

system, one could demonstrate that the Tabernacle preacher is a modest, intelligent, and useful minister of the Gospel, who confines himself strictly to his legitimate duties, and never attacks or insults other people.

A CIRCASSIAN BEAUTY.

Last Sunday Mr. TALMAGE endeavored to convince his audience that GUILLET is secretly a Mormon, and that he was employed to shoot the late President by the Mormon leaders. Mr. TALMAGE's sermon was entirely characteristic of himself, both in its eminent fairness toward people whom he does not like and in severe and conclusive reasoning. He prefaced his demonstration that GUILLET is a Mormon by remarking that while he would not positively assert that the assassin was a Mormon, nevertheless he would not dare to say that he was not—which was an effective way of saying to his audience, "I want you to believe that GUILLET is a Mormon, though I don't quite dare to say that he is." Having thus dealt what he believes to be a safe and dangerous stab to the Mormons, Mr. TALMAGE proceeded to prove beyond any possibility of doubt that GUILLET is a Mormon emissary. He said that the assassin at one period of his life had been a member of the Oneida Community, and that he is in the habit of saying that the Lord told him to shoot GARFIELD, a form of expression which reminded Mr. TALMAGE of the canting phrases in use among the Mormons. As the Oneida Community has no more connection with the Mormons than has the Shaker Community of New-Lebanon, and as cant is the monopoly of no particular sect, the wonderful force of TALMAGE's reasoning is apparent. After such a demonstration it is impossible to doubt that GUILLET was a Mormon, and that he was sent to assassinate GARFIELD by the successor of BRIGHAM YOUNG. In fact, the real assassin was the Mormon leader—GUILLET being only his tool—and it could almost be wished that TALMAGE could be sent to preach to the President of the Latter Day Saints, although such a punishment would probably be denounced by sentimental philanthropists as cruel and inhuman.

The system of logic adopted by Mr. TALMAGE is, of course, far superior to that of the late Mr. MILL, but Mr. TALMAGE cannot rightfully claim the monopoly of it. Now that he has shown us how to reason, he should generously allow us to reason as well as himself. Extraordinary and surprising results may be arrived at by the use of the Talmagian logic, and among them is the ease with which Mr. TALMAGE may be proved to be all sorts of persons.

It may not be judicious to positively assert that Mr. TALMAGE is a Beautiful Circassian Girl, but no cautious person would dare to assert the contrary. The evidence is simply overwhelming. Mr. TALMAGE was, some years ago, the Pastor of a congregation in Philadelphia the members of which, we may assume, were really Circassians, except in the trifling matters of nationality, customs, and religion; and Mr. TALMAGE is fond of informing the public of the views and intentions of the Deity—a practice which prevails among certain persons in Circassia, as well as among conceited and fanatical men and women all over the world. The conclusion that Mr. TALMAGE is a Beautiful Circassian Girl is as irresistible, according to the Talmagian logic, as was the conclusion drawn from his argument of last Sunday that GUILLET is a Mormon.

It is, however, necessary in demonstrating that Mr. TALMAGE is a Beautiful Circassian Girl to confine ones' self strictly to the arguments used by that agile divine in the case of GUILLET. Other and cumulative evidence is abundant and should be used. The Beautiful Circassian Girl is, as every one knows, a person who gains her living by exhibiting her personal peculiarities in public, and the same is unquestionably true of Mr. TALMAGE. She is noted for a wealth of hair, which is one of her most effective attractions, and every one who has seen Mr. TALMAGE knows what a large share his long hair has in his pulpit performances. As a dancer she is nearly always graceful and agile, and it is notorious that Mr. TALMAGE is the most graceful and agile preacher, especially in point of legs, that has ever danced—in a strictly religious way—in an American pulpit. The Circassian Girl's beauty is proverbial, and her photographs always have a ready sale, but the portraits of Mr. TALMAGE are scattered over the land as numerous as the sands of the sea are scattered at Coney Island. As a rule, the Circassian Girl is a native of Long Island, and though Mr. TALMAGE's birthplace is not generally known, and more than seven cities eagerly deny that they gave him birth, it is known that Long Island is the home of many of his relatives. Finally, the Beautiful Circassian Girl's methods of reasoning are so absolutely identical with those of Mr. TALMAGE, and she so closely resembles him in the breadth of her culture, that he would be an obstinate man indeed who would hesitate to believe that Mr. TALMAGE is really, truly, and thoroughly a Beautiful Circassian Girl.

Returning once more to the purely Talmagian logic, it would be easy to prove by its means that Mr. TALMAGE is a Jesuit, a Mohammedan Dervish, a Double-headed Girl, a native Central African King, or a surviving captor of Major ANDRE. In fact, it would not be an exaggeration to claim that, with the help of this wonderful and novel