

Selected Poetry.

[From the Raleigh Sentinel.]

THE CLOSE OF MAXIMILIAN'S LIFE.

BY MYRA.

A Mexican Convent, mournful and grey,
Held Prince Maximilian, the brave,
The crown from his brow was shattered
away.

And on the hard tiles in anguish he lay
In bands like a poor captive slave.

A terrible war, like a whirlwind has passed
ed,
His legions were scattered and gone,
The knell of his hopes rang out on the
blast.

"Sunk beneath the wild waste—buried deep
as the past,"
And left but a skeleton lone.

And his sun went down in his noontide
prime,
Darkly down on his glowing past,
While his life on Liberty's wasted shrine,
As a royal gem to groveling swine,
By a venomous foe was cast.

'Twas Lopez who twined his soft, slimy
fold
Close around the Emperor's heart,
Basked in his warm rays, within a strong
hold.

Then bartered his life, like Judas, for gold,
Concealing his treacherous dart.

Deceived in the hands of a mongrel brood,
The strength from his temples was short,
The chivalrous Prince of Austria's blood,
Who by his followers faithfully stood,
Lay helpless, deserted and lone.

(Legally tried) in vain his protest
He hurled him on to the tomb:
The flash of his muskets played round his
breast.

Closer and closer the multitude pressed,
To witness his murderous doom.

He stood at the stake, with a graceful mien,
His face was clouded with pain;
A vision recalled his beautiful Queen,
The land of his love, its valleys of green,
Far away, beyond the blue main.

Carolina! he cried—then his voice was
hushed,
Unerring, the volley had sped;
O'er mountain and vale the wild echoes
rushed.

The blood from his veins in purple streams
gushed,
The peerless Austrian was dead!

Forever dead! but his forehead was star-
red—
"With the love that dwelt in his soul,"
It's beautiful light can never be marred.

For minstrel hands its altar will guard,
Nor its beaming fall back from the goal.

His noble virtues the world will admire,
His strength, in his sorrow sublime;
While Carolina's name, the muse will in-
spire.

To plaintive notes on the tremulous lyre,
Through the coming ages of time.

The tyrant's motto, "to murder and slay,"
Reflects an inglorious stain;
Nor distant far is the terrible day
When some avenger, like Iphigene will repay
The wrongs of the Emperor slain.

THE LOTUS AND THE LILY.

BY PAUL H. HAYNE.

"The little poems which follow are suggested
by an original idea, developed in Algeria's
"Specimens of Eastern Poetry." The Moon
is strangely spoken of as masculine.

THE LOTUS.

Drooping in the sunlit streams,
We are wrapped all day in dreams;
Morn and noon and evening light
Robed for us in garbs of night.

Only when the moon appears
Thro' a silvery mist of tears,
From the waters dark and still,
We arise to drink our fill.

Of the tender love he sheds
On our fair enamored heads.

And no longer wrapped in dreams,
How we part beneath his beams!

How, with breath of softest sighs,
We unclose our yearning eyes.

And our snowy necks in pride
Curve above the glittering tide.

Warmth for warmth and kiss for kiss,
All our pulses burn with bliss,
Till revealed our utmost charms
Glowing in the night glow's arms.

THE LILY.

View us, white-robed ladies,
Whose beauty's rareness
Sleeps until the Bridegroom Sun
Wooes our virgin fairness.

Then, our bosoms heaving,
Neath his ardent kisses,
Bliss, and love, and delicate heart
Trembling into blisses.

The full, fervid godhead
Thrills our being tender,
And our happy souls exult
In ecstatic splendor.

Thus, all, all we yield him
Of our shivered sweetness—
All that maiden warmth we grant
To true love's completeness.

Pack Taxes.

In December, 1866, the Legislature of
South Carolina passed a Tax Bill which,
amongst other things, imposed an oner-
ous tax upon brokers' commissions, gross
receipts of newspapers, and gross
amount of sales of goods, wares or mer-
chandise, between January 1, 1866, and
January 1, 1867. Efforts were made
to have the tax removed, because un-
just, discriminating and retrospective.
These efforts were unsuccessful, and it
is from the military authorities that re-
lief is expected. An order of General
Canby did reduce the tax upon receipts
from sales of goods on commission,—
where the transaction was completed
before the passage of the Act,—to the
rate imposed for the year 1865; but the
greater number of persons who were af-
fected by the tax for 1866 are liable for
it to this day.

It will be remembered that 1866 was
a disastrous year to nearly all business
men. There was a great competition
in trade, the demand was dull, and
every merchant and dealer cut down his
profits to the very lowest point. He
knew what were his ordinary expenses,
and did, perhaps, run on until December
without loss, when, in the last month
of the year, a tax was thrust upon him
for the whole of the transactions which
had been completed. His goods had
been sold and the money received; his
newspaper had made a charge for its

advertising; and when all hope of re-
course was gone, there was a heavy tax
to drag him down to bankruptcy.
When had the money to pay the
retrospective tax of 1866, no voice
would be raised against. But they
have not the money. They staggered
through the year; they are paying their
current taxation; but not more than a
dozen merchants in Charleston have
paid the tax laid upon them in Decem-
ber, 1866, for the year then ending.—
Nor can these taxes be forced to pay-
ment without causing fearful distress
and suffering. There are many houses
of high standing that cannot pay
up this back tax. An order will not
make them pay it. A tax execution
will not make them pay it. They have
not the money and the attempt to force
it from them will drive them into hope-
less ruin.

Those who did business on commis-
sion, and had completed their transac-
tions, have been relieved. They could
not call upon their clients to refund. An
estimate had been made, accounts had
been balanced. But these gentlemen did
not part with the power of reclama-
tion so entirely as was done by the
ordinary merchant. He sold his goods,
delivered them, and received his money.
His profit may not have been more than
fifty cents on the hundred dollars; but
it was a profit, until the back tax came
to turn it into loss.

A change can now be made. Gen.
Canby has the power, and we believe
he has the will, to encourage business,
and improve our trade. He can strike
the back tax from the tax book; he can
relieve the fears of many a man who is
now living in fear and trepidation. The
control is in his hands; and equity, jus-
tice, impartiality and reason, all urge
the one course: that of making the back
tax absolutely null and void.—*Charleston News.*

[From the Mobile Tribune.]

Count Us In.

We have not heard yet what
species of punishment the great Chicago
pole pussy cat of the Bogus Con-
vention means to inflict upon the
people who abuse and ridicule him and
the other denizens of the Radical den;
we only know that the great cowardly
scoundrel in favor of having summary
punishment dealt out to who dare
call attention to the moral filth that sur-
rounds him like a halo.

Packed juries are not enough for the
bathhouse earthworms who have assumed
the role of tyrants. They doubtless
desire shackles and whipping posts for
the people of the South. Let them be-
ware! There is a point beyond which
endurance ceases to be a virtue. No
other people in the world ever displayed
under similar provocation, such patience
as has been shown by the Southern
people under the hell-painted persecu-
tions and cowardly bullying which they
have borne at the hands of Radicalism.

In this city of Mobile our white women
have been dragged through the streets
by negro policemen; our city
government has been overthrown and
people's money put into the hands of
irresponsible adventurers; a jury of ne-
groes, necessarily ignorant and easily
controlled by unscrupulous whites, has
been emancipated to serve as a tool of
the terrorist.

We shall see how far the latter will
succeed in using them. The negro
barber Lankford, found guilty of a cowardly
outrage, has been discharged with a
nominal fine. It remains to be seen
whether such leniency is partisan or
not in its nature—whether Major Henry
St. Paul, the editor of the Mobile Times
indicted for an imaginary offence, is to
fare as well as the negro barber, con-
victed of a crime.

We beg our neighbor's pardon for the
connection in which we place his name
as we do for our seeming indifference
heretofore in regard to the attempt of
the terrorists to bring upon him trouble
and humiliation. We regard as our
own the cause for the espousal of which
the editor of the Times is arraigned—
before his peers. We may differ with
him and with other gentlemen of the
press on minor points of policy, and give
and take honorable blows, but when it
comes to an issue with Radicalism, the
Tribune will not remain neutral. It
will be found by the side of its own
people and their legitimate press; stand-
ing there and giving blows while here
is ground to stand upon and a foe to
strike.

AN OXION CURE FOR ITS VALUE, &c.
A contributor to the Editor of the *Farmer*,
residing in the Valley of Virginia,
under date of 20th July, 1867, says:

I have just harvested my crop of
onions and send you a statement of the
result. I planted about the middle of
April, in ground that had been previous-
ly well manured, and cultivated in other
crops. I made the beds about
five feet wide, with rows across the beds
about ten inches apart so as to render
it easy to work the crop from the walks.
After the sets had become well rooted I
gave them a thorough working with
the prong spade, and about three weeks
thereafter drew from between the rows,
with a small garden hoe, as much soil
as I could without injury to the roots,
and filled the trenches thus made with
manure about half rotted. This was all
the attention they received. The yield
was at the rate of 950 bushels to the
acre. The variety cultivated was the
red potato onion. "The ground I have
now occupied with celery and turnips.

"DAH! D'YEE SEE DAT?"—The radical
negroes of Nashville are disap-
pointed in the new (radical) "verities."
They arrest them just as the old force
did. An old darkey was heard to re-
sent it thusly:

"DAH! D'YEE SEE DAT? 'Fore God,
dat's de soon' time I see seed dat ar
man cum 'long here to day wid a nigger.
Thought den folks not gwine to
rest us when dey got in!"

A Finished Education.

The California Teacher, a monthly
educational journal, contains the fol-
lowing remarks on popular modern
education:

Of all the humbugs of our sham-
ridden race, that of a finished educa-
tion at a boarding school is the great-
est. And of all the ludicrous objects
next to a dandy pedant fresh from
college, a young lady—there are no
girls—sent home according to order,
in the most supremely ridiculous man-
ner, to give mental vigor and indepen-
dence of thought? How many of the
girls who study French and Spanish
over require more than a mere smat-
tering? Nine out of ten never were
half through "Glenelg's First Les-
sons." If a young girl is to have the
advantages of a liberal education, and
expects to pursue a regular course of
study, let her study the languages;
but if she can attend school only a
limited period of time, it is more than
useless. A girl, too, must be fitted
with an education as the milliner fits
her with a dress. Education is a
growth—a development. It does not
consist in a long array of studies, in
"going over" so many pages of Latin,
Greek, astronomy, and "dear, dear, dear
French." True, many persons judge
of the progress of their daughters
only in this way. No wonder, then, they
have become dissatisfied with the
plain schools of less pretension, and
sent their girls to boarding schools, where
they cannot be measured by the volume.
Young girls, who on the point of fin-
ishing your education, exercise your
common sense. Which would you
prefer, to be able to write a correct
and elegant letter in English to your
future husband, or to favor him with
an exquisite little French billet-doux?

Would you have the power of educa-
ting your child or a common drudge,
or would you prefer to teach them
nothing? Do you imagine that your
"finished education" will be of much
service to you in real life? If you
think to dazzle young men with board-
ing school accomplishments, and cer-
tainly you are deluding most an
egregious error. Think you that a
man with his eyes wide open will
mistake a pedagogue for a legitimate
You may be flattered by the butter-
flies of society, but those whose esteem
and love you would really wish to win,
will never be deceived by the flimsy
veil of accomplishments. Girls, be
sensible. Don't imagine that you can
be turned out finished scholars at the
advanced age of even 15 or 16. If
you wish to be women, acquire the
education of a woman. If you wish
to become belles and beauties, make
use of the quick nostrums of education
which are paraded daily in the
same columns with patent medicines.
Don't think of finishing your educa-
tion before you begin it.

CHICKEN CHOLERA.—We clip the
following concerning the cure of this
disease which has been so fatal among
hens at the West for the past two or
three years, from the Report of the
Department of Agriculture for August
and September. Both correspondents
reside in the State of Iowa:

"For the last two years my chickens
have been dying of cholera; even tur-
keys have died the same way. When
I notice the hens begin to droop and
look sick I give them three or four
teaspoonfuls of strong alum-water, and
repeat the next day. I also mix the
feed, (say cornmeal) with strong alu-
minum, feeding twice a day for two or
three days; afterwards once a week.—
Since I have practiced the above I have
not lost any."

Another gives the following remedy:

"Take, say, two eggs, a tablespoonful
of finely pulverized alum, and a suffi-
cient quantity of flour to make a thin
paste, and force the chicken to eat it;
to swallow a portion of the mixture, and
there are two chances to one that it will
recover. I have used this remedy for
two years with good success. I have
also found it necessary, as a preventive,
to use more or less alum in their feed,
once a day, when the disease prevails.
Fowls should never have access to slop
or swill-tubs, or any other kind of sour
food."—*Prairie Farmer.*

COLOR IN THE HORSE.—It is an old
expression that a good horse cannot be
of a bad color, still we find that the
ready sale of a horse depends largely
upon his color. Some hues are strongly
objected to and prejudice is carried so
far as to deny merit in an animal not
marked according to the standard of
the critic. We have not much faith in
color, believing that good qualities are
not partial to any particular hue. White
horses, it is claimed, live to the greatest
age. In 1803 a gentleman farmer, re-
siding near Ludlow, England, had a
team of four grays, whose united ages
were a hundred years. These grays
were all lively animals performing their
work with dispatch. Such a circum-
stance certainly is unusual, and we may
regard it in the light of coincidence.—
As coincidence does not prove a propo-
sition, the history of the Ludlow team
has no special influence in giving charac-
ter to the theory that gray is the most
desirable color in the horse, because it
is associated with the greatest longevity.
A gray horse may be hardy, and so may
a brown, a black, a chestnut or a bay.

Here's the way they announce mar-
riage notices out West:

"Spliced—On the 8th, at the resi-
dence of the old cook, Sal Chowder to
Dolyn Darnit. May their mug of
happiness be filled to the tip, and the
glim of their merriness never be dous-
ed. It thusly."

An effort will probably be made at
the next trial of John H. Surratt to
have him tried in some Northern
State, on the plea of the difficulty of
obtaining a jury in Washington.

An English paper relates an extra-
ordinary case of superstitious belief de-
veloped at a colliery in Derbyshire.
One of the workmen in the pit told the
rest he had seen a ghost "in shape
like a man." The news spread and the
colliers collected with colorless
countenances, anxious to be taken up
to open air. When they arrived at the
surface they met the day foreman pre-
paring to descend. The foreman, being
informed of the apparition, was seized
with a similar horror, and refused to
go down. The whole force of two
hundred men returned to their homes,
abandoning the coal-pit to the ghost.

Scientific and Useful.

A HIGH ILLUMINATING GAS.—A
raw compound of creosote and soda may
be employed for the manufacture of gas
of a high illuminating power, by burn-
ing carbonate of soda in a close furnace.
In the first step of the proceeding the
water is driven from the material; the
creosote and soda compound is then
decomposed, a porous coke with which
the soda is mixed being left. One re-
sult of the decomposition is the forma-
tion of a quantity of carbonic acid, the
greater part of which unites with the
caustic soda employed to produce the
carbonate. The carbonate of soda is
easily extracted from the coke, and may
be used again and again.

A TONIC OF CARBONIC ACID.—While
women were engaged in re-opening
and repairing the coal mines of Bow
Bazaar, at Jeannep, they came upon a
gallery communicating with the lower
levels, where they discovered seven
bodies of the unfortunate workmen who
three months before were imprisoned
while making their way to the surface.
The bodies were completely manified,
the shivered flesh adhering to the bones.
This phenomenon is attributed to the
abundant exhalations of carbonic acid
gas in the gallery.

TIN FOLIO.—Nearly all tin foil now
used is adulterated with lead. Dr. J.
H. Holbeck found by chemical analysis
that common tin foil contained 89.92
per cent. of tin; embossed foil, 76.57
per cent.; tea foil, 88.66 per cent. and
the so-called pure tin foil, 32.62 per
cent. of lead. The adulterated article is
made by placing an ingot of lead be-
tween two sheets of tin, and rolling them
into sheets which have a coating of tin
on both sides.

NEW SALICUM COMPOUND.—Friede
and Lidenberg have prepared a body
containing one atom of hydrogen, one
of silicon, and three atoms of carbon.
It boils between 34 degrees and 37
degrees C., the vapor of which, mixed
with air, explodes on contact with an
ignited body. The gas is not spontane-
ously inflammable at ordinary tempera-
tures.

PURE ACETIC ACID.—Fischer, of Ber-
lin, uses baryta, in preference to soda
or lime, in the manufacture of pure
acetic acid from crude wood vinegar.
The acetate of baryta withstands the
boiling necessary to get rid of the
accompanying matters better than the
acetates of lime or soda, in consequence
of which there is less loss of acetic acid.

SAFETY CAN FOR HYDRO-CARBON
OILS.—Two American inventors—
Messrs. Perkins & House—have pa-
tented a can that will protect benzine
or any other hydro-carbon fluid from
danger of explosion. The principle on
which it operates is similar to that em-
ployed by Sir Humphrey Davy in his
safety-lamp.

INGENUOUS AND BEAUTIFUL EXPERI-
MENT.—Place on a sheet of white pa-
per, in the sunshine, a circular piece of
blue silk about four inches in diameter;
cover the centre of this with a piece of
yellow silk three inches in diameter;
then one of pink, two inches across;
a green one, one inch across, and one
of indigo, half an inch in diameter, and
in the center of this make a black dot
with a pen. Then look steadily for a
minute at the central spot, closing your
hands about an inch distant before them
and you will see the most beautiful cir-
cle of colors that the imagination can
conceive, which are not the colors of the
silk alone, but will be perpetually chang-
ing in the most pleasing manner.

There are now taken out of the hills
of Lebanon Co., Penn., 1,500 tons of
iron ore per month. Two tons of this
ore make one ton of iron.

RECENT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES.—
The idea of using ammonia gas as a
motor in place of steam has been con-
sidered by many inventors, but has
never, we believe, been successfully car-
ried out. A few years ago, M. M. Tel-
lier and Mandrin proposed to propel an
automobile through the streets of Paris by
its means. They started, proposed to
start, with a vessel of the liquefied gas,
and supposed that when this was open-
ed by turning a tap, the gas would be
discharged into a cylinder, with a suffi-
cient force to drive forward a piston;
and water being then admitted to the
cylinder, the gas would be condensed,
a vacuum formed, and the piston driven
back by atmospheric pressure. Our
readers will thus see that the principle
of an ammonia engine is pretty much
the same as that of Newcomen's steam
engine. The plan, if at all feasible, is
obviously better suited for stationary
than locomotive machinery, and the
most reasonable application of ammonia
has been made by M. Fromont, who
proposes to work a pump by its agency.
His engine differs somewhat from that
of M. Tellier, inasmuch as he drives the
piston in both directions with the gas.
A detailed description and a drawing of
the machine is given in *Dingler's Poly-
technic Journal* but it is scarcely worth
serious consideration, for in all proba-
bility it only exists on paper. It may
serve, however, to stimulate experi-
ments in the same direction.—*Mechan-
ic's Magazine.*

An English paper relates an extra-
ordinary case of superstitious belief de-
veloped at a colliery in Derbyshire.
One of the workmen in the pit told the
rest he had seen a ghost "in shape
like a man." The news spread and the
colliers collected with colorless
countenances, anxious to be taken up
to open air. When they arrived at the
surface they met the day foreman pre-
paring to descend. The foreman, being
informed of the apparition, was seized
with a similar horror, and refused to
go down. The whole force of two
hundred men returned to their homes,
abandoning the coal-pit to the ghost.

The Best Breed of Fowls.

A contributor of the *Country Gentleman*
gives an interesting account of some ex-
periments he had made in breeding poultry.
"What Breed or Fowls Shall We Keep?"
This question assumes importance from the
number of persons interested in its practical
solution. Having given a careful experi-
mental examination, we venture to state the
results may differ, perhaps, from those of
others, and, therefore, it may be well for us
to state, in addition, that our fowls were
allowed but very limited range; were fed on
grass and waste butchers' scraps, supple-
mented with the refuse from the house.

"We have kept several kinds of pure
bred fowls, but with many kinds we have
had no experience. We confine our re-
sults entirely to the kinds we have re-
sults."

"Our first experience was with common
chickens picked up at random. This we
found to be the poorest kind of all. Poor
layers, hard to fatten, and worthless when
laid, we soon gave them up, and attempted
to improve by introducing the so-called
Brahmas. These were a decided improve-
ment. The hens were good layers, and
although rather too much inclined to see
when laid, yet the young hens did not have
the fault, and the pullets were delicious
and easily fed for the cook, when quite
grown. The cockerels took to long to
mature, and consequently cost too much
feed. We have no doubt that caponing
would, in a measure, have remedied this
fault, but it is a practice we have never ad-
opted, and doubt if it will ever come into
extensive use in this country of high price
of labor. The Bantams were our next
purchase. We were attracted by their
beautiful white dresses, and handsome
plumage. We found them good in
every respect. Not having kept over a few
months, however, we cannot say much
of their young birds—crosses between our
Bantams and these Brahmas. The crosses
were decidedly superior to either
parent, the table purpose. They were
good layers, well formed, and came to
maturity at an earlier age than the
Brahmas. We trusted us on a new track,
and we were not disappointed. We pur-
chased both Game and Black Spanish.
Various crosses from these resulted with us
as follows:

"Game cock and Dorking hens—very
good, but no improvement on the Dork-
ing."

"Black cock and Game hen—tolerable,
but not extra."

"Game cock and Black Spanish hen—
about the same as Game and Dorking
cross."

"Game cock and Brahma hen—very
fine, handsome birds, but a little too much
inclined to the cockerels."

"We were anxious to reach the conclusion
that for ordinary purposes Dorking and
Brahmas were the best. Dorking cocks, we
found, were the best. For eggs the Brahma
was the best. For mothers, rather older
females should be mated.

"The results were arrived at, after a
long and careful examination. In prac-
tice they may be somewhat difficult to
carry out, as their adoption necessitates the use
of separate pens, in one of which the
females must be kept closely confined. The
latter pen, however, does not need to be
large, as it is only used to secure a few
eggs. It is only necessary to have a supply
of pure young Brahma pullets, and a
cock of the same variety will supply all the
young that can be wanted. By having
none but pure Dorking cocks in the main
pen, we are sure to have that breed always
pure."

"The Best Laid Scheme."—Etc.—A
gentleman just from Ohio tells how Gen.
Schenck failed in one of his best planned
political schemes during the late elections
last fall. The State authorities had
patently contrived for the White Sulphur
Springs property in Delaware county, for a
Soldiers' Home. The buildings were fine
and well furnished and capable of accom-
modating 700 persons. Gen. Schenck man-
aged to secure a change in the programme
of the State purchase, and had in Mon-
day the soldiers' vote secured for the
county, as the soldiers' vote would
secure the county to the Republicans. The
soldiers were speedily collected on the new
purchase, and sheltered in tents and cabins,
but they by some means discovered the
change, and in spite of all efforts to the
contrary gave a solid Democratic vote and
elected the county by 600 majority.—*N. Y.
Times.*

The local riots in England may be but
the precursors of similar outbreaks on
the continent of Europe. Everywhere the
poor are struggling for want of employment.
They are shown, except in Russia and the
United States; and in England and France
the rising market for a slice of food is al-
ready seriously felt. The wealth of Eng-
land comes from the masses who live from
hand to mouth. In France, the Government
tries to regulate by force the price of a loaf
of bread. England might escape with a
little more fear a revolution. Man
cannot live for life when hunger pinches them;
and if they ask for bread and are given
nothing, they will rebel, and the boundaries of
nations change.

THE UNITED STATES SENATE.—The term
of twenty-one United States Senators will
expire on the 4th of March, 1869, of whom
fourteen are Republicans and seven Demo-
crats; but it is scarcely possible for the
Democrats to break the two-thirds power of
the Republicans in that body during the ex-
isting Congress. Forty-first Congress. They
have, however, gained one in Ohio and one
other in California, but have lost one in
New Mexico. Governor Brownlow having been
elected over Mr. Patterson.

The Prussian Government is very eager to
learn the secret of the new Napoleon gun,
which is said to have a terribly destructive
power. Several Prussian lieutenants, dis-
guised as workmen, recently attempted to
get the secret by watching the laborers in the
French factories at Toulon. They met other
workmen already in the French service, and
made engagements for the next day. Upon
their arrival at the place of rendezvous
they were arrested and imprisoned, learn-
ing after it was too late that the workmen
they had been treating with were police dis-
guises.

A punctual man is rarely a poor man, and
never a man of doubtful credit. His small
accounts are frequently settled, and he never
meets with difficulty in raising money to
pay large demands. Small debts neglected,
and even unpaid, when a man has lost that,
he will find himself at the bottom of a hill
he cannot ascend.

General Canby's report to General Grant,
as Commander of the Second District, is
published. The troops in this District
amount to 141 commissioned officers and
2713 men. Nine hundred and fifty-nine
cavalry have been tried by military tribunals.
The expense of reconstruction, so far, ma-
terially exceeds \$150,000.

Suppose the cotton tax be repealed; sup-
pose cotton, therefore, declines 25 cents per
pound; will not all the fuss about the tax
be made about nothing? The best way
to repeal the cotton tax is to stop planting
the cotton. It's very poor business, as
things go, and as they promise to go.

Mrs. Sarah Glover, the inventor of what
is known as the "ionic sol-fa" system of
teaching music, died at Malvern, England,
last month.

Heavy Government Forgery.

Not long since the public were given
the details of a series of heavy forgeries
which had been perpetrated by John
M. Killa, Assistant Quartermaster at
Nashville, and his subsequent arrest.
He had forged the signature of Gen.
Schell, of the Quartermaster's Depart-
ment, to many vouchers which
found their way to Washington,
to the surprise of the Department, which
had no knowledge of any being out of
that kind. An investigation proved
them to have been forged, and they
were traced to this Killa. Further in-
vestigations were also made which im-
licated several others in the transaction,
and Col. W. P. Wood, Chief of the
Secret Service at Washington, dispatched
a messenger to Mr. S. M. Felker, of
this city, with a large amount of Gov-
ernment vouchers purporting to have
been issued by Killa. Mr. Felker im-
mediately commenced a rigid examina-
tion of the case, and on referring to the
principal forgers of the country found
the name of W. C. Anderson, who ap-
pears to be the principal negotiator of
those bonds. Mr. Felker learned that
Anderson was the partner of Killa at
Nashville, and accordingly sent officer
George H. Fryman to Nashville for the
purpose of arresting him. While mak-
ing further investigations, Mr. Felker
succeeded in finding out all the forgers
implicated in the transaction. Among
others of high standing in this com-
munity, against whom there are strong
grounds of suspicion, is a Mr. Rodney
M. Whipple, who is charged with hav-
ing disposed of a large amount of these
Government vouchers to Mr. P. P. W.
Peck and others, and also with having
negotiated some of them with the Fifth
National Bank.

Upon Mr. Whipple's learning that he
was suspected of being a party to this
forgery, he immediately went, with Mr.
Henry A. Storrs, his attorney, to Mr.
Felker's office, and gave himself up as
a prisoner, at the same time declaring
himself entirely innocent of any knowl-
edge of the crime, and demanding an
immediate examination. He was accord-
ingly brought before Commissioner
Hoyne that morning, where a prelimi-
nary examination was had, and the case
continued for further examination until
Thursday next, Mr. Whipple being held
in the sum of \$10,000 to appear at that
time.—*Chicago Evening Post, Nov. 12.*

SPECIMEN DELIVERED.—The Boston
Post contains a letter from a Maine cor-
respondent in which two of the Solons
of the Alabama Convention are gibbeted
thus: