



DESIGNED & ENGRAVED BY WM E MARSHALL.

FOR

AROUND THE WORLD WITH GENERAL GRANT.

A. A. Grant

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AROUND THE WORLD

WITH

GENERAL GRANT:

A NARRATIVE OF THE VISIT OF GENERAL U. S. GRANT, EX-PRESIDENT
OF THE UNITED STATES, TO VARIOUS COUNTRIES IN
EUROPE, ASIA, AND AFRICA, IN

1877, 1878, 1879.

TO WHICH ARE ADDED

CERTAIN CONVERSATIONS WITH GENERAL GRANT ON QUESTIONS
CONNECTED WITH AMERICAN POLITICS AND HISTORY.

BY

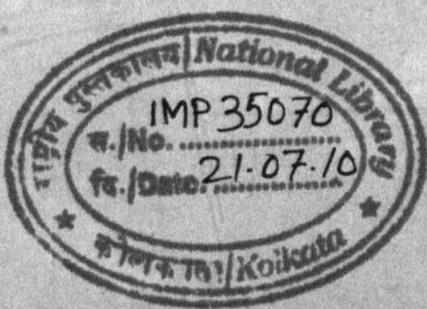
JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG.

WITH EIGHT HUNDRED ILLUSTRATIONS.

VOLUME I.

NEW YORK:
SUBSCRIPTION BOOK DEPARTMENT,
THE AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY.

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NEW YORK: J. J. LITTLE & CO., PRINTERS,
10 TO 20 ASTOR PLACE.

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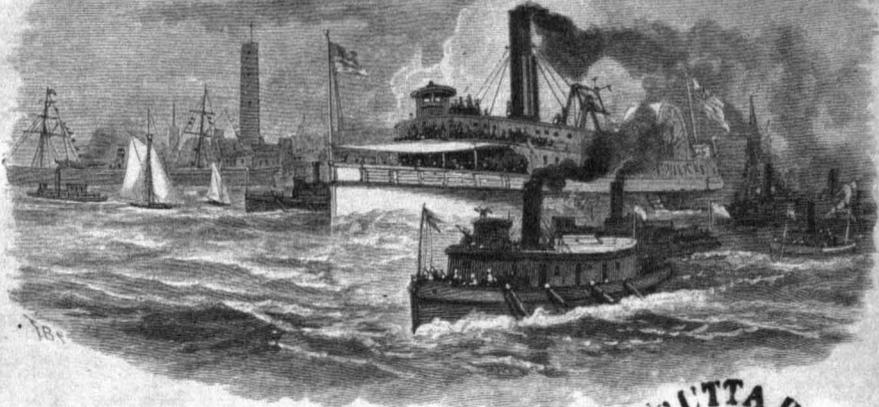
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AROUND THE WORLD
WITH GENERAL GRANT.

VII.L.10



DEPARTURE FROM PHILADELPHIA.

CHAPTER I.

PHILADELPHIA TO LONDON.



IN the month of May, 1877, the Department of State issued to its representatives in foreign countries the following official note :

“ DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, May 23d, 1877. } ”

“ To the Diplomatic and Consular Officers of the United States.

“ GENTLEMEN : General Ulysses S. Grant, the late President of the United States, sailed from Philadelphia on the 17th inst., for Liverpool.

“ The route and extent of his travels, as well as the duration of his sojourn abroad, were alike undetermined at the time of his departure, the object of his journey being to secure a few months of rest and recreation after sixteen years of unremitting and devoted labor in the military and civil service of his country.

“ The enthusiastic manifestations of popular regard and esteem for General Grant shown by the people in all parts of the country that he has visited since his retirement from official life, and attending his every appearance in public

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 from the day of that retirement up to the moment of his departure for Europe, indicate beyond question the high place he holds in the grateful affections of his countrymen.

"Sharing in the largest measure this general public sentiment, and at the same time expressing the wishes of the President, I desire to invite the aid of the Diplomatic and Consular Officers of the Government to make his journey a pleasant one should he visit their posts. I feel already assured that you will find patriotic pleasure in anticipating the wishes of the Department by showing him that attention and consideration which is due from every officer of the Government to a citizen of the Republic so signally distinguished both in official service and personal renown.

"I am, Gentlemen,

"Your obedient servant,

"WM. M. EVARTS."

This action on the part of the Government was a fitting manifestation of its esteem and regard for one among the most illustrious of its citizens. These sentiments had been still further emphasized by the people of one of our chief cities, this homage serving to introduce General Grant to the nations of the Old World. General Grant had been from the hour of his retirement on March 4th, 1877, the recipient of more flattering testimonials of respect and admiration than had perhaps ever before fallen to the lot of any American. The successful conducting and victorious termination of the late war between the opposing sections of the country; the judicious direction of the Executive branch of the Government for eight years; the re-establishment of peace and harmony with a great foreign power, when these relations had been seriously threatened; these acts had secured for General Grant a hold upon the heart of the nation which could hardly be too strongly manifested.

Having, as President of the United States, extended to the representatives of foreign states the welcome of America to its Centennial Anniversary Celebration, General Grant was now, in the capacity of a private citizen, about to visit those countries to obtain needed rest, and to inform himself concerning the characteristics and customs of the people of the Old World. It will be generally conceded that no more appropriate occasion could occur for a special recognition of great public services.

General Grant selected as a medium for the transportation

PHILADELPHIA.

of his party to Liverpool the "Indiana," one of the only American line of steamships crossing the Atlantic Ocean.

Having thus chosen this particular steamship line, it was natural that the Philadelphians should take pride and pleasure in extending their hospitality to General Grant; and accordingly, from the hour of his arrival in Philadelphia, its citizens vied with each other in doing him honor.

During the week which elapsed before his departure, the General was the guest of George W. Childs, Esq.



RECEPTION AT THE HOUSE OF G. W. CHILDS.

On May 10th, the day following his arrival in Philadelphia, General Grant visited the "Permanent Exhibition" Building, on the occasion of its opening. The 11th, 12th, and 13th were passed in the enjoyment of the hospitalities of prominent Philadelphians, and on the 14th a reception took place at the Union League Club; the reception closing with a review of the First Regiment Infantry of the National Guard of Pennsylvania. On the 16th a very pretty ceremony took place, when the

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PHILADELPHIA TO LONDON.

soldiers' orphans—wards of the State—marched in procession past Mr. Childs' residence. Generals Grant and Sherman stood on the steps of the house, extending to each little one, as they passed, a pleasant word. On the same day General Grant received the veteran soldiers and sailors, to the number of twelve hundred, in Independence Hall, after which he lunched with Governor Hartranft at Mr. Childs', where in the evening he was serenaded, the house being brilliantly illuminated.

On the 17th, the day appointed for the departure of the "Indiana," Mr. Childs entertained at breakfast, to meet his distinguished guest, the late Secretary of State, Hon. Hamilton Fish, Governor Hartranft, General Sherman, and Hon. Simon Cameron. After the breakfast the party proceeded on board a small steamer and visited the Russian corvette "Cravasser." After a brief stay the steamer proceeded down the river. The party on board now included Mayor Stokley, Henry C. Carey, Esq., General Stewart Van Vleet, Colonel Fred. D. Grant, Major Alexander Thorpe, Hon. Isaac H. Bailey, of New York, U. S. Grant, jr., General Horace Porter, the members of the City Council of Philadelphia, and others. Mrs. Grant and a party of friends were taken down the river to the "Indiana" by the United States revenue cutter "Hamilton," on board of which were Admiral Turner, George W. Childs, Esq., and Mrs. Childs, Hon. A. E. Borie, and Mrs. Borie, A. J. Drexel, Esq., and Mrs. Drexel, Mrs. Sharp—Mrs. Grant's sister—Hon. Morton McMichael, A. Bierstadt, the artist, Hon. John W. Forney, and others.

The wharves on the Delaware were lined with people, who made the air resound with their cheers. Steamers and small craft filled the stream, all decorated with bunting and crowded with enthusiastic people.

A brief stoppage was made at Girard Point, and the following telegraphic dispatches were received by General Grant:

"NEW YORK, May 17th, 1877.

"GENERAL GRANT, *Philadelphia*:

"Mrs. Hayes joins me in heartiest wishes that you and Mrs. Grant may have a prosperous voyage, and, after a happy visit abroad, a safe return to your friends and country.
R. B. HAYES."

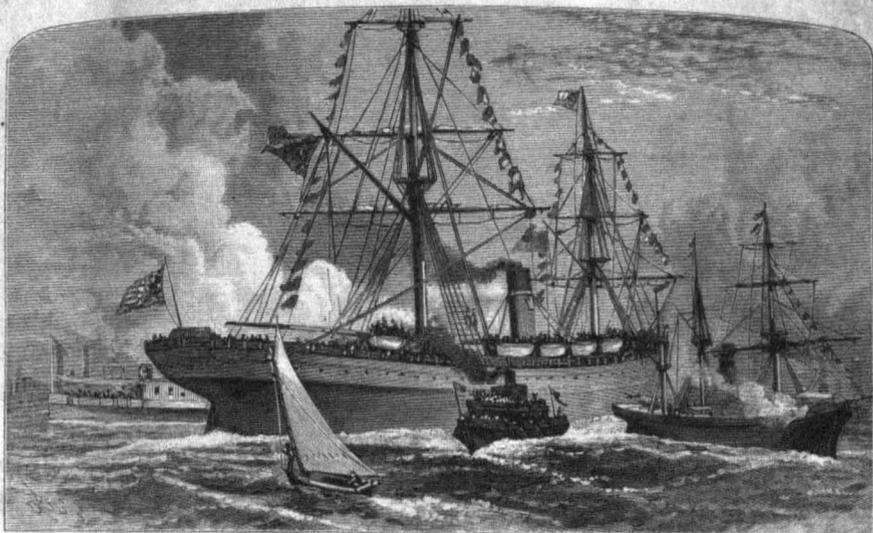
DELAWARE RIVER.

To this General Grant replied:

"STEAMER 'MAGENTA,'
"DELAWARE RIVER, May 17th, 11 o'clock A.M.

"PRESIDENT HAYES, *Executive Mansion, Washington* :

"DEAR SIR: Mrs. Grant joins me in thanks to you and Mrs. Hayes for your kind wishes and your message received on board this boat just as we are pushing out from the wharf. We unite in returning our cordial greetings, and in expressing our best wishes for your health, happiness, and success in your



EMBARKATION IN DELAWARE BAY.

"most responsible position. Hoping to return to my country to find it prosperous in business, and with cordial feelings renewed between all sections,

"I am, dear sir, truly yours,

"U. S. GRANT."

On board the "Magenta" luncheon was served, General Grant occupying the head of the table. The first toast of the occasion, offered by Mayor Stokley, was, "God-speed to our honored guest, Ulysses S. Grant." The General responded briefly, being evidently affected by the warmth of the greeting and the compliments which were being showered upon him.

The health of General Sherman was next toasted, and he replied:

"MR. MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN : This proud welcome along the shores of the Delaware demands a response. General Grant leaves here to-day with the highest rewards of his fellow-citizens, and on his arrival on the other side there is no doubt he will be welcomed by friends with as willing hands and warm hearts as those he leaves behind. Ex-President Grant—General Grant—while you, his fellow-citizens, speak of him and regard him as Ex-President Grant, I cannot



AT SEA.

but think of the times of the war, of General Grant, President of the United States for eight years, yet I cannot but think of him as the General Grant of Fort Donelson. I think of him as the man who, when the country was in the hour of its peril, restored its hopes when he marched triumphant into Fort Donelson. After that none of us felt the least doubt as to the future of our country, and therefore, if the name of Washington is allied with the birth of our country, that of Grant is forever identified with its preservation, its perpetuation. It is not here alone on the shores of the Delaware, that the people love and respect you, but in Chicago and St. Paul, and in far-off San Francisco, the prayers go up to-day that your voyage may be prosperous and pleasant, and that you may have a safe and happy return. General Grant" (extending his hand), "God bless you, God bless you, and grant you a pleasant journey and a safe return to your native land."

General Grant" (extending his hand), "God bless you, God bless you, and grant you a pleasant journey and a safe return to your native land."

Mayor Stokley then said :

"GENERAL GRANT : AS I now feel that it is necessary to draw these festivities to a close, I must speak for the City of Philadelphia. I am sure that I express the feelings of Philadelphia as I extend to you my hand, that I give to you the hands and the hearts of all Philadelphia" (cheers), "and as we part with you now, it is the hope of Philadelphia that God will bless you with a safe voyage and a happy return ; and with these few words I say God bless you, and God direct and care for you in your voyage across the ocean."

General Grant, who was visibly affected, replied :

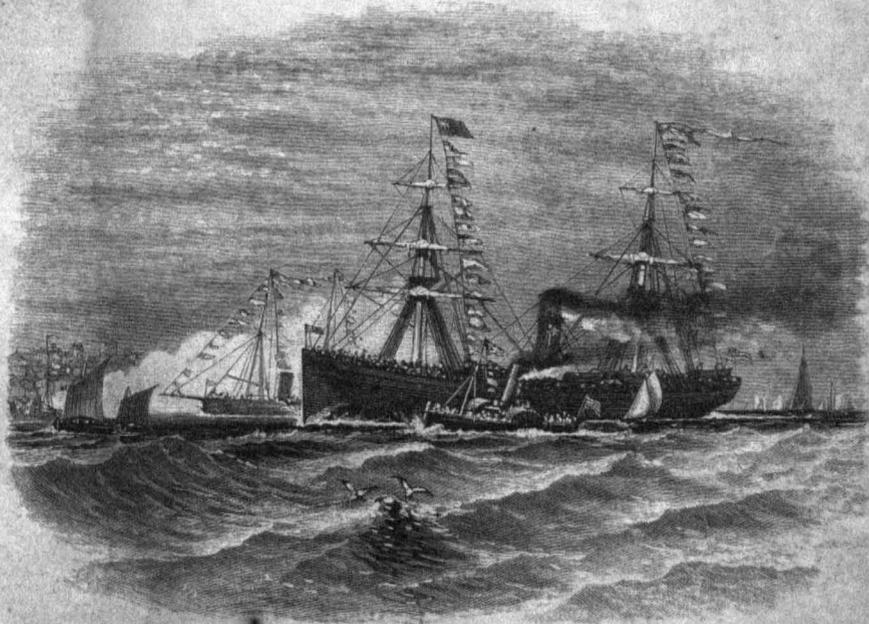
"MR. MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN : I feel much overcome with what I have heard. When the first toast was offered I supposed the last words here for me had been spoken, and I feel overcome by the sentiments to which I have lis-

ON THE DELAWARE.

tened, and which I feel I am altogether inadequate to respond to. I don't think that the compliments ought all be paid to me or any one man in either of the positions which I was called upon to fill.

"That which I accomplished—which I was able to accomplish—I owe to the assistance of able lieutenants. I was so fortunate as to be called to the first position in the army of the nation, and I had the good fortune to select lieutenants who could have filled" (turning toward Sherman)—"had it been necessary I believe some of these lieutenants could have filled my place may be better than I did." (Cries of "No.") "I do not, therefore, regard myself as entitled to all the praise.

"I believe that my friend Sherman could have taken my place as a soldier as well as I could, and the same will apply to Sheridan." (Cheers.) "And I believe, finally, that if our country ever comes into trial again, young men will spring up equal to the occasion, and if one fails, there will be another to take his place." (Great cheers.) "Just as there was if I had failed. I thank you again and again, gentlemen, for the hearty and generous reception I have had in your great city." (Prolonged cheers.)

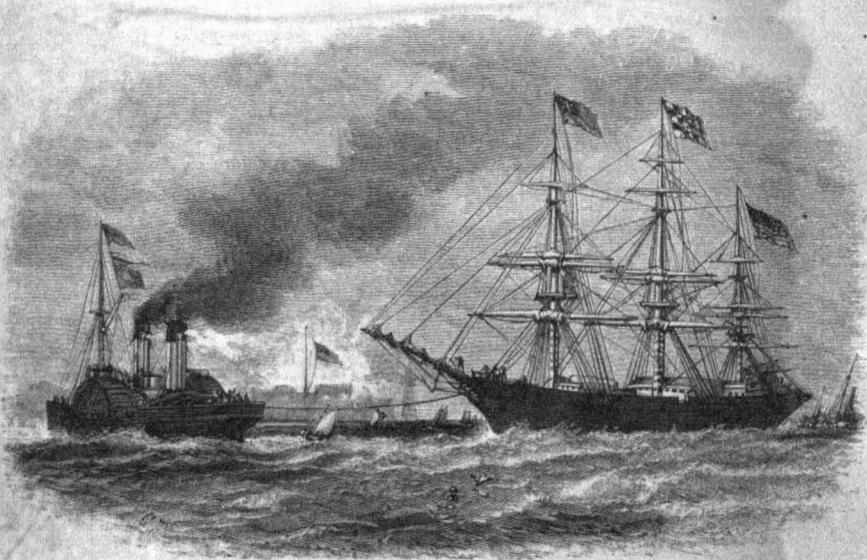


ARRIVAL AT QUEENSTOWN.

Complimentary speeches were also made by Ex-Secretaries Fish, Chandler, Robeson, Senator Cameron, and Governor Hartranft.

The steamer "Indiana," having on board the officers of the

American Line of Steamship Company and a number of invited guests, was reached at 2.40 P.M. by the "Magenta" and "Hamilton." This was off Newcastle, and about thirty-five miles below Philadelphia. Here Mrs. Grant and her son Jesse were transferred from the "Hamilton" to the "Indiana;" after which General Grant, Governor Hartranft, and a few friends passed on board from the "Magenta." A salute of twenty-one guns was now fired from the "Hamilton;" deafening cheers from the crowded steamers were mingled with the shrill noise of the steam whistles; and presently the "Indiana" steamed out from the midst of the fleet.



RELIEF SHIP GEORGE GRISWOLD.

The "Indiana" made the passage to Liverpool in eleven days, arriving on May 28th.

During the voyage the only occurrence calculated to mar its pleasurable features was the death and burial of the child of a steerage passenger.

That reticence which had characterized the manner of the Ex-President during the many years of his onerous and toilsome employment in the service of his country, dropped from him as though it were a mask; now that he was free from official care

and permitted to display that geniality and sympathetic nature which more justly belonged to him. It was established by the universal testimony of those on board the "Indiana," that no more agreeable companion on a sea voyage could be chosen than the General. He smoked and chatted in the smoking room; entered with interest into the diverse games which were proposed; conversed freely on all subjects except politics; and charmed every one by his urbanity and good fellowship. It is even on record that he succeeded in winning the friendship of some persons on board who had been for years politically and personally opposed to him.



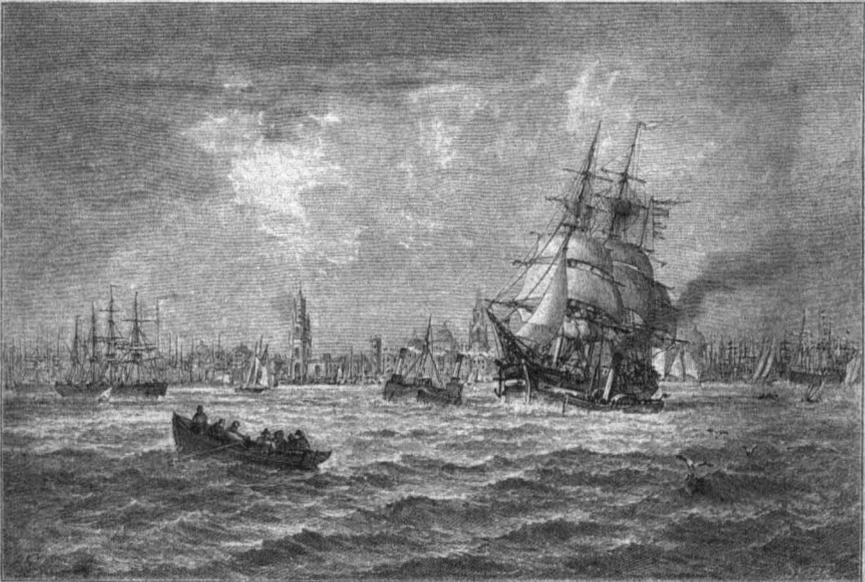
ARRIVAL AT LIVERPOOL.

General Grant appreciated highly the enthusiasm which had greeted him on his departure from his native land. Such a scene as had accompanied him on his way down the river had never before been witnessed in this country, and it made on its recipient a vivid impression. He could hardly refer to this scene without emotion, and it certainly repaid him, in his own modest estimation, for all his services to his countrymen. General Grant enjoyed the best of health during the entire voyage, never missing a meal. Mrs. Grant suffered slightly from *mal de mer*. According to Captain Sargent, the excellent officer of the ship, General Grant was the most interesting and entertaining talker he had ever met. "In fact," said Captain Sargent, "there is no one who can make himself more entertaining or agreeable in his conversation—when nobody has an 'ax to grind.'" This rough speech gives a better insight into the true reason of General Grant's distaste for talking while in office than could be otherwise expressed in a whole chapter. The fact was that in his official capacity he had always to be

PHILADELPHIA TO LONDON.

“on guard,” as few ever approached him without a selfish purpose, or “an ax to grind.”

On the first morning at sea, General Grant said “that he felt better than he had for sixteen years, from the fact that he had no letters to read, and no telegraphic dispatches to attend to.” Indeed, this sense of freedom from the strain of such unremitting devotion to severe application was not unnatural in the beginning of General Grant’s journey, and was the predominant impression which his manners conveyed to those around him.



PORT OF LIVERPOOL.

General Grant smoked incessantly during the voyage, a test, as every ocean traveler is aware, of any one’s capacity to resist the effects of the motion of the sea. The voyage was a rough one, and the weather did not improve as the ship neared port. Off Fastnet Light she had to lay to for eight hours in a fog; when this lifted, the Irish coast was in sight. On the day before arriving at Queenstown, the cabin passengers of the “Indiana” presented to Captain Sargent, her estimable commander, a letter of compliment and thanks for his courtesy as a gentleman, and skill as a seaman, General Grant being the spokesman.

At about seven o'clock on the evening of May 27th, the "Indiana" entered Queenstown harbor. Here a tug boarded the steamship, bringing to meet General Grant, Mr. J. Russell Young, and a number of prominent citizens, who welcomed the General to Ireland, and cordially invited him to remain for a time among them. This deputation was received in the captain's cabin, where General Grant heard their kindly expressions of welcome with evident satisfaction. He responded to



BROWN LIBRARY AND ART GALLERY, LIVERPOOL.

these briefly, regretting that arrangements already made for the route of his journey would prevent his acceptance of the invitation until a later period, when he should certainly avail himself of their hospitality. Letters and dispatches which had been awaiting were delivered, and the "Indiana" again pushed out to sea, followed by hearty cheers from the kindly Irishmen on the tug. Among the General's letters received at this point, were a large number from the leading statesmen of England, conveying invitations to a round of receptions and dinners—a foretaste of the friendly hospitality which was to characterize his visit.

The "Indiana" arrived at Liverpool on May 28th. Here a bright and pleasant day welcomed the travelers; the ships in the Mersey displayed the American and other flags, and at the dock where the passengers from the steamships landed, the Mayor of Liverpool, Mr. A. R. Walker, was in readiness to receive General Grant, and to extend to him the courtesies of the great commercial city. Here also was General Adam Ba-

deau, the General's old-time aide-de-camp, now United States Consul at London. Friendly salutations having been offered and received, the Mayor of Liverpool addressed General Grant as follows :

"GENERAL GRANT : I am proud that it has fallen to my lot, as Chief Magistrate of Liverpool, to welcome to the shores of England so distinguished a citizen of the United States. You have, sir, stamped your name on the history of the world by your brilliant career as a soldier, and still more as a statesman in the interests of peace. In the name of Liverpool, whose interests are so closely allied with your great country, I bid you heartily welcome, and I hope Mrs. Grant and yourself will enjoy your visit to old England."

General Grant thanked the Mayor for his reception. The Mayor presented to the General several prominent citizens of Liverpool, and then the whole party drove off to the Adelphi Hotel. On the following day the General, accompanied by the Mayor and a deputation of citizens, visited the docks. The party embarked on the tender "Vigilant." The boat proceeded as far as the extreme north end of the river wall, and the party minutely inspected the new dock works in progress. On their return they visited the Town Hall, where they were entertained by the Mayor and a company numbering some sixty or seventy gentlemen and ladies, after which they passed some time in inspecting the Liverpool Free Library. The reception in Liverpool was closed by a banquet tendered to General Grant and his party by the Mayor.

On Wednesday morning, May 30th, General Grant left Liverpool for Manchester, where he was the guest of Mayor Heywood, and publicly received by that official in the Town Hall, being accompanied thither by a deputation of the City Council which met him at the station. He was then escorted on a round of visits among the celebrated manufactories of Manchester to the warehouse of Sir James Watts, to the Assize Courts, and the Royal Exchange. At the latter building a large assemblage of merchants were gathered who received the General enthusiastically. The party was met by the members of Parliament for Manchester—Mr. Birley and Mr. Jacob Bright, and by the Dean of Manchester. The Mayor presented

an address, preceding it by recalling the circumstance that when he previously held the office of Mayor, fourteen years before, it had been his duty to welcome the captain of the "George Griswold" relief ship, which came from America laden with provisions for Lancashire during the cotton famine. The address was then read by the Town Clerk.



LIME STREET, LIVERPOOL.

In his reply the General said :

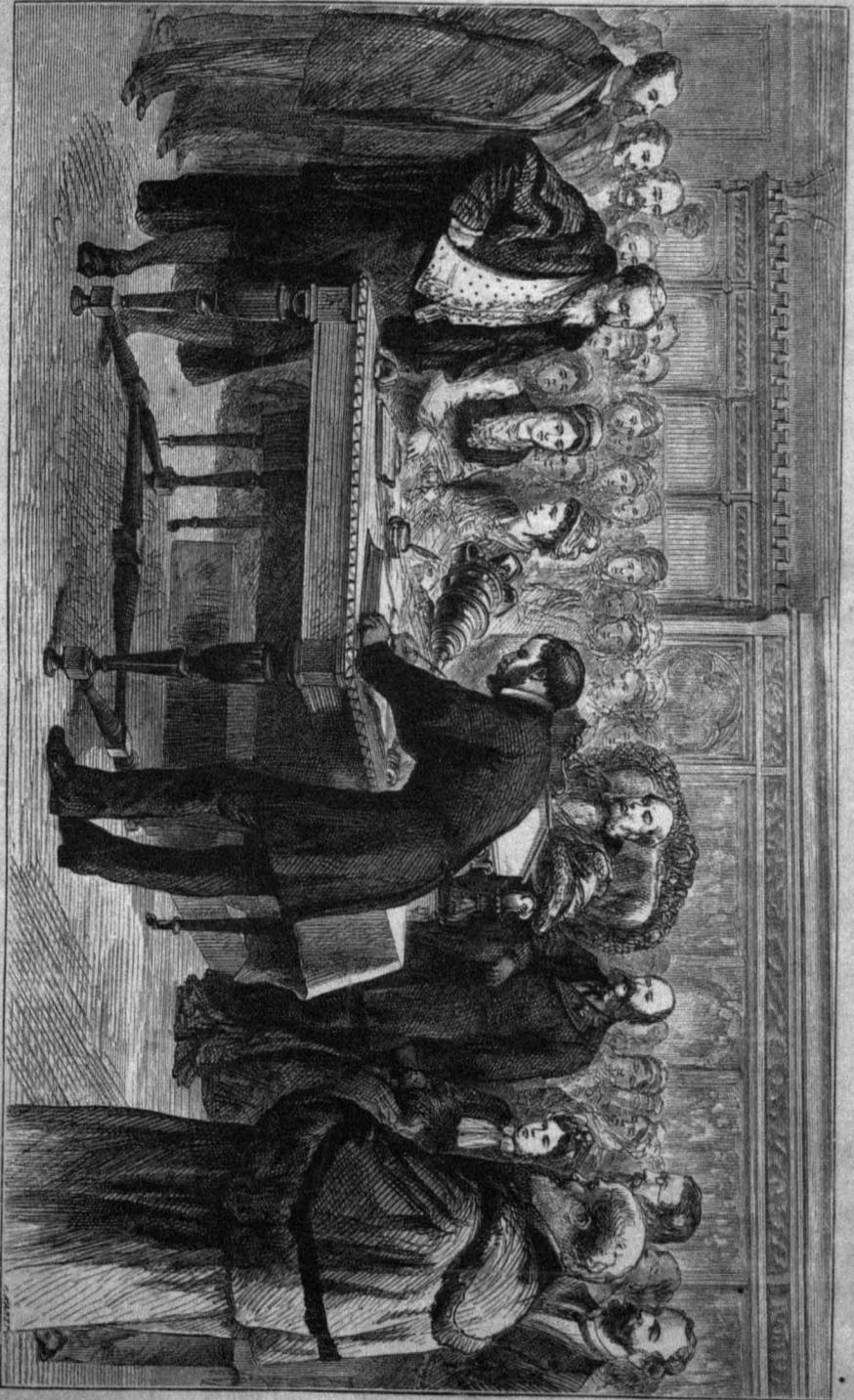
"MR. MAYOR, MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL OF MANCHESTER, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN : It is scarcely possible for me to give utterance to the feelings called forth by the receptions which have been accorded me since my arrival in England. In Liverpool, where I spent a couple of days, I witnessed continuously the same interest that has been exhibited in the streets and in the public buildings of your city. It would be impossible for any person to have so much attention paid to him without feeling it, and it is impossible for me to give expression to the sentiments which have been evoked by it. I had intended upon my arrival in Liverpool to have hastened through to London, and from that city to visit the various points of interest in your country, Manchester being one of the most important among them. I am, and have been for many years, fully aware of the great amount of manufactures of Manchester, many of which find a market in my own country. I was very well aware, during the war, of the sentiments of the great mass of the people of Manchester toward the country to which I have the honor to belong, and also of the sentiments

"LONDON, June 19th, 1877.

"MY DEAR MR. CHILDS :

"After an unusually stormy passage for any season of the year, and continuous sea-sickness generally among the passengers after the second day out, we reached Liverpool Monday afternoon, the 28th of May. Jesse and I proved to be among the few good sailors. Neither of us felt a moment's uneasiness during the voyage. I had proposed to leave Liverpool immediately on arrival and proceed to London, where I knew our Minister had made arrangements for the formal reception, and had accepted for me a few invitations of courtesy. But what was my surprise to find nearly all the shipping in port at Liverpool decorated with flags of all nations, and from the mainmast of each the flag of the Union most conspicuous. The docks were lined with as many of the population as could find standing-room, and the streets to the hotel where it was understood my party would stop were packed. The demonstration was, to all appearances, as hearty and as enthusiastic as in Philadelphia on our departure. The Mayor was present with his state carriage, to convey us to the hotel; and after that he took us to his beautiful country residence, some six miles out, where we were entertained with a small party of gentlemen, and remained over night. The following day a large party was given at the official residence of the Mayor in the city, at which there were some one hundred and fifty of the distinguished citizens and officials of the corporation present. Pressing invitations were sent from most of the cities in the kingdom to have me visit them. I accepted for a day at Manchester, and stopped a few moments at Leicester and at one other place. The same hearty welcome was shown at each place, as you have no doubt seen. . . . I appreciate the fact, and am proud of it, that the attentions I am receiving are intended more for our country than for me personally. I love to see our country honored and respected abroad, and I am proud that it is respected by most all nations, and by some even loved. It has always been my desire to see all jealousies between England and the United States abated, and every sore healed. Together, they are more powerful for the spread of commerce and civilization than all others combined, and can do more to remove causes of war by creating mutual interests that would be so much endangered by war. . . .

"U. S. GRANT."



PRESENTATION OF THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF LONDON.



LONDON.

CHAPTER II.

LONDON.

THE narrative of General Grant's visit to London must be confined to a record of the honors paid him by various English public men, by the people, by municipal bodies like that of the City of London, and by the Queen. To print in detail all that was said and written on the occasion of the General's month's stay in London, would be to print a volume. I shall therefore confine myself to the General's movements, and those ceremonies incident to the stay which attracted attention at the time, and which are worthy of remembrance as part of the history of the two countries.

The morning after arriving in London, General Grant went to the Oaks at Epsom, where he met for the first time the Prince of Wales.

On the evening of the 2d of June the General dined with the Duke of Wellington at Apsley House. On Sunday, the 3d, he visited Westminster Abbey, Dean Stanley in the course of his sermon making a graceful allusion to the presence in England of the Ex-President of the United States, and the desire of the English people to honor America by honoring its illustrious representative.

On the evening of the 5th, Mr. Pierrepont, the American Minister, gave the General a reception at his house in Cavendish Square. Cavendish Square is the center of what may be called



OAKS AT EPSOM.

the Faubourg Centralain of London. The American Embassy is a fine old English mansion, with a capacious interior, but with a dark, somber exterior. It adjoins a grim castellated edifice which is the residence of the Duke of Portland, from which Thackeray is said to have drawn his description of the House of the Marquis of Stein in "Vanity Fair." Cavendish Square is the center of the homes of the Bentincks and other great noblemen, and was the refuge for the aristocracy when driven from their houses in Soho Square, by the mob of 1730. It is traversed by "the long unlovely street" where Hallam lived, of which Tennyson writes in "In Memoriam." The Pierrepont

reception was attended by leading representatives of both parties. Lord Beaconsfield sent his regrets that he could not attend on account of illness. The royal family were absent because the court was in mourning for the recently deceased Queen of the Netherlands. Among those who crowded the capacious saloons of the embassy were the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Leeds and the Duke of Beaufort, the Marquis of Salisbury, the Marquis of Hertford, Earl Derby, Earl Shaftesbury, John Bright, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Houghton, the Marquis of Ripon, the Marquis of Lorne, and representatives of every phase of English society. On the 6th of June, the General dined with Lord Carnarvon. On the 7th he was presented at court. On the 8th he made a hurried visit to Bath, where an address was presented by the Mayor. On the evening of the 8th there was a dinner at the Duke of Devonshire's and a reception by Consul-General Badeau. The latter was a brilliant affair, and was attended by large numbers of the nobility and many notable persons of English society. On the 9th, there was a dinner with Lord Granville. On the 10th, General Grant dined with Sir Charles Dilke.

Two or three days were given by the General to a visit to Southampton, where his daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, resides. This was a pleasant episode in the routine of dinners, receptions, and excitement. The General and family enjoyed exceedingly their drives round the southern coast to Netley Abbey and other places of historic interest about Southampton, which never looked so beautiful as in this calm summer weather.

On the 15th of June took place one of the most important incidents connected with the General's visit to Europe—the conferring upon him of the freedom of the City of London. This is the highest honor that can be paid by this ancient and renowned corporation. The freedom of the city was presented in a gold casket. The obverse central panel contains a view of the Capitol at Washington, and on the right and left are the General's monogram and the arms of the Lord Mayor. On the reverse side is a view of the entrance to the Guildhall and an inscription. At the end are two figures, also in gold, representing the City of London and the Republic of the United States.

These figures bear enameled shields. At the corners are double columns, laurel-wreathed, with corn and cotton, and on the cover a cornucopia, as a compliment to the fertility and prosperity of the United States. The cover is surmounted by the arms of the City of London, and in the decorations are interwoven the rose, the shamrock, and the thistle. The casket is supported by American eagles in gold, standing on a velvet plinth decorated with stars and stripes.

The ceremonies attending the presentation of the freedom of the City of London are stately and unique. Guildhall, one of the most ancient and picturesque buildings in the city, was specially prepared for the occasion, and eight hundred guests were invited to the banquet, a considerable proportion of them being ladies. There were the members of the Corporation, the American Minister, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, members of Parliament, and representatives of the American colony resident in London. On arriving at the Guildhall the General



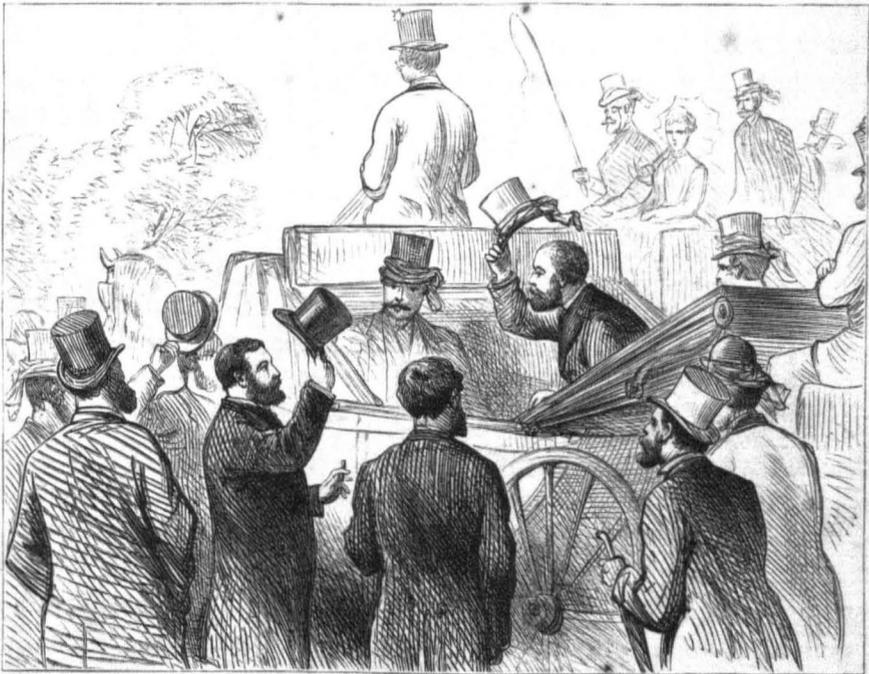
CASKET—FREEDOM OF LONDON.

was received by a deputation of four aldermen, with the chairman and four members of the City Lands Committee, including the mover and seconder of the resolution presenting the freedom. This deputation conducted the General to his place in the Common Council on the left hand of the Lord Mayor. The Lord Mayor, Sir Thomas White, came in state from the Mansion House. The passage leading to the library was guarded by a detachment of the London Rifle Brigade.

At one o'clock the Common Council was opened in ordinary form for the transaction of business. The Council never deviates from its established routine, not even for ceremonies. A resolution was passed with reference to some ordinary matter

of municipal interest, and the Town Clerk read the minutes of the past meeting. This over, the Chamberlain, Mr. B. Scott, addressed General Grant and said:

“The unprecedented facilities of modern travel, and the running to and fro of all classes in our day, have brought to our shores unwonted visitors from Asia, as well as from Europe—rulers of empires both ancient and of recent creation; but amongst them all we have not as yet received a President of the United States of America—a power great, flourishing, and free, but so youthful that it celebrated only last year its first centennial. A visit of the ruling Presi-



MEETING THE PRINCE OF WALES.

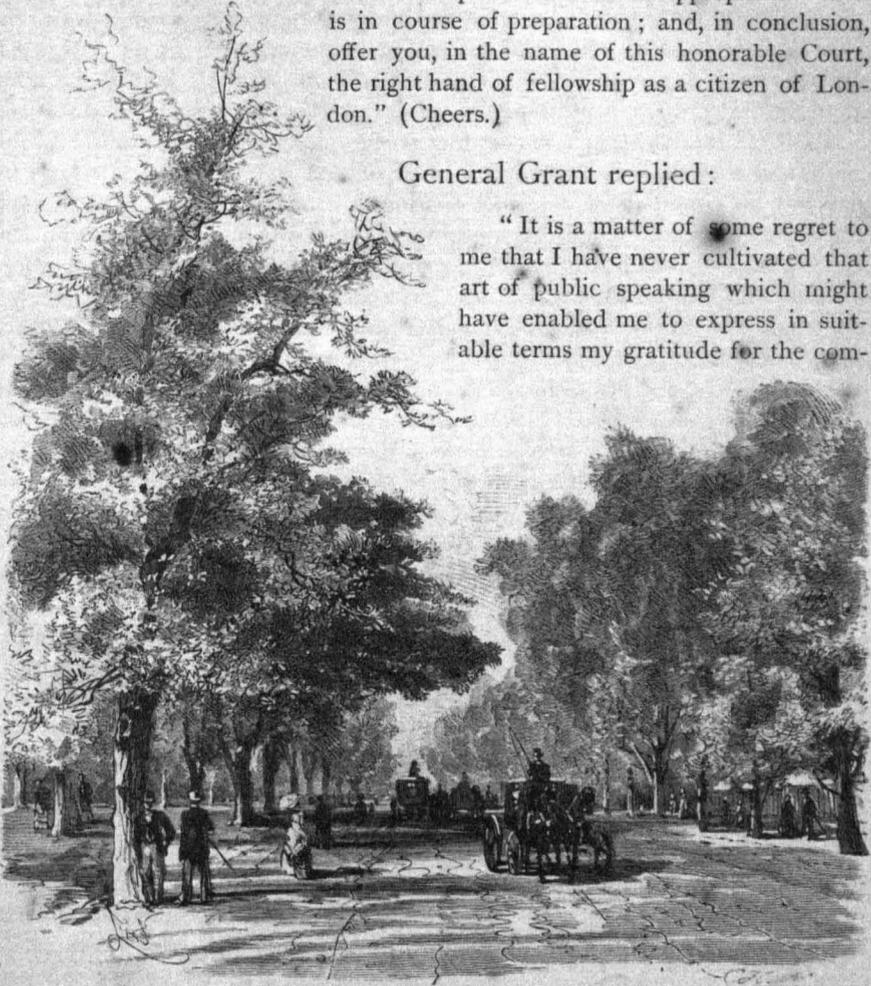
dent of those States is scarcely to be looked for, so highly valued are his services at home during his limited term of office; you must bear with us, therefore, General, if we make much of an Ex-President of the great Republic of the New World visiting the old home of his fathers. It is true that those first fathers—Pilgrim Fathers we now call them—chafed under the straitness of the parental rule, and sought in distant climes the liberty then denied them at home; it is true, likewise, that their children subsequently resented the interference, well intended if unwise, of their venerated parent, and manifested a spirit of independence of parental restraint not unbecoming in grown-up sons of the Anglo-Saxon stock. Yet, for all this, there is furnished from time to

time, abundant evidence that both children and parent have forgotten old differences and forgiven old wrongs; that the children continue to revere the mother country, while she is not wanting in maternal pride at witnessing so numerous, so thriving, and so freedom-loving a race of descendants. If other indications were wanting of mutual feelings of regard, we should find them, on the one hand, in the very hospitable and enthusiastic reception accorded to the Heir Apparent to the British throne, and subsequently to H. R. H. Prince Arthur, when, during your presidency, he visited your country; and on the other hand, in the cordial reception which, we are gratified to observe, you have received from the hour when you set foot on the shores of Old England. In this spirit, and with these convictions, the Corporation of London receives you to-day with all kindness of welcome, desiring to compliment you and your country in your person by conferring upon you the honorary freedom of their ancient city—a freedom which had existence more than eight centuries before your first ancestors set foot on Plymouth Rock; a freedom confirmed to the citizens, but not originated, by the Norman conqueror, which has not yet lost its significance or its value, although the liberty which it symbolizes has been extended to other British subjects, and has become the inheritance of the great Anglo-American family across the Atlantic. But we not only recognize in you a citizen of the United States, but one who has made a distinguished mark in American history—a soldier whose military capabilities brought him to the front in the hour of his country's sorest trial, and enabled him to strike the blow which terminated fratricidal war and reunited his distracted country; who also manifested magnanimity in the hour of triumph, and amidst the national indignation created by the assassination of the great and good Abraham Lincoln, by obtaining for vanquished adversaries the rights of capitulated brethren in arms, when some would have treated them as traitors to their country. We further recognize in you a President upon whom was laid the honor, and with it the responsibility, during two terms of office, of a greater and more difficult task than that which devolved upon you as a general in the field—that of binding up the bleeding frame of society which had been rent asunder when the demon of slavery was cast out. That the constitution of the country over which you were thus called to preside survived so fearful a shock, that we saw it proud and progressive, celebrating its centennial during the last year of your official rule, evinces that the task which your countrymen had committed to you did not miscarry in your hands. That such results have been possible must, in fairness, be attributed in no inconsiderable degree to the firm but conciliatory policy of your administration at home and abroad, which is affirmed of you by the resolution of this honorable Court whose exponent and mouthpiece I am this day. May you greatly enjoy your visit to our country at this favored season of the year, and may your life be long spared to witness in your country, and in our own—the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon family—a career of increasing amity, mutual respect, and honest, if spirited rivalry—rivalry in trade, commerce, agriculture, and manufacture; in the arts, science, and literature; rivalry in the highest of all arts, how best to promote the well-being and to develop the

industry of nations, how to govern them for the largest good to the greatest number, and for the advancement of peace, liberty, morality, and the consequent happiness of mankind. Nothing now remains, General, but that I should present to you an illuminated copy of the resolutions of this honorable Court, for the reception of which an appropriate casket is in course of preparation; and, in conclusion, offer you, in the name of this honorable Court, the right hand of fellowship as a citizen of London." (Cheers.)

General Grant replied:

"It is a matter of some regret to me that I have never cultivated that art of public speaking which might have enabled me to express in suitable terms my gratitude for the com-



THE AVENUE, SOUTHAMPTON.

pliment which has been paid to my countrymen and myself on this occasion. Were I in the habit of speaking in public, I should claim the right to express my opinion, and what I believe will be the opinion of my countrymen when the proceedings of this day shall have been telegraphed to them. For myself, I have been very much surprised at my reception at all places since the day I landed at Liverpool up to my appearance in this the greatest

city in the world. It was entirely unexpected, and it is particularly gratifying to me. I believe that this honor is intended quite as much for the country which I have had the opportunity of serving in different capacities, as for myself, and I am glad that this is so, because I want to see the happiest relations existing, not only between the United States and Great Britain, but also between the United States and all other nations. Although a soldier by education and profession, I have never felt any sort of fondness for war, and I have never advocated it except as a means of peace. I hope that we shall always settle our differences in all future negotiations as amicably as we did in a recent instance. I believe that settlement has had a happy effect on both countries, and that from month to month, and year to year, the tie of common civilization and common blood is getting stronger between the two countries. My Lord Mayor, ladies, and gentlemen, I again thank you for the honor you have done me and my country to-day."

At the conclusion of this speech, which was received with hearty cheering, General Grant subscribed his name to the roll of honorary freemen, and after that attended a luncheon. This was served on twenty tables. After drinking the health of the Queen, the Lord Mayor proposed the health of General Grant. Perhaps I can give no better description of the General's speech, and of the impression it made upon those present, than by quoting the account from the pen of George W. Smalley, the distinguished correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, who was among the guests present. I did not have the opportunity of attending the festivities at the Guildhall, and therefore borrow Mr. Smalley's pen as that of an accomplished eye-witness. Speaking of General Grant as an orator, a character in which he had never before appeared, Mr. Smalley said that he had heard three speeches in one day. "The first," said Mr. Smalley, "was a somewhat elaborate address in the library of the Guildhall, in response to the still more elaborate address of the Chamberlain in offering him the freedom of the City of London. It was thoroughly well done in manner and matter. The second was at lunch in the Guildhall, and was simply a gem. It is so clumsily reported in this morning's papers that I insert here the true version. The Lord Mayor having proposed, and the guests having drunk General Grant's health, the General replied in these words: 'My Lord Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen: Habits

formed in early life and early education press upon us as we grow older. I was brought up a soldier—not to talking. I am not aware that I ever fought two battles on the same day in the same place, and that I should be called upon to make two speeches on the same day under the same roof is beyond my understanding. What I do understand is, that I am much indebted to all of you for the compliment you have paid me. All I can do is to thank the Lord Mayor for his kind words, and to thank the citizens of Great Britain here present in the name of my country and for myself.

“I never heard,” continues Mr. Smalley, “a more perfect speech of its kind than that. There is

a charm, a felicity in the turn of one or two of its phrases that would do credit to the best artists in words—to Mr. Kinglake or to Mr. Matthew Arnold themselves. Later in the day, at the quiet and almost private dinner at the Crystal Palace, Mr. Thomas Hughes asked the company, in a few words full of grace and feeling, to drink the health of General Grant. Mr. Hughes took pains to say that the occasion was not formal, and



NETLEY ABBEY.

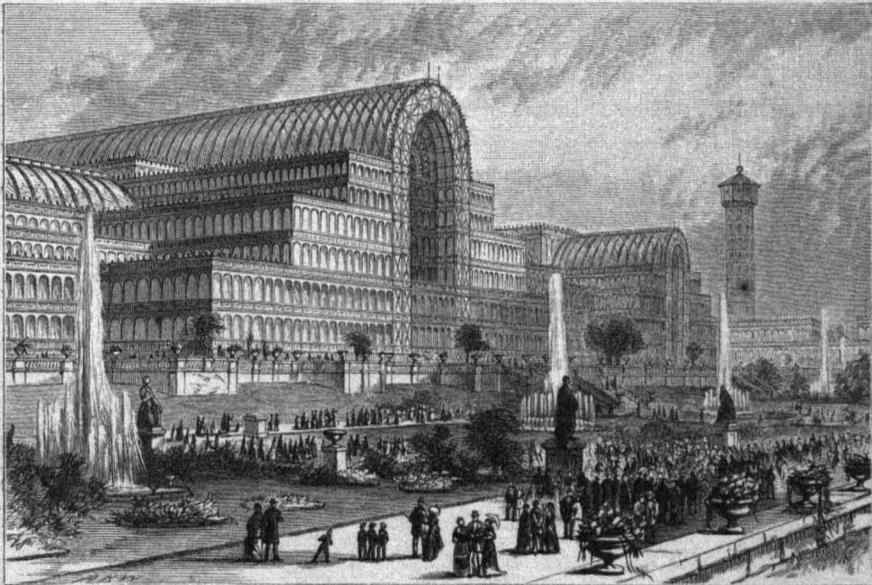
that he did not mean to impose upon his guest the burden of a reply. General Grant sat looking up into Mr. Hughes' face; there was a moment's pause, and then the General, screwing himself slowly up out of his chair till he stood erect on his feet, said: 'Mr. Hughes, I must none the less tell you what gratification it gives me to hear my health proposed in such hearty words by Tom Brown of Rugby.' I do not know what could be better than that. Still later in the evening, during the exhibition of fireworks, General Grant sat silent while his own portrait—a capital likeness—was drawn in lines of changing flame against the dark background of Beckenham Hills. Not a muscle moved; there was not a sign of pleasure at the splendid compliment paid him; not a movement of recognition for the cheers with which the great crowd below hailed the portrait. But when this had burnt out, and the next piece—a sketch of the building which crowns the heights above the Potomac—was blazing, a slight smile parted the General's lips as he remarked to Lady Ripon, who sat next to him: 'They have burnt me in effigy, and now they are burning the Capitol!'

The entertainment at the Crystal Palace to which Mr. Smalley refers, was specially arranged for General Grant. The American and English national airs were played. "Hearts of Oak" was sung by Signor Toli, and was followed by "Hail Columbia" on the whole band. There was an anniversary overture with a chorus, written by S. G. Pratt, of Chicago, dedicated to General Grant, and performed for the first time in England on the occasion of his visit to the Crystal Palace.

Signor Campobello sang Longfellow's "Village Blacksmith," and Mrs. Osgood, with a chorus, "The Star-spangled Banner."

On the 16th of June, the General and family dined with the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, at the Kensington Palace, and on the 17th with Mr. Morgan, the banker. On the 18th, Mr. Smalley, the correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, entertained the General at breakfast at his beautiful house in Hyde Park Square. This was a famous gathering in some respects. Among those present were Matthew Arnold, Robert Browning, A. W. Kinglake, Anthony Trollope, Professor Hux-

ley, Thomas Hughes, F. H. Hill, editor of the *Daily News*, the Rt. Hon. Jas. Stansfeld, and others. John Bright sent a regret at his inability to be present. In the evening there was a dinner at the Reform Club, Lord Granville, wearing his ribbon and star of the Garter, presiding. This dinner was given in the House Room of the club, and those present were mostly representative of the Liberal party in England. Mr. Pierrepont, the Minister, had some scruples about attending, not wishing, in his representative capacity, to be present at a political demonstration.



CRYSTAL PALACE.

Among those present were Mr. Geo. H. Boker, the American Minister to Russia, Mr. Mundella, W. E. Forster, Mr. Bagston, Frederick Harrison, and others. After the toast of the Queen had been proposed, Mr. Forster made a speech welcoming General Grant, and paying a compliment to President Hayes for his reunion policy, which, he thought, would end by making the United States what they were before the war, really one country, and what they were not before the war, one country and free at the same time. To this Mr. Boker made response, dwelling upon the importance of sustaining friendly relations between

England and America, and recalling the anxiety that all Americans felt for English friendship during our war with the South. Lord Granville then proposed the health of General Grant, in the course of which he alluded to the beneficent results accruing to both nations from the amicable settlement of the Alabama Claims. The General in his response said: "I am overwhelmed by the kindness shown to me in England, and not only to me, but to my country. I regret that I am unable adequately to express—even with the aid in doing so of the omnipresent enterprise of the New York *Herald*—to express my thanks for the courtesy I have received. I hope the opportunity may be afforded me, in calmer and more deliberate moments, to put on record my hearty recognition of the fraternal sentiments of the English people and the desire of America to render an adequate return. The speech of Lord Granville has inspired thoughts which it is impossible for me adequately to present. — Never have I lamented so much as now my poverty in phrases—my inability to give due expression of my affection for the mother country." He trusted that his life would have no higher aim than to contribute as much as possible to the union of the English-speaking peoples throughout the world.

On the evening of the 19th of June, the General dined at the Prince of Wales's, at Marlborough House, where he met the Emperor of Brazil. After dinner, he drove to the office of the London *Times*, and was received by J. C. Macdonald, the manager of that paper, and was shown over all the departments of that ancient and interesting institution. On the 20th, there was a dinner at Lord Ripon's. On the 21st he dined with Minister Pierrepont to meet the Prince of Wales. On the 22d, Mrs. Hicks, an American lady resident in London, gave a reception, at which he was present, while in the evening he attended the opera at Covent Garden, witnessing the performance of "Martha." The General was accompanied by Mrs. Grant and General Badeau. The curtain rose upon their entrance, disclosing Mlle. Albani and the full chorus of the company, the rear of the stage being grouped with American flags. The General wore his uniform as general. Mlle. Albani sang the

"Star-spangled Banner" with full chorus and orchestral accompaniment, while the whole audience and the General remained standing. On the evening of the 22d there was a banquet given by the Trinity Corporation in their hall on Tower Hill, the Prince of Wales presiding. The company was a distinguished and brilliant one. Among others were Prince Leopold, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, the Prince of Leiningen, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Duke of Wellington, the Earl of Derby, and others. The Prince of



WINDSOR CASTLE.

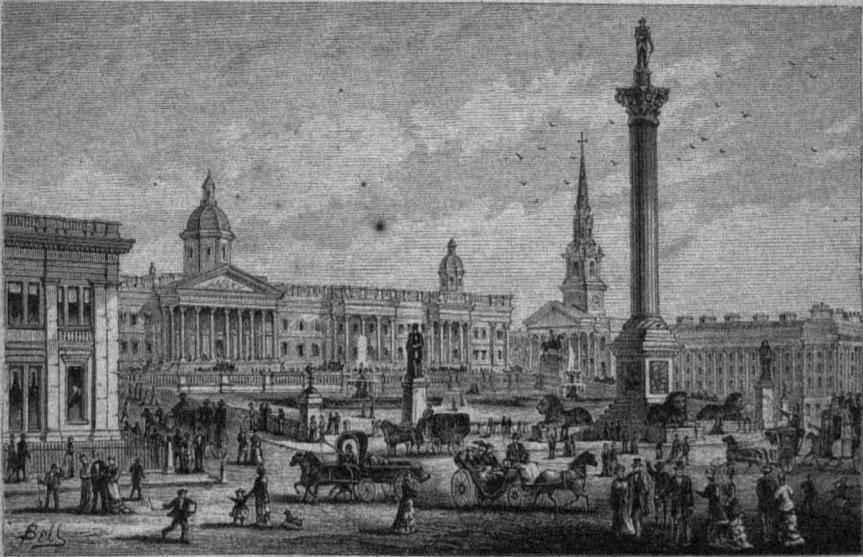
Wales in his speech said: "It is a matter of peculiar gratification to us as Englishmen to receive as our guest General Grant. I can assure him for myself and for all loyal subjects of the Queen, that it has given me the greatest pleasure to see him as a guest in this country." This reference to the General was received with cheers. Lord Carnarvon, who was then Secretary for Home Affairs, proposed General Grant's health. Speaking of the relations between America and England, Lord

Carnarvon said he believed the two countries were entering upon a new era of mutual trust, mutual sympathy, and mutual support and strength. "I have had, perhaps," said Lord Carnarvon, "special opportunities of observing this in the office I have the honor of holding. It has been my duty to be connected with the great Dominion of Canada, stretching as it does several thousand miles along the frontier of the United States, and during the last three or four years I can truthfully say that nothing impressed me more, or gave me more lively satisfaction, than the interchange of friendship and good offices which took place between the two countries under the auspices of General Grant." The General thanked the Prince of Wales and the gentlemen present for the compliment paid to him, and the dinner came to an end.

The next morning General Grant drove to Richmond Park to pay a visit to the late Earl Russell. This distinguished nobleman was living in retirement, at an advanced age, having quitted public life, spending his few remaining years at Pembroke Lodge, a house given to him by the Queen. The General found Lord Russell extremely well considering his years, and they had an interesting conversation on the relations between America and England, arising out of the war, and about the part Lord Russell played during the war. On Monday there was an entertainment at Mr. McHenry's house, Holland Park, and a dinner with Lord Derby at St. James's Square.

The Queen of England showed a desire to pay a compliment to General Grant and the United States by an invitation to the General and his family to visit Windsor Castle. The invitation was as follows: "The Lord Steward of Her Majesty's household is commanded by the Queen to invite Mr. and Mrs. Grant to dinner at Windsor Castle, on Wednesday, the 27th inst., and to remain until the following day, the 28th of June, 1877." Invitations were also extended to Mr. Pierrepont and his wife, J. R. Grant and General Badeau. On the 26th of June the party left for Windsor by the afternoon train. At half-past eight, the Queen, surrounded by her court, received General Grant in the

magnificent corridor leading to her private apartments in the Quadrangle. The Quadrangle is formed by the state apartments on the north, the historical Round Tower on the west, and the private apartments of the Queen and the royal household on the south and east. This corridor is 520 feet long, and extends round the south and east sides of the Quadrangle. The ceiling, which is lofty, is divided into large squares, the centers of which bear a number of ornamental devices, typical of ancient, modern, and ecclesiastical history. The dinner was served in the Oak Room. Among those present were Prince Leopold, Prince



TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Christian, Princess Beatrice, Lord and Lady Derby, the Duchess of Wellington, General Badeau, and others. The ladies were dressed in black with white trimmings, owing to the recent decease of the Queen of Holland. During the dinner a dispatch was received from Governor Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, as follows:

“PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND.

“From GENERAL HARTRANFT, *Commander-in-Chief,*

“To GENERAL U. S. GRANT, *care of H. M. THE QUEEN :*

“Your comrades, in national encampment assembled, in Rhode Island, send

heartiest greetings to their old commander, and desire, through England's Queen, to thank England for Grant's reception."

To this the General responded:

"Grateful for telegram. Conveyed message to the Queen. Thank my old comrades."

The dispatch came just as the party were assembling for dinner, and was given by the General to her majesty, who expressed much pleasure at the kind greeting from America. During the dinner the band of the Grenadier Guards played in the Quadrangle. After dinner the Queen entered into conversation with the party, and about ten took her leave, followed by her suite. The evening was given to conversation and whist, with members of the royal household, and at half-past eleven they retired. The next morning the General and party took their leave of Windsor and returned to London.

When the General landed in Liverpool, he promised to return to that city and accept a dinner from the Mayor and corporation. This promise he was unable to fulfill until the 28th. On the evening of that day he arrived at Liverpool, accompanied by his son and General Badeau, and at once drove to the house of the Mayor, Mr. Walker. About two hundred and fifty guests attended the banquet, mainly citizens of the flourishing and prosperous town of Liverpool. In proposing a toast to General Grant, the Mayor congratulated himself on the fact that Liverpool was the first place in which the General set foot on British soil. The band played "Hail Columbia," and General Grant in response said:

"MR. MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN: You have alluded to the hearty reception given to me on my first landing on the soil of Great Britain, and the expectations of the Mayor that this reception would be equaled throughout the island have been more than realized. It has been far beyond anything I could have expected." (Cheers.) "I am a soldier, and the gentlemen here beside me know that a soldier must die. I have been a President, but we know that the term of the presidency expires, and when it has expired he is no more than a dead soldier." (Laughter and cheers.) "But, gentlemen, I have met with a reception that would have done honor to any living person." (Cheers.) "I feel, however, that the compliment has been paid, not to me, but to my country. I cannot help but

at this moment being highly pleased at the good feeling and good sentiment which now exist between the two peoples who of all others should be good friends. We are of one kindred, of one blood, of one language, and of one civilization, though in some respects we believe that we, being younger, surpass the mother country." (Laughter.) "You have made improvements on the soil and the surface of the earth which we have not yet done, but which we do not believe will take us as long as it took you." (Laughter and applause.) "I heard some military remarks which impressed me a little at the time—I am not quite sure whether they were in favor of the volunteers or against them. I can only say from my own observation that you have as many troops at Aldershott as we have in the whole of our regular army, notwithstanding we have many thou-



BANQUET AT LIVERPOOL.

sands of miles of frontier to guard and hostile Indians to control. But if it became necessary to raise a volunteer force, I do not think we could do better than follow your example. General Fairchild and myself are examples of volunteers who came forward when their assistance was necessary, and I have no doubt that if you ever needed such services you would have support from your reserve forces and volunteers, far more effective than you can conceive." (Cheers.)

In concluding, the General proposed the health of the Mayor, and the banquet came to an end.

On the evening of the 29th, General Grant dined at the Grosvenor Hotel to meet many of the leading journalists of

London. In describing this dinner, Mr. Smalley, of the *New York Tribune*, says:

“General Grant himself—who must by this time rank as an expert in such matters—pronounces his dinner at the Grosvenor Hotel on Friday, one of the most enjoyable among the many given him in London. Nearly all the newspaper men present were, naturally enough, Englishmen. You will hardly find their names mentioned in any English paper, so close is the veil which English journalism delights to throw around the individuals who make it their profession. I hope no great harm will be done if I lift a corner of the veil, and give

you a glimpse of some of the men who help to govern Great Britain.

“I could not begin with a name less known or more worthy of being known than that of Thomas Walker, some time editor of *The Daily News*.

Possibly he is bet-

ter known in America than here. If fame depended on solid service done, his fame ought to be a wide one in America. He it was who put that powerful journal on our side in 1861, and kept it there through the long period of disaster and discouragement which saw almost every other London paper steadily defending the cause of the Rebellion. This act Mr. Walker did against influences which would have overborne the judgment of most men—against even the remonstrances of the owners of *The Daily News*, who feared peril to their property from the policy it supported. We can't afford to forget a man who risked and endured so much for us. General Grant did not forget it, I am glad to say, but when Mr. Walker was presented to him, greeted him with a warmth he does not always display. For



WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

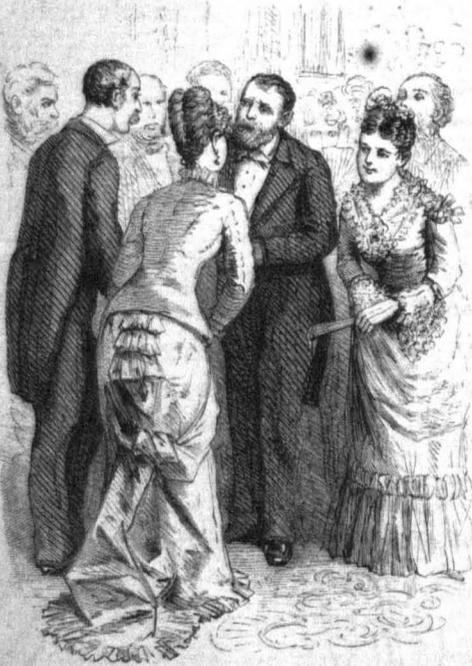
similar reasons something of the General's usual reserve disappeared when he shook hands with Mr. Frank Hill, the present editor of the same paper, who has kept it true to its old traditions of friendship with America. I have had to mention Mr. Frank Hill now and then—once as the author of that volume of 'Political Portraits' which is one of the most brilliant of modern contributions to political literature. His is the no less brilliant and solid paper in the last *Fortnightly* on the Duc de Broglie. Not far off sat Mr. Robinson, the manager of the same paper, to whose energy and genius for news-gathering so



BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

much of its recent commercial success is due. Other contributors to this great journal were present: Mr. Fraser Rae, whom you know in America as an excellent writer, and who has published books in other departments: Mr. Pigott, once a leader-writer, now Censor of Plays in the Lord Chamberlain's Office; Mr. Lucy, who does its Parliamentary summary every night, who wrote the famous 'Under the Clock' series for *The World* (London), and who is now the editor of a weekly paper set up as a rival to that, and known as *Mayfair*—a very readable collection of chat, and of things better than chat.

"*The Times* was represented by Mr. MacDonald, its business manager for twenty years, and news manager also since the death of Mr. Mowbray Morris. To say that a man has held such a position as that on the leading journal of the world for such a length of time is eulogy enough—not that I mean to occupy myself with eulogy-making on him or anybody else. His colleague, Mr. Stebbing, is a younger man, whose work lies in the editorial wing of the paper—if so much may be said



RECEPTION AT THE AMERICAN LEGATION.

without seeking to penetrate the profound, mystery which envelops the whole of that part of the establishment. Later in the evening came Mr. Macdonell, a *Times* leader-writer, known in newspaper circles for the finish and accuracy of his work. Opposite Mr. Frank Hill, the editor of *The Daily News*, sat Mr. Frederick Greenwood, the editor of *The Pall Mall Gazette*, opposed in almost every sense and on almost every question of public policy. Of Mr. Greenwood, too, I have rather lately been writing

with as much freedom as I ought, or more; and of him, too, it may be said that his success in making *The Pall Mall Gazette* what it is, is one of the conspicuous facts in modern journalism. Mr. Traill, of the same paper, is a man of letters, a student of other literatures beside English, whose recent article on Paul Louis Courier I hope every American journalist read. *The Daily Telegraph* is present in the person of Mr. Sala, its most versatile and popular correspondent, and the writer of its social and many other articles. Mr. Edward Dicey was once, and

perhaps still is, a contributor to that journal, but is now editor in his own right of *The Observer*, the one Sunday paper which ranks by its ability and enterprise with the dailies of London, an old paper to which Mr. Dicey has brought fresh power and talent enough to give it of late years a more important position than it ever had before. He, too, is known in America by his own services, and by the fact of having married one of the most beautiful and accomplished of American women. Mr. Edmund Yates you know, also novelist and journalist, now editor of *The World*, which was the first and is still the most widely circulated, and one of the most readable of what I have taken the liberty to call Boulevard weeklies.

“My catalogue is already a long one, but I dare say I have omitted some names, and I must at any rate include three American journalists who were present: Mr. Conway, of whom we are all proud; Mr. William Winter, your graceful dramatic critic, and Mr. Chamberlain, the promising son of the veteran writer who was so long Mr. Greeley's personal friend and political opponent. Among guests who do not belong to the profession were the Minister of the United States, and next to him Monsignor Capel, a dark-faced man whom, being a born Puritan, I set down as having the face of a Jesuit (which I believe he is), but a genial and cultivated man, renowned in London as a capital talker. Mr. Roscoe Conkling attracts general attention, his personal gifts and bearing being at least as conspicuous in an English as in an American assembly. Next General Grant came Sir Joseph Fayrer, an Anglo-Indian of twenty-two years' experience, who showed perhaps equal courage in the immortal defense of Lucknow and in forbidding the Prince of Wales to go to Madras. A square-faced man he is, between whom and General Grant there are points of ready sympathy, and talk goes freely on. General Badeau sits at the other end of the upper table; Mr. Macmillan, the eminent publisher, and his partner, Mr. Craik; Mr. Norman Lockyer, the War-Office clerk and astronomer; Mr. Puleston, M.P.; Mr. James Payn, Mr. Theodore M. Davis, Mr. J. R. Grant, are all there; and that man with the clear-cut face, whom you might pick out as the

descendant of a dozen earls, but who has done his fighting in person instead of through his ancestors, and wears an empty sleeve, is General Fairchild, our Consul in Liverpool, and an excellent consul he is. These, you will agree, are the materials of good company and good folk, and General Grant's pleasure in the entertainment given him need surprise nobody. I might add a good deal about the dinner itself, and about the decorations of the rooms, and all that contributed to the perfection of the festival. I should even like to report some of the talk, were that a permissible liberty to take. But one must draw the line somewhere; even a newspaper correspondent has occasional scruples."

On the 3d of July, General Grant received, at the house of General Badeau, a deputation composed of many of the leading representatives of the workingmen of London and the provinces. This deputation represented the engineers, iron founders, miners, and various classes of industry. In introducing it, Mr. Broadhurst, Secretary of the Workingmen's League, said that those who sent the address of welcome to General Grant represented the most important laboring towns. While they differed on various social and political points, they all agreed in their admiration of the Ex-President, and their grateful remembrance of the part taken by the General's administration in securing the representation of industry on the American Commission of the Vienna Exhibition. The address was handsomely engrossed on vellum, and was read by Mr. Guile, of the Iron Founders' Society. General Grant in response said:

"GENTLEMEN: In the name of my country I thank you for the address you have just presented to me. I feel it a great compliment paid to my Government, to the former Government, and one to me personally. Since my arrival on British soil I have received great attentions, and, as I feel, intended in the same way for my country. I have received attentions and have had ovations, free hand-shakings, and presentations from different classes, and from the Government, and from the controlling authorities of cities, and have been received in the cities by the populace. But there is no reception I am prouder of than this one to-day. I recognize the fact that whatever there is of greatness in the United States, or indeed in any other country, is due to the labor performed. The laborer is the author of all greatness and wealth. Without

labor there would be no government, or no leading class, or nothing to preserve. With us labor is regarded as highly respectable. When it is not so regarded it is that man dishonors labor. We recognize that labor dishonors no man; and no matter what a man's occupation is he is eligible to fill any post in the gift of the people. His occupation is not considered in the selection of him, whether as a lawmaker or an executor of the law. Now, gentlemen, in conclusion, all I can do is to renew my thanks to you for the address, and to repeat what I have said before, that I have received nothing from any class since my arrival on this soil which has given me more pleasure."

A "free hand-shaking" with General Grant on the part of all



ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

the forty members of the deputation followed, and they then withdrew.

In the evening the General dined at the United Service Club, to meet a large number of officers of the army and navy. The Duke of Cambridge presided. Among those present were the Admiral of the Fleet, Sir George Sartorius, who was a midshipman in the vessel which Nelson commanded at Trafalgar in 1805. This dinner was essentially private, but it afforded the

General great pleasure to meet so many distinguished officers of the British army and navy.

On the 4th of July there was a reception at the American Embassy. In the evening a private dinner was given by Mr. Pierrepont to the following gentlemen: Senator Conkling, Governor Hendricks, Judge Wallis, the Rev. Phillips Brooks of Boston, Chancellor Remsen of New Jersey, Monsignor Capel, Mr. Hopping, G. W. Smalley, J. R. Grant, and J. R. Young. This was the General's last dinner in London previous to his departure to the Continent. Perhaps I cannot better close this chapter than by repeating the observations of Mr. Smalley in his letter to *The Tribune*: "The Fourth of July was observed in London at the Legation, and so far as I know at the Legation only. The papers announced that the Minister of the United States and Mrs. Pierrepont would receive Americans from four to seven in the afternoon, General Grant and Mrs. Grant to be present. The Americans presented themselves in large numbers. It is the season when a good many of our countrymen are in London, on their way to the Continent, and not a few such birds of passage thronged the rooms of the Legation yesterday afternoon. Of resident Americans there were also many—so many that I won't undertake to repeat their names. And there was a pretty large sidewalk committee outside, attracted by the American flag which floated over the doorway, and by the carriages setting down company—the latter always a favorite sight with the poor devils who spend their days in the street. Whether because it was the great Saint's Day of America, or of any other equally good reason, a vast deal of what is called good feeling is shown—a degree of cordiality in the greetings between acquaintances greater than might be expected when you consider that these same people live three-fourths of the year or more in the same town and within a few miles of each other, but are seldom on intimate terms. There are no dissensions to speak of among Americans here (though there have been), but neither is there much gregariousness. Patriotism got the upper hand yesterday, however. The lion and the lamb took tea together—nay,

dined together later. Pretty girls abounded. The American girl is always pretty, or, at least, always expected by the Briton to be pretty. The Briton was not there yesterday to see how many of them there were. California contributed its quota; Boston and New York were not unrepresented; Baltimore sent a belle or two, and there were ladies no longer to be called girls who might have disputed with the best of their younger sisters for the palm of beauty. I think I noticed in my fellow citizens a slight uncertainty as to the sort of costume that ought to be



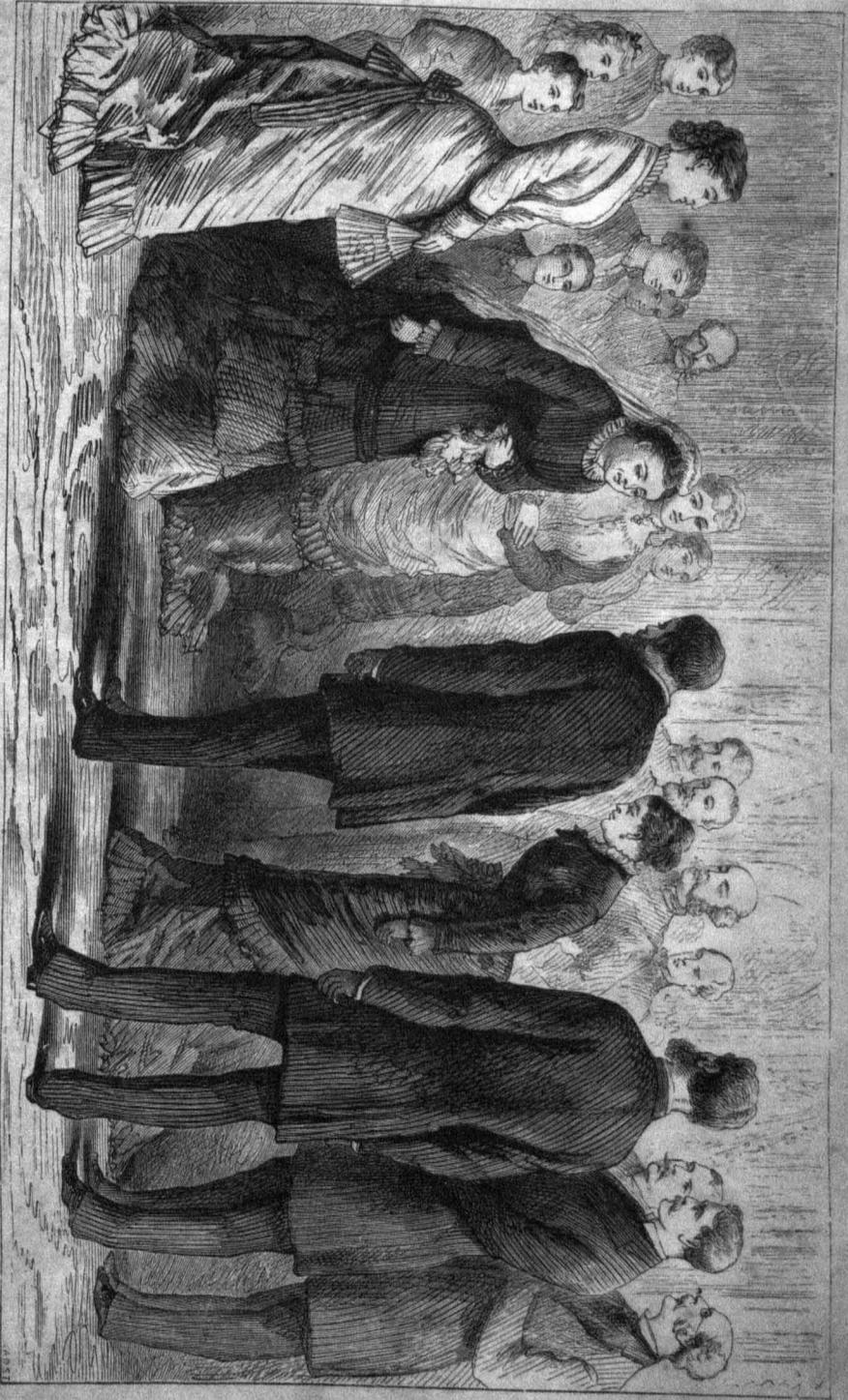
HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

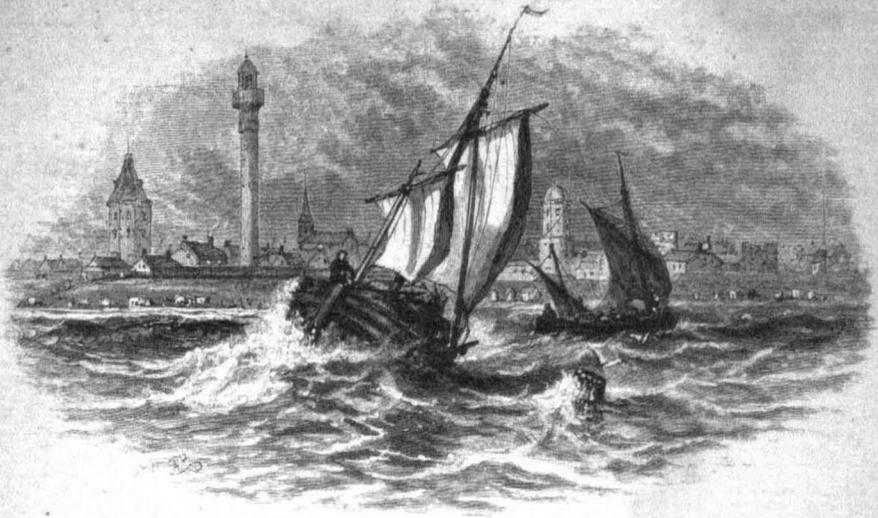
worn on so solemn an occasion. The white tie was prematurely seen—it was only five o'clock in the afternoon, and your true Englishman never wears it before dinner, and dinner is never before eight—and some dress coats covered the manly form. I don't think I saw any ladies without bonnets. General Grant arrived a little late, and till he came nobody went away, so that the crush in Mr. Pierrepont's spacious rooms was for some time considerable. General and Mrs. Grant held a levee whether they would or no; their admiring and eager countrymen and countrywomen swarmed about them. Once more the General

might have fancied himself in the White House, judging by the severity of the 'free hand-shakings' he underwent. Not a man or a woman of those who gathered about spared him, nor did he flinch; but we dare say he reflected with pleasure that he was going to countries where hand-shaking is much less in fashion than here or at home.

"Last of all, the General dined, on the evening of the 4th, at the Legation of the United States. The occasion was not made a very ceremonious one; with a single exception, only Americans were put on guard that night. The exception was Monsignor Capel. The dinner was so far informal and private that I hardly know whether I am right in saying anything about it. Most of the distinguished Americans known to be passing through London were invited, and were present. The list included Senator Conkling, Governor Hendricks, Judge Wallis of the United States District Court—the same who lately tried the Emma Mine case—the Rev. Phillips Brooks of Boston, and Chancellor Remsen of New Jersey. Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Pierrepont were the only ladies present. The evening was a very pleasant one, and was greatly enjoyed by all. As the General proposed starting next day for a short run to the Continent, the guests departed at an early hour, wishing the party a pleasant trip through Belgium and Switzerland."

RECEPTION AT WINDSOR BY THE QUEEN.





OSTEND.

CHAPTER III.

A RUN TO THE CONTINENT.

WHEN General Grant returned from his visit to Liverpool, he found the summer days in London, the season dead, and everybody out of town. He consequently postponed his visit to Scotland and the North of England until he had made a short trip on the Continent. As most of the countries visited by General Grant during this journey will be referred to in other parts of this book, I shall confine this chapter to noting the incidents of the journey, so far as they affected General Grant personally, and showed a disposition on the part of foreign countries and American citizens abroad to do him honor. To recount in detail every ceremony and festivity which awaited the General around the world would be to write five volumes instead of one. While I am tempted therefore to dwell upon beautiful scenery, social aspects, industry and commerce, and any feature of interest connected with the people through whose countries the General made his rapid journey, it must suffice for the present to note

the leading incidents of the trip, and leave mere speculations to the other parts of the volume.

On the 5th of July, the morning after our dinner at the American Minister's in London, General Grant, accompanied by Mrs. Grant, his son, and General Badeau, left London for Ostend. On arriving at Ostend, an officer of the King's household waited on the General, and tendered him the use of the royal car to Brussels. The municipal and military authorities met the General on landing with an address of congratulation. Mr. D. S. Merrill, the son of the American Minister at Brussels, waited upon the General, and next morning the party left Os-



STREET SCENE IN GHENT.

tend for the Belgian capital. They stopped on the route at the ancient city of Ghent, where, accompanied by the American Consul, the principal bridges and places of interest of that quaint and venerable city were examined. On Friday evening at six o'clock they arrived at Brussels. The General paid a visit to the Minister, the Hon. A. P. Merrill, whose illness confined him to his house. At noon, they visited the Hotel de Ville, and were shown by the authorities all the interesting objects

in that memorable edifice. For generations past famous visitors to the Hotel de Ville have written their names in a book called the *Livre d'Or*. The General was requested to add his autograph to the scroll of illustrious men. In the evening the General dined with Mr. Sandford, formerly Minister at Brussels, and now resident in that city. On the 7th of July, King Leopold of Belgium, accompanied by Madame de Winkersloot,

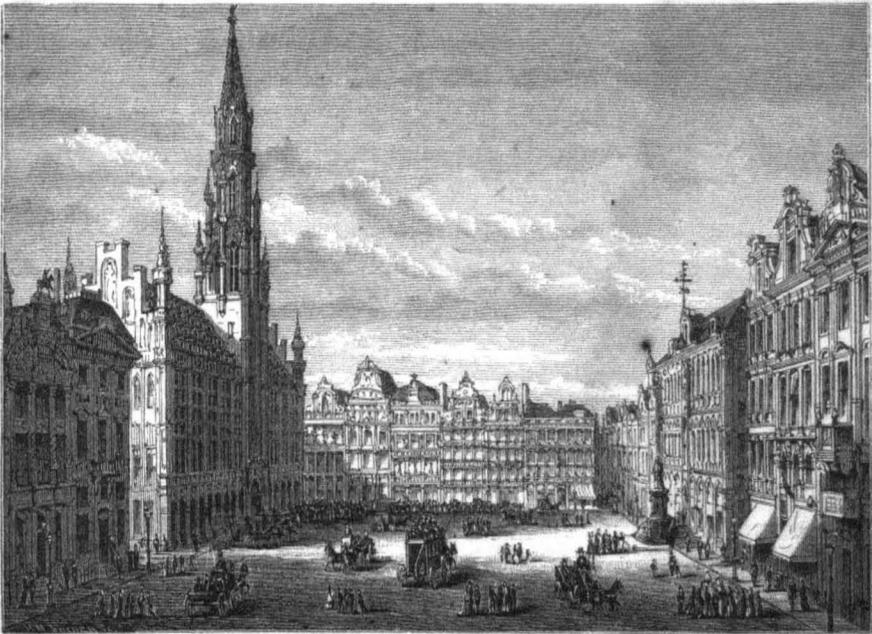
called on General Grant at his hotel, and had a long conversation with him. This visit was returned by General Grant at the palace on Monday evening, the 8th of July. On that evening the King gave a banquet in honor of his guest, and before the time for the guests assembling, the General and Mrs. Grant returned the call of his majesty, who entered into a long conversation. The King of Belgium is a man of more than ordinary gifts, and he impressed the Ex-President with his knowledge, industry, and his desire to strengthen his kingdom. The King seemed to be familiar with American affairs, and the subject that interested him most particularly, in his conversation with General Grant, was the establishment of lines of ships between Antwerp and American ports. The General was attended by the family of the Minister, Mr. Merrill, by General and Mrs. Sandford, General Badeau, and dignitaries of the court.

On Monday morning, July 9th, General Grant left Brussels for Cologne, having formed not only a high opinion of the character and intellect of the sovereign of Belgium, but a personal friendship. The journey to Cologne was performed in the King's railway carriage. On his arrival in the city, the civil and military governors called upon him. He visited the cathedral, crossed the bridges, and made the famous tour of the Rhine as far as Coblenz. On the 11th of July the General visited Wiesbaden, and on the 12th was in Frankfort, where the American citizens had arranged a fête and dinner. General Grant was met by a committee of ten gentlemen, and was escorted to the Hotel de Russie. At six o'clock in the evening there was a dinner in the famous *Palmer Garten*, at which a hundred and fifty gentlemen were present. Frankfort is closely connected with the United States by commercial and financial ties, and some of her most distinguished citizens have made their fortunes out of the American trade. At the conclusion of the dinner, the General strolled round the gardens, making his way with difficulty through the multitude, which numbered as many as ten thousand, assembled there to see him. On Friday afternoon, July 13th, the General and his party drove to Homburg-les-

Bains, where he was met by a committee of Americans, headed by Ex-Governor Ward of New Jersey. From Homburg he drove to Salburg to visit the famous Roman camp. This camp is the most extensive Roman memorial in Germany, and covers seven hundred acres. It is under the especial care of the Prussian Government, and while they were there Professor Jacobi and Captain Frischer, who have charge of it, opened one of the graves. It was found filled with the ashes of a Roman soldier who had been dead more than eighteen centuries. Of these burial mounds more than two hundred have been opened during the one hundred and fifty years since the camp was first discovered. In the evening there was a dinner at Homburg, during which the band of the Grand Duke of Darmstadt played. After dinner there was a walk in the glorious gardens of the Kursaal. The gardens were illuminated, and the effect of the light on the fountains was exceedingly beautiful. At eleven o'clock the General returned to Frankfort. The next day he visited some of the famous wine-cellars, and then attended a dinner at the Zoological Gardens. On Sunday morning, July 15th, the General left for Heidelberg.

From Heidelberg there was the usual tour to Baden and the Black Forest. The General and his party visited Lucerne, Interlaken, and Berne. The latter place was visited on the 24th. At all these points the people took special pains to do the General honor. On the 26th of July, General Grant and his party arrived in Geneva. The principal incident of his visit to Geneva was the laying of the corner stone of a new American Episcopal church on Friday, the 27th of July. This church is built on the Rue des Voirons, on a site given to the congregation by Mr. Barbay, an American citizen resident in Geneva. The style of architecture is simple and chaste. The American colony assembled at the Hotel Beau Rivage and a procession was formed, at the head of which marched the American chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Parkes, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Green, who assisted as the representative of the Rev. Mr. Jephson, the chaplain of the English church. Many of the inhabitants of the town were present. There were, likewise,

delegates from the State Council, and other local bodies. There was prayer with music and an address by Mr. Parkes. The General then descended from the platform, and after a box containing American and various other coins and copies of Swiss and English papers had been placed under the foundation, the General struck the stone with the hammer, ornamented with the American colors, and declared the stone "well laid in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost." Mr. Parkes



HOTEL DE VILLE, CITY SQUARE, BRUSSELS.

thanked the assembly in the name of General Grant for the gathering and welcome. M. Carteret, Vice-President of the Council of State, in the name of the Canton expressed the satisfaction he felt at the laying of the foundation stone of an American church in Geneva, which, he said, was not only a proof of the growing importance of the American colony in Geneva, but evidence of the liberty accorded by Switzerland to all religious creeds. M. Levrier and Pastor Jaquet also delivered addresses. At half-past twelve there was a *déjeuner* at the Hotel de la Pays, Mr. Parkes presiding. He welcomed

General Grant to Geneva, and the General replied, thanking his friends for the welcome accorded to him. He had, he said, never felt himself more happy. "I have never felt myself more happy than among this assembly of fellow-republicans of America and Switzerland. I have long had a desire to visit the city where the Alabama Claims were settled by arbitration without the effusion of blood, and where the principle of international arbitration was established, which I hope will be resorted to by other nations and be the means of continuing peace to all mankind."



MEETING WITH KING LEOPOLD.

The ceremony in Geneva was the most important incident in General Grant's tour in Switzerland. There was a visit to Mont Blanc, which was illuminated in honor of the General's trip, and the wonderful scenes of that glorious Alpine range were studied. The General then crossed the Simplon Pass, made a tour of the northern part of Italy, and returned by the 14th of August to Ragatz, where he spent some days in the enjoyment of the baths. From Ragatz he visited the interesting

country—interesting because of the events of the recent war—of Alsace and Lorraine.

It was on the return to England, where in easy stages the General came from Alpine rambles—Italian lakes, and pleasant restful days in Ragatz—that a visit was made to Alsace and Lorraine. There is, perhaps, no spot in Europe around which associate so many fresh memories of conquest and humiliation as Alsace and Lorraine. It was not my fortune to accompany

General Grant on this part of his journey. I had, however, made a tour of the provinces some time before his coming, and my notes of that journey, considering the transcendent importance of Alsace and Lorraine in the politics of Europe, may be worth reading now. The occasion of the writer's visit was the French exodus from Alsace and Lorraine, when the Prussian Government compelled all residents to take the option of becoming citizens of Germany or emigrating to France.

Take an old map of France and look at what might be called the right shoulder of the map, and you will find a strip of land about as large apparently, in comparison with France, as New Hampshire is to our country, and not unlike it in shape, stretching from Luxembourg and the Belgian frontier down to Switzerland, bulging out on the line toward Paris so as to include Metz, and tapering almost to a point near Switzerland, so as to exclude Belfort. This irregular patch, looking like an inverted Indian club, includes the province of Alsace and a great part of what is called Lorraine, and is now, perhaps, the most famous strip of ground in the world; for the eyes of the world are looking here, amazed at certain phenomena and historical transactions, and trying to solve their meaning. As you know, it is now a disputed land. It has been in dispute for twenty centuries, and its fertile soil has been enriched with the blood of generations of slain men, from the time of Cæsar to Wilhelm of Prussia. Thirteen hundred years ago Clovis conquered it, and although Charlemagne was a benefactor, the wars that came with his successors channeled and furrowed its fair fields. The Hungarians went through it with fire and sword, and it suffered under the religious wars which swept over Europe in the sixteenth century, the Swedes "honoring God" in the most extravagant and bloodthirsty manner. Then Louis XIV.—about 1690—took it. The Germans came to retake it, but were defeated by Turenne. Again they made the effort, but the great Condé drove them over the Rhine. That ended German effort for nearly two hundred years, and Alsace rested at peace under the French rulers until Sedan undid the work of Condé and Turenne, and France, with Prussian cannon at her gates, surrendered it to Prussia.

In extent this dismembered shoulder of France is about five thousand five hundred and eighty English square miles—not more than three per cent of the total area of France; in population about one million six hundred thousand souls, or nearly five per cent. of the total population. You will see, therefore, that the rate of population exceeds the average of the country. It has a fine canal system and many forests of pine and oak. There are quarries and coal mines, iron and stone deposits, lead and copper, in limited quantities. In the earlier times there were gold and silver, but not enough to excite any one in these Californian days.



COLOGNE.

was 18,000,000 American dollars, while from agriculture the return showed 28,000,000 dollars—one half from cereals. It might be called a land of milk and honey, remembering that there are in this province alone 25,000 beehives, whose industry is not interrupted, I take it, by any questions of authority or annexation. An ancient record notes that the people, as became honest farmers, were of a cheerful temper and much

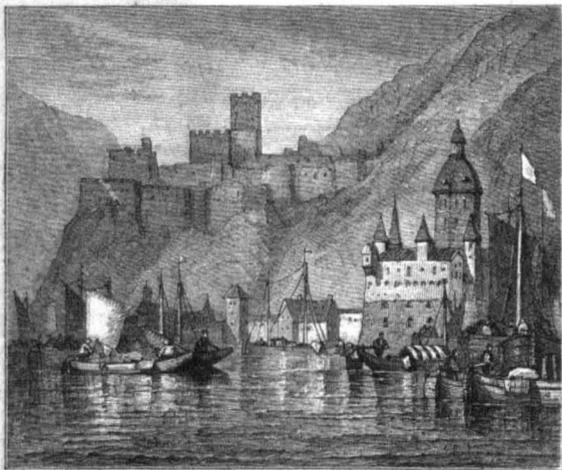
in these Californian days. In the Southern Department of Alsace there are 46,000 acres given to the vine, which produced at the last enumeration 30,000,000 gallons of wine. In the Northern Department there are about 28,000 acres in vines, yielding 12,000,000 gallons of wine. You may know how generally the land is divided (thanks to the Revolution) when you are told that these 28,000 acres are owned by 36,000 proprietors! The total revenue from cattle and stock raising in the year last on record

given to dancing and fiddling. Among other points note that the population is little more than twice as large as it was in 1800, and that if all France had kept growing with the same pace it would now be about 55,000,000 instead of nearly 37,000,000 that the books have written down.

This briefly is the extent, appearance, character, and wealth of that Alsace-Lorraine which France gave to Germany by a treaty signed with the Prussian sword at her heart. The two columns upon which the province rests are the cities of Strasburg and Metz.

The city of Metz in its brightest days must have been an unlucky town, smothered over with forts and ditches and all the elaborate mechanism of engineering art. The great Vauban accomplished these results in Louis XIV.'s days, when that king was doing a little royal stealing on his own account, and was anxious to protect his acquisition. Within a few miles of its gates the great battle of Gravelotte was fought, where Prussia burst the French army asunder, driving one fragment, under Bazaine, into Metz, to starvation and surrender; the other fragment, under MacMahon, up into Sedan, to surrender with its Emperor at the head. Gravelotte looks very calm and fruitful this autumn morning, and shows no trace of the gigantic strife of two years ago. The fields are giving forth corn and hops and vines, and the merry laugh of the harvesters is heard where the cannon sounded upon that dreadful day. As the writer passed down the road along which the King of Prussia advanced, looking out over the rolling, hilly plain, there came a group which would have been made into a picture by the pencil of Teniers. A donkey, with a ribbon or two around his neck by way of encouragement, was doggedly pulling a small, rude cart. This was heaped with baskets of grapes. In one corner, cunningly protected from self-destruction by an ingenious arrangement of baskets, was a wide-eyed infant, just old enough to stand, not knowing what the demonstrations meant, and its eyes firmly fixed on its mother, who came plodding behind, clapping her hands and chanting nursery rhymes. An old man, with his staff, marshaled the group with grave

aspect, thinking, no doubt, of sadder things than grapes and wine. Then came a straggling procession of boys and girls—the boys from twelve to five—with ruddy, dirty faces, smeared with grape-juice. They were shouting, laughing, hurrying home to evening rest with their harvest burdens. The young men had gone. The head of the family had gone. The vintage could only be gathered by women and children. The



ON THE RHINE.

old men and the children only remained. This was a first glimpse of the new aspect of affairs in Alsace and Lorraine, and it seemed odd that this trophy of German rule should make itself manifest on the victorious field of Gravelotte. Now and then we met a group of eager, striding youths marching toward the frontier or to some railway station—youths and middle-aged men, occasionally women in the train with children in their arms, anxious for France, and we thought of what Byron wrote of those wanderers of Israel when they were driven out of the Holy Land :

“ And we must wander, witheringly,
 In other lands to die—
 And where our fathers' ashes be
 Our own can never lie.”

Metz could never at best have been a lovely town, and it is to-day a picture of shabbiness and despair. In other days it lived on its garrison. It had military schools, and a large, if not a pleasing, variety of peddlers and sutlers and tradesmen of many nations. Many were Hebrews, who were the first to

go, for the exodus began shortly after the German occupation. The Germans patronized their own people, and had no occasion for French sutlers and peddlers from the Orient. When the period came for decision between France and Prussia, Metz gave way in a panic, and thousands swarmed out of its gates. At least two thirds of the inhabitants have gone, and Metz looks as if smitten with a pestilence—a sort of a city laid out in state for funeral, and a Prussian army as guard of honor over the remains. In addition to the ordinary passenger trains running to Nancy during the last few days of September, five extra trains left the city daily with emigrating inhabitants. The scenes in the railway depot showed all the crowding anxiety and disturbance of Lord Mayor's Day in London, or a Fourth-of-July fireworks in City Hall Park. A railway officer informed the writer that on one day five thousand left from his depot alone. They have swept over the country to Nancy, Luneville, Commercy, Lyons—some to Rheims and Epernay to find work in the champagne harvest—many to Paris. In cities where the Prussians were in occupation they would not permit the exiles to remain, especially the young men fit for duty in the army, but drove them on beyond their lines. With these they were always severe. But the young men, upon accepting the option for Germany, would be compelled to enter the Prussian army. So they left for France. In one commune where there were seventeen young men, only two remained; of these two, one was ill, the other had no means of leaving. The same state of affairs existed everywhere else, except, perhaps, in a few communes near the Rhine. It is estimated that from thirty communes alone the number who left amounted to fifty thousand.

One circumstance that fills the Prussian mind with anger is that most of those who have left Metz, especially from the farm lands around, have been in receipt of large sums of money from the Prussian treasury. The war, Gravelotte, and other transactions of that nature, desolated the country and swept away all living things—crops and grain and homesteads and all

means of life. And Prussia, meaning to be kind to the sufferers and reconcile them to the new rule, paid them large indemnities. In some cases more money was paid than the farmer had ever seen before; more than his whole farm was worth. These simple-minded agriculturists took the honest king's money and immediately declared for France. The thought, therefore, that Prussia is really paying the expenses of a good part of the emigration, that the ungrateful Frenchmen are really crossing into France with the king's money in their pockets, gives the *Pickelhaubers* deep anger, and may account for their rudeness to the exiles. "They take the Kaiser's money," says *Pickelhauber* ruefully, "and then run away." "Yes," says the Frenchman; "why don't you let us stay? We want to stay and be Frenchmen. Look at Paris. All the Germans who left there during the war to fight France, are returning, and we don't say either be Frenchmen or leave Paris. They stay and become rich; and yet we are not allowed to remain here where we were born without telling a lie and saying we are Germans. How is that?" "Oh, that," says *Pickelhauber*, "is quite a different matter."

From this unlovely military town of Metz, which must henceforth be a garrison, we sweep down to Mulhouse, the Lowell or Manchester of Alsace, close to the Swiss frontier, the largest town in Alsace after Strasbourg—not an old town, as towns go in these countries, but of sudden growth, like all manufacturing centers. In 1800 it had 6,000 inhabitants. At the time of the war there were 50,000, a proportion of increase that you see in few towns in Europe. This is the center of the cotton industry; around it is a beehive of towns as industrious and enterprising as Lowell and Lawrence and Lynn. You can fancy how much it has grown when you know that thirty years ago there were 200,000 spindles, reaching 1,000,000 in 1862, and 2,000,000 when the war came—2,000,000 of spindles and 40,000 looms! Our lady readers have, no doubt, heard of the calico and jaconet of Alsace, its beauty and usefulness. There are forty manufactories which do this work, making annually 50,000,000 yards, valued at \$12,000,000. Here also are the

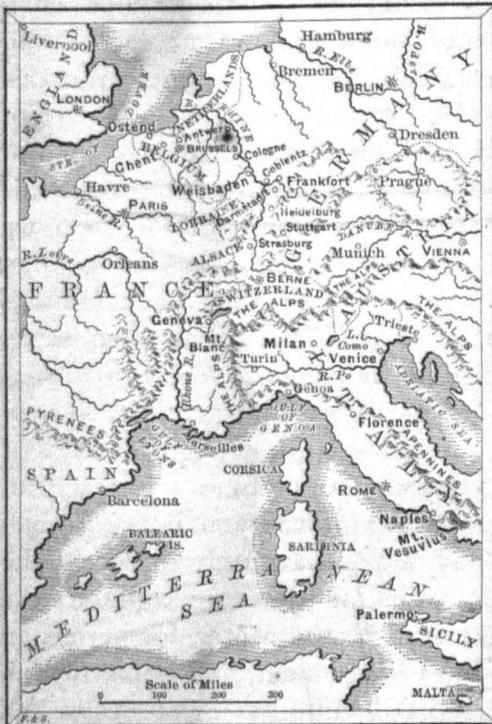
model factories of the world, proprietors renowned for their efforts to insure the comfort and efficiency of their employes. For in addition to cotton there are manufactories of porcelain and paper, and other useful articles. Well, annexation has fallen like a blight upon it all. Many mills are closed for the want of skilled workmen; others are being removed to Paris; still more to Switzerland, where convenient water streams may be had—proprietors, manufacturers, and families, with their money and machinery and business, crossing the frontier; and this



FRANKFORT ON THE MAIN.

may be said of Colmar, the next city in importance, peopled with 35,000 souls—called, for some reason I know not, “The Athens of Alsace”—a quiet, old-fashioned place, where pensioners and retired heroes live. The young men have fled; nor do they fly with pleasant thoughts. A lady born in Carlsruhe, wife of a Colmar exile, was sitting this morning at the *table d’hôte* in Nancy. “Ah,” said an acquaintance, “have you been in Baden lately?” “What do you take me for?” was the angry reply. “I never want to see those brutes again! This my son, now fifteen, must one day revenge the wrongs of France, and I mean to make him a military man.” But this,

you know, was only a woman, and a woman in anger; and you who remember New Orleans under Federal rulers, can understand how women will give way to impatience of speech. The strange thing was that she was German born, and spoke the German tongue, and had probably not a drop of French blood in her veins.



BELGIUM TO ITALY.

Another place visited was the little walled town of Schlettstadt, that lies in the way to Switzerland, between Colmar and Strasbourg, at the beginning of the Vosges range of mountains, which now form the boundary of France. In the distance was the comely mountain range, rippling along the horizon, looking green and tawny on this dreary autumn day. Now and then a castellated chateau, built on a high, projecting mountain point, threw its rude, imposing Gothic towers against the summer sky,

rivaling the medieval days when the old German Ritters rode out from under their heavy arched gates and into these plains to do battle under the banner of Charlemagne. And yet, if those dead walls could speak, they would say that men in the age of steam and telegraphs and rifled cannon are no better than their ancestors in the days of cross-bows and battle-axes, and that this long, rolling, fertile Alsace valley is the scene of hatreds as intense as were ever known in crusading times, and threatening again to be the scene of battles as bloody