

GENERAL U. S. GRANT

(Continued from page 1)

wanted to cook it himself, and donning a big apron and rolling up his sleeves, he took possession of the kitchen and baked it to perfection."

He felt keenly the separation from his wife and family. Oftentimes, when reading letters from his wife, his eyes would fill with tears. He would look up with a start and say, 'Mrs. Sheffield, I have the dearest little wife in the world, and I want to resign from the army and live with my family.' He would then walk back and forth on the porch, thinking and smoking for hours at a time, or he would order his horse and ride for half a day in the woods or along the Columbia river. Often on winter nights he would tell me of his wife and children and how he missed them.

"I never saw him angry, but when occasion demanded it, he was very firm. His manner, dress and style of living were simpler than those of any other officer in the garrison. In manner he was unassuming and approachable, and his language was always plain and straight forward. He had a true soldier's love of order.

"After that potato failure, Captain Grant grew restless and wanted to engage in some enterprise from which he could make a little money, so he and Captain Wallen had my husband act as agent for them, and buy up all the chickens within twenty miles of Vancouver. They chartered a small vessel and shipped them to San Francisco. Nearly all the chickens died on the voyage, and they lost the money they put into the enterprise. In September (1853) Captain Grant was ordered to report at Humboldt, California. It was a more desirable station, but he wanted to resign and go into the lumber business. We bade him goodbye, knowing we were losing an agreeable companion and a true friend.

"During his one year at Vancouver he had not made an enemy and he was kind and considerate to all. He gained the friendship and good will of his men by a constant and watchful care of their interest. During all the early years of my life there, not one word did I ever hear against his character; he was one of Nature's Noblemen."

In 1854 Grant resigned his commission in the army "to farm" near St. Louis. His family had been there since he had left Detroit. He had one boy nearly two years old that he had never seen. Here he built a small house and cut and hauled cord wood to St. Louis.

In 1858 he had a severe spell of fever which kept him down for nearly one year. When he recovered he sold his farm and moved to the city where he struggled at first one thing and then another making a bare living, and failing in every line of business.

When Fort Sumpter was fired upon Grant was working in a tannery at Galena, Illinois. He first offered his services to the War Department and was refused. He then reported to the Governor and said: "I was educated at the expense of my government and am ready to except any position you may give me." The Governor said to him, "Come into my office and help organize troops for the defense of our country."

Grant organized a regiment and was made Colonel. Up to this time Grant had been a failure, but as a military man, he was a genius, and may justly be classed with Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar and Napoleon. He rose from a colonel to a general; and then President. After being President he toured the world. He received many beautiful presents and jeweled decorations from the countries he visited.

When the banking firm of Grant and Ward, in New York failed, while Grant was not an officer of the bank, he felt that he must uphold the honor of the family and meet certain demands of the bank. All the beautiful works of art he had received from abroad he took to Vanderbuilt and borrowed money on them. He was never able to buy them back and they may be seen today in the National Museum in Washington.

Grant was now weakened by years and disease because he was dying from cancer, but he devoted hours to the writing of his "Memoirs" which he knew would bring a large sum of money and in this way he would provide for his wife and family.

He was never known to utter a complaint, but fought the battles of life in the same brave, unflinching manner which he fought the battles of his country.

HONOR ROLL

Following is a list of our honor students for the month of March:

Seniors

John Frenier, Russel Hayward, James Oliver and Clifford Meachem.

Juniors

Cecile Pepion, Grace Pepion, Frances Tanner, Melda White Eagle, Charles Morgan and Aaron Sookum.

Sophomores

Ella Contway, Clyde Cooley, Leo Cottonoir, Clarence Orton, Fred Sandberg, Perry Smith, Warren Wilder and Charles Wishart.

Freshmen

Theresa Newman, Rosalia Grounds, Josephine Hughes, Christine Muller, Arlene Hoptowit, Emma Red, Agnes Scott, Joy Yellowtail, Juanita Young, Harold Brown, Wesley Larson and Benjamin Pikutarik.

Eighth Grade

Leota Plasteur and Edna Wesley.

Seventh Grade

Edward Anderson, Benjamin Bear, Eunice Buck, Bessie Scott, Alice Bachman, Esiah Gallishoff, Francis Thomas and George Lucei.