U. S. Grant, age 60 years.
From a photograph by Fredricks.
WHEN GRANT WAS PRESIDENT

The summer White House was in Long Branch, New Jersey during the Grant administration. The Grants owned a “cottage” on the shore and retreated whenever possible to avoid the Washington summers. *Harper’s Weekly* claimed Grant’s cottage “is a very tasteful and elegant bit of summer architecture”.

A NIGHT AT THE OPERA

[The following anecdote appears in *Grant, the Man of Mystery* by Col. Nicholas Smith.

Shortly after Grant became president he and his daughter Nellie, who was then entering her teens, were accompanied by a political friend in attending an opera performance. The three occupied a box, the President being comfortably seated in the background. The star of the evening was the famous Parepa Rosa, and when she appeared on the stage amid a great outburst of applause, and began to send her charming voice to every part of the auditorium, the President paid no attention to the demonstration or to the singer, but continued to hold a low conversation with his statesman friend. But Nellie became impatient, and finally whispered: "Papa, Parepa is singing." But the President whispered back: "All right, Nellie, let her sing; she is not disturbing us."
UPCOMING EVENTS

Ulysses S. Grant NHS (White Haven)

Saturday, November 6, 1999:

Grant and the Civil War- A Debate. Ulysses S. Grant is associated with many aspects of the Civil War, and most students of American history know a variety of Grant-related Civil War facts. But there are a number of ways to interpret Grant’s role in the war, and this Special Saturday program will be devoted to a debate by local Civil War groups on such issues. Join us for this unique event! Call 314-842-3298 for reservations or for more information about these and other upcoming events.

GRANT COTTAGE VIDEO AVAILABLE BY MAIL

The General on the Mountain traces the chronology of Grant Cottage from its beginnings as a small resort hotel to its well-known place in history as the home where Ulysses S. Grant completed his memoirs and spent his final days. To order, send a check (payable to "Friends of Ulysses S. Grant Cottage) for $15, plus $2 shipping (NY residents please add 7% sales tax) to Friends of Ulysses S. Grant Cottage, P.O. Box 990, Saratoga Springs, NY 12866.
In 1881 the Grants purchased a brownstone at 3 East Sixty-sixth Street in New York City. The four-story mansion stood until 1930 when a developer razed the building to construct an apartment. A plaque on the current building commemorates the family's former residence at the location. The following description of the residence is from a press account that was quoted in Stephen M. Allen's 1889 book, Memorial Life of General Ulysses S. Grant.

THE GENERAL'S HOME

General Grant's residence stands on the north side of Sixty-sixth, only a few doors from Fifth Avenue, and directly in the center of the best residential quarter of New York City. It is a double mansion, built of brick, with brown stone trimmings, and an exceedingly massive and solid looking structure it is. The house faces toward the south, thus getting the advantage of the warm sun during the winter months and the cooling southern breezes of the summer. The mansion in which Gen. Grant lived is a very plain building as to its exterior, but it looks like a structure which ought to have cost at least $150,000, unfurnished.

When the heavy front doors of the mansion swing open one finds himself in a lofty and broad hallway, tiled and inlaid with mosaic. The tints of the walls and ceiling are gray, and all the coloring in the hall is of a subdued and quiet character. In the center of the floor, facing the entrance to the drawing-room, is an inlaid monogram of the General's initials. The hall is lighted at night by mellow rays falling through the sides of a large Moorish lantern, the framework of which is of beaten antique brass. Brazen small arms extend from the sides of this lantern, studded with opalescent glass in a number of colors. These arms are terminated in cups of tulip-like shape, which contain the lights. The woodwork of the hall and stairway is oak, carved in antique figures and very massive and handsome in its effect. A huge sofa stands against the wall, covered with heavy Portuguese leather, and is exceedingly inviting in its aspect.

At another place in the hall stands a heavy chair, framed in four immense elephant tusks, which was presented to Gen. Grant by the Maharajah of Deccan. When the General was visiting this dignitary during his tour of the earth, he expressed his admiration for the fine collection of ivory which was lying loosely about in the principal apartments of the palace. Gen. Grant had not yet emerged from the dominions of the Maharajah when he received the magnificent chair, made of the most conspicuous of the ornaments he had spoken of. Against the walls of the great hallway there are some handsome engravings heavily framed, and a few of the trophies also hang there. The principal one of these is a heavy bronze, containing medallion relief portraits of Washington, Lincoln and Grant. It was presented to the General several years ago, and is a fine work, copies of which will undoubtedly be extensively sought for by the admirers of the greatest warrior of the present time.

The first floor of the Grant residence contains four apartments. The drawing-room lies to the left as one enters through the hall door; the library opens out of the drawing-room, and also has an entrance from the hall; the dining-room is straight in the rear of the big hallway, and on the right is a snug and elegant reception room. The drawing-room being the most conspicuous of any, may be described first. It is lofty,
The walls and ceiling of this apartment are decorated in the dark tints which are called Moorish, and the general appearance of the room is of an oriental description. A heavy Axminster carpet of a light shade lies on the floor, and over it is an immense rug especially imported from India for this purpose. The woodwork around the sides of the room is of handsomely carved rosewood, and the best part of the furniture is framed in the same material, so carved as to match the trimmings of the apartment. Some of the articles of furniture are richly gilded, and many of them are covered with fine specimens of heavily embossed silk of various colors, thickly laid in with Japanese gold embroidery. Pale-yellow silk, embroidered in gold forms, handsome portières and window curtains are suspended upon polished brazen rods and relieved by deep folds of ruby velvet.

One of the most magnificent ornaments in the room is a cabinet made of agate and grotesquely carved. On the front of this cabinet is engraved Gen. Grant's monogram, encircled by a laurel wreath. When Gen. Grant was traveling through Mexico a native nobleman pressed upon him the gift of two massive slabs of onyx, which were however, declined by reason of the fact that their value was considerably greater than the General cared to accept. The Mexican nobleman's generosity was, however, not to be balked in any such manner, and he afterward sent his gift to Mrs. Grant in New York. As a very considerable duty was imposed upon them they were allowed to remain for a long time in the custom-house, pending the contest which Gen. Grant proposed to make upon them. While they were awaiting this event they were seen by Charles T. Parks, a gentleman who formerly lived in Boston, but who is now the junior partner of a large New York firm. Mr. Parks, much struck by their beauty, was taken with the idea of making them into this cabinet, and he accordingly had them taken out of the custom-house and properly set up. They are said to be the finest specimens of onyx in the world.

Among the other ornaments in the great parlor is a superb folding screen, presented to Gen. Grant by the citizens of Tokyo. This is covered with superb embroidery, representing the most marvelous specimens of Japanese poultry. There are other cabinets in different parts of the room, two of them being made of teak, very handsomely carved, and holding upon their shelves a great number of specimens of porcelain and other bric-a-brac of the kind over which fashionable women rave; silver pedestals, onyx pedestals, a saddle handsomely ornamented in lacquer work, and a handsome lacquer cabinet. All these, presented to Gen. Grant by the Mikado of Japan are in the room. The Maharajah of Deccan, who gave the General the massive chair framed in ivory tusks, already mentioned, likewise presented him with a silver filigree cabinet made in the form of an Eastern temple. This is a particularly costly ornament, and is said to have no counterpart in Europe or America. There is a fine marble bust of Gen. Grant standing in the bay-window recess, and there are a number of paintings on the wall. One of these is Buchanan Reed's work called "Sheridan's Ride." It is an exceedingly spirited picture, and hangs just over the mantel, opposite the doorway leading into the apartment. At the right of the entrance, opposite the Reed picture, is a portrait of Gen. Scott, executed by Page, and presented to Gen. Grant by the late Marshall O. Roberts. A portrait group representing the Grant family hangs near the big Sheridan picture. The General is the central figure in this painting, while at his right his daughter Nellie is seated upon a Shetland pony, opposite Mrs. Grant and the three sons.

The reception-room across the hall is decorated and furnished in light blue. The dining-room, at the back, is pale green in the order of its decorations, and is a very comfortable looking room. The floor is of inlaid oak and mahogany, highly polished and covered nearly to the edges by a fine heavy rug. The dining table and chairs are covered with embossed morocco. The windows are heavily hung with Turkish embroideries and the walls are paneled in green velvet.
The library, opening out of the drawing room, is decorated as to its sides and ceiling in heavy Venetian red. A Persian rug of large dimensions lies in the center of the floor in front of the large fireplace, which is made of brass. The furniture is covered with Turkish and Persian embroideries, and standing against the farthest wall is an open cabinet of some dark wood, containing a number of costly gifts received by the General during his memorable journey around the world. Noticeable among these and preserved as his most highly valued souvenirs are a lot of small silver boxed containing the freedom of the different cities which he visited while abroad. In one corner of the room is a cane which was long ago the property of the Marquis de Lafayette, this historic relic having been presented to Gen. Grant by number of Baltimore ladies. The walls are decorated by pictures, small arms, and pieces of old steel armor. The curtains, which are rich and heavy, are made of Persian materials, with silk fringes and galloons, together with handsome satin and plush mountings. There are five thousand volumes arranged about the walls, these having been presented to Gen. Grant by the citizens of Boston. In the center of the room there is a large table, covered with manuscripts, scrap books and newspaper clippings. It is at this table that Gen. Grant had written his recent reminiscences, and the big, high-backed chair drawn up to the center of the board is the one in which he has, while working, so heroically fought against the encroachments of his painful disease. Opposite him at the table is the chair occupied by his son, Col. Fred Grant, who has acted as his amanuensis and copyist. Sometimes the General has dictated slowly to his son, and sometimes the latter has received the sheets of his father's work and copied them as fast as they were scratched off and shoved across to him. The apartment will long be remembered as the historic room in Gen. Grant's residence.

On the next floor above the one already described there are four chambers, reached by the broad, easy, and heavily carpeted staircase from the hall below. The two front rooms, each of them very large apartments, are occupied by General and Mrs. Grant. In these long and painful nights the old hero had reclined upon an immense brass bedstead, heavily canopied overhead. The room is comfortably furnished, the colors being warm in hue and the easy chairs and sofas presenting an inviting and luxurious appearance. The floor is covered by a large square rug, and the furniture is mahogany. Mrs. Grant's boudoir is the most elegant of the chambers on the floor. It is carpeted in heavy Wilton, and its ornaments are antique and costly. There is a handsome and elaborately designed breakfast table, a deep, luxurious couch, and the chairs and sofas are of wicker work. A little desk made of inlaid woods and a couple of handsome bookcases complete the room, the prevailing colors in the decoration of which are seal brown.

Mrs. Grant's sleeping apartment is finished in old gold and blue, and the guests' chamber, which opens from the back of the upper hall, is frescoed in tints, mainly of a dove color. On the third floor there are two suites of rooms, which are designed for the special use of the younger members of the family whenever they come to visit their parents. In both of these the floors are of hard wood, covered nearly to the edges with rugs, and the furnishings are of bamboo and bird's-eye maple. The decorations are in robin's-egg blue, and the rooms are all light and cheery. The upper floor is cut up into apartments for the servants.

There is a billiard room in the basement of the mansion, which is a quite handsome apartment. The floor is of inlaid woods, and the walls, which are dark in color, are hung with some handsome steel engravings. The general impression conveyed by the interior of Gen. Grant's mansion is one of comfort rather than of elaborate luxury. Many of the articles described, while being undoubtedly of some considerable intrinsic value, are far more highly held by reason of their associations than through the amount of their cost.
GRANT CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
2 Harbor
3 Nickname of Ulysses S. Grant, Jr.
7 Grant's opponent in the election of 1868
9 Grant's Secretary of State
11 Location of Grant's summer white house
15 Julia Grant's maiden name
16 Grant's headquarters, southern Illinois
17 Grant's forte, academically
18 White Creek
20 Biography, "General Grant's Last"
21 First name of Grant's mother-in-law
24 River crossed in June of 1864
25 I propose to move immediately upon your
26 Let us peace
27 General Horace

DOWN
1 Cincinnati, Dave and Kangaroo
2 Point, Va.
4 River where Fort Donelson is situated
5 He surrendered to Grant at Fort Donelson
6 The Grants' residence in central N. J.
7 McGregor, site of Grant Cottage
10 Mother of Ulysses
12 Grant's residence before the Civil War
13 First name originally given to Grant
14 Abel R., Grant's brother-in-law
19 Grant's youngest son
21 Grant's father's occupation
22 Grant biographer, Lloyd
26 Solution on back cover

7
Early Days at Grant's Tomb

Thousands of visitors flocked to the Tomb each week.
Postcards of Grant’s Tomb illustrate the evolution of transportation during the first quarter of the twentieth century.
A REAR-ADMIRAL BACKS CINCINNATI

[Rear-Admiral Danniel Ammen, U. S. N., a boyhood friend of Ulysses S. Grant from Georgetown, Ohio, wrote an account in his memoirs, The Old Navy and the New, about his experience riding General Grant's favorite horse, Cincinnati, in November 1864.]

I was on board of a transport with General Grant, leaving for City Point, his headquarters. I spent two days with the general, and was sent out under the guidance of General Babcock on the staff to take a look at the lines in front of Petersburg. ... The general had done me the honor to send his horse Cincinnati... It was the afternoon of a cold raw day when we rode along that part of our lines usually visited in making an inspection, at some places within reach of small-arms. Afterwards we went to the headquarters of General Hancock, whom I had previously met in Philadelphia when he was on leave from wounds. After a smart ride over the country we went to the cars and were taken to City Point.

When I met General Grant he asked how I liked the horse; I replied that I had ridden horses in parts of each of the four quarters of the globe; in Patagonia, at the Cape of Good Hope, in Chile, in California, in Central America, and in many of our States, from Maine to Mississippi, and had never backed a horse at all comparable to Cincinnati in stride, action, and docility; he was perfect. The general remarked again that he had never ridden his equal.

BOOK UPDATE

Ulysses S. Grant: Triumph Over Adversity, 1822-1865, by Brooks D. Simpson will be published by Houghton Mifflin in February 2000. Simpson, professor of history and humanities at Arizona State University, is currently at work on the second volume of this two-part biography, Ulysses S. Grant: The Fruits of Victory, 1865-1885.

Volumes 23 and 24 of The Papers of Ulysses S. Grant, edited by John Y. Simon, will be available for purchase directly through the publisher, Southern Illinois University Press, in December. Volume 23 covers the time period from February 1-December 31, 1872, and volume 24 covers the year 1873. Volumes 1 through 22 in the series are also available. For further information about ordering contact SIU Press at 800-346-2680.
In my early days, every one labored more or less, in the region where my youth was spent, and more in proportion to their private means. It was only the very poor who were exempt. While my father carried on the manufacture of leather and worked at the trade himself, he owned and tilled considerable land. I detested the trade, preferring almost any other labor; but I was fond of agriculture, and of all employment in which horses were used. We had, among other lands, fifty acres of forest within a mile of the village. In the fall of the year choppers were employed to cut enough wood to last a twelve month. When I was seven or eight years of age, I began hauling all the wood used in the house and shops. I could not load it on the wagons, of course, at that time, but I could drive, and the choppers would load, and some one at the house unload. When about eleven years old, I was strong enough to hold a plough. From that age until seventeen I did all the work done with horses, such as breaking up the land, furrowing, ploughing corn and potatoes, bringing in the crops when harvested, hauling all the wood, besides tending two or three horses, a cow or two, and sawing wood for stoves, etc., while still attending school. For this I was compensated by the fact that there was never any scolding or punishing by my parents; no objection to rational enjoyments, such as fishing, going to the creek a mile away to swim in summer, taking a horse and visiting my grandparents in the adjoining county, fifteen miles off, skating on the ice in winter, or taking a horse and sleigh when there was snow on the ground.

While still quite young I had visited Cincinnati, forty-five miles away, several times, alone, also Maysville, Kentucky, often, and once Louisville. The journey to Louisville was a big one for a boy of that day. I had also gone once with a two-horse carriage to Chillicothe, Toledo, Ohio, and returned alone; and had gone once, in like manner, to Flat Rock, Kentucky, about seventy miles away. On this latter occasion I was fifteen years of age. While at Flat Rock, at the house of a Mr. Payne, whom I was visiting with his brother, a neighbor of ours in Georgetown, I saw a very fine saddle horse, which I rather coveted, and proposed to Mr. Payne, the owner, to trade him for one of the two I was driving. Payne hesitated to trade with a boy, but asking his brother about it, the latter told him that it would be all right, that I was allowed to do as I pleased with the horses. I was seventy miles from home, with a carriage to take back, and Mr. Payne said he did not know that his horse had ever had a collar on. I asked to have him hitched to a farm wagon and we would soon see whether he would work. It was soon evident that the horse had never worn harness before; but he showed no viciousness, and I expressed a confidence that I could manage him. A trade was at once struck, I receiving ten dollars difference.

The next day Mr. Payne, of Georgetown, and I started on our return. We got along very well for a few miles, when we encountered a ferocious dog that frightened the horses and made them run. The new animal kicked at every jump he made. I got the horses stopped, however, before any damage was done, and without running into anything. After giving them a little rest, to quiet their fears, we started again. That instant the new horse kicked, and started to run once more. The road we were on, struck the turnpike within half a mile of the point where the second runaway commenced, and there there was an embankment twenty or more feet deep on the opposite side of the pike. I got the horses stopped on the very brink of the precipice. My new horse was terribly frightened and trembled like an aspen; but he was not half so badly frightened as my companion, Mr. Payne, who deserted me after this last experience, and took passage on a freight wagon for Maysville. Every time I attempted to start, my new horse would commence to kick. I was in quite a dilemma for a time. Once in Maysville I could borrow a horse from an uncle who lived there; but I was more than a day’s travel from that point. Finally I took out my bandanna—the style of handkerchief in universal use then— and with this blindfolded my horse. In this way I reached Maysville safely the next day, no doubt much to the surprise of my friend. Here I borrowed a horse from my uncle, and the following day we proceeded on our journey.

— Personal Memoirs of Ulysses S. Grant