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Speaking on one or two occasions of the burial of soldiers, he observed that his old chief, General Scott, was buried at West Point and that he would like to be buried there also. This was several years ago and mentioned merely in casual conversation. That was a number of years ago, and I think once or twice afterwards; it might have been alluded to incidentally since.

There was a paragraph in the newspapers recently referring to the speech of Hon. Chauncey Depew, that Grant had saved the country twice. I don't know what could have been meant by that paragraph. In the Electoral Commission he saved a great deal of trouble, but whether he saved the country or not is another question. I don't know whether or not that could be the implication. What I have said about the Electoral Commission, I have said of my own knowledge.

HIS LAST PUBLIC SPEECH.

General Grant, surrounded by those he knew well, always did two-thirds of the talking. He was a reticent and diffident man in general company, and it was not until he was out of the presidency that he became a public speaker. He told a story that he was notified once that he was expected to make a speech in reply to one which was given him, and he looked it over and wrote his answer carefully; but when he got up he was stricken dumb. He utterly lost himself and could not say a word. After that he did not want to hear what was going to be said, and never prepared anything. A gentleman told me that in going to Liverpool and Manchester, a committee came down to meet him and brought an address of what they were going to say, to show it to him. He said, "No, I have had one experience. I don't want to see it." The last speech he ever made, the last time he ever addressed the public, was last Summer, a year ago this month, at Ocean Grove. Governor Ogilvie was staying with him at his cottage, and George H. Stuart came up to ask him if he would not come down to Ocean Grove, being the first time he appeared in public since his misfortune. He was then lame, and was compelled to use his crutches. He found 10,000 people assembled. They cheered him and he arose to make a few remarks. After saying a few words he utterly broke down, and the tears trickled down his cheeks. That was the last time he ever appeared in public.

A year ago this month attention was first directed to his disease. He told me he had a dryness in his throat, and it seemed to trouble him. I said Dr. Da Costa, one of the most eminent physicians of the country, was coming down to spend a few days with me. He was an old friend, and would be glad to look into the matter. Dr. Da Costa, on arriving, went over to the General's house, ex-