

"General, the scientists from Canada are coming down here, and they are very anxious to pay their respects to you." "Oh," he replied, "I have met some of those people abroad; I will be very glad to see them." They came to my house, and we walked across the lawn to the General's. He sat on the piazza, and could not stand alone, but was on his crutches and was presented to every one of them, shaking hands with them. He would say to one gentleman, "How are you, Professor? I met you in Liverpool;" and to another, "Why, how are you? I met you in London," and "I am glad to see you, I met you in Manchester." So he recognized each of these visitors as soon as he laid eyes on them, and they told me afterward, "Why I only met him casually once with a party of people." This power of recognition was remarkable. I asked him afterwards whether he had lost the power. He answered: "No, I have not lost the power. If I fix my mind on a person I never forget him, but I see so many that I don't always do it."

I can illustrate an instance of his memory of persons. During one of the times he was staying in Philadelphia we were walking down Chestnut Street together, and in front of a large jeweller's establishment a lady came out of a store and was entering her carriage. General Grant walked up to her, shook hands with her and put her in the carriage. "General, did you know that lady?" "Oh yes," he replied; "I know her." "Where did you see her?" "I saw her a good many years ago out in Ohio and at boarding-school. She was one of the girls there." "Did you never see her before or since?" He said "No." The lady was the daughter of a very prominent Ohio man, Judge Jewett, and the next time she saw me she said: "I suppose you told General Grant who I was." I said I did not. "Why that is very remarkable," she answered in a surprised tone; "I was only one of two or three hundred girls, and I only saw him at school. I have never seen him since."

CONFIDENCE AND FRIENDSHIP.

I need hardly say he sometimes placed his confidence in those who did not appreciate it. The man who was, perhaps, nearer to him than any one in his Cabinet was Hamilton Fish. He had the greatest regard for the latter's judgment. It was more than friendship, it was genuine affection between them, and General Grant always appreciated Mr. Fish's staying in his Cabinet. Mr. Fish, if he had been governed by his own feelings, would have left the Cabinet, but he remained purely as a matter of kindness and friendship to Grant, which Grant always appreciated.

Apropos of the Indian matter he told me that as a young lieutenant he had been thrown among the Indians, and had seen the unjust treatment they had received at the hands of the white men.