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THE SENTINEL.

CURIOUS VEHICLE AND SECRET SPRING.

Tristram Shandy once said to my uncle Toby, "that man was, of all other vehicles, the most curious and, at the same time, of so slight a frame and so totteringly put together, that the wonder was, that the sudden jerks and hard jostling it unavoidably meets with in this rugged journey through the world, does not overset and tear it to pieces, a dozen times a day, and it would be, but for the secret spring, which spring," said uncle Toby, "I take to be religion."

Now, the most curious vehicle we wot of, is in the shape of "our beloved Governor." The reason he "oversets and tears" to pieces so often is, because he is one of the curious vehicles made without the secret spring. The Governor has been upset in every undertaking in life. Now we will not say it was for want of religion, for the Governor has been a member of two Churches; besides, we are commanded to "judge not," but the Governor's great want was the "secret spring" of conscience. He's as void of conscience as a cow. If he has any conscience he wears it in his shoes, and not in his bosom. No man of his understanding could ever have involved himself in such gross inconsistencies, if he had been possessed of a conscience. When men commit blunders mankind are sorry for them.—When they commit crime even and repent, we may be sorry and even forgive them.—The Governor, in his paper of June 5, 1861, advertised, asking, "who would plot for the head of Abe Lincoln?"

In 1869, he is ready to contribute his money for a monument to the memory of the man, whose head he had asked for and whom he denounced as a "despot, tyrant and fool."

The Governor turned the Mayor's Court into a mob, and by his speech, approving an attempt made upon our life by some dozen armed men, so stirred up the wrath of his secret leagues that the police, in open court, presented a pistol, threatening to shoot the man who was guilty of a breach of the peace. In a few days thereafter, when only one man attempts to assassinate by shooting at us through the window, the Governor manifests a desire to punish the criminal. This is done to cover up the shame of having approved of the first attempt upon our life.

Except Judge Dick and Judge Settle, and "Hon." Windy Billy Henderson, indicted for mule stealing, there are no other educated gentlemen of the State that the Governor has not calominated. The grave yards of every county-town in the State, holds at least one subject of his calumny.

This accounts for the Governor's preference and fondness for carpet-baggers. He feels that even the Lieutenant Governor holds him in contempt. The Governor once prayed in his paper, the *Standard*, saying, "God save the people of the West from such a man as Tod R. Caldwell."

The Lieutenant Governor, thinking he had lost character by voting for Holden, against Governor Worth, found it necessary to apologize in his public speeches to the people, by saying he did so not from choice, but because he thought it the best policy. Holden has quit his prayers for the people of the west, and Caldwell now relishes that which he once took from policy or necessity.

The great weapons of the Governor's warfare have been falsehood and calumny. He never had a friend he did not betray. He never co-operated with a party that he did not desert. His first great want is the "secret spring" of conscience; his next great want is a friend whom he can trust, and upon whom he can rely.

One would think that the Governor had enemies enough, and that he would now cease to utter falsehood and calumny against the virtuous and the good, but he can't help it. He has lived so long by it, it has become his second nature. In the *Standard* of last week under the *nom de plume* of J. B. Neathery & Co., the Governor assails with falsehood and calumny, Judge Battle. He commands Mr. Moore to go "to his prayers." Why don't our curious, crazy vehicle cultivate a good understanding with the virtuous good—such as Judge Battle and Mr. Moore? They are not in his way politically. They never denounce him as they should do, and as Judge Reade, Judge Cantwell and Treasurer Jenkins have done.

Of Judge Battle and Mr. Moore, we suppose it might have been said, as Dr. Johnson said of Sir Joshua Reynolds: "he was one of those men with whom if a man had to quarrel, he would be at a loss how to abuse." The Governor was at no loss. He utters falsehood against Judge Battle and tells Mr. Moore to "go to his prayers, old man." The Governor thinks he can destroy these gentlemen and their influence with the people. You are mistaken Governor. The passion and prejudice of 50,000 negroes, whom you lead, are not so blind or so furious that you can sweep into indiscriminate ruin all against whom it is your pleasure to direct it. It is the flattery and fawning of Henderson, Stephens and Tourgee that controls you, Governor, and the virtues of Battle and Moore that afflict you.

Wretched, indeed, must be the lot of a Governor who deserts the plain highway of conscience, candor and truth, for the dark and crooked mazes of intrigue, cunning, trickery, misrepresentation and falsehood. Our beloved "Leader" in the name of J. B. Neathery & Co., assailing Judge Battle and Mr. Moore, may, as the wise son of Sirach has said: "Work his way for a time, like a mole under ground, but by and by, he blunders into light, and stands exposed with all his dirt upon his head."

And thus is the "curious vehicle" upset for want of the secret spring—not of religion but of candor and truth.

THE FINANCES OF A GEORGIA RADICAL.

The following is a statement of the financial condition of a Radical member of the Georgia Legislature up to adjournment. "Voting for Bullock's side in his fuss with Angier, in Greenbox, $47 50," was good enough:

FOUND.

On one of the streets leading to the Opera House in this city on Friday, one a morocco covered memorandum book, which contains among other things the following items of account in lead pencil, the publication of which may lead to the recovery of the property by the legitimate owner, who is requested to "prove property, pay charges, and take the same away," from the finder.

C. W. ANDERSON,
Lieut. of Police, Atl'nta Ga.

received Wages for session	$412 00
mileage	87 00
paiper envelopps pensils p'ns &c., worth at least	6 25
voting for bullock in the Angier muss in Greenbox	47 50
voting the 15th amendment	50 00
	$543 75
expencies 9 weeks and a half board	$72 50
bord 47 apple Pise	4 00
in All 19 Misc. Pis of 15 cents each	[illegible]
krackers and Cheese 2 84 ginger Kaiks 1 20	3 51
aples 14 hair Cut 26 other Vitals 2 19	2 58
paiper collars 1 box baloney sausage 40	65
sider 005 Canada 10	15
tobacco 1 55 pea Nutts 60	[illegible]
Washing close	[illegible]
4 postage stamps 1 cent	[illegible]
going to masketaid ball	50
" Varieties	50
Sun Drys and &c	[illegible]
	46 61
maid Cleer	$ 91 11

This indicates a healthy financial condition, though we should think that "47 apple Pise," and "224 ginger Kaiks" mixed in with "40 baloney sassages, 14 apples, 26 hair Cuts and other vitals," would force the grammatical member to assume the position of the Grecian Bend.

It recalls to mind "our hands" who have all quit their work and gone "to hum," some to New York, some to New England, some to New Jersey, and some to old North Carolina. The citizens of our city feel much relieved. Indeed, they no doubt feel quite as much relieved, as a deceased horse must feel, when towards night, the flock of impudent buzzards that have been fearing and insulting his dilapidated carcass all day long, betake themselves, full gouged, off to roost, and to digest their "pickings and stealings."

Let us see into the accounts of some of "our hands." Take a specimen book a carpet bagger fresh from Cape Cod, or New York, or Sing Sing, and let us suppose the bold adventurer, and hopeful aspirant for Senatorial honors, to have landed at some seaport town—Newbern for instance.

We imagine a *private memorandum* of his expenses, &c., would run about thus:

"Bought 1 carpet bag, in Boston,	$1 00
2 calico shirts and 1 spellin' book,	1 00
1 spike tail coat and a fine tooth comb,	1 00
1 box paper collars and 1 handkerchief,	1 00
1 pair spectacles and a hoop skirt, (to sell,)	1 00
1 site of John Brown and "U. S. Speaker,"	1 00
10 brass rings, (to sell,)	1 00
4 cod fish and bologney, 1 quart of whiskey, Lunch,	1 00
1 doz. dough nuts,	
amount of expenses,	$8 00
sold 1 ring to a colored person,	4 00
" 1 hoop skirt to a colored lady,	2 00
" 1 calico shirt,	1 00
" 1 cod fish,	50
" 1 fine tooth comb,	50
" 1 paper collar,	05
loan of tooth brush 1 morning,	03
profits on the way,	$8 08
"made clear,"	08

Thus armed and equipped for active service, with one carpet-bag and eight cents cash, our adventurer sets his long foot on the shores of the Old North State. After sneaking about among his negro brethren, making sundry sermons and speeches, undergoing many hardships for the "cause of the Union," and subsisting on whatever he could pick up, we find him, after the lapse of a few months, seated in the Legislature of North Carolina, rigged out in broadcloth, a gold fob dangling at his waist, his hair greased and perfumed, eating "pea nuts," looking as wise and knowing as a flop eared Jackass at an opera, and talking of his constituents, and guarding the constitution of his country and his State.

If we would look into his accounts, we would find in addition to $1,200 for per diem, mileage, stationary, &c., about $1,200 made in the Chatham R. R. business and for voting for various and sundry private and public bills, rail road schemes, increasing salaries, &c., several hundred dollars more.

And as to his expense account, it is about similar to that of our Georgia member, but with a few alterations and additions. As our member is a carpet-bagger, strike out "47 apple pise" and insert "47 cod-fish," and about 470 quarts of pea nuts, (which are an indispensable ingredient in Southern legislation now a days.) And add expenses to Jim Black Creek, Wake Fawn, Winston Gift Exhibition, Dan Castello's Circus, Robinson's Circus, Murray's Circus, Negro Minstrels, Negro Tableaux's, Sargent's Troupe, Templeton's Troupe, and bar room, billiard saloon and sundry other expenses.

Thus we have fair specimens of the inside life of a Radical legislator, "down South." When there is nothing left to be pilfered, and the bar rooms run dry, and the "pea nut" crop gives out, we have hopes that Radicalism will die out, for the want of sustenance.

P. S.—We forgot to state that our adventurer bought 3 pistols, 1 club, 2 bowie knives, and 5 pounds of lead and powder, to assist in our murder.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY. A Northern Methodist paper published in Atlanta, Ga., says:

"When this session [in 1845] occurred there were churches and parsonages all over the South deeded to the *Methodist Episcopal Church*. All such property belongs in law and equity to the *Methodist Episcopal Church*. If the forts, arsenals and navy are taken in the war, belong to the United States Government, these churches belong in justice to the *Methodist Episcopal Church*."

That is to say, the name being changed the case is altered. No Christian could even think of stealing another man's property, much less do it. These Northern Methodist preachers need the impudence of devils to enable them to preach to honest men. *Richmond Dispatch.*

We learn that Northern Methodist preachers are now, even in the South, claiming the Churches built before 1844. This not only impudent, but this is false, we know, and illegal.

In 1844 the General Conference held in New York adopted a plan of separation for the possible division of the Church, which is separation of natural Connexions. Ministers and people were left certain rules and conditions and the property about the Southern branch formed a separate Church, making, at the same time, an equitable division of the entire Church property, embracing Churches, parsonages, colleges and schools, the book concern and charitable fund, between the two Churches. Under the authority of the General Conference, the only law making power in the Church, the Southern Methodists separated and organized the Methodist Episcopal Church South.

Subsequently, the Northern Book Agents assented to the claim of the Southern Church to its *pro rata* share of the book concern and charitable fund. Upon this the Commissioners of the M. E. Church, South, sued the Northern Book Agents in the U. S. District Courts. The case was taken up to the Supreme Court of the United States, which decided in favor of the claim of the Southern Church, and the Northern Book Agents complied, when forced to do it, with the decision of the Court and the plan of separation. The Court fully sustained the legality of the plan of separation, by which the two Churches have been bound and are still bound. Repeated efforts have been made through the various Courts at different times since, by ill-tempered individuals, to take the Southern Churches from the Southern Methodists, but we learn in all cases, the Courts have sustained the rights of the M. E. Church, South, under the plan of separation.

Under such circumstances, the attempts of Northern Methodists to seize Southern Churches, is superlative meanness and villany.

It is understood that Mr. Victor Barringer will succeed Billy Coleman as Attorney General in the event of Billy's acceptance of the foreign appointment tendered him. The movement for getting rid of Coleman, on account of his total disqualification for the Attorney-Generalship, has been managed with the Governor's usual adroitness. But don't breathe this in Billy's presence—no, not for the world.—*Wil. Star.*

The attempt to get rid of Coleman by shipping him off to Europe, we are told, is likely to fail. We have seen him on the streets recently in rather a *fatigued* condition, and it is said that he swears he will not accept a $1,000 Consulship. It would be a dear bargain if the government were to employ him, at any price, yet he is not a whit less qualified for the position of Attorney-General, than any other occupant of the State Executive department, from the Governor down, being, perhaps, that he gets *fatigued* too often.

For the Sentinel.

RAIL ROAD MEETING IN WATAUGA.

According to previous notice a very large number of the citizens of Watauga county assembled at the Court House in Boone, on the 20th of April, 1869, (it being Tuesday of court week.) When on motion, Capt. G. W. Bradley was called to the chair, and H. Bingham requested to act as Secretary.

Capt. Bradley, on taking the chair, in a few very appropriate remarks explained the object of the meeting, to be to take into consideration the importance of connecting the Seaboard of North Carolina with the thorough-fares of the Great West.

Maj. Malone, of Caldwell county, being present, and called on, delivered an able and interesting address, in which, he urged the very great importance of the measure under consideration.

The meeting was further addressed by Wm. F. Shell, Esq., and Col. Wm. Horton, and on concluding his remarks, the latter offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we contemplate with pride the early completion of the Atlantic, Tennessee and Ohio Rail Road, and that we pledge our united efforts to assist in the completion of this road.

On motion, it was resolved that a copy of these proceedings be sent to each, the Raleigh *Sentinel* and *Standard*, and the Charlotte *Democrat*, for publication.

The meeting then adjourned.

G. W. BRADLEY, PRESIDENT.

H. BINGHAM, Secretary.

MRS. FANNY DOWSING, of Charlotte, has been appointed general soliciting agent for North Carolina, of the Piedmont Life Insurance Company of Virginia.

IMPERIALIS

We are not disposed to estimate the significance of these events. Certainly, there was a period, and the more than a decade ago, when no man would have undertaken them. Be times are out of joint. The rank fed of public corruption which now exists well engender strange and unnat growths.—The true principles of the moment, the original character of our nal institutions, have been, of late perverted, lowered and changed. If department of the public service bears mark of a progressive degeneracy, lead to the highest prizes in the national legislature is paved with gold. A goddess is relied upon to unlock almost obstacle to schemes for filling the pocket the few at the expense of the interest the many. Financial and political plums are in festing all the highways of pe life. It is estimated that the annuity of the Federal government is $300,000, and of State governments $350,000, making a total of $750,000,000 annu. This is $160,000,000 more than the government expenses in Great Britain. These enormous revenues, whisky, nal, land, steamship and all other sordgreedy and gorging rings are at work transfer the public treasure to their chastockets. It would seem as if Congress home to be looked upon as only a machto legislate for the distribution of publicior. The whole tendency of legislation to build up privileged classes, to create arial wealth, to make the rich richer, and lines which were once considered large now looked upon as mere bagatelles. At same time it is making the poor poorer, is conclusively shown in Mr. Commoner Well's report, until many of them ar poor that hopelessness and discontent rapidly increase.

Even in the choice of the numbent of the executive department thas been for many years an utter failure realize the hopes of the founders of thovernment, and the President, on whom elec is merely the subordinate instrument the party—the privileged class, as it were who placed him in authority. In addition all this, there has been since the war a centration of authority in Washington ch as was never dreamed of before, and the apprehension has gained ground tt the States have no rights which the feal government is bound to respect, and ce most sanguine can assign no limits to tre assumptions of federal authority. Ture, the war itself was conducted on such grand and royal scale, with such an enous outlay of treasure and blood, whicthe people found themselves no more s to avoid than they would have been un Napoleon or Alexander, that they begi to doubt their own sovereignty, and igue idea whether autocracy in form uld be any more intolerable than autocra in fact may have been infused into some mds. Do not all these facts show that wenx drifting from the old order of thing and that the existing tendency, unless cked, is toward a complete subversion of ot structure of government? In this poin view it may be that the appearance of a journal as the Imperialist has some sisficance. May it not be the cloud, not larr than a man's hand, which indicates the rection of the wind and presages elemenistrife? There are at least some persons o are willing to invest money in a newsper advocating imperialism. Nor is it tt journal alone which wants to put the ne of the republic beneath the heel of a nter. From the number of extracts it takes from other papers, and from its consicable correspondence, exhibiting the sat spirit, there would seem to be an Impeal Ring added to our other rings. Even n Congress a leading member, Mr. Bankson a late debate, spoke of the acquisition onew territory as necessary to the "unity" the empire." There was a time when such a phrase, used in a speech by a member of Congress, would have created amazement those who heard it.—*Baltimore Sun.*

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION IN BANKRUPTCY—OPINION OF JUDGE SCOTT. Yesterday, in the city court, Judge Scott filed an opinion in the case of Eric Cassard and others *versus* Conrad Roser, which involves an important point in bankruptcy. The suit was brought on the 21st of January, 1869, to recover the house stated to be due by the defendants to the plaintiff on open account. The defendant was summoned and appeared, and pleaded that he was discharged by the court court of Baltimore county, upon the 8th of May, 1869, from all debts due by him at the time of the insolvent laws of Maryland, which was on the 14th of January, 168. To this plea there was a demurrer, and the defendant joined therein.

The opinion, after stating the above facts, says: "The demurrer raises this question: Does the act of Congress passed 2d of March, 1867, know as the bankrupt law, absolutely supersedethe State insolvent law in this case? It was admitted that the plaintiff and defendant were all citizens of Maryland. The Supreme Court of the United States has established these points: "As between citizens of the same State, a discharge of a bankrupt by the laws of that State is valid as it affects posterior contracts; as against creditors, citizens of other States, it is invalid as to all contracts."

"That the power given to the United States to pass bankrupt laws is not exclusive—Ogden *vs.* Saunders, 12 Wheaton, 369; Boyle *vs.* Zacharie & Turner, 6 Peters, 348; Boyle *vs.* same, 6 Peters, 645. In the recent case of Van Nostrand *vs.* Carr and others, determined by the Court of Appeals of Maryland at October term, 1868, that court says that when the legislation of Congress upon this subject has been exercised, it is paramount and exclusive, and suspends the operations of the insolvent laws of a State and the jurisdiction of the State courts *over cases falling within the purview and operation of the bankrupt law.*

"In the case now before me, inasmuch as all the parties are citizens of the same State, I must consider that this case does not fall within the purview and operation of the bankrupt law, and that the discharge of the defendant under the insolvent laws of Maryland is a bar to this action, and I will direct the clerk to enter judgment on the demurrer for the defendant." An appeal to the Court of Appeals was taken by the counsel for the plaintiffs.—*Balt. Sun, 24th.*

STRAWBERRIES are selling in Mobile at one dollar per quart.

ADMIRAL JNO. H. TUCKER has arrived in New York, direct from Rio.

WE THANK our friends at Eagle Rock for a club of subscribers to the *Sentinel*.

SUPREME COURT

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
SUPREME COURT CLERK'S OFFICE,
Raleigh, April 27th, 1869.

The Supreme Court will assemble on the first Monday in June next.

The cases, from the several Judicial Districts, as arranged under the new law, will be called as follows:

First and Second Districts on the first week.

Fourth and Fifth Districts on the second week.

Sixth and Seventh Districts on the third week.

Eighth and Ninth Districts on the fourth week.

Tenth and Eleventh Districts on the fifth week.

Twelfth and Third Districts on the sixth week.

As no applicants for license to practice law will be examined, the docket for the First Circuit will be called on the first day of the term.

The arguments will close with the sixth week.

By order of the Court.

WM. H. BAGLEY, *Clerk.*

PONY CATCHING.—On the "Banks" which skirt our Atlantic coast, there are salt marshes attached, lying on the Sounds inside. On some portions of these Banks, large numbers of small ponies are raised. They are a small, hardy and endurable horses, raised without feeding and only brought up once or twice a year to be marked by the owner, and taken off, or sold, or suffered to remain to propagate. The 10th of May is the favorite time for the sport of "pony penning." It is said to be highly amusing and large numbers of persons go there to enjoy the sport and to purchase ponies.

Gen Grant has nominated, in the last forty days, from 1200 to 1500 new officers in the several departments, turning out some good men, but putting in some of the many incompetent and worthless even appointed to office, since the foundation of the government.

COL. ROBT. JOHNSON, son of the ex President, died on the 20 h, at Greenville, Tenn. His father received the news while on his way to address the people at Pulaski and Columbia, and immediately hastened home.

THE FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE, published in this City by Rev. R. H. Whitaker, has been enlarged. Four columns of reading matter have been added to its former size. The Editor says, he commenced nearly two years ago without a single subscriber, without an office, or a single type, has battled successfully through all the difficulties, and to-day presents to the order of Friends of Temperance entering on a new and handsome dress. We wish it success.

WE LEARN, says the Charlotte *Democrat* that an old lady, Mrs. Reedy, died in the lower part of Iredell county last week, and a short time before her death, she cut three new teeth. Her age was 93 years.

Judge Brooks is holding his District Court for the District of Pamlico, at Newbern. The docket is said to be very full.

From an editorial in the Baltimore *Episcopal Methodist* of the 3d instant we take the following, only wishing we could give the whole editorial:

"Errors are never made sublime by the nature of their doctrine nor the quality of the men who adopt them; but are always logically ridiculous. At the present time there is no being so utterly absurd as Satan."

"Recently a large metropolitan church was dedicated, really to Gen. Grant, though ostensibly to God. Bishop Simpson, in the dedicatory sermon, as we are credibly told, spoke of the purification of the soul by the sacrifices of war."

"Whatever may be the condition in the creed, a military universalism, with political applications, is the religion of the masses in the North—preachers and the people."

TO MAIL CONTRACTORS.—General Smith, the second assistant Postmaster General, has issued an order to the clerks of the inspection division of his office directing that in the future they adhere strictly to the letter of the contract, in which it is stipulated that in all cases where failure occurs, the amount that would have been paid had the trip been performed in carrying the mails shall be deducted from the amount payable to the contractor, no matter what the cause of the failure may have been.—This order is intended to enforce more thoroughly and strictly the contracts for carrying the mails.

In the case of Pepin *vs.* Lachenmeyer, just decided in the Supreme Court of New York, general term, before Judges Clerke, Ingraham and Sutherland, it has been substantially decreed that judgments of courts in the late Confederate States, in matters not affecting political essentialities are to stand. *Interest reipublicæ finis sit litium.—World.*

We learn from the Newbern *Times* that on the 29th ult, Mr. James R. Steward, of Bachelor's Creek, discovered a swarm of bees in an old tree, and he, together with his brother, cut it down for the purpose of saving the swarm. In the tree they found a little honey, which they secured. On taking it home the whole family partook quite freely of it, and the effect was too terrible to describe. The whole number of persons that tasted the honey was seven. Of these two were not affected, three were made nearly or totally blind for the time being, and two, a child two years and one younger, died within 15 minutes. The mother was so blind that she could not see the infant in her arms, but vomited after drinking salt water, and was better. Others were similarly affected, but all, with the exception of the ones already dead are again restored to health and sight.

Why some were affected to blindness, while others died, and yet two who also partook were not even made sick, remains a mystery.

There are 757,000 people of foreign birth living in the city of New York.

EXPERIMENTS WITH SALT AS A MANURE

There has been much written as to the value of salt as a manure, and many experiments made, and yet we are very much in the dark. Some experimenters say it is of great value, others have not been able to see any effect from its use, while still another class have suffered great injury from its use. Extensive investigations have convinced us that these diverge and sometimes opposing results are due to variations in the quantities used and the manner of using, and the different in the compositions of the soils on which it had been used.

Salt in large quantities entirely destroys the fertility of a soil. The ancients understood this, and they sowed salt on the sites of destroyed cities to insure their being thenceforth barren. Virgil reprobated a salt soil, and Pliny affirmed that when "dispersed" over land it caused it to be barren. It takes but little salt spread on the surface to kill vegetation, and this is especially true of sour, rushy land, after draining. In England an experiment made by the application in autumn of sixteen bushels of salt to the acre on such land showed it to be sufficient to kill the aquatic plants, and late in the following summer a most flourishing crop of ryegrass appeared, of which the cattle were remarkably fond; and for many years the land retained and exhibited a superior verdure to the neighboring grounds."

Very elaborate tests were made in 1804 of the value of salt as a manure for potatoes. The salt was applied at the rate of seven and a half bushels per acre, in beds a yard wide and forty feet long, a single row being planted along the centre of the bed. One of these beds had no manure; one had the salt alone; the others were treated with various well known manures. Great care was taken to have the whole trial conducted with accuracy. The only point of importance that is left out of the account given is the manner of applying the manure.—Whether it was put on the surface or dug into the ground we are not told, but the results are given. The product of the salt manured row was to the unmanured row as 198 is to 157. Salt combined with other substances gave marked improvement, and alone it proved itself superior to everything but "Chandler's graves," used at the rate of 1,080 pounds to the acre, and the salt, combined with thirty bushels of soot to the acre, beat the Chandler's graves as 240 is to 220. Of all the twenty-five rows, only those treated with lime at the rate of 121 bushels to the acre, and sawdust at the rate of 363 bushels to the acre, fell below the unmanured row.

This trial of salt brought out this singular fact, that it is of value when combined with other substances, so far as they were used in these experiments, except Chandler's graves. The salt probably entered into and "picked" the graves so that they did not decay.

The soil on which this trial was made is described as a ferruginous sand, brought to a due texture and consistence by a liberal covering of pond mud, and had been previously used as a nursery for raising forest trees. Four hundred grains of soil gave of sand of different degrees of fineness about 280 grains; of finely divided matter, which appeared in the form of clay, 104 grains; loss in water, 16 grains. There was about 18 per cent. of carbonate of lime and about 7 per cent. of iron in the soil. There were no indications of gypsum or phosphate of lime. It was observed during the trial "that those beds where the salt had been used were visibly and palpably moister than the rest, even for weeks after the salt had been applied." This word "applied" may indicate that the manures were sown on the surface. This condition of superior moisture continued until rain fell.

Other experiments have been made that gave no benefit from the use of salt, and after wading through the reports of a great many of them we to come this: Some soils have enough salt in them, and more added does injury. Such lands may be found along the sea coast, and where salt springs appear. Other lands are greatly benefitted by light dressings of salt. English farmers "scatter salt over their fields at the rate of two bushels per acre, with good success," and this quantity may be enough. Some men have greatly puzzled themselves over this fact, that light dressings are beneficial, while heavy ones do positive injury, and have finally said, "As salt in small quantities is known to accelerate the putrefaction of animal substances, and when in larger to retard it, and thus is useful in assisting the organs of digestion in men and other carnivous animals." * * So it may aid in reducing vegetable matter in the soil into food for plants, if applied in small quantities.

It is often stated that salt in sufficient quantities to kill wire worms, grubs, &c., that prey upon crops, may be sown on land without injury to crops. This is a wild mistake. Men may have sown, perhaps, five bushels of salt on an acre of corn land, and had no grubs and good corn. Such coincidences may happen. Five bushels of salt spread over an acre make a very thin covering.—*George Geddes, in the Weekly Tribune.*

GENERAL LEE seems to have had quite an ovation in Baltimore. Indeed, he seems to have absord attention, leaving the grand objects of the pilgrimage of the one hundred and fifty or so almost forgotten. Col. Harman overdid things.

THE COTTON TRADE.—It is stated that the total receipts of cotton at all the United States ports for the week ending the 16th instant were 27,867 bales which is a falling off of some 6,000 bales from the previous week. The aggregate receipts since 1st September last reach 2,075,461 bales against 2,143,718 bales for the same time in 1867, an excess of 68,257 bales. The exports for the week reach 47,959 bales, some 3,000 bales more than the exports of the previous week, and giving a total of 1,385,619 bales in corresponding time last year, showing a decrease of 321,191 bales. The stocks on hand are 333,041 bales against 269,211 bales at the same time last year, an increase of 77,830 bales.

At the assignee's sale of E. H. Canningham's estate on Tuesday last, says the Asheville *News*, 2558 acres of mountain lands lying in one body in Macon county, were sold off at 22 cents per acre, cash, by Mr. G. B. Tennent, who, we are informed, acted in the matter as agent for a New York company. A much smaller tract was bought up by Mr. M. P. Penland at 17 cent per acre.

Thirty-four persons in the Insane asylum at Indianapolis became insane from the excessive use of tobacco.

A BEATEN ARMY.

BY OWEN MEREDITH.

We have struck our last blow, we have spent our last shot now,
And we pour here in protest the last drops of life,
All save man's honest right—we have lost, they have won now.
And there is the triumph where ours was the strife.

Ours, the blood on the bastion; our foeman's the flag there;
His the soil of our birth, ours, the graves he shelters;
And our brave dead are dumb while their murderers brag there
Of crimes praised on earth to successful results.

Be it so! though right trampled be counted for wrong,
And that pass for right which is evil victorious,
Here where virtue is feeble and villany strong,
"Tis a cause, not the "fate" of a cause, that is glorious.

Here where heroes are vanquished, where robbers are victors,
Where the wronger the judge is—from Cæsar to God—
Scorned justice, preceded no more by her lictors,
Appeals for escape from the axe and the rod.

Be it so! We are saved thus from man's obligations,
For man's mere success to the means which deduct
From pure truth just so much as is owed to revilations
With chance, for what chance gives—this world's benefact.

Earth's success at the purest with stain of the earthy,
Leaves the white worth of truth where it touches it less;
But what worth has success in the cause that's unworthy?
We have failed! Be it so! We are poor of success.

And so man puts upon us no claim, to diminish
Our claim upon God—which is perfected thus;
Here our least gain begins where their greatness must finish;
They—the debtors to Earth for what Heaven owes us!

Graves are better than crowns thus. Oh ever and ever
This lasting Eternity's birthright to Time!
God we give thee, unblemished our frustrate endeavor;
Earth we leave thee, unchallenged, thy share in man's crime!

The following humorous article was handed us for publication by a friend. We do not know in what paper it first appeared, but it was copied, we understand, very extensively. It is a good thing and we think it worth republishing. It happened before the war:

Scene at Chatham during the session of the Circuit Court, in the Commonwealth vs. Cassady, on a charge of malicious stabbing.

The venire being empanneled, and the jury solemnly charged by the clerk, the Commonwealth's Attorney having called, in support of the indictment, the witness, Buck Bryant, who being solemnly sworn, the truth to tell, testified as follows:

Question by Commonwealth's Attorney—Tell all you know about the cutting of the prosecutor, by Cassady the prisoner at the bar.

ANSWER.—Well, gentlemen, it was election day—'twas a dark, cloudy, wet sort of drizzly day, and says I to my old woman, I believe I'll go down to Ringgold and 'posit my vote. And says my old woman to me, well, Buck, as it is a sort of dark, cloudy, wet sort of a drizzily day, says she, hadn't you better take your umbrill. Says I to the old woman, I spec I had better take the umbrill. So I took the umbrill and advanced down towards Ringgold, and when I got down thar, Mr. Cole comed, and says he, uncle Buck, have you seed anything of old neighbor Harris? Says I to Mr. Cole, for way? Says he, he's got my umbrill. (The witness was here interrupted by the Court and told to confine himself to the actual fray between the prisoner and Cole, the prosecutor. In answer to which the witness remarked, in a tone of indignant remonstrance, well now, Mr. Judge you hold on, for I am sworn to tell the truth, and I am a gwine to tell it my own way—so 'taint for while for you to say nothing more about it. Whereupon the court and commonwealth's attorney, being anxious to get rid of the witness on any terms, told him to go on and tell the tale his own way.) Well, as I was going on to say, 'twas on 'lection day.—Buchanan and Fremo was running for the legislatur, and says I to my old woman, says I, I b'leve I'll go down to Ringgold and 'posit my vote. Says my old woman to me, says she, Buck, as it is a sort of a dark, cloudy, rainy, damp, drizzly sort of day, hadn't you better take your umbrill, says she? Says I to the old woman, says I, I spec I had better take my umbrill, so I tuck the umbrill and advanced on towards Ringgold, till I arrived thar.

Well, the first thing I did when I got thar was to take a drink of Buchanan whiskey, which was monstrous good, and says I to myself, says I old hoss, you feel better now, don't you? And while I was advancing around, Mr. Cole he come to me; says he, uncle Buck, says he, have you seen anything of old neighbor Harris? Says I for why? Says he, the old cock's got my umbrill. After a while, I 'posited my vote, and then Mr. Cole and me advanced back towards home, and Mr. Cole was tighter than I ever seed him. And so we advanced along till we got to whar the road and path forked, and Mr. Cole and me tuck the path, as any other gentlemen would, and arter advancing a while we arriv to old neighbor Harris a setting on a log with the umbrill on his arm, and 'bout that time Elijah Cassady (the prisoner) comed up, and we advanced on till we arrive at Elijah's house. Elijah is my nefew and likewise my son-in-law—he married my darter Jane which is next to my darter Sally. Arter we had advanced to Elijah's house we stood in the yard a while a jawing, and presently two somebodies rid up on a hoss, which was Johnston before, and Whitfield Cassady behind—Whitfield and Kiah Cassady being the same. Elijah and Kiah is brothers, both born in the natr'ul way like anybody else 4 brothers, no gals between'em, and both of 'em is about the same age, especially Kiah, which ar youngest. Kiah war drunk, and Mr. Cole got to cussing one another about politics, and I advanced in the house whar was Elijah's wife, which is my darter Jane, which is next to my darter Sally. Well, arter jawing awhile my little nephew says to me, says he, uncle Buck, let's go home. Says I, good pop, so we pegged on together, and I heard somebody a calling me, but never tentioned 'em nor advanced. Well, I got home and was eating my supper, and Elijah, which is my son-in-law, and married my daughter Jane, which is next to my darter Sally, arrived and said to me, uncle Buck, says he, I've better a mind. Says I, the hell you have, and this is all I know about the stabbing, because I I want thar.