT directing the Navy to throw its victories into the sea, or ordering our brave little armies of occupation to run headlong for their transports, leaving life and property and the social order in the keeping of half-naked tribes?

It does not require a very difficult feat of the imagination to hear the voice of the old commander, the voice of the battle-fields upon which the American flag has been sanctified to the service of civilization, bidding his countrymen go forward in the fear of God, hopeful and courageous under the burdens of their day and generation. His comrades have presented to this Capitol his statue, a beautiful thing in itself, a thing, I believe unheard of in the military traditions of any country except our own. It stands yonder in the Rotunda among our historic treasures. It will preserve his features and the inscription of his name until the heavens be no more. When the nation of America shall build in this capital, as it one day will, a monument to General GRANT, it need not show forth the image of his person, it need not contain the record of his fame, for like the column of Waterloo proposed for Wellington in the graphic and noble conception of Victor Hugo's fiction, it shall not bear aloft the figure of a man; it shall be the memorial of a nation, the statue of a people.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. MCCLEARY. Mr. Speaker, there are probably other members of the House who would like to lay their laurels upon the brow of the great commander. I therefore ask that leave to print be extended to all who desire to avail themselves of it for ten days.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Minnesota asks unanimous consent that all who desire may print remarks on the life and character of General GRANT for ten days. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. MCCLEARY. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of General GRANT, to his family, and to the Grand Army of the Republic, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Minnesota moves that, as a further mark of respect to the memory of General GRANT, to his family, and to the Grand Army of the Republic, this House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

U. S. Grant

STATUE OF GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1900

Mr. WETMORE, from the Committee on the Library, reported the following resolution, which was considered by unanimous consent and agreed to:

Resolved, That the exercises appropriate to the reception and acceptance from the Grand Army of the Republic of the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, to be erected in the Capitol, be made the special order for Saturday, May 19, at 4 o'clock p. m.

MONDAY, MAY 14, 1900

Mr. SPOONER. Mr. President, the Senate, by an order hitherto made, set apart May 19, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, for exercises appropriate to the reception and acceptance from the Grand Army of the Republic of a statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, to be erected in the Capitol. I am instructed, with reference to that subject, by the Committee on Rules to ask unanimous consent of the Senate that during those exercises, beginning at 4 o'clock, there may be reserved for the exclusive use of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic the galleries known as the west reserved gallery and the gentlemen's south gallery of the Senate.

Mr. HALE. At what time?

Mr. SPOONER. On Saturday, May 19, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Senator from Wisconsin, for the Committee on Rules, asks unanimous consent that the western reserved gallery and the gentlemen's south gallery be reserved for the members of the Grand Army of the Republic on Saturday afternoon next at 4 o'clock. Is there objection? The Chair hears none; and it is so ordered.

TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1900.

Mr. Hansbrough, from the Committee on the Library, reported the following resolution, which was considered by unanimous consent and agreed to:

Resolved, That during the exercises of the 19th instant, incident to the reception and acceptance of the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, the committee of the Grand Army of the Republic on the Grant memorial, the present commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, the senior vice-commander in chief, the junior vice-commander in chief, the surgeon-general, the chaplain in chief, the adjutant-general, the quartermaster-general, the inspector-general, the judge-advocate-general, and the senior aid-de-camp and chief of staff of the Grand Army of the Republic be admitted to the floor of the Senate.

SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1900.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Chair lays before the Senate a communication, which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

HEADQUARTERS GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,
COMMITTEE ON GRANT MEMORIAL,
Washington, D. C., May 19, 1900.

SIR: In accordance with the "Joint resolution to accept from the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic a statue (and pedestal) of the late General ULYSSES S. GRANT," approved August 14, 1890, the committee of the Grand Army appointed to that end have caused such statue to be executed, and the same is now placed in the Rotunda of the Capitol.

The statue is an original work modeled by Mr. Franklin Simmons, an American artist having his studio in Rome.

A brief recital of the origin and purpose of this memorial work seems proper.

General GRANT, as were others of the leaders of the Union armies,

including Generals Sherman and Sheridan, was a comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic, having been mustered into Meade Post, No. 1, Department of Pennsylvania, on the 16th day of May, 1877. He wore its badge on proper occasion, sympathized with its objects, and fraternally mingled with its membership.

It was natural, therefore, upon his decease at Mount McGregor, New York, on the 23d day of July, 1885, that his comrades of the Grand Army, whilst mingling their grief with that of all of his countrymen, should desire in some special manner to signalize their personal regard for and devotion to their comrade and their deep appreciation of the inestimable services he had rendered to his country and to his age. Accordingly, on the 24th of September, 1885, the then commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic addressed a circular to the posts and departments of the order, suggesting the creation of a fund by voluntary contribution, no more than 15 cents to be received from any contributing comrade, for, as stated in the circular, "the erection of a monument which, avoiding all exaggeration or mere motive of display, shall be in keeping with the simplicity of the life and character of our great leader; of such intrinsic excellence as shall commend it to the care of the nation, and thus, through all succeeding generations, be our memorial as well as a monument to his fame."

At the succeeding national encampment the project was laid before it, met with hearty commendation, and steps were taken to facilitate its accomplishment.

By directions of succeeding national encampments the work was continued until the finished result was brought within the shelter of the Capitol, and is now presented for acceptance.

The fund contributed for the announced purpose represents the offerings of more than 70,000 of his comrades, most of whom had served in the field under his command, and all of whom had hailed him as a comrade in the later day of peace.

In their behalf we who now survive commit this semblance of his person to the care and keeping of the nation whose walls he helped to make stronger, rejoicing in the knowledge that the memories it will invoke are of good will to-day, and will be of concord through all coming time.

Very respectfully,

SAMUEL S. BURDETT,
Chairman.
ROBT. B. BEATH,
Secretary.
SELDEN CONNOR,
EDMUND S. GRANT,
R. A. ALGER,
HORACE S. CLARK,
Committee.

Hon. WILLIAM P. FRYE,
President of the Senate.

Mr. HANSBROUGH. Mr. President, I offer the concurrent resolution which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Senator from North Dakota offers a concurrent resolution, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved by the Senate (the House of Representatives concurring), That the thanks of Congress be given to the Grand Army of the Republic for the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT.

Resolved, That the statue be accepted and placed in the Capitol, and that a copy of these resolutions, signed by the presiding officers of the Senate and the House of Representatives, be forwarded to the chairman of the committee of the Grand Army of the Republic on the Grant memorial.

ADDRESS OF MR HAWLEY, OF CONNECTICUT.

Mr. President, I congratulate my comrades of the Grand Army upon the successful progress of their most praiseworthy enterprise. The wise purpose is very excellently set forth in the paragraph which I must do myself the credit of emphasizing by repetition.

> It is for the erection of a monument which, avoiding all exaggeration or mere motive of display, shall be in keeping with the simplicity of the life and character of our great leader; of such intrinsic excellence as shall commend it to the care of the nation, and thus through all succeeding generations be our memorial as well as a monument to his fame.

And further the committee say:

> In their behalf we who now survive commit this semblance of his person to the care and keeping of the nation whose walls he helped to make stronger, rejoicing in the knowledge that the memories it will invoke are of good will to-day, and will be of concord through all coming time.

Thus say 70,000 veterans, representing hundreds of other thousands.

This noble gift will be accepted with sympathy and gratitude. I scarce know how to come to the discussion of the character of General GRANT, but I will first refer to his genealogy, if you will permit me.

Matthew Grant, of Scotch extraction, came from Dorsetshire, England, in 1630, one of the first settlers in Dorchester, in the Massachusetts Bay Colony. In a few years he removed to Windsor, Connecticut, in which he and several generations of his descendants resided. Samuel Grant, son of Matthew, was born in Dorchester, November 12, 1631. Samuel Grant, second, was born in Windsor, Connecticut, April 20, 1659; Noah Grant was born in Windsor, Connecticut, December 16,

1692; Noah Grant, second, was born in Tolland, Connecticut, July 12, 1718; Noah Grant, third, was born in Coventry, Connecticut, and removed to Pennsylvania in 1790. Jesse Root Grant, who lived to see his son President of the United States, was born in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, January 23, 1794. The elder son of Jesse R. Grant was born at Point Pleasant, Clermont County, Ohio, on the 27th of April, 1822, and was baptized HIRAM ULYSSES GRANT, but we knew him as ULYSSES S. GRANT.

General GRANT was not a vain man, nor in the ordinary sense of the word an ambitious man. What were his characteristics? We think of him first, perhaps, as a silent man, but many know how cheerfully and happily he could talk in a circle of men and women who knew each other and knew the subjects about which talk was not desired. To idle observations and questions or semiinterrogative suggestions or inappropriate approaches, he opposed no discussion, but a deadly, immobile silence, and nothing on earth could have more completely quenched the designs of interfering and meddling men.

He was reproved for withholding military intelligence from the people of the United States, but those who have studied the art of war know perfectly well that a large measure of reticence on the part of a commanding general is imperatively demanded. It is a duty. To conduct himself otherwise would be a wrong to his soldiers and his country.

General GRANT was brave. Yes. He never made any display of it. He was unconsciously brave; perfectly calm; always steady. As to his decisions and purposes, he was dominated persistently by a sense of duty to God and his country. A singular fact is that his yea was yea and his nay was nay, more emphatically than I could say of any man I ever knew. I am told by officers who lived with him for years that he was never

known to use any words of profanity, even the simple phrases "By George" or "By Jove," or anything of that sort. When he said a thing he said it. He said it without even emphasis.

At Appomattox you well know what he said to show that he was not animated by any wicked or revengeful purpose. He said:

> Each officer and man will be allowed to return home, not to be disturbed by United States authorities so long as they observe their paroles and the laws of the places where they reside.

This was not the hasty impulse of a moment. It was the result of deliberate forethought, as we are assured by the secretary who stood nearest to him. It sent a welcome sense of relief throughout the South.

And here let me quote something that I am afraid is almost forgotten, if it has ever been published otherwise than in the book I hold. Some eleven days after the assassination of Mr. Lincoln and a few days after the surrender at Appomattox, General GRANT went to Raleigh, as we remember very well, in order to perfect the surrender and the practical close of the war. He wrote a letter to his wife, which that very noble lady presented to Mr. Secretary Badeau. He says in this private letter:

> * * * The suffering that must exist in the South the next year, even with the war ending now, will be beyond conception. People who talk of further retaliation and punishment, except of the political leaders, either do not conceive of the suffering endured already, or they are heartless and unfeeling and wish to stay at home out of danger while the punishment is being inflicted.
>
> Love and kisses for you and the children.

This is an inside view of the man, as warm hearted as any I ever knew, a most devoted husband, a loving father, an obedient son, by no means the butcher that some people called him; by no means the rough and uncultured man, for he had the fineness in all things that makes a perfect gentleman.

I had the honor to become somewhat acquainted with him after the war. It fell to my fortunate lot to be president of the convention that gave him his first nomination for the Presidency. In accordance with usage I came here to Washington, where he was residing, at the head of a delegation, to go through the formalities of announcing to him his nomination. I called on him the evening I arrived to learn when he was willing to see us and what the proceedings would be. He made me sit down. He looked in a meditative, almost absent-minded way for a while, and said: "Hawley, I did not want this. I would have escaped it if I could. Think of it. I am at the very height of any man's military ambition in my chosen profession—at the very height! The people of the country in general speak kindly of me. I can pass, I think, an honored old age here in the great office which I now hold. As President, I should certainly become liable to unkind, perhaps bitterly unjust, criticism. I would be satisfied to live a private life, but I do not see how I can avoid the acceptance of this nomination."

I believe he spoke sincerely. I am proud of another recollection. In writing to me the letter of acceptance he put in those famous words "Let us have peace," and no man who has followed his history during those few years with any closeness whatever doubts that it was emphatically his desire to let us have peace.

Mr. President, I am unfit to-day to discuss General GRANT'S character as I should like to do. I should like to put upon his monument these happy words, devised for some unknown hero in England:

> Patient of toil, serene amid alarms,
> Inflexible in faith, invincible in arms.

ADDRESS OF MR. HARRIS, OF KANSAS.

Mr. President, to be permitted to say a few words in commemoration of the virtues of the great hero for whom this statue is erected is a high honor, and I do so with a full heart and with the utmost sincerity of purpose and thought.

Mr. President, here and there in the centuries of a nation's life, now and then in the long course of a nation's history, are seen, few and far apart, great figures that are the landmarks of the ages. Brought out by the storm and stress of appalling disaster and national need, they are at once the succor and the refuge of the people. In them are seen the composite results of the whole nation's life and character. As by the fixed stars we measure the flight of a world through space, so by these great and isolated characters we measure the march of humanity. By them we may estimate and measure the potent influences of heredity and environment, as these all-powerful factors do their work in molding and forming, upbuilding or destroying a nation. These influences, acting upon the particles, slight and insignificant individually, that make up the mysterious ocean of humanity, determine the character and tendencies of a nation's life.

The man whom we honor and reverence to-day was above all an American. He was typical of all that goes to make this nation great. He was the product of a life wholly American. His ancestors were sturdy men and women who had gone on their way of plain living and high thinking, "far from the madding crowd," unattracted by tinsel, unawed by pomp. Duty to themselves, to those around them, and to their country was the fixed and unswerving star by which they set their course.

Their environment was such as to slowly deepen and intensify this steadiness, this faith, this devotion.

Let us thank God that in this land of ours there are thousands of such plain, simple homes, thousands and thousands of mothers and fathers, calm and self-contained, who are living the same lives and teaching the same lessons to thousands and thousands of boys whose environment is the same as was that of the boy GRANT. On this we may rely with more confidence for the future than on all the "boast of heraldry" or "pomp of power" or "all that wealth e'er gave."

To ride, to shoot, to tell the truth, was the wisdom of the great Persian, and it has not been bettered in twenty-five centuries, if you would rear men. It means simplicity, self-control, courage, and honesty in thought and action. To these add gentleness, modesty, candor, and manly purity, and behold the man. It could not but be, then, that he was superior to every circumstance. At the head of a matchless army, in the midst of the mad rush and whirl and roar of battle, in the supreme hour of victory, hearing the tramp and shouts of his victorious legions in that grand triumphal review, as President of the great Republic, as the honored guest of flattering sovereigns, it was always the quiet, self-contained man; always the strong soul which calmly rested upon itself, whose virtue and courage was uniform and fixed, because it looked for approbation only from Him who is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever.

I pass over the glorious period, Mr. President, when all the world was at his feet, when there seemed no honor too high for him, a period which could only be described by an Iliad, to a still more heroic and deeply interesting period of his life. When the dark days came, betrayed by false friends, distressed and tortured by incurable disease, grieved by thoughts of the future for those he loved, this sublime soul lost none of its steady

radiance and shone on through the clouds, as through all the tremendous contrasts of his life, the same.

> Constant as the northern star,
> Of whose true-fix'd and resting quality
> There is no fellow in the firmament.

Great as he was in the day of his meridian splendor, it was in the last sad years of his life that men saw the true stature of his soul, the true depth of his heart. Another has said of him that—

> Suffering almost ceaseless pain and with the death shadow upon him, he sat down to write his last autobiography for the benefit of his wife. He complained not at all, and allowed nothing to stand in the way of his work. He wrote on steadily up to the very day of his death, long after the power of speech was gone, revising his proofs, correcting his judgments of commanders as new evidence arose, and in the end producing a book which was a marvel of simple sincerity and modesty of statement and of a transparent clarity of style. It took rank at once as one of the great martial biographies of the world. It redeemed his name and gave his wife a competency. It was a greater deed than the taking of Vicksburg.

In those long hours, laborious days, and sleepless nights his thoughts went out from the lonely summit of Mount McGregor to the divided nation. His soul brooded over the problem, and with the Angel of Death waiting at his side his words of peace and gentleness and reconciliation were those of a man standing in the presence of his God. He had broken and destroyed all armed opposition to the Union, and now he sought to reunite and compact forever into patriotic brotherhood those who had followed and those who had opposed him. Hardly had the roar of the last gun at Appomattox died away among the Virginia hills when it was seen that this was the second great purpose of his soul. He thought of the poverty and helplessness of the gaunt and ragged heroes who had fought to the last, and he sought to relieve their hard condition; and from the bitterness of those who knew war only afar off he protected

them when their only shield was his word, and they found it sufficient.

So begun, the glorious work was completed from Mount McGregor, and when men read his last words, "I feel that we are on the eve of a new era, when there is to be great harmony between the Federal and the Confederate. I can not stay to be a living witness to the correctness of this prophecy, but I feel it within me that it is to be so. The universally kind feeling expressed for me at a time when it was supposed that each day would prove my last seemed to me the beginning of the answer to 'Let us have peace,'" all hearts were touched and softened. Like a prayer, like a prophecy, like a benediction, those words came from lips touched by the hand of God.

In the years to come young and ardent spirits looking upon this statue will stand in awe of the arms of the great military hero, yet the thoughtful man, the lover of his country, will see and revere the greater and more noble patriot who abhorred war, who loved peace, and with his dying words reunited the hearts of his countrymen, and gave them an immortal and perpetual inspiration of fraternal love and patriotism.

Address of Mr Turley, of Tennessee.

Mr. President, in one respect it has always seemed to me that the historians and biographers have been unkind to Washington. They have portrayed him to us as one apart from us, as one created in a different mold, as an exalted being, free from those weaknesses and frailties which characterize the ordinary man. I know now that this is not the truth. But the impressions which were instilled into my youthful mind can not be eradicated, and I shall ever regard Washington as a man different from all other men, and the sentiments his memory inspire are those of reverence and adoration rather than of love and affection.

Not so with Grant, Mr. President. I can only give my own impressions of him, and I do not intend to institute any comparison between him and Washington. To me he has always seemed one of us—a man among men, with all a man's faults, but with more than one man's share of virtures. It may be because he is nearer to us—a part of our own time. Washington has always embodied to me the idea of justice and right. In Grant I have always felt that justice was largely tempered with mercy and kindness. In all his dealings with men he seemed most considerate of those shortcomings and faults which are a part of human nature.

Mr. President, I have always been impressed with the grand simplicity and kindliness of his nature. He was, if I understand his character, as unostentatious and unassuming as it was possible for a self-respecting gentleman to be. And his loyalty to his friends and to those who trusted him was beautiful in the extreme. This part of his character may have often led

him into mistakes, but it is a quality which all must admire. Show me the man, Mr. President, who is loyal to his friends, and I will show you a man who is true to the core and is loyal and honest in all other relations, both private and public.

General GRANT, if I read his character correctly, was a man who almost unconsciously did the right thing at the right time. Some men who are really great accomplish their work only after great and labored effort. But he was so constituted, so well balanced, that every task was performed with seeming ease. In his make-up he might be compared to some exquisitely constructed engine that runs without noise and does its work without friction. His great achievements were accomplished with so little effort he seemed scarcely to realize that he had done anything out of the ordinary. I am told by those who knew him that he believed his work could have been done and the result accomplished as readily and successfully by many of his subordinates as by himself, and so little vanity had he that it was difficult for him to understand how it was that he was chosen for the high offices he filled so well.

I remember, Mr. President, that amongst the rank and file of the Confederate soldiers General GRANT occupied a different position from most of the other Union commanders. Toward some of those commanders we entertained feelings of bitterest personal hostility. But I think I can safely say no Confederate soldier entertained any such feeling toward General GRANT. The kindness and simplicity of his nature, of which I have spoken, seemed to have made itself felt even amongst his enemies. We felt that there was no hatred in his breast nor enmity in his soul against us, and we thought he was fighting us because he felt it was the right thing to do under the existing circumstances, just as we were fighting because we believed we had the right on our side. I do not mean that

we then entertained kindly or friendly feelings for him, but we esteemed him, and there was no bitterness in our hearts for him. But for many years past the sentiments of the ex-Confederates and the Southern people toward the memory of this truly great man have gradually changed from those of comparative indifference to warm affection and esteem.

I do not wish to be misunderstood, Mr. President. He does not occupy every niche and corner of our hearts. There is in the heart of every Confederate soldier, as there will be in the hearts of our children and our children's children, an inner chamber—a sanctuary of sanctuaries—sacred to the memory and name of one man and one man alone, our immortal Lee. You on the other side would think less of us if it were not so. We love him because he was the very incarnation of our cause and because he suffered with us and for us. We love him as no other people ever loved a man before. We love him in sorrow, we love him with a love purified by suffering and chastened by defeat, with a love which "passeth all understanding" and defies all power of expression or description.

Mr. President, I think General GRANT first found his way into the hearts of the Confederates when we came to understand and appreciate his conduct at Appomattox.

In the life of every nation there comes a time when its fortune and destiny lie in the hands of one all-powerful man. That time came to this country when Lee surrendered to GRANT. The war had been inaugurated to save and restore the Union, but in the bitterness engendered by the long contest the views of many of the Northern leaders had changed. When the end finally came the question was, How were the Southern States to be treated; were they to be treated as conquered territory and their people subjected to confiscation and punishment, or were they to be brought back to their proper places in the Union?

It is to be remembered that in all previous civil wars, even amongst our Anglo-Saxon ancestors, the victors had imposed upon the vanquished the severest punishment. Such conflicts had always ended in executions, exiles, and imprisonment. Was such a policy to be pursued here? The issue rested with General GRANT. He had behind him a mighty and devoted army and a great people whom he could sway and bend at will. The fate not only of the defeated Confederates, but of the victorious North rested with him. If he had raised the cry of treason and demanded that Confederate blood, which had watered every hill and valley and mountain side in the South, should still flow as an expiation and in ignominy and disgrace, who could have stayed his hand? As we now know, the life of the great Lincoln was nearing its close, and there was no other man in all the land that could have successfully opposed GRANT in any course he might have chosen to take toward the South.

We all realize now that to the magnanimous spirit shown by GRANT, the liberal terms granted to Lee and his men, and the sentiments instilled into the Army and people of the North by their great commander is greatly due the speedy and happy restoration of the Union, and for this we love and esteem him. I do not know, Mr. President, that GRANT reasoned out these things at that time. Doubtless he did, but it is more pleasing to me to believe that his conduct and course on that great occasion were dictated by his heart. I know, Mr. President, that when he rode out that morning to accept the surrender of the knightliest soldier the world has ever known he was not filled with thoughts of his own glory and his own great achievements. On the contrary, I believe his heart was full of sympathy for the agony of his great antagonist, and that in every starved and ragged Confederate he saw an honored brother in arms and a fellow-citizen of a common country. Verily, the

glory of all his great victories pales into insignificance before the glory of his chivalrous conduct on that eventful occasion.

Mr. President, I do not think of him so much as a great commander, nor as President of this country, nor as in his time the foremost man of the world. I prefer now to remember him as the gallant soldier, the simple, kind-hearted, honorable gentleman, the friend of Lee, and the defender and protector of the Confederate soldiers when they sorely needed such a friend and protector; and it is as a private from the Confederate ranks, as one who believed in the justice and righteousness of its cause, that I now pay this tribute to his memory.

Address of Mr. Perkins, of California.

Mr. President, the statue which is accepted by us to-day is that of a man who belongs to the whole country. No section of our land can claim exclusive right to do him honor. He stands, and will always stand, with Washington and Lincoln—one of the great Americans. I therefore think it fitting that those who are not members of the Grand Army of the Republic, whose gift to the nation this statue is, should add their tribute to the memory of Ulysses S. Grant. But I may urge my claim to this privilege on an additional ground. California is closely connected with one period of General Grant's life. He was once an officer of a military post in the then forest wilderness of Humboldt County. It was there that he entered upon his duties after his first promotion, and it was thence that he sent the resignation of his commission as captain in the United States Army. And during the war, from which he emerged the greatest military leader of the time, it was California to which he looked longingly as a place where he desired to pass the remainder of his days. It was California, too, which gave to him the first welcome home after what was almost a triumphant progress around the world—a welcome so heartfelt, so enthusiastic, and so proud that there was left no chance to doubt the gratitude and affection of the Republic.

In his career General Grant exhibited those qualities which are ever found in great men whose work lives after them. Patience, courage, unselfishness, steadfastness, faithfulness to duty, loyalty to ideals, persistence in the effort to accomplish the end in view—all were manifested in his life and in his works. None are better able to attest to the truth of this

than his comrades in arms who give this statue. To them it were as though the marble itself embodied these very virtues. It is not alone GRANT, the victorious general, that the Grand Army of the Republic intends this statue to recall. It is not simply the GRANT of Donelson and Appomattox. It is the GRANT of Mexico and California; of St. Louis and Galena; of Washington, New York, and Mount McGregor. Throughout his whole career and amid circumstances and experiences varying from the peace and calm of tilled fields to the rage and storm of battle grounds there was always found that soldierly quality which shows itself in ability to suffer and to do for duty's sake, and which appeals particularly to the soldier, but which is not lost upon the men outside the ranks.

General GRANT was not the first or the only one who has had to fight his way to an opportunity to make his power for usefulness known and recognized; but he was one of the few who, confident in themselves, press on in spite of obstacles and discouragement and conquer success. No part of his career appeals more to our sympathy than that during which he struggled bravely but ineffectually to provide for his family after his resignation from the Army. It was the struggle of a loyal and courageous man — of a man loyal to those who trusted in him and courageous in the face of a world which seemed to be his enemy. Though checked, he was not defeated. His face was always to the front, and he was always ready for advance. His opportunity came with the civil war. It was with difficulty that he secured a foothold in that Army of which he was in a few years to be the head. But, the foothold secured, the qualities which he possessed rendered the subsequent course of his career certain. There was work for honest, loyal, earnest, and conscientious men to do, and he was one of those in whom these qualities were notable. With him

it was not a question of military glory; it was a question of preservation of the Union.

Rank was not desired for its political or social prestige, but that he might have more freedom to exercise all his powers for the nation's welfare. Donelson and Shiloh were not won through pride in gold lace and a delight to be on men's tongues. They were won through an unselfish devotion to duty, which is the soldier's highest quality, and an unfaltering determination that such work as lay to his hand should be done. The Grand Army of the Republic knows what a leader of that kind means. It knows that such a leader is an army in himself, and under him thousands of comrades went willingly to their death believing in him, and not one in the ranks of the veterans to-day ever hesitated to go where GRANT showed the way. The men who gained Vicksburg for him and who followed him through the Wilderness, leaving a trail of blood behind, had imbibed his unselfish loyalty, his persistence in a high aim, and his realization of the character and magnitude of the issue. They were brave men, as he was a brave leader, and that bravery was no more conspicuously shown than at Appomattox, where his dismissal of the Confederate soldiers to their homes won a greater victory than any he had gained in the field by force of arms.

The terms granted the opposing army upon surrender, that "each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by the United States authority so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they reside," and the further provision releasing all claim on the captured horses, that the animals might be used in the cultivation of the owners' farms, marked the human, tender spirit of the man of war. General Lee's prediction that "this will have a most happy effect upon my army" was fully realized. It

was the last, the greatest, and the decisive victory of the long struggle. By none except by a man having the highest human qualities could such a victory have been won.

Twice after the close of the civil war General GRANT was called to the highest place within the gift of the people. As President he entered upon a sphere of life which was strange to him. Trained in youth to be a soldier, and his later experience being that of camps and battlefields, he shrank not from the cares, the toils, the thankless labors of the Chief Magistrate of the nation. He brought to his new station the same conscientiousness, the same steadfastness, the same devotion to duty that had distinguished him as a soldier, and with them the soldier's courage and directness. Though without political training, he became the head of a party, and inspired within it the same loyalty to himself which had been manifested by the Army under his command. As there had been soldiers who would have marched with him into any danger, so were there political followers who would stand with him against all odds. He was still the man of Shiloh and of Chattanooga, though the battles were fought with ballots and not with bullets.

But in no period of his life was his greatness so conspicuous as in those years when he had thought his labors would be ended. He had fought a great fight and had been victorious. He had served the people as their highest representative, and had returned to private life bearing with him their love and confidence, which it was not in his nature to betray. He looked forward to a calm enjoyment of a well-earned rest. But, as we know, misfortune came—a double misfortune—wrecking fortune and bringing death suddenly near. Stripping himself of everything for honor's sake, he began anew, with the soldier's courage, to build up a support for those he

loved and trusted and who depended on him. Scarcely had he commenced when he learned that his days were numbered. But what he had set his hand to do must be done, and despite physical and mental agony he pressed on.

It was again the Wilderness in another guise, and, like the Wilderness, the struggles led to victory. When he was carried to Mount McGregor he had performed his work, but he had few days to live; yet in those few days shone out as never before the greatness of the man. His last thoughts were of that union and peace which he so earnestly desired for the country he loved so well—peace and happiness and concord among all men within its borders; union of all the interests, ambitions, and desires of all the people from ocean to ocean. And he spoke of no one but as a friend. The fierce enmities engendered by political war and civil conflicts had no place in his mind. All were forgiven and forgotten, and he died with his heart filled with love for those who had despitefully used him. Who, who shall say that his greatest victory was not won on the summit of Mount McGregor?

To the members of the Grand Army of the Republic belongs the high honor of having served under the command of Ulysses S. Grant. But now not only they but every American is under the command of that great general's precept and example, and as long as we yield obedience so long will the Republic mark the furthest limit of human progress.

ADDRESS OF MR. TURNER, OF WASHINGTON.

Mr. President, the plowshare of the husbandman has obliterated from the bosom of mother earth most of the scars of the civil war, and the art of the landscape gardener has transformed the grim outlines of many of our domestic battlefields, on which brother contended against brother, into beautiful pleasure parks in which all may meet to do homage to American valor there displayed on both sides in that great conflict. This physical transformation has but followed and does but typify the transformation which has taken place in the feelings of the people of both sections of our common country.

The wounds in their hearts, more enduring even than those inflicted on physical nature by pick and spade and shot and shell, which long marred our national life, have also happily disappeared. Such as had not been softened and assuaged by the hand of time to the point of obliteration were suddenly healed by the crisis which came on the country two years ago, not great in itself, but so moving and compelling in its influence that it loosed the springs of patriotism in every heart and swept away, as if by magic, the brooding memories of thirty-five years, never, I hope, to return again.

We live now in the vital, throbbing, arduous duties of the present day, not forgetting the past or the memories of valorous achievements which it carries for men of both sections, but holding them rather as an incentive and spur to patriotic endeavor in behalf of a country united not in name alone, but in the very hearts of a brave, generous, sympathetic people. It is peculiarly fitting that such a time should have been chosen by his comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic to erect in our national

Rotunda, where it may be seen by all men for all time, the magnificent statue which we have seen this day of the great silent soldier who sleeps on the banks of the Hudson.

As he was first in war, so was he first in peace. As he struck the hardest blows in conflict, so was his the hand to pour the healing balm when the conflict was over. The passions of the hour took possession of other men and transported them, but he never forgot through it all that it was his brothers against whom he had been compelled to draw his sword. He said to General Lee at Appomattox, after the preliminaries of the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia had been agreed on:

> I will instruct my paroling officers that the enlisted men of your cavalry and artillery who own their horses shall be permitted to retain them, just as the officers do theirs. They will need them for their spring plowing and farm work.

Twenty years later, his life work over, as he stood at bay confronted by his only conqueror, his thoughts reverted to the dark days through which the country had passed, and his last message to the American people was one of thankfulness that he had been spared long enough to enable him to see for himself the happy harmony which had so suddenly sprung up between those engaged but a few years before in deadly conflict. These two expressions—the one made in the flush of health and in the moment of supreme victory; the other in the solemn hour, when, sick and dispirited, he was closing his account with the world—mark the spirit which at all times animated the great heart of this great patriot, soldier, and statesman; and because of that fact the heart of this nation responds to-day in sympathetic approval of this memorial to his achievements and his virtues as it would not respond for any other man, however eminent in war or peace, in the history of our country.

Although only an obscure young man in his day, I knew

him very well and received many characteristic kindnesses at his hands. I am proud to have the opportunity now to lay an humble wreath on his tomb and to assist in voicing the universal sentiment in grateful remembrance of the virtues exhibited by him and the great services rendered by him in the service of the nation.

Mr. President, this is neither the time nor the place to engage in a critical examination of the military career of General GRANT, nor to claim for him over his contemporaries on either side supremacy as a commander. Time would not suffice for the one and the occasion is inopportune for the other. But that he was a great commander, ranking with the greatest in either ancient or modern history, all who are familiar with his campaigns must admit. If I were to assign him a rank among the world's great soldiers, I should say that he was a Moltke and a Wellington combined in one.

He planned his campaigns with all the care and precision of the former, and followed them up with all the stubborn persistency of the latter. It has been said of him that he was "direct as a thunderbolt, tenacious as a bulldog," and such, indeed, was the fact. He had the faculty of seeing clearly where he could strike most effectively, and having seen his objective, nothing was permitted to divert him from delivering the blow with all the strength at his command. Although not a student of military history or versed in the art of war, I have been struck with one marvelous fact in reading the campaigns of General GRANT, and that is that he was never balked of his ultimate purpose in any of them and that he was but rarely checked. In confirmation of this fact, I beg to refer very briefly to some of the results achieved by him; but I do this in no invidious spirit, and I am certain that all who hear me will acquit me of a purpose to wound

tender susceptibilities or to violate in any degree the proprieties which should mark this memorable occasion.

He undertook to open up the Tennessee River in the Middle West and to force back the frontiers of the Confederacy to the northern line of Alabama and Mississippi. He accomplished this in a series of engagements so brilliant and successful that immediately he became the military idol of the North. His work there was never undone at any period during the continuance of the war. He next undertook to cut the Confederacy in two on the line of the Mississippi River. How he accomplished this, fighting and defeating his adversaries in detail, crowning his work with the capture of Vicksburg and the army of General Pemberton, which he had forced within the defenses of that city, is a twice-told tale which I need not repeat.

His final and crowning task was the defeat and capture of the Army of Northern Virginia. His victories in the South and West had made this possible. He had sapped the reserve strength of that army and destroyed its recuperative powers. Henceforth his objective was General Lee and his army, and this objective he pursued relentlessly and persistently, sometimes checked but never turned aside, sometimes suffering terrific loss, as might be expected from such an adversary, but always advancing in the accomplishment of his purpose, until finally he received the surrender of that great soldier, thereby bringing the war to a close and restoring the blessings of peace to his desolated country. He did his work well, and it is now seen and admitted by all, I imagine, that it is well he did his work well.

Mr. President, I shall not stop now to show how the work of the soldier was supplemented by that of the statesman. To do so would open up a field of investigation too extensive to be

entered on here and now. It is sufficient to say that the old commander brought to the performance of his civil functions the same clearness and singleness of thought and the same tenacity of purpose that had always characterized his military operations, and if we are strong to-day where before we were weak, and if concord has succeeded discord in the hearts of our people, it is attributable largely to his wisdom and courage as a statesman and to his broad and generous influence in softening the asperities which followed the close of the civil war. That he made mistakes may be admitted. Who has not? But his reputation is safe, and it will last as long as the American Republic endures.

This memorial which we have received from his comrades is useful and valuable in that it gratifies their desire to mark and honor his achievements, and in that it presents to his countrymen in visible form, to move and inspire them, the personality of one of our greatest national characters. But it is not needed for his fame. Far from it. The corroding tooth of time will wear away and destroy brass and marble, but so long as history endures and virtue is honored in the land he served so well the name and fame of ULYSSES S. GRANT as patriot, soldier, and statesman will find a memorial in the hearts of his proud and grateful countrymen which neither time nor any of its vicissitudes can wear away or destroy.

Mr. President, on the death of General GRANT, General Samuel S. Burdett, of the city of Washington, then the commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and now the chairman of the committee of that organization participating in these ceremonies, issued an order expressive of the sense of himself and his comrades on the happening of that sad and desolating event. That order is found in the published proceedings of the Twentieth Annual Encampment. It

is a chaste but moving and eloquent tribute to the heroic dead, and as that fraternal and patriotic organization has been silent thus far in these proceedings, save in its letter presenting this statue to the nation, I send the order of General Burdett to the Secretary's desk and ask that it may be read as a part of my remarks.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Secretary will read as requested.

The Secretary read as follows:

General Orders, No. 3.

HEADQUARTERS GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,
Washington, D. C., July 24, 1885.

Expressing the profound grief of his comrades everywhere, the commander in chief performs the duty of formally announcing the death of Comrade ULYSSES S. GRANT, late a member of George G. Meade Post, No. 1, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, which occurred at Mount McGregor, New York, on the 23d instant, at 8 o'clock and 9 minutes a. m.

Comrade GRANT was born at Point Pleasant, Ohio, April 27, 1822; entered the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, July 1, 1839, and was graduated therefrom and appointed brevet second lieutenant, Fourth Infantry, July 1, 1843; promoted second lieutenant September 30, 1845; brevetted first lieutenant September 8, 1847, for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Molino del Rey, Mexico, and captain September 13, 1847, for gallant conduct at Chapultepec; promoted first lieutenant September 16, 1847, and captain August 5, 1853; resigned July 31, 1854.

Upon the breaking out of the war of the rebellion he offered his services to his country without condition, and was commissioned colonel Twenty-first Illinois Volunteers, June 15, 1861; brigadier-general, August 5, 1861; major-general, United States Volunteers, February 16, 1862; major-general, United States Army, July 4, 1863; Lieutenant-General, March 2, 1864; and General, July 25, 1866, which last commission he held until vacated March 4, 1869, by reason of his inauguration as President of the United States.

Upon the demand of his grateful countrymen he was, on March 3, 1885, again made General United States Army (retired), and so died, as was most fitting, with the harness of his country upon him.

He bore the commission of the United States in active service for nineteen years; for seven years he was in the presence of actual war.

Measured by the number of engagements in which he participated; by the physical difficulties met and overcome; by the numbers engaged in actual battle under his leadership; by his masterly comprehension and quick adaptation of the changing and theretofore untried conditions resulting from improvements in arms; by the vastness of his strategic combinations he wisely conceived and successfully guided, and by the results achieved for his country, for his countrymen, for liberty and law everywhere, he was the peerless soldier of his own age and without a superior in any other.

His title to a high place among the statesmen of all time was established by the supreme wisdom which in the day of final triumph dictated those terms of surrender which in the compass of an hour well-nigh healed the wounds of four years of war.

Called by the imperative voice of his fellow-citizens to the office of President of the United States, for eight years he stood in their chief place and, surrendering then his trust, left to his successor a country which in every element of present strength and promise of future prosperity and glory surpassed the dream of the most sanguine.

Seeking in travel abroad the rest and recreation he had so well earned, with only the title of American citizen to commend him, the great in station, in learning, and in achievement of every land sought to do him honor, whilst the humble, crowding his pathway, invoked for him the blessing which their empty hands could not bestow.

The chief citizen of a Christian land, he adorned the greatness of his public life by the practice of those simple virtues which is the fulfillment of the law.

The sanctities of home—the chief pillars of our State—found in him devout observance. In other days the mothers of the land builded altars to such as he.

Consciously marching over the road where only his footprints linger, and toward the goal he has now reached, his comrades of the Grand Army make to his memory this their last fraternal salutation.

It is recommended to department commanders that a day be announced in orders upon which the posts in their several jurisdictions may meet in open session or otherwise, that each comrade may have opportunity to pay the tribute of respect his full heart prompts.

Let the colors at national and department headquarters and of the posts be draped, and the usual badge of mourning be worn by all comrades for sixty days.

By command of S. S. Burdett, commander in chief:

JOHN CAMERON, *Adjutant-General.*

ADDRESS OF MR. CARTER, OF MONTANA.

Mr. President, public joint resolution No. 34, approved by the President August 14, 1890, recites the desire of the posts of the Grand Army of the Republic to testify their affectionate and patriotic regard for their late comrade, General ULYSSES S. GRANT, by presenting a marble statue of General GRANT to the Congress of the United States, to be placed in the Capitol of the nation. In sympathy with that patriotic desire it was provided by the resolution—

> That a statue in marble, with a proper pedestal, of the late General ULYSSES S. GRANT, tendered by the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, shall be received and erected in the Capitol of the United States, and shall thereupon become the property of the United States: *Provided*, That the design of such statue and pedestal shall first be submitted to and receive the approval of the Joint Committee on the Library.

By unanimous consent, we to-day lay aside the unfinished business of the Senate to formally accept the statue presented to Congress in pursuance of the resolution adopted ten years ago.

This tribute of respect to the memory of the "great commander" of the Union armies in the war of the rebellion very appropriately comes to the nation as the offering of the survivors of the mighty armies directed by him in the most deplorable and the most destructive war the world has ever known. To recount the actions and the achievements which gave to the name of ULYSSES S. GRANT a guaranty of imperishable renown would involve a mere recital of historical facts known to the whole civilized world. In the dreadful struggle of war and during the period of tempestuous passion following the return of peace every phase of the character of General GRANT

was tested in the crucible of fierce, hostile, and merciless criticism.

Men of all parties and of all sections of our reunited country now agree with one accord that his character has emerged from that test unalloyed by any base or unworthy element. Without note of discord from any source, we accept the gift of the Grand Army of the Republic and assign to the statue of General GRANT a merited place under the Dome of the Capitol of the nation his valor and devotion so materially aided in preserving united, under the Constitution framed by our fathers. As visiting delegations of the present and coming generations pass under the great central Dome of this Capitol the splended marble statue of the generous victor of Appomattox there standing will recall to them heroic deeds of war and distinguished service in civil life, performed with dauntless courage and unaffected simplicity.

The sculptor could not select from the galaxy of our great men, living or dead, a subject better suited to illustrate simplicity, directness, truthfulness, bravery, and lofty courage than is found in the features, the life, and the achievements of General GRANT. Unaffected as a child, incapable of telling or acting a lie, wholly without knowledge of physical fear, and possessed of courage to follow the path of duty through pitiless storms of passion and evil report, this remarkable man acquired and will ever hold the affectionate regard of his countrymen. In a special manner his name and fame will always be treasured by the members of the Grand Army of the Republic and their descendants. To the Grand Army man GRANT was a comrade, an associate, and a friend. His name is to his comrades in arms consecrated by the memory of common dangers, trials, and sufferings.

To those of our brethren who wore the gray, recollection of

his relentless action on the field of battle was obliterated by his chivalrous generosity at the dawn of peace. Compelled to plead for peace through the dreadful logic of the cannon's mouth, General GRANT sought to relieve his antagonist from any sense of personal humiliation in the hour of defeat. To his generous impulse as much as his valor we owe the speedy reunion of the once warring States.

With the cause of sectional discord removed, we now enjoy the blessings of a union based on mutual respect and affection. As the centuries come and go the lessons of our civil war will remain to admonish each succeeding generation that through the ways of peace alone can vexed problems be worked out in the United States. As long as the history of that war remains to tell of the sacrifice of life and treasure, of broken hearts and ruined homes, our children and their children, North and South, East and West, will abide together in peace and unity.

Charity and forbearance will always avert resort to arms. As we now accept the statue of our distinguished countryman, it is surely the fervent prayer of all that ULYSSES S. GRANT may be recorded by the world's historian as the last commander of Federal armies during a civil war in the United States.

ADDRESS OF MR ALLEN, OF NEBRASKA.

Mr. President, I knew nothing of this service until perhaps an hour or more ago, and it might be well for me, if I consulted my own interest, to permit the occasion to pass in silence. Yet as an humble soldier, who served in the ranks under General GRANT at a time before he had risen to national fame, and as a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, I feel that I ought not to let this opportunity pass without dropping an observation. It was my fortune to know General GRANT as a private soldier of tender years would know the distinguished commander of the army of which he was a part.

Mr. President, GRANT was an ideal soldier. He was not an impulsive man. He was a man of deliberation, of conviction, and judgment, and whatever he conceived to be his duty he did, regardless of all obstacles that might be thrown in his way, and regardless of all persuasion to the contrary. It must be remembered, in considering the character and life of this eminent citizen of our Republic, that he had the rare faculty of calling to his assistance and gaining the confidence of the ablest men in his army. Sherman, Thomas, Sheridan, the Smiths, Logan, all serving in the Western army, were his devoted friends, and carried his orders into execution with unerring accuracy. Whatever mistakes they may have made, those mistakes were looked upon in a kindly spirit by the commander in chief. It is due, perhaps, to this fact as much as to anything else that General GRANT gained the reputation throughout the nation and throughout the world of never seeing any fault in his friends.

Concerning his civil career I know no more than any other citizen who has read of his administration of the Government as its President for two successive terms. As a military man

he was, in my judgment, a genius. Napoleon, I think, is accredited by the intellectual and the military world with being perhaps the most brilliant of all the military chieftains produced in ancient or modern times, but Napoleon made his mistakes. When Napoleon went south of the Pyrenees Mountains and invaded Spain it was a military mistake, and the world now recognizes that fact. When he left the proper scene of action and invaded Moscow it was a mistake that cost him isolation and death at St. Helena. If men are to be tested in this world by success, GRANT was a greater military chieftain than Napoleon.

When GRANT, in command of the Western army, sought to reduce Vicksburg, in which others had failed, he did not invade it from the north, but passing on the west bank of the Mississippi River down to the little town of Bruinsburg, below Port Gibson, he there crossed his troops and his trains, and there severed his communication with the authorities at Washington. Between Port Gibson and Jackson and Vicksburg GRANT wedged his army between those of Johnston and Pemberton and Gardner. Fighting in the rear of Port Gibson, he soon drove Gardner back into his fortifications, and then, moving with unusual celerity to Jackson—the capital of Mississippi—he there engaged Johnston and drove him east of the Pearl River. Without waiting for his troops to rest more than an hour he retraced his steps, and, meeting Pemberton at Champion Hill, he defeated him, driving him west of the Black River and finally into Vicksburg, which culminated in a surrender on the 4th of July following. In my judgment no other general who lived and took part in the great civil war could have accomplished that great feat. Against Napoleon's mistake in Spain, GRANT met with victory in his first effort to crush out the Confederacy along the Mississippi River.

From that grew his fame, and his services were demanded to take command of the Army of the Potomac. When he took command of that magnificent army that had been mustered and drilled by McClellan and other military chieftains of great renown, failure was predicted. Yet with good judgment and indomitable courage he fought the wonderful battle of the Wilderness, forcing Lee back slowly, but nevertheless surely; then Spottsylvania; then Cold Harbor. Then came that which astonished the authorities at Washington; he passed south of the James River, leaving but a few men between Washington and Richmond, and laid siege to Petersburg, which resulted in the complete rout in the course of time of Lee's army and the surrender at Appomattox. Those two campaigns, in my judgment, stamp him as a military genius who far outshines any man in modern times.

Mr. President, General GRANT was a kindly disposed man. He was generous and magnanimous to his subordinate commanders. He was always just to his soldiers. He was not a martinet. He was never on parade. He was easily approachable by the humblest man in the ranks. He listened with patience to any complaint made to him. He had it in his power when he rose to the command of the Army in chief to crush out subordinate commanders. His generosity to Thomas at Chattanooga stamped him, Mr. President, not only as a great military chieftain, but as a most generous and manly man, for when sent to take charge of the Army, he did not remove that great soldier, but, inspired by him, Thomas led his forces out of Chattanooga, and the wonderful battle, or series of battles, at Missionary Ridge ensued, with victory to our cause.

So I might, if the time would warrant and the occasion permit, point out instance after instance of the singular generosity and magnanimity of this great chieftain of ours, whose memory

we commemorate at this time and whose statue we accept to be placed in this Capitol. But above all and beyond all GRANT was a humanitarian. In war imagination becomes inflamed and people speak harshly of those in authority; and yet GRANT lived long enough to demonstrate to those whom he was compelled to confront in grim-visaged war for over five years of our national existence that he was their devoted friend in time of need. In all the annals of warfare there can not be found a more generous or humane action than the orders of GRANT at the close of the campaign and the surrender at Appomattox. All these things stamp him, in my judgment, as one of the greatest men of the age.

I do not believe it is given to one man to know all things; I do not believe it is given to one man to be a great statesman and at the same time a great soldier; and yet, perhaps more nearly than any other man we have produced in this country, General GRANT blended those qualities. He was not, Mr. President, ferocious in his nature. He was as mild as a woman, kindly to the faults of others, disposed to make life's pathway as smooth as possible. He was not unjust or ungenerous to his soldiers. He did not ask them to go where he did not lead.

Mr. President, in all the singular career of this great military star of the Western Hemisphere he did not forget the lesson so splendidly taught by Gray:

> The boast of heraldry, the pomp of pow'r,
> And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
> Await alike the inevitable hour—
> The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

GRANT knew the great truths contained in that stanza. He knew—as we all know, as the world knows—that all these services rendered in behalf of humanity, sometimes unpleasant as they are, all lead in the performance of our duty to the mysterious realm to which we are all rapidly hastening.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. W. J. Browning, its Chief Clerk, announced that the House had passed a concurrent resolution extending the thanks of Congress to the Grand Army of the Republic for the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT, in which it requested the concurrence of the Senate.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *May 19, 1900.*

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That the thanks of Congress be given to the Grand Army of the Republic for the statue of General ULYSSES S. GRANT.

Resolved, That the statue be accepted and placed in the Capitol, and that a copy of these resolutions, signed by the presiding officers of the House of Representatives and the Senate, be forwarded to the chairman of the committee of the Grand Army of the Republic on the Grant Memorial.

Mr. HANSBROUGH. I move that the Senate concur in the resolutions of the House of Representatives.

The resolutions were unanimously concurred in.

Mr. HANSBROUGH. I move that the resolutions that I presented at the beginning of these proceedings be withdrawn.

The motion was agreed to.

Mr. HANSBROUGH. I move that the Senate adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 48 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, May 21, 1900, at 12 o'clock m.

APPENDIX.

Report of the Grant Memorial Committee to the Thirty-fourth National Encampment, G. A. R., Chicago August 20, 1900

GRANT MEMORIAL STATUE.

Your committee on the erection of a marble statue of our distinguished comrade, General Ulysses S. Grant, in the Capitol at Washington, take great pleasure in reporting the successful completion of their labors.

It will be remembered that the first statue made by the sculptor, Franklin Simmons, at Rome, Italy, while entirely satisfactory to your committee, was not approved by the then Committee on the Library of the Senate and House of Representatives. Consequently, under the contract, your committee required Mr. Simmons to complete another full length figure, and as a further precaution required, first, the presentation of a bust of full size, so that the Committee on the Library might have the fullest opportunity to examine the same before the artist went to the expense of reproducing it in marble.

Mr. Simmons was so anxious to produce a thoroughly satisfactory work that he came from Rome to be present with your committee when this model was inspected by the Joint Committee on the Library. That committee gave an unqualified approval, and we felt that Mr. Simmons would meet our confident expectations, but should not be unduly hastened in his

work, as he had also on hand the large equestrian statue of General John A. Logan, to be erected in Washington.

The finished statue reached this country, and was, in the month of May, placed in position for inspection in the rotunda of the Capitol. A close examination by the members of the Committee on the Library resulted in their unanimous approval of the work, not only for the successful likeness of General GRANT as he appeared about the close of the war, but also because it more than favorably compares as a work of art with the best statues now in this historic building.

The statue having thus secured approval, the chairman of the Senate Committee on Library, Senator Wetmore, of Rhode Island, and the chairman of the House Committee, Representative McCleary, of Minnesota, had a number of consultations with the chairman and secretary of your committee as to its official acceptance by Congress.

It was finally agreed that on the 19th day of May, 1900, formal services should be held in both the Senate and House under arrangements to be made by the chairman of each committee, and these included the assignment to an honorable position on the floor of the Senate and House, by resolution, of the officers of the National Encampment and the committee representing the Grand Army of the Republic. Mrs. Grant and family were specially provided with seats by the President pro tempore of the Senate and the Speaker of the House.

Before the formal services in the House it was deemed appropriate that Mrs. Grant and her family should have a private view of the statue in its position, and the flag draping the statue was formally removed by one of the granddaughters. At this simple and touching service Acting Vice-President Frye and Speaker D. B. Henderson were present.

In the House your committee were officially received, through the courtesy of Speaker Henderson, and took seats assigned them.

The communication of your committee was then read to the House by the clerk thereof, giving a brief statement of the work of this committee in carrying out the wishes of the comradeship of the Grand Army of the Republic, a copy of which is herewith included, and, after addresses by members, the following was unanimously adopted:

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That the thanks of Congress be given to the Grand Army of the Republic for the statue of General Ulysses S. Grant.

Resolved, That the statue be accepted and placed in the Capitol, and that a copy of these resolutions, signed by the presiding officers of the House of Representatives and the Senate, be forwarded to the chairman of the committee of the Grand Army of the Republic on the Grant Memorial.

Addresses following that of Chairman McCleary were made by Representatives Richardson, of Tennessee; Warner, of Illinois; Cummings, of New York; Berry, of Kentucky; Grosvenor, of Ohio; Linney, of North Carolina; Gardner, of Michigan; Brosius, of Pennsylvania; and Dolliver, of Iowa.

At the conclusion of the services in the House, a resolution was offered by Representative McCleary that, as a mark of respect for Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant and her family present, and the Grand Army of the Republic, the House do now adjourn.

In the Senate your committee were also formally presented, and the same order of procedure as to speeches followed.

Comrade Joseph R. Hawley, past junior vice-commander in chief, in the absence of Senator Wetmore, chairman, made the first address, and was followed by Senator Harris, of Kansas;

Turley, of Tennessee; Perkins, of California; Turner, of Washington; Carter, of Montana; and Allen, of Nebraska.

The general order announcing the death of General GRANT and the proposition to thus erect a plain, simple memorial to our comrade, issued by Commander in Chief Burdett, was read as part of the remarks of Senator Turner.

The committee desire to emphasize their acknowledgments to Senator Wetmore and Representative McCleary, chairmen of the Committees on the Library, for their unfailing courtesy and attention to the various details in connection with this work. Other members of the committees were also very considerate. We are also indebted to Mr. Vale, clerk of the committee, for his kind attention and assistance.

A joint resolution was presented in each body to print thirteen thousand copies of the proceedings, to include a portrait of General GRANT and a photogravure of the statue. When this book is ready for distribution posts of the Grand Army of the Republic will be notified in general orders to make application to members of Congress for copies.

In the opinion of the committee this will fully meet the intent of the original resolution, that a photograph of the statue should be presented to the posts subscribing, and will save considerable labor and expense.

In conclusion, while our labors have continued over a number of years—much longer than we had reason to anticipate—we are pleased to thus report the fact of the satisfactory completion of the statue.

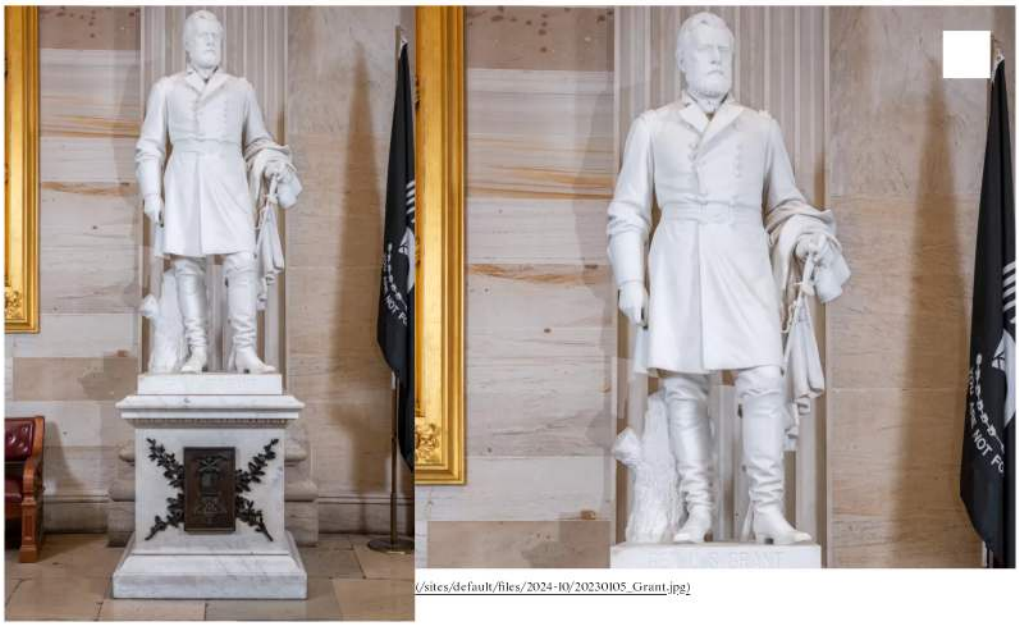
It will add to the deserved fame of the artist, Mr. Franklin Simmons, who first made a model for a bust of General GRANT when on duty at City Point, and it will be an enduring evidence of the affection of the comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic for the plain, unostentatious soldier who stands,

and will forever stand deservedly in the front rank of the great generals of the world, and who yet was glad that he could be called a comrade of our organization.

S. S. Burdett, *Chairman*,
R. B. Beath, *Secretary*,
Selden Connor,
Edmund S. Grant,
Russell A. Alger,
Horace S. Clark,
Committee.

O

Ulysses S. Grant Statue



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Highlights

ARTIST

Franklin Simmons

MEDIUM

Marble

LOCATION

Capitol Rotunda (/explore-capitol-campus/buildings-grounds/capitol-building/rotunda)

This statue depicts American general and president Ulysses S. Grant in the uniform of the Union army. On his shoulders are four stars denoting him as "General of the Army of the United States," a rank that he was the first to hold.

In Grant's statue, he looks slightly to his left with a serious expression. A cape is draped over his left forearm, and his left hand holds the grip and guard of a sheathed sword. His right arm, with gloved hand, hangs by his side. Over his trousers are knee-high boots, and his left foot comes to the front of the self base. The tree stump behind his right leg provides support for the statue.

On the front of the self base is inscribed "GEN. U. S. GRANT"; at the front of the proper right side is inscribed "FRANKLIN SIMMONS / FECIT 1899." The right and left sides of the pedestal are inscribed "PRESENTED BY / THE GRAND ARMY / OF THE REPUBLIC"; the Grand Army of the Republic (GAR) was an organization of Union Army veterans.

On the front of the pedestal, crossed bronze laurel and oak branches (symbolic of victory and strength, respectively) underlie a bronze relief plaque depicting the GAR badge in the form of a medal.

Artist

Sculptor Franklin Simmons, born in Maine in 1839, developed an early interest in painting and sculpture. After college he moved to Washington, D.C., where he sculpted relief portrait busts of cabinet members and military officers. In 1867, he moved with his wife to Rome and established a studio; except for occasional trips back to the United States, he remained there for the rest of his life. Working in the neoclassical style, he created statues and busts of figures from public life, mythology, and literature.

He was commissioned by the Grand Army of the Republic to sculpt a statue of General Grant to be given to the Congress, and legislation passed in 1890 authorized its acceptance. The first statue that Simmons created was not approved because it was not a good likeness; he sent a second version in 1899, and it was placed in the Rotunda (https://www.aoc.gov/explore-capitol-campus/buildings-grounds/us-capitol-building/rotunda) in 1900.

His other works on Capitol Hill include Peace Monument (https://www.aoc.gov/explore-capitol-campus/art/peace-monument) on the Capitol Grounds; statues of William King (https://www.aoc.gov/explore-capitol-campus/art/william-king) (1878), Francis Harrison Pierpont (https://www.aoc.gov/explore-capitol-campus/art/francis-harrison-pierpont) (1910) and Roger Williams (https://www.aoc.gov/explore-capitol-campus/art/roger-williams) (1872) in the National Statuary Hall collection (https://www.aoc.gov/explore-capitol-campus/art/about-national-statuary-hall-collection); and busts of Vice Presidents (https://www.aoc.gov/capitol-hill/busts/busts-vice-presidents-united-states) Charles W. Fairbanks, Hannibal Hamlin and Adlai E. Stevenson in the U.S. Senate collection. Simmons died in Rome in 1913.

Image Gallery


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OF THE REPUBLIC