

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."

Volume III.

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"THE KILKENNY CATS."

A late number of *Notes and Queries*
gives the following account of the origin
of the phrase we have placed at the
head of this article. The writer says:

The story has been so long current that
it has become a proverb—"as quarrelsome
as the Kilkenny cats"—two of the cats in
which city are asserted to have fought so
long and so furiously that naught was found
of them but two tails! This is manifestly
an Irish exaggeration; and when your
readers shall have learned the true anecdote
connected with the two cats they will un-
derstand why only two tails were found,
the unfortunate owners having fled in ter-
ror from the scene of their mutilation. I
am happy in being able to state that neither
Ireland nor Kilkenny is at all disgraced by
the occurrence, which did take place in
Kilkenny, but which might have occurred
in any other place in the known world.

During the rebellion which occurred in
Ireland in 1798 (or may be in 1803) Kilkenny
was garrisoned by a regiment of
Hessian soldiers, whose custom it was to
tie together in one of the barrack rooms
two cats by their respective tails, and then
to throw them face to face across a line
generally used for drying clothes. The
cats naturally became infuriated, and scratched
each other in the abdomen until death
ensued to one or both of them, and terminat-
ed their sufferings. The officers of the
corps were ultimately made acquainted with
these barbarous acts of cruelty, and they
resolved to put an end to them and punish
the offenders. In order to effect this pur-
pose, an officer was ordered to inspect each
barrack room daily, and to report to the
commanding officer in what state he found
the room. The cruel soldiers, determined
not to lose the daily torture of the wretched
cats, generally employed one of their com-
rades to watch the approach of the officer,
in order that the cats might be liberated
and take refuge in flight before the visit of
the officer to the scene of their torture.

On one occasion the "look out man"
neglected his duty, and the officer of the
day was heard ascending the barrack-stairs
while the cats were undergoing their cus-
tomary torture. One of the troopers im-
mediately seized a sword from the arm-
rack and with a single blow divided the tails
of the two cats. The cats, of course, escaped
through the open windows of the room,
which was entered almost immediately
afterward by the officer, who inquired what
was the cause of the two bleeding cats' tails
being suspended on the clothes lines, and
was told in reply that "two cats had been
fighting in the room; that it was found im-
possible to separate them; and that they
fought so desperately that they had devour-
ed each other up, with the exception of their
two tails;" which may have satisfied Cap-
tain Schumelkettel, but would not have
deluded any person but a booby Prussian.

HINDOO SUTTEE.

We copy the following from the "Indian
Journal" of Captain Campbell:

The young widow's earthly career was
now drawing to a close. A few moments
more, and she would be suffering the most
horrible of deaths. But her eye quailed
not, nor did her lips quiver. She ascended
the fatal pile as if it had been her bridal
bed; and stretching herself by the side of
the loathsome corpse—already in an ad-
vanced stage of decay—she clasped it in
her arms, and rested her beautiful head on
its breast which was literally a weltering
mass of corruption. It was fearful
to behold the living and the dead thus
united; to contrast the rounded limbs and
graceful figure of that fair girl, with the
bloated, grinning corpse which she held in
her embrace. My heart sickened at the
sight, and a feeling of deadly faintness came
over me; but I had the strength to see the
tragedy completed. I was close to the pile,
and watched the poor victim's countenance
narrowly; it was pale as death but perfectly
placid. She never moved a muscle, and
appeared more like a marble, or rather a
bronze image than a living being. Even
on the brink of eternity, with the prospect
of so fearful a death before her eyes, the
fortitude inspired by a blind and devoted
superstition supported her through the trial.
When all the preparations were completed,
a horrid yell was raised, and a number of
men rushed, with lighted torches, towards

the pile, shouting and screaming like de-
mons. In an instant the whole was in
flames. Heaps of burning straw fell on the
two bodies. The death shriek of the
wretched victim was drowned amid the roar
of a thousand voices. The bickering flame
rose high above the pile. All was one
glowing mass of fire, and the poor creature's
sufferings were ended. Once I saw her
struggle, but it was only for a moment, and
dreadful though her agony must have been
it could not have lasted above a few seconds.
The wind was high, and the dry wood burn-
ed with such fury, that in a few minutes
more than half of the pile consumed, and
no one would have guessed that two human
bodies were smouldering in the midst of it.

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.

Our worthy State Military Agent at
Nashville, L. B. Willard, Esq., in a recent
letter to his wife in this city, relates the
following affecting incident. He says:

"Last evening, as I was passing by the
post hospital, my attention was arrested by
the singing, in rather a loud tone, of 'Rally
Round the Flag, Boys,' by one of the
patients inside. While listening to the
beautiful music of that popular song, I ob-
served to a nurse standing in the doorway,
that the person singing must be in a very
merry mood, and could not be very sick.
'You are mistaken,' said he, 'the poor fel-
low engaged in singing that good old song
is now grappling with death—has been
dying all day. I am his nurse,' he con-
tinued, 'and the scene so affected me that I
was forced to leave the room. He is just
about breathing his last.' I stepped into
the ward, and true enough, the brave man
was near his end. His eyes were already
fixed in death. He was struggling with all
his remaining strength against the grim
monster, while at the same time there
gushed forth from his patriotic soul inco-
herently the words, 'Rally round the flag,
boys,' which had so often cheered him
through his weary march, and braced him
up when entering the field of blood, in de-
fense of his country. Finally he sank
away into his death slumber, and joined his
Maker's command, that is marching onward
to that far-off, better land. The last ad-
dible sound that escaped his lips was, 'Rally
boys, rally once again!' As his eyes were
closing, some dozen of his comrades joined
in a solemn yet beautiful hymn, appropriate
to the occasion. Taking it altogether
this was one of the most affecting scenes I
have ever witnessed in a hospital. I drew
tears copiously from near one hundred of
us. It occurred in the large ward which
occupies the entire body of the church on
Cherry Street. The deceased was an Illi-
noisian, and had been wounded in one of
the recent skirmishes."

A CONTINENT COVERED WITH ICE.

Professor Agassiz continues his scientific
explorations. In the Atlantic monthly for
June he comes to the conclusion that the
continent of North America was once cov-
ered with ice a mile in thickness, thereby
agreeing with Professor Hitchcock and
other eminent geological writers concerning
the glacial period. The proof of this con-
clusion, he says, is that the slopes of the
Alleghany range of mountains are glacier
worn to the very top, except a few points
which were above the level of the icy mass.
Mount Washington, for instance, is over
6000 feet high, and the rough unpolished
surface of its summit, covered with loose
fragments, just below the level of which
glacier marks come to an end, tells that it
lifted its head alone above the desolate
waste of ice and snow.

In this region, then, the thickness of the
sheet cannot have been much less than
6,000 feet, and this is in keeping with the
same kind of evidence in other parts of the
country; for whenever the mountains are
much below six thousand feet, the ice seems
to have passed directly over them, while
the few peaks rising to that height are left
untouched. The glacier, he argues, was
God's great plow, and when the ice van-
ished from the face of the land, it left it pre-
pared for the hand of the husbandman.

The hard surface of the rocks was ground
to powder, the elements of the soil were
mingled in fair proportions, granite was
mingled with the more arid and unpro-
ductive granite districts, and a soil was pre-
pared fit for the agricultural uses of man.
There are evidences all over the polar re-
gions to show that at one period the heat of
the tropic extended all over the globe. The
ice period is supposed to be long subsequent
to this, and next to the last before the ad-
vent of man.

HABIT.—"I trust everything under
God," said Lord Brougham, "to habit,
upon which, in all ages, the lawgiver, as
well as the schoolmaster, has plainly placed
his reliance; habit, which makes every-
thing easy, and casts all difficulties upon
the deviation from a wretched course. Make
sobriety a habit, and intemperance will be
hateful; make prudence a habit, and reck-
less prodigality will be as contrary to the
nature of the child as to any of our lord-
ship's. Give a child the habit of secrecy
regarding the truth, or carefully respecting
the property of others, or scrupulously
abstaining from all acts of improvidence,
which can involve him in distress, and he
will just as likely think of rushing into an
element in which he cannot breathe, as of
lying, cheating, stealing."

BLUCHER AND HIS PIPE.

Here is an incident of 1815 which the
English journals are relating. On the
morning of the memorable battle of Water-
loo, Heintzen had just handed his mas-
ter (Blucher) a lighted pipe, when a cannon
ball struck the ground close by, scattering
earth and gravel in all directions, and caus-
ing the white charger on which Blucher
was mounted to spring aside—a manoeuvre
that broke the pipe into a thousand pieces
before the owner had time even to lift it to
his lips.

"Just keep a lighted pipe ready for me;
I shall be back again in a few moments,
after I have driven away the rascally
French churls."

With these words, Blucher gave the
command, "Forward, boys!" and off he
galloped with his cavalry. Instead, how-
ever, of a chase of a few minutes, it was
a rapid march of nearly a whole hot summer
day, as we know from history. After the
battle was over; Blucher rode back with
Wellington to the place where he first
caught a glimpse of the combatant armies,
and nearing the spot where Blucher had
halted in the morning, they saw to their
surprise a solitary man, his head tied with
a handkerchief, one arm in a sling, and
calmly smoking a pipe!

"Donner and Blitz!" cried Blucher,
'why that is my Henne-man. How you
look, boy—what are you doing alone?'

"Waiting for your speedy return," was
the grumbling answer. You have come at
last! I have waited for you here, pipe in
mouth, for the whole long day. This is
the last pipe in the box. The cursed French
have shot away every pipe from my head,
and shattered my arm with their duced bal-
lets. It is well there is an end to the bat-
tle, or you would have been too late for the
last pipe."

Saying which, he handed to Blucher the
pipe to enjoy the remaining fumes of the
weed. Wellington, who had listened in-
tently to the conversation, here remarked
to Blucher, "You have just admired the
unflinching loyalty and bravery of my
Highlanders, what shall I say to this true
and devoted soul?" "But your Highlan-
ders had no pipe to regale themselves with."

A COURT SCENE.

There is an attorney practicing in our
courts who has attained a great notoriety,
among numerous other things, for bullying
witnesses on the opposite sides of cases when
he is concerned. As it would not be polite
to give his full name right out in the
crowd, we will merely call him "Wayke,"
for short.

There was a horse case in the Justice's
Court, one day, in which Wayke happened
to be engaged. A slow and easy witness
had been called to the stand by the plaintiff
who, in a plain, straight-forward manner,
made the other side of the case look rather
blue. The plaintiff's attorney being through
Wayke commenced a regular cross-exami-
nation, which was cut short in this manner:
"Well, what do you know about a horse
—you a horse doctor?" said the barbarian
in his usual contemptuous and overbearing
manner.

"No, I don't pretend to be a horse doc-
tor, but I know a good deal of the nature
of the beast."

"That means to say that you know a
horse from a jackass, when you see them,"
said Wayke in the same style—looking
knowingly around the crowd of spectators,
with a telegraphic expression, which said,
"Now I've got him on the hip."

The intended victim, gazing intently at
his legal tormentor, drawled out:

"O, ye-aa—just so—I'd never take you
for a horse!"

The Supreme Court of the United States
could not have preserved its gravity through-
out the scene that followed. The lick back
produced a regular stampede, and the bush-
el of suspender buttons that stuck to the
ceiling above, brought a shower of plaster
upon the heads below. Everybody was
convinced that whatever the attorney might
be, the witness was a "hoss!"

WHAT IS MY COUNTRY?—An old sol-
dier, in lately appealing to his son to go and
fight for the government and Union, said:

"Perhaps you have never thought what
country means? It is all that has brought
you up and fed you—all that you have
loved. This country that you see—these
houses, these trees, those girls that go along
there laughing—this is your country. The
laws which protect you, the words you in-
terchange with others, the joy and grief
which come to you from the men and things
among which you live—this is your country!
The little room where you used to
see your mother, the remembrances she has
left you, the earth where she rests—this is
your country! You see it, you breathe it
everywhere. Think to yourself of your
rights and duties, your affections and your
wants, year past and present blessings,
write them all under a single name—that
will be Your Country! We owe it to it
that we are, and he who enjoys the advan-
tage of having a free country and does not
accept the burden of it forfeits his honor,
and is a bad citizen. Do for your country
what you would for father and mother."

We hear of a certain young lady
who says that if a cartwheel has nine fellows
attached to it, it is a pity that a woman like
her can't have one.

LIZARDS IN A MAN'S STOMACH—REMARK- ABLE CURE BY A GIPSEY.

A correspondent of the Halifax, Nova
Scotia, Sun tells a remarkable story relative
to the case of James Mulock, a farmer of
Bathurst, in that province. He had been
out of health for some time, and no one
could tell the cause of his disease. Finally
a gipsy woman offered to cure him for the
sum of one hundred dollars. She took him
to her camp, handcuffed him and bound his
feet, and fed him on salt pork. She said
she knew the man had some kind of reptile
in his stomach, must eat salt pork and ab-
stain wholly from water. At the expiration
of a day or two, when the man was almost
dead with thirst, she made him lie down by
a spring and put a pan of water near his
mouth. In about ten minutes a large green
lizard was seen peeping out between his
lips. In a short time after, accompanied
by another of the same size and color, jump-
ed from his mouth into the water. Five
minutes later three more came out. After
waiting an hour, and no more making their
appearance, the gipsy said they were all out,
and poured some water on the patient's
forehead. She then gave him a spoonful of
water to drink. She kept him confined that
day and the next, gradually increasing the
allowance of water.

The man is now well, and weighs one
hundred and sixty pounds. The lizards are
of a bottle green color, about five inches
long, red eyes and forked tongues. There
is a peculiarity about them different from
the ordinary lizard tribe, there being only
two feet, and sloping from thence in a
wedge into a tail. Two of them have been
preserved in spirits, and forwarded to Pro-
fessor Agassiz, of Harvard University. One
is preserved in spirits and kept in Mr.
Ferguson's office, and the other two were
forwarded to Professor Jack, who has writ-
ten to a legal gentleman to say that these
are the only specimens he has ever met
with, with the exception of one found in
the Museum of the University of Munich,
that is called the *Lacerta homo*, in the lan-
guage of the schools; and the Munich speci-
men was supposed to be the only one
extant, although it is well known to the
ancients.

"The description given by the Pythago-
ras," says he, "I have read with your
specimens before me, and I have yet failed
to discover in any respect the slightest differ-
ence in their formation or color." He
thinks that Mr. Mulock must have received
them in an embryotic state, by some of those
mysterious secrets that are found in every
path of science. A species, he says, corre-
sponding to it, is unknown to live on land,
and all naturalists have agreed that it re-
quires the local action of the human stom-
ach to produce it.

FAILS TO BE LIEUT. COLONEL.

HEADQUARTERS 5TH DIST. K. S. M.,
Council Grove, July 31st, 1864.
TO THE 5TH BRIGADE—

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in congrat-
ulating you upon your patriotic and good
organization.

Southwestern Kansas furnished more
troops to the Union army than any other
portion of the State; yet when the call was
made upon us for 130 men for 100 days
services, they were raised and in one week
were in the field. They are now armed,
equipped, and on their return to defend
their and our own firesides.

I rejoice that no political dissensions were
allowed to interfere in the raising of these
men; but with a few exceptions the people
of the entire district vied with each other
in their efforts to fill their entire quota.

Some objections, it is true, were urged
against the manner of raising the men, but
with me I had no option: my orders were,
if the men did not volunteer, to fill the
quota by lot; and although I knew that
neither the Commander-in-Chief, Major
General or myself could not compel men to
volunteer in the United States service, yet
I knew that the Major General could re-
quire me to detail 130 men and report with
them at Leavenworth.

I informed the men that they could not
be compelled to be sworn into the United
States service, but that the Major General
could keep them in the service for ninety
days, with State scrip for pay, and without
clothing; and that I would advise them to
go into the United States service for 100
days with greenbacks for pay and good
clothing and rations. They all chose the
latter.

I feel proud of the patriotic men of our
district, who have thus volunteered to pro-
tect our homes; proud of the noble men
and women at home who could not
go themselves but contributed of their
abundance to encourage others.

Only three companies in my district
failed to furnish the number of men re-
quired, to-wit: one at Wabunsee, one at Bur-
liogame, one at Ridgeway. Patriotic Lyon
furnished two more than her quota, whilst
every other locality did its whole duty.

I have cause to thank the loyal press of
the district for their support and co-opera-
tion. The Topeka Tribune, Emporia News,
Osage Chronicle, Council Grove Press,
Junction City Union, and Manhattan In-
dependent, all said, "raise the men." The
only paper betrayed opposition, and raised
the old Copperhead plea that every thing
was just not legal. And I regret to say
this is a paper fed by government patron-
age. The State Record at Topeka evidently

desired a failure to raise the regiment. Its
arguments were the same as those used by
Medary's Crisis, when the Governor of
Ohio ordered out the one hundred day men
in that State, and compelled them to go into
the United States service, but thank God,
the patriotism of the district overcame the
opposition and our quota was filled—a
result that must gratify every loyal man in
the district.

I regret to say that those who had this
regiment in charge, at Leavenworth pursued
a very shabby if not outrageous course, in
offering the regiment.

It was expected that the Governor would
provide for his friends, in offering the
regiment. No one could object to that.
But this regiment was to be raised by quo-
tas, the whole State should have been rep-
resented in its regimental organization. Yet,
strange to say, when we arrived in
camp, with our full quota of men, there
were not fifty other men in camp—not a
full company had been raised, yet all the
regimental officers had been appointed and
commissioned, and all came from the cities
of Leavenworth and Lawrence—places that
were really raising no men for the service.
Whilst the country was called upon for the
men, the cities stood ready claiming all the
officers. While I asked nothing myself,
and while I did not feel that this outrage
was sufficient to array us against the reg-
iment, believing that patriotism should be
paramount to politics, yet I feel it to be my
duty on behalf of this patriotic district, to
enter my protest against this whole arrange-
ment.

I staid with the men until mustered into
service, and they had elected their company
officers, and they had been commissioned,
and the men ordered back to our own dis-
trict.

I did not wish them to stay in Leaven-
worth or Lawrence, and stand guard over
and protect cities which had not patriotism
enough to furnish men as well as officers—
whose leading papers and men were using
their entire influence to break up the reg-
iment, to gratify party strife, and who need
a raid occasionally to make them patriotic,
I feel proud to know that our brave boys
shared this feeling, and are now on the road
to defend the brave and exposed Southwest.

S. N. WOOD,
Brig. Gen. K. S. M.

Two persons who had not seen each
other for some time, met accidentally and
one asked the other how he did. The other
replied that he was very well, and had
married since they had last seen each other.

That is good news, indeed, said the first.
Nay, replied the other, not so very good
either, for I have married a shrew.

That is bad.
Not so very bad, neither, for I had ten
thousand dollars with her.

Ha! that makes all well again.
Not so well as you think, for I laid all
the money out on a flock of sheep, and
they died of the rot.

That was hard, truly.
Not so bad neither, for I sold the skins
for more than the sheep cost me.

You were lucky at any rate.
Not so lucky as you think, for I bought
a house for the money, and the house burn-
ed down uninsured.

That, indeed, must have been a great
loss.
Not so great a loss, I assure you, for my
wife was burnt with it.

THE COLOR OF TAILS.—A correspondent
of the Country Gentleman has noticed a
very curious law in the colors of tails,
which we bring to the notice of our readers,
and shall be glad to know how it agrees
with their canine and feline experiences.
He says:

"Will you ask your correspondents to
tell me how and why it is that every spotted
dog has the end of his tail white, and every
spotted cat the end of its tail black? Of
the fact I think there can be no doubt. I
have examined cats and dogs without num-
ber in France, in England, in Germany,
and in America, and always noticed the
same result. The dog affair is not original
with me, but the cat is. Our former min-
ister to Japan, Mr. Harris, first mentioned
the fact concerning the dogs in a letter to
the New York Times, published some years
since. I have looked at many paintings of
dogs in the galleries of Paris and elsewhere
in regard to this, and found even there the
dog spotted, always 'in order,' proving to
me that the artist had invariably copied
after nature."

GROWTH OF TIMBER.—It is a singular
fact that where vast treeless prairies in Illi-
nois twelve years ago, are now covered with
a dense growth of thrifty young forest trees,
comprising various species of oak, hickory,
cottonwood, ash, &c.; so rapid has been
this change in many localities, that where
some of the early settlers located, twenty
to twenty-five years ago, without a tree
around them, they can now cut and hew
good building timber a foot square. Prairie
land, when kept from fall burning, for-
merly practiced by the Indians, rapidly
produces a growth of trees. Some of the
old citizens, who greedily located the tim-
ber land when they came to this country,
and were careless about acquiring prairie,
now find the latter of more value than the
former; their timber has grown faster than
they used it.

A GROSS CALUMNY EXPOSED.

The lies, the frauds, the calumnies which
have been perpetrated by the Carney or-
gans of this city and State in the interest
of that desperate and unprincipled clique,
are unsurpassed in the political annals of
any period or country. There has been no
form of falsehood, no shade of malignity,
and no depth of meanness which they have
hesitated to employ for the sake of a tem-
porary effect. There has been no cause too
sacred and no character too pure for their
vile and venomous assaults. They have
spared neither age nor sex; neither widow
nor orphan. They have blackened the fairest
reputations and blasted the fondest
hopes. Themselves reckless and corrupt
they have sought at any and every cost, to
convince the people that others were as
they, and hence the policy we have de-
scribed.

But we now particularly refer to an ex-
position of one of the grossest calumnies
which even they could devise. Several
weeks ago the evening paper of this city
brought out the story that Gen. Lane had
been cowed in Washington by Mrs.
Mary A. Scott, for an alleged indecent as-
sault upon her person. Mrs. Scott was
formerly a resident of Leavenworth, was a
lady of the highest respectability and as-
sociations, and the statement, which was
without qualification or reserve, awakened a
general and profound sensation.

As a widow, with several children, and
having already given her only son to the
country (he was killed while gallantly fight-
ing in the field), she has long been depend-
ent upon her own unaided exertions for
support, and had received the sincere friend-
ship and sympathy of the community in
which she moved. What devilish motive
could have dictated the connection of her
name with so vile an accusation, it is im-
possible to conceive. We only know that
it was done, deliberately, maliciously and
falsely.

The contradiction of the report passed
unheeded by its authors, and the papers
into which it had been copied, and until the
publication of the following letter, in the
paper to which it is addressed, the readers
of that print, as well as of the *Times*, the
Topeka Tribune, and other journals of the
interior, had been left to the impression
that it was true. We present these facts,
leaving it for the public to characterize a
press and a partisanship that must resort to
such cruel and wicked practices in the
achievement of its selfish and unprincipled
objects. Here is the expose:

EDS. BULLETIN: In your paper of the 1st
inst., you speak of Gen. Lane as "a
man, who, but recently, in one of the prin-
cipal streets of Washington, basely insult-
ed a most estimable female formerly of this
city, Mrs. Scott." This story has been
widely circulated in Kansas by other pa-
pers, and in more private ways, with many
scandalous additions to it, and thus the re-
putation of a worthy christian lady has been
injured and the feelings of many friends
deeply wounded.

As the pastor of the church of which
Mrs. Scott is a member, and in accordance
with my duty, I have carefully sought out
facts in the case; and am prepared to state
that Mrs. Scott has not been in Washing-
ton city at all, but has been in Bloom-
ington, Ill., pursuing the same business she
was engaged in while a resident of our city.
Therefore this scandalous story, so far as
her name is connected with it, is utterly
groundless and false. By publishing this
denial you will make partial amends for a
great wrong done, inconsiderately, I hope,
to an estimable lady. Other papers and
persons that have given circulation to this
slander, by publishing this denial, and re-
fraining from its repetition in future, may
avoid legal prosecution.

J. D. LEGGETT,

Pastor of Congregational Church,
—Leavenworth Conservative.

We find the following tolerably
clever description of Love in an old Maga-
zine: "Love is like the Devil, because it
torments; like Heaven, because it wraps the
soul in bliss; like salt, because it is relish-
ing; like pepper, because it often sets on
fire; like sugar, because it is sweet; like a
rope because it is often the death of a man;
like prison, because it makes one miserable;
like wine, because it makes one happy;
like a man, because it is here to-day and
gone to-morrow; like a woman, because
there is no getting rid of it; like a basen,
because it guides us to the wished-for port;
like a will-o'-th'-wisp, because it often guides
one into a bog; like a horse courser, be-
cause it often runs away with one; like a
poney, because it ambles nicely with one;
like the bite of a mad dog, or the kiss from
a pretty woman, because they both make a
man run mad; like a goose because it is
silly; like a rabbit, because there is nothing
like; in a word it is like a ghost, because it
is like everything, and like nothing—often
talked about, but never seen, touched or
understood."

A clergyman had just united in
marriage a couple whose christen names
were Benjamin and Ann. "How did they
appear during the ceremony?" inquired a
friend. "They appeared both animated
and bene-fitted."

What is the difference between a
schoolmaster and an engine driver? One
trains the mind, the other minds the train.