Anecdote of General Grant and Bishop General Polk
ANECDOTE OF GENS. GRANT AND POLK.

While the General was in command of the post of Cairo, Bishop General Polk, General Pillow, and General Frank Cheatem, of the rebel army, were at Columbus, Kentucky. Flags of truce were occasionally sent back and forth, between the two places, and the opposing Generals were generally present. After the conclusion of business, it was frequently the case that wine would be brought forth and toasts drank at parting. On one occasion General Polk proposed a toast which he said, all could drink. Those present filled their glasses, and he gave, “To General George Washington.” As he paused purposely, at the end of the name, the company commenced to drink, when he added, “the first rebel.” General Grant had his glass nearly finished by that time, and it was no use to stop; but he exclaimed, “That was scarcely fair, General; but I will be even with you some day.”
laugh was, of course, somewhat against him, but the party parted in good humour. Some two weeks afterward, another flag of truce was sent down to Columbus, General Grant accompanying it.

After business was over, the rebel General produced the wine, as usual, and General Grant adroitly turned the conversation into State Rights, on which subject Southerners always loved to dilate—their rights being the alleged object for which they claimed to be fighting. He allowed them to proceed at considerable length, without attempting to refute any thing; and they were, perhaps, flattering themselves with the idea that they were converting him from the error of his ways. At length he arose to go, and proposed a toast at parting. Glasses were filled, and the General arose and gave, "Equal rights to all." He then made a pause, as General Polk had done, and when all were busily drinking, he added, "white and black." The horror of the chivalry at being inveigled into drinking such a heretical toast may easily be imagined, and they were rather disposed to feel angry, until General Grant remarked, "Now, General Polk, I think I am even with you for that rebel toast you made me drink at our last conference." Quick to see and appreciate a good joke, the anger of the Southerners was turned into a laugh at the expense of their reverend general, who gracefully acknowledged himself flanked.

INCREASED APPROPRIATION.

We hope the Legislature, at its present session, will see the propriety of increasing the meagre appropriation now allowed by law to the State Historical Society. The amount now received from the State Treasury is only five hundred dollars a year; out of which must be paid the expenses of postage, expressage, printing, stationery, janitor's fees, &c., and, if there is anything left, a pittance to the working officers of the Society.