GENERAL GRANT'S TRUTHFULNESS.

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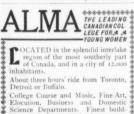


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-----SUNDAY SCHOOL

One of the striking traits of General Ulysses S. Grant was his absolute truthfulness. He seemed to have an actual dread of deception, either in himself or others. One day while sitting in his bedroom in the White House, where he had retired to write a message to Congress, a card was brought in a message to congress, a card was brought in by a servant. An officer on duty at the time, seeing that the President did not want to be disturbed, remarked to the servant: "Say the President is not in." General Grant overheard the remark, turned around suddenly in his chair, and cried out to the ser-vant : "Tell him no such thing. I don't lie myself and I don't want any one to lie for me.

MRS. McKINLEY'S FAITHFUL FRIEND.

As a result of a little act of thoughtfulness an old negro woman now occupies a position on the White House kitchen staff.

It seems that when the Presidential party took part in Atlanta's peace jubilee the day was chilly, and the carriage containing Mrs. McKinley was blocked in the parade.

"Aunt Martha," a well-known and re-spected old negress of Atlanta, advanced from the packed mass with a bundle in her hands. Going straight up to the Presidential carriage, she said to Mrs. McKinley :

"Missus, it's too cold for you to be out today, and I'se brought you a hot brick to keep your feet warn," adjusting the brick at the same time. So touched was the wife of the same time. So touched was the wife of the President by this simple little attention, that she investigated the qualifications of the old woman, and before she left Atlanta tendered her the position which she now holds.

NO EXCUSE ALLOWED.

A successful business man told me there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, which were ever afterward of great use to him, namely : "Never to lose anything and never to forget anything." An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with certain instructions what to do with it

"But," inquired the young man, "suppose that I should happen to lose it, what shall I do then ?

"You must not lose it," said the lawyer, frowning.

"I don't mean to," said the young man ; "but suppose I happen to ?" "But I say you must not happen to.

shall make no provision for such an occurrence ; you must not lose it.

This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he were determined to do a thing he could do He made such a provision against every it. contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance were to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay. He used to say : "When a man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said : 'I do not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think of it again.' I once had an intelligent young man in my employment, who deemed is sufficient excuse for neglecting an import-ant task to say, 'I forgot.' I told him that would not answer; if he were sufficiently interested, he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with this truth. He worked for me for three years, and during the last of the three he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting, he found, was a lazy and careless habit of mind, which he cured."— Country Gentleman.

