

obscured amid the dust of party conflict. And when in 1874 indications were apparent that a third term was on the cards, the people manifested their disapproval by giving the House of Representatives to the Democrats, for the first time since the war broke out. This blow at once revealed to all the parties concerned the unpopularity of their course, and the "third term" agitation died a sudden death.

In 1877 Grant commenced his tour "round the world," returning in 1879, after an absence of two years and a half. In 1882 he was unfortunately induced to lend his name as a special partner to the newly organized firm of Grant & Ward, and was thereby brought within the vortex of Wall Street, which he should have shunned as the plague. The unscrupulous tactics adopted by the managing partner of the new firm, and its disgraceful failure after two years, tended further to involve General Grant's reputation. It is now known, however, that he had been used by a scoundrel for the furtherance of his own schemes and that personally Grant was not privy to any of his dishonest practices. The refusal of Mrs. Grant, supported therein by her husband, to accept as a gift from W. H. Vanderbilt the large sum (\$150,000) which had been obtained by the General from Vanderbilt at the instance of Ward, showed that love of filthy lucre had no share in determining their course. Their voluntary action in surrendering almost their entire property that the debt might be discharged, had the effect of arousing a strong feeling of sympathy among the American people for their old time hero, and when, later, it became known that in addition to the pecuniary troubles accumulating about him, his life was threatened by an incurable disease, a generous-hearted nation awoke at once to its former estimation of his true worth and the loss it might soon be called upon to sustain.

The "circling things of night" which fitted through the gloom of his later days were banished in a moment in the renewed sunshine of a people's grateful remembrance. His faults, his frailties were forgotten, and his services alone remembered. The fateful time when the life of the Nation seemed trembling in the balance was recalled, and the man who with calm voice and unimpassioned demeanor, had taken his place in the van of the Grand Army of the Republic, when the people almost had begun to despair, marshalling it thenceforth through a series of victories to its final triumph, again emerged from the cloud under which his fame had been partially obscured—"Unconditional Surrender Grant" had regained his place as a soldier in the hearts of his countrymen, and when the brave heart which had never quailed in the face of danger at last stood still before the uplifted hand of Death, the Nation's sorrow was profound as if Appomattox were yesterday, and their hero had breathed his last amid the shouts of victory. They thought of him not as President or politician; not in any capacity save one—the Soldier of the Union, whose sword had done valiant service for his country, and was never sheathed until the foe had surrendered and the land was saved. As a soldier he will be remembered. As a soldier we take our leave of him, assured that history will do him justice, that

"His carven scroll shall read:
Here rests the valiant heart
Whose duty was his creed,—
Who chose the warrior's part."

"Who when the fight was done
The grim last foe defied,
Naught knew save victory won,
Surrendered not—but died."

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

England has done honor to herself in honoring the memory of General Grant. The grand old Abbey where rest the ashes of her noblest and best, was yesterday (Aug. 4th) filled by a vast audience of English men and women, all clad in habiliments of mourning, who had come there to manifest their sympathy with the American nation in its hour of sorrow. It was a fitting tribute to a hero's memory, and as such the Americans present acknowledged and prized it. The address of Cannon Farrar is described as abounding in noble sentiments and sincere praise of America and her institutions, coupled with the most fervent testimony to the worth of the departed warrior and statesman. As the mighty organ pealed forth the final notes of the Dead March in Saul, the swelling chords reverberating among the lofty arches of the vast edifice, and the congregation turned away, surely the hope must have been uppermost in their minds that no breath of ill feeling might ever be allowed to mar the harmony which now exists, between the two great English-speaking nations of the world. The thought that whatever may have been their differences in the past, the voices of Religion, of Liberty, of Peace, all send up the prayer that they may be more closely joined in the great work of man's advancement and the spread of Christian knowledge throughout the world.

CONTRIBUTED.

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT WITH THE QUEEN'S OWN.

(To the Editor TRIP HAMMER).

BATTLEFORD, June 15th, 1885.

Things are dull here, very dull. General Middleton is still at Fort Pitt, whither he returned after his fruitless chase of Big Bear. Col. Otter and the Queen's Own have not yet returned from their quest of the same slippery individual. They (Queen's Own) have captured some Indian ponies and supplies from a fugitive band of Indians, and that is about all. I imagine Big Bear has made himself so scarce that the demand for him is very much greater than the supply. If any of the speculators have sold him short they stand to lose. Of course he and his prisoners, the McLean family, are the subjects of the hour. It is feared that in retaliation for the death of some Indian women killed during a skirmish with the redskins by Strange's scouts, the prisoners may be dealt with in a summary manner. But we are all hoping for the best. Much depends on the size of Big Bear's provision bag and his prospects of being able to subsist for a few months on what he has stolen and what he can procure from the forest and the stream. Should "Buckadawin," the gaunt spectre, hunger, pursue him, he will be menaced by a foe more to be dreaded than