

THE SMOKY HILL AND REPUBLICAN UNION.

"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG, AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

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**THE NILE EXPLORERS TELLING THE STORY
OF THEIR WANDERINGS.**

The members of the Royal Institution held a special meeting in London on the 23d ult., to hear a lecture by Captain Speke on the discovery of the source of the Nile. The Prince of Wales was present, attended by Gen. Knollys, Sir Roderick Murchison, and a numerous suite. The Prince was accompanied by the Comte de Paris, and several of the royal family of France.

Before commencing his lecture, Captain Speke introduced two little black boys who were brought to England for education. He also desired publicly to thank Sir Roderick Murchison and the fellows of the Geographical Society, for the assistance they had afforded him in proving the correctness of the conclusion at which he had arrived in 1858, that Lake Victoria Nyanza was the source of some great river, and that that river was the Nile. Time would not permit him to describe the whole of the incidents of his journey from Zanibar to Egypt, which occupied two years and a half, and extended over a distance of three thousand miles. He chose rather to give some account of the Wahuma, and some of the other tribes inhabiting the shores of Lake Nyanza.

Judging from the physical characteristics of those tribes, he considered them to be descended from the ancient Abyssinians—a idea confirmed by the traditions of the people, who, when questioned about their origin, always replied that they came from the North. Captain Speke gave a long and interesting account of the history of the people of Unyoro, tracing their kings down to the present monarch. On the most fertile part of the shore of Lake Nyanza, he said, is the kingdom of Uganda, which is the most interesting of all the nations of equatorial Africa, being better cultivated and better governed than any other. The customs of Uganda are many of them most irregular. The Princes having large harems of women, their progeny is, of course, most numerous. When a king dies all his sons are burnt except his successor and two others, who are kept in case of accident, until the coronation, after which one is pensioned off and the other banished to Unyoro. Untidiness in dress is a capital crime, unless the offender possesses sufficient riches to pay an enormous fine. Ingratitude, or even neglect to thank a person for a benefit conferred is punishable.

The Court customs are also curious. No one is allowed to stand before the King, and to touch him or look at one of his women is death. They believe implicitly in magic and the evil eye, and the Kings are always attended by a certain number of women crowned with dead lizards, and bearing bowls of plantain wine in their hands. The King of Karagwe is the most civilized of all these native chiefs; before entering Uganda, Captain Speke spent many days with him; in manners, civility and enlightenment, he might be compared with many Europeans. He owes much of this to an Indian merchant, Messrs Moosri who helped him by his advice to conquer his brother, with whom he was at war. Captain Speke was much entertained with many of his questions as to what became of the old suns, and why the moon made faces at the earth. He also wanted to know whether England, of which he had heard from the ivory traders, could blow up the whole of Africa with gunpowder. The moment the King heard that he was desirous of going North, he sent messengers to the King of Uganda to prepare the way for him. The King was most anxious to afford him every possible assistance and information about the country.

While at the palace the King took him yatching on Murchison Creek for several days, and he frequently went shooting with the princes of the court, who, when he had shot anything, would rush up to shake him heartily by the hand—a custom little known in that part of Africa. Before leaving, they heard from the King Karasi that a body of white men had been seen at the North, who had killed numbers of the natives with a wonderful gun. This made Captain Speke most anxious to push forward, as he supposed the party of white men to be that of Mr. Petherick, who had appointed to meet him. He then started

for Uganda with a numerous retinue. Before leaving King Rumanaki's palace, at Karagwe, we had noticed on several occasions three or four lofty mountain peaks, more than ten thousand feet high. The King of Uganda sent an armed body of men to meet him, who conducted him through the kingdom. Everywhere they went the people left their huts, leaving their provisions behind them. The fertility of this part is very great, and the scenery on the shores of the lake most beautiful.

On arriving at the King of Uganda's capital, Captain Speke found it necessary to wrap up all his presents in chintz before sending them to the King, as nothing bare or naked could be looked at by his majesty. He found the palace to consist of hundreds of conical tents spread over the spur of a hill. Thousands of courtiers and attendants were to be seen engaged in every conceivable occupation, from playing on musical instruments to feeding the royal chickens. On sending word to the King that he wished for an interview, that monarch sent back a sharp message that he was to sit on the ground and wait until he was at liberty. Captain Speke, however, sent back word that he was a prince, and not accustomed either to sit on the ground or wait. A courtier followed him, prophesying all kinds of evil from his presumption.

Captain Speke, however, terrified the whole court, king and all, into submission, by merely opening his umbrella, which they took to be a deadly weapon, killing by magic. A chair was consequently allowed to Captain Speke, who was received by the King, surrounded by his court, and having by his side the woman crowned with dead lizards, to wait off the effects of the evil eye. The King stared at him for about an hour, at the end of which time his Majesty said: "Have you seen me?" and retired to another tent, where the same process of staring was followed by a similar inquiry. The King went into a third tent, and Captain Speke followed. This time, however, the monarch deigned to examine Captain Speke's Whitworth rifle. Captain Speke told him that it was the custom of the inhabitants of the country of which he was a prince to make presents of everything they possessed to any King into whose country they entered. He accordingly left him several rifles and watches, and a quantity of gunpowder. He endeavored to engage his majesty in conversation about Petherick's party, and the possibility of opening a trade through the North. It was a long time, however, before he gained his confidence. On leaving the King presented him with numerous very valuable presents.

At Gondokoro, Captain Speke met Mr. Baker, but the latter, hearing from Captain Speke that he had not been able to explore the lake Luta Nzi, immediately set off on an expedition in that direction, and Captain Speke has no doubt that by next year we shall know all about this supposed tribute of the Nile.

MARSHALL AND MADISON.
During her visit to this country in 1835, Harriet Martineau had interviews with Chief Justice Marshall and Ex-President Madison. Upon the subject of slavery both spoke freely:

"The Chief Justice was eighty-three—as bright-eyed, warm-hearted as ever, while as dignified a judge as ever filled the highest seat in the highest court of any country. He said he had seen Virginia the leading State for half his life, he had seen her become the second, and sink to be, I think, the fifth. Worse than this, there was no arresting her decline if her citizenship did not put an end to slavery; and he saw no signs of any intention to do so. He had seen whole groups of estates lapse into waste. He had seen agriculture exchanged for human stock-breeding; and he keenly felt the degradation. The forest was returning over the fine estates, and the wild creatures, which had not been seen for generations, were fast reappearing; numbers and wealth were declining, and education and manners were degenerating. To Mr. Madison despair was not easy. He had a cheerful and sanguine temper; and if there was one thing rather than another which he had learned to consider secure, it was the Constitution which he had so large a share in making. Yet he told me he was nearly in despair, and had been quite so till the Colonization society arose. Rather than admit to himself that the South must be laid waste by a servile war, or the whole country by a civil war, he strove to believe that millions of negroes could be carried to Africa, and so got rid of. I need not speak of the weakness of such a hope. What concerns us now is, that he saw and described to me, when I was his guest, the dangers and horrors of the state of society in which he was living. He talked more of slavery than all other subjects, returning to it morning, noon and night. He said that the clergy perverted the Bible, because it was altogether against slavery; that the colored population was increasing faster than the white; and that the state of morals was such as barely permitted society to exist. Of the issue of the conflict, whenever it should occur, there could, he said, be no doubt. A society burdened with a slave system could make no permanent resistance to an unencumbered enemy; he was astonished at the fanaticism that blinded Southern men to so clear a certainty."

A taking paper—Sheriff's warrant.

THE DEAD OF POMPEII EXHUMED.

Some time since we published a brief account of the discovery of human remains in a good state of preservation, in a house in Pompeii. Interesting particulars of the recent researches in the buried city are given by a correspondent of the London Athenaeum, who says that the bodies were found in an excavation near the house called that of Abondanza. Falling in a mass of pumice stone, these unfortunate persons had not become attached to the soil, and it was easy to cut away the ground beneath them; but above, fire, ashes, hot water, had been rained upon them from the fiery mountain, causing their death, and insuring their preservation for nearly two thousand years. On removing the debris, which consisted of the roof and the ashes which had fallen into the interior of the house, something like a human form was discovered, although nothing but fine powder was visible. It occurred to Cavalier Fiorelli that this might be a kind of sarcophagus created by Vesuvius, and that within were the remains of one of the victims of that terrible eruption. But how to remove or preserve them? A happy idea struck him. Plaster of Paris was poured into an aperture, the interior having been discovered to be hollow in consequence of the destruction of the flesh, and mixing with and uniting with the bones, restored to the world a Roman lady of the first century.

Further researches led to the discovery of a male body, another woman, and that of a young girl; but that which first awakened the interest of the excavators was the finding of ninety-one pieces of silver money, four ear-rings, a finger-ring, all of gold, together with two iron keys, and evident remains of a linen bag. These interesting relics have been now successfully removed, and are lying in a house not far distant. They are to be preserved in Pompeii, and four bronze tables, of an antique fashion, are preparing for their reception.

The first body discovered was that of a woman, who lay on her right side, and from the twisted position of her body had been much convulsed. Her left hand and arm were bent in tightly; and the knuckles were bent in at each end of the fragments the cellular character of the bones was seen. The form of the head-dress and the hair were distinctly visible. On the bone of the little finger of the left hand were two silver rings, one of which was a guard. The sandals remain, or the soles at least, and iron or nails are unmistakably to be seen. Though the body was much bent, the legs were extended as if under the influence of extreme pain.

In an inner chamber was found the figure of the girl lying on its face, resting on its clasped hands and arms; the legs drawn up, the left lying over the right—the body thinly covered over in some parts by the scorric or the plaster, while the skull was visible, highly polished. One hand was partially closed, as if it had grasped something, probably her dress, with which it had covered the head. The finger bones protruded through the incrustated ashes, and on the surface of the body in different parts was distinctly visible the web of the linen with which it had been covered. There was lying by the side of the child a full-grown woman, the left leg slightly elevated, while the right arm is broken; but the left, which is bent, is perfect, and the hand is closed. The little finger has an iron ring; the left ear, which is uppermost, is very conspicuous and stands off from the head. The folds of the drapery, the very web remain, and a' office observer might detect the quality of the dress.

The body of the man lay upon its back, with the legs stretched out to their full length. There was an iron ring on the little finger of the left hand, which, together with the arm, was supported by the elbow. The folds of the dress on the arm and over the whole of the upper part of the body were visible; the sandals were there, and the bones of one foot protruded through what might have been a broken sandal. The traces of the hair of the head and beard were there, and the breath of life, adds the writer, had only to be inspired into this and the other three figures to restore to the world of the nineteenth century the Romans of the first century. They might have fallen but yesterday, for were there not still remaining their sandals, their dress, the very tracery of their hair? They were trying to escape from destruction, for the bodies were found at a short distance from the other, as if in the act of running. What could have induced them to remain so long it is only permitted to imagine. They were three women who, terror-struck, had been unable, perhaps, to fill aided and urged forward by the man. It may be, that, with that attachment which binds us all so closely to our native land and our hearth, they still clung to their homes with the hope that the storm would soon pass over.

APPROPRIATE.—A hotel and livery stable keeper, at a fashionable watering-place, advertises among other inducements to visitors, "sociables for young ladies and gentlemen, and saloons for married folks."

"John," said a stingy old hunk to his hired man, "do you know how many pan-cakes you have eaten?" "No." "Well, you have eaten fourteen." "Well," said John, "you count and I'll eat."

MEN OF IDEAS—SEWARD AND CALHOUN.

The Rev. A. D. Mayo, in a recent address before the Union Liberty Society of Antioch College, Ohio, on "The Scholar's Vocation in the New Republic," thus sketches the two American statesmen whose conflicting ideas he deems the main spring of our present gigantic convulsion:

"Amid the thousand civil and martial dignitaries that have figured in America during the last half century, each of whom has fondly imagined himself the main spring of the Union, two quiet, scholarly statesmen have best represented the diverging tendencies of the Republic, and portrayed its history as in prophecy. First of these is John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, the man who held in his brain all the aristocratic ideas of the age, in their application to our own land. He believed religiously in a government of the few, in which the laborers should be a menial class, and the gentry rulers of society.

"In this he represented the aspirations of Southern society, and of large districts and formidable tendencies in the North. But he saw that the only path to this order of affairs, was civil war and anarchy. So he preached secession, not as the final condition of the people, but as the revolutionary highway to concentrated power. He has taught that lesson so well that two years ago, the whole aristocratic class, South and North, were ready to precipitate the country in revolution (christened 'Secession'), in order to re-establish the nation as a consolidated aristocracy. The public life of Calhoun was a failure. He had little administrative ability, but he was the philosophical teacher of a generation of statesmen and generals, indeed, of the leading classes of entire commonwealths, in the method of accomplishing the overthrow of the New Republic, and the establishment of a new Europe in America.

"While Calhoun was breathing out his last breath in Washington, the new Senator from New York, William H. Seward, was stammering through his first speech in the Capitol on the admission of California to the Union. That speech contains the people's whole answer to the entire programme of the dying champion of Southern aristocracy. That hour's talk to a contemptuous Senate and a careless people placed Mr. Seward at the head of the philosophical statesmen of the new republic, and history will set him over against the great South Carolinian, as the man who soonest and most completely saw at, through and around his elaborate scheme of American despotism, and predicted its downfall at the moment of its apparent triumph. Mr. Seward saw then that Secession was aiming to precipitate the country into a tremendous revolution. He told the haughty men engaged in the conspiracy that if they inaugurated civil war to establish despotism, the ruling class of the South, and all they represented, would go to the bottom of a bloody sea, while the people would reach their final destiny in the establishment of the new Republic.

"The idea centralized all he had said, thought and done since that eventful day; his great speeches have been observations of the progress of that revolution, as from a point overlooking the entire field. Like all progressive philosophical men, he has counted too enthusiastically on the people, and often been seemingly contradicted by events. Like his great opponent, his chief success has not been as an executive statesman, and he has been disappointed in his personal ambition.

"But when he is dead, and all he said, and wrote and thought about American affairs shall be gathered up into one consistent whole it will be known how capacious was that range of vision that took in the whole past, present and future of the Republic; and how strong was that faith in man which, in the very turmoil of civil war, could cheerfully prophecy the complete success of these great ideas and institutions on which the Union will rise to the foremost rank among the nations of the earth."

SUGAR AND SORGHUM.

At a meeting of the Payson Gardener's Club, last Saturday, in the course of a discussion on the growing and manufacturing of sorghum and its concrete, Mr. Lovelace stated that upon two occasions, in different seasons, he had by chance got his cane frost-bitten at the time the head or tassel was just emerging from the sheath or husk, killing the cane downward from the head. The crop was allowed to stand after this for some two weeks; then it was worked up in the usual manner, and the syrup put into a cask. After about two months the cask was tapped, but would not run, and after taking out the head it was found that the whole had crystallized.

We are led to the supposition that, in all probability, the filling and maturing of the seed is in the way to hinder granulation. If any of our readers can, through their experience, throw any further light upon this subject, let it come, for now is the time it is needed.—*Utah Farmer's Oracle.*

An old Yankee, who, when he was told by an English tourist in this country, that the celebration of the Fourth of July would soon become extinct, answered: "See here, stranger, don't talk that way; I tell you when the Resurrection day comes round, the first thing done in the morning will be to read the Declaration of Independence."

A PROCLAMATION
By the President of the United States of America:

The year that is drawing to its close has been filled with the blessings of fruitful fields and healthful skies. To these bounties which are so constantly enjoyed that we are prone to forget the source from whence they come, others have been added, which are of so extraordinary a nature that they cannot fail to penetrate even the heart which is habitually insensible to an ever-watchful Providence of Almighty God. In the midst of a civil war of unequalled magnitude and severity, which has seemed to invite and provoke the aggressions of foreign States, peace has been preserved with all nations, order has been maintained, the laws have been respected and obeyed, harmony has prevailed everywhere, except in the direct theatre of military conflict, while that has been greatly counteracted by the advancing army and navy of the Union. The needful diversion of wealth and strength from the fields of peaceful industry to national defence, has not arrested the plow, the shuttle or the ship. The axe has enlarged the borders of our settlements, and the mines of iron and coal as well as of the precious metals, have yielded even more abundantly than heretofore; increased notwithstanding the waste that has been made in the camp, the siege, and the battle-field. The country, rejoicing in the consciousness of a great strength and vigor, is permitted to effect these things without peril to the interests of freedom. No human counsel or mortal hand has worked all these great things. They are the gracious gift of the Most High God, who, while dealing with us for our sins, has nevertheless remembered mercy; and it has seemed to me fit and proper, solemnly, reverently, and gratefully to acknowledge this, as with one heart and voice, by the whole American people.

I do, therefore, invite my fellow-citizens in every part of the United States, with those who are at and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next as a DAY OF THANKSGIVING to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the heavens; and I recommend to them that while offering up the ascriptions justly due to Him for such singular deliverance and blessing, they do also, with humble hearts for our national perverseness and disobedience, commend to his tender care all those who have become orphans and sufferers in the lamentable civil strife in which we are unavoidably engaged, and humbly implore an interposition of the Almighty hand, to heal the wounds of the nation, and to restore it, as soon as may be consistent with the Divine purposes, to the full enjoyment of peace, tranquility and Union.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this third day of October, in the year of our Lord 1863, and of the independence of the United States the 88th.

A. LINCOLN, President.
WM. H. SEWARD, Sec'y of State.

AMERICAN ANTIQUITIES.

From unanswerable facts and statistics, it is evident that the great valleys of Ohio and Mississippi were once the abode of a mighty nation—civilized and refined—warlike and brave—descendants of those mighty nations to whom I have alluded, and who settled in this country long before the appearance of a savior upon the earth.

Near Lexington, Kentucky, are the remains of an ancient hetacomb, formed in solid rock of limestone. This curiosity was discovered in the year 1776, by the early settlers of that country. The mouth of the cavern was carefully concealed with stones, which, on being removed, opened into a cave immense magnitude.

The sides of this spacious apartment were found, upon examination, to be cut into niches or compartments, occupied by figures representing men. By further investigation these figures were discovered to be mummies—persons preserved by embalming, and exhibited a state of perfection equal to that known at any time among the Egyptians, and you will bear in mind that this art was practised by that people three thousand four hundred and seventy-five years previous to this discovery in Kentucky. The estacomb was capable of holding two thousand subjects.

Again, there is found on the Ohio, nearly twenty miles below the Wabash river, an other remarkable work of antiquity. It is a very large cave, with smooth perpendicular walls, and a level floor. The walls are covered with hieroglyphic figures, cut in solid stone, and well executed.

Among them are representations of animals unknown to the present generation. The cave is one of the greatest curiosities on the Ohio, and is connected with a dark, dismal cavern, nearly the same size, which is located directly above it, and which is accessible only through a chimney-like aperture.

When we view the ancient mounds and tumuli of the West, we are lost in wonder, in view of the number, magnitude and obscurity of their origin.

There are several hundreds of these works in the valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and some of them are found to be filled with thousands of skeletons, indicating that they were a place of deposit for their dead. They also bear the appear-

ance of having been contiguous to some large and populous city.

Many strange and curious antiquities have been from time to time exhumed from these mounds, and is it not significant that in a great majority of instances, there exists a remarkable resemblance between these relics found in the nineteenth century, and articles which were known to have been used among the Romans, Grecians and Egyptians before the days of Christ?

READING ONE'S OWN OBITUARY.

In the days of Old Myself, the publisher of the Newburyport Herald, (a journal still alive and flourishing), the Sheriff of old Essex, Phillip Bagley, had been asked several times to pay his arrears of subscription. At last one day he told Myself that he certainly would hand over the next morning as sure as he lived. "If you don't get your money to-morrow you may be sure I am dead," said he. The morrow came and passed, but no money. Judge of the Sheriff's feelings, when on the morning of the day after, he opened his Herald, and saw announced the lamented decease of Phillip Bagley, Esq., High Sheriff of the county of the county of Essex, with an obituary notice attached, giving the deceased credit for a good many excellent traits of character, but adding that he had one fault very much to be deplored; he was not punctual in paying the printer. Bagley, without waiting for breakfast, started for the Herald office. On the way it struck him as singular that none of the many friends and acquaintances he met seemed to be surprised to see him. They must have read their morning paper. Was it possible they cared so little about him as to have forgotten already that he was no more? Full of perturbation, he entered the printing office, to deny that he was dead in *propria persona*.

"Why, sheriff," exclaimed the factious editor, "I thought you were defunct."

"Defunct?" exclaimed the Sheriff, "what put that idea into your head?"

"Why, you, yourself," said Myself. "Did you not tell me—"

"Oh! ah! yes!" stammered out the sheriff. "Well, there's your money. And now contradict the report in the next paper if you please."

"That's not necessary, friend Bagley," said the old joker; "it was only printed in your copy."

DEATH OF SAM. HOUSTON.

The death of General Sam. Houston, of Texas, is again announced. This time the report is credited. He was seventy years old. He was a native of Virginia, having been born in that State in 1793. He was in the service under General Jackson, and was promoted to a Lieutenant. He held other and higher positions of trust, civil and military, and at length became Governor of Tennessee. For some mysterious cause, never communicated to the public, while Governor of Tennessee, he abandoned his wife, and resigned the Governorship, and withdrew from civilized life, and took up his abode with the Cherokee Indians, adopting the customs, habits, and mode of life of the Indians, among whom he became a Chief. After a few years of savage life, he emigrated to Texas, where he took an active part in the war of independence against Mexico. He was twice elected President of the "Lone Star" Republic. After Texas was admitted into the Union, he was elected United States Senator, and served in that capacity for many years, and at the breaking out of the rebellion was Governor of the State. He resisted secession, but was overcome and deposed from the gubernatorial chair. Various and contradictory reports in reference to his position subsequently prevailed, and his death was twice before announced. His late history is again involved in doubt, but it is believed he was still an enemy of the rebel Confederacy.

THE WONDERS OF MODERN GUNNERY.

—When our war broke out, we had no cannon that could bombard Charleston from Fort Sumter, distance three and three-eighths miles. Now we have guns that can reach the city, and go a mile beyond, from Morris Island, distance five miles. And guns have been invented that will carry enormous missiles nine miles! One of these on a ship could bombard a city without being itself seen. Thus, an enemy can destroy an object whi's out of sight and hearing! For at seven m l t distance the curvature of the earth renders a ship invisible. Such is the progress of modern gunnery.

A LIAR.—Among the many anecdotes of Buena Vista, one beats all others. An Arkansas soldier, wounded, asked an Indian man to help him off the field. During the ride the poor Arkansian had his head shot off, unknown to his companion. Arriving at the doctor's quarters the Indian was asked what he wanted.

"I brought this man to have his leg dressed."

"Why," replied the doctor, "his head is off!"

"The lie!" exclaimed the man of Indians, looking behind him, "he told me he was only shot in the leg!"