

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 GOSPEL IN EGYPT.

DOMAGA, Illinois, Jan. 29, 1864.

Not long since I received a call from a

popular preacher. During the week he

works on wagons. When he prepares his

sermons I do not know. He always has

large congregations. I have always taken

him to be a harmless inoffensive man. I

have felt a little bitter towards him for some

time, because in fitting a couple of wagon

wheels for me he used such poor timber,

which was rails, and made such loose joints

that, under a moderate load, one wheel

broke down, and the other is likely to give

way at any time. However, the ten dollars

I paid him may be considered so much in

support of the Gospel, though most of it

was in coffee.

It was Sunday afternoon and I saw at a

glance that it was a particular visit, for

the bosom and collar of his shirt had more

bluing in it than for every day wear. It is likely

that he called because I went to hear him

preach the previous Sunday. On that

occasion his text was from 2d Samuel 22d

chapter, 34th verse: "He maketh my feet

like hind's feet, and setteth me in high

places." As he could not read very well he

had mistaken "hinds" for "hens," and

upon the reading he built this discourse,

going on to show that as the feet of hens

are made to hold fast to a stick or the

branch of a tree, they sleep securely, while

without such feet they would fall off. So

it was in Christian life, the feet are faith,

the branch is the promises which are taken

hold of, and by this means the Christian is,

according to the word, "set up in high

places;" and though the rain may fall and

the winds blow, he is safe. For more than

an hour he enlarged on the text in this

manner, while his hearers wondered at his

ability to explain the Scriptures. For some

weeks before I had been sick; in fact had

been taken to meeting hoping

to feel better, but the seats were slabs, with

no backs, and one of the legs came through

so very far where I sat that my back almost

gave out, and would have wholly done so

had I not become interested in the sermon.

We soon became sociable. In speaking

of some deserters, who had gone to Canada,

he said there was quite a dispute in some

settlements, and he asked me for thought I

knew, "Is Canada a slave State, or is it

not?" Again, speaking of himself and his

preaching, he said he did not compare him-

self to St. Paul, because St. Paul understood

English grammar, and he did not. Some

people think that I make up these and other

things from it in preparing his sermons.

I had no doubt of his sincerity, and that he

came to this conclusion because the letters

are large and the reading seemed easy.

He soon got through reading the book,

then taking his seat he arranged his shirt

collar and brushed up his hair, as if a little

embarrassed, and said that his business in

coming to see me was to get me to become

a preacher. Of course I started at this;

but he was fully prepared to urge the mat-

ter, and he told me how much good I could

do with my learning, how souls are perish-

ing, and how the harvest is ripe. All I

needed to start with was a little more know-

ledge of the Scriptures, which I could get

by reading them, and from the preachers;

in fact, he himself would tell me all he

know; and if I would only try, in a few

months I would become one of the first

preachers of the country.

I told him I had read of one, who beside

being a preacher was also a doctor, and I

always thought it would be an honor to any

man to imitate him, but I was afraid that if

I should try to do so I would get into

trouble.

"I guess not," said he; "but if doctrin'

a part on't, you've got a heap o' that al-

ready. Did he live hur, in Illinois, or up to

the Northud, whar you cum from?"

"No, he lived in the East."

"Oh, yes, a Yankee like you is. What

did you say his name was?"

"I have never seen him. I only read of

him."

"Was it Wesley?"

"I think not. A good many years ago,

I first read about him in a book a little

hard to understand, it seems. Though he

preached both Sundays and week days, he

was thought so much of as a doctor that they

sought for him a good many miles, and he had

a very great practice."

"Calomel or steam?"

"That is not known, for his medicine

was seldom seen."

"Was it harsh medicine?"

"Very mild!"

"I wouldn't do for this country. The

liver what's the matter with us, and nobin's

so good as blue mas for this. 'Pears like

he was a smart chap. He didn't preach

from no notes, I reckon."

"I cannot say how this was, but in the

short reports we have of his sermons they

seem carefully studied, and every word

was in its proper place."

"That don't 'mount to shucks," said the

preacher. "I remember it's nigh onto two

year, I had a 'pintment to preach in old

Jonesboro' for the first time, and as there

is a power o' lawyers, marchants, and sich

larned men, in that town, that, thinks I

to myself, and says I, I must show 'em

what a sarnen is, and I will, and if for nobin

more than to honor old Union county, and

I picked out my text airy Monday mornin'

not intendin' to do a lick o' work all the

week, and I didn't, for every mornin' I

went out a way off into the woods, and into

a big sink hole, an' I said this rock is the

cheer, and them trees is the lawyers, an' I

took my tex, an' then I preached sometime

one way, sometimes 'tother till I got the

first part as I wanted it, an' then I said

'you're all right, I'll preach you, an' so I

went on till I got 'em all right, then I put

'em together, an' I thought I had 'em as

the order be. I thought I had the best

sermon as ever was preached, an' I don't

know but I had; but you see when I got

into the school house, which was chock ful,

an' I prayed, and gin out the bimes, and

"In course I don't think nothin' of him.

What became of him?"

"Well, he preached this kind of doctrine

two or three years, and a good many got to

going to hear him, and he kept doctoring

too, and going to see whoever sent for him;

but it was the sermons that made distur-

bance, and so much disturbance that they

wouldn't let him preach in the meeting

house, till at last he was camping out

one night, they got a hold of him. They

had a kind of trial right away, and though

the law was on his side, they took off his

clothes and spit on him, and whipped him,

and then fastened him up to a tree till he

died."

"Sarned him right, sarned him right,"

said the preacher. "All sich order awing.

They've done wus nor that; they burnt

'em; yes, they burnt 'em. It kinder seems

to me, I hear'n this very fellar afore I

cum away. Wus't Woods, or Larkins, or

Henshaw? One or t'other, I reckon."

"Yes, you must have heard of him. It

would be singular if you had not. His

name was Jesus Christ."

The preacher started up red with rage;

he seized his hat, and, departing, said:

"I want to have nobin' to do with you.

I don't want to have nobin' to do with you.

I don't want nobin' to do with you."

HEALTHFULNESS OF WOOLLENS.

The most suitable clothing for our variable

climate is a subject of much importance

to all. In the last report of the National

Agricultural Department, there is an essay

upon this topic, some parts of which we

condense with comments. Wool being an

excellent non-conductor of heat, it is very

suitable as a material of clothing. Sur-

geons uniformly recommend it. Dr. Hall,

in his Journal of Health, says: "In winter

and summer, nothing can be better

worn next the skin, than a loose red woolen

shirt; loose, for it has room to move on

the skin, thus causing a titillation which draws

the blood to the surface, and keeps it there,

and when this is the case, no one can take

cold. Cotton wool merely absorbs the mois-

ture from the surface of the body, while

woolen flannel conveys it from the skin

and deposits in drops outside of the shirt,

and by this exposure to the air it is soon

dried without injury to the body. Having

these properties, red woolen flannel is worn

by sailors even in the midsummer of the

warmest countries. The common observa-

tion of all nations leads them to give their

sailors woolen flannel shirts for all latitudes,

as the best equalizers of heat for the body."

In the French *Annales d'Hygiene*, the

following remarks occur: "Diseases of the

chest are early contracted by exposure to

the cold without sufficient clothing. The

greater portion of the children from one to

fifteen months old, who die in winter, are

killed by the cold or diseases resulting from

cold. The use of woolen clothing in winter

is necessary for all, at least about the

upper parts of the body; and even in summer

the man who from his profession is com-

pelled to work in damp places, and is

exposed to drafts, should not wear light

clothes. Woolen socks should everywhere

be adopted, for cold feet are almost always

the cause of catching cold (catarrh), and

an obstinate cough is known to cease from

the exclusive use of this sort of clothing."

We have had some persons say, that

their feet have been kept as warm with

cotton as with woolen stockings; and there

are some persons who cannot wear woolen

flannel next the skin without suffering from

cutaneous irritation. There are exceptions

to all general rules, but undoubtedly wool

flannel affords the best clothing to be worn

next the skin in our variable climate, for at

least nine months in the year. But white

flannel is just as good for shirts as colored

flannel. The cause of flannel falling and

becoming thick is owing to the rubbing

which it receives in washing, and flannels

of all colors fall up (felt) under similar

treatment. All broadcloth dyed in the

wool is felt after it is colored. Flannels

should never be rubbed upon a washboard.

The best way to wash flannels is to steep

them in strong suds for about half an

hour, then squeeze them between the hands

for a short time, rinse thoroughly in warm

water, and hang them out to dry without

wringing.

Woolen flannels are more extensively

worn now than heretofore by ladies and

gentlemen. This is due in a certain degree

to the very high price of cotton flannel,

which is about fifty cents per yard—the

quality being the same as that which sold

for ten cents three years ago.—*Scientific*

American.

Who among the probable candidates

is the most obnoxious to the Peace Demo-

cracy? Abraham Lincoln. Who of all

men do the Southern rebels desire least to

be chosen President of the United States,

at the next election? Abraham Lincoln.

Here is an extract from an article in a late

number of the *Richmond Examiner*:

"More depends upon the spring cam-

paign than ever before waited upon the

conflict of arms. If the Confederate armies

are victorious