

# HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER.

Vol. IX / III.

THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1847.

No. 1375.

## LIST OF LETTERS,

DELIVERED in the Post Office at Hillsborough, N. C., on the 1st day of April, 1847, which if not taken out within three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

- |                             |                      |
|-----------------------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b>                    | <b>T</b>             |
| Duquerra Artist             | Silas M. Link        |
| <b>B</b>                    | Jane Long            |
| Rachel Borland              | J. H. Latty          |
| Joseph Benjamin             | <b>M</b>             |
| John Brown                  | Adeline Mitchell     |
| W. F. Basson                | William Mitchell     |
| John Baskett                | John Murdoch         |
| Robert & Nancy Briggs       | Robert Moore         |
| Springfield Brown           | Nathan P. Moore      |
| Allen Brown                 | Nancy Miner          |
| <b>C</b>                    | <b>N</b>             |
| Alfred Carigan              | William Nurvish      |
| Miss Milia Cates            | <b>O</b>             |
| Clerk of the Orphan's Court | John Odenthal        |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>P</b>             |
| Duncan Cammel               | Mary A. Price        |
| John Collins                | Betsy Packenham      |
| Margaret Clingmore          | <b>R</b>             |
| Lemuel Carroll              | John H. Riggs        |
| William Couch               | William R. Ray       |
| John Cameron                | <b>S</b>             |
| <b>E</b>                    | Richard Scott        |
| Albert Dossett              | Mr. Strother         |
| Benjamin Dyer               | R. or Susannah Sykes |
| <b>F</b>                    | Thomas Sarkulassy    |
| Robert Elliott              | <b>T</b>             |
| <b>G</b>                    | Mary Thompson        |
| Catharine Freeland          | Mrs. C. M. Thompson  |
| Robert Fancett              | C. C. Timin & Co.    |
| <b>H</b>                    | <b>V</b>             |
| Harriet Goodloe             | William Vincent      |
| Thomas Grisham              | <b>W</b>             |
| James H. Gholson            | Elmore Woods         |
| <b>I</b>                    | David Williams       |
| Joshua Horn                 | J. B. Wilson         |
| William H. Horner           | Mrs. Mary Williams   |
| Benjamin Hester             | Silas Wilson         |
| John Hare                   | John Walls           |
| <b>J</b>                    | Samuel Wilson        |
| George Jackson              | Caleb Wilson         |
| Thomas Jones or David Roach | <b>Y</b>             |
| <b>K</b>                    | Thomas P. Yates.     |

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say they are advertised.

JAMES M. PALMER, P. M.  
April 1, 73-3w



## RELIGION—WHAT IS IT?

'Tis not to go to church to-day,  
To look devout and seem to pray,  
And ere to-morrow's sun goes down  
Be dealing scandal through the town.

Not every sanctimonious face  
Denotes the certain reign of grace;  
A phiz that seems to scowl at sin,  
Oft veils hypocrisy within.

'Tis not to mark our duty's walk,  
Or of our own good deeds to talk,  
And to practice secret crime,  
And so mispend and waste our time.

'Tis not for sects and creeds to fight,  
And call their zeal the rule of right,  
When all their wish is, at the best,  
To see their church exceed the rest.

'Tis not to wear the Christian's dress,  
And love to all mankind profess;  
Then treat with scorn the suffering poor,  
And fast against them close the door.

Ab, no! Religion means not this,  
Its fruit far sweeter, fairer is;  
In heavenly soil alone it thrives,  
And more than blossoms where it lives.

Religion! 'tis the rule of life,  
The bond of love, the death of strife,  
Its precept this: to others do  
As you would have them do to you.

It grieves to hear an ill report,  
And scorns with human woes to sport;  
Of others' deeds it speaks no ill,  
But tells of good, or else is still.

And does Religion this impart!  
Oh, may our soul its influence court!  
Haste, haste the bright, the blissful day,  
When the whole earth shall own its way.

From the Southern Christian Advocate.

## FAMILY GOVERNMENT.

BY THE REV. BISHOP ANDREW.

We have a few more remarks to make on the subject of educating boys, which we shall introduce here, although they may seem to be a little out of the proper connexion. We allude to the practice of starting little fellows to school at five or six years of age, and keeping them at it till they graduate. We regard this an injudicious course, so far as it is to affect the child physically or mentally. If he is studious at this early age, his constitution is necessarily impaired, and his pale countenance gives proof that the seeds of death are sown prematurely in his outer man. I doubt the propriety of sending a little boy to school before he is seven or eight years old. Let his mother and father, or his sisters, teach him to spell and read at home. This may be done by a little attention without taxing the boy with too much confinement. Let him meanwhile run about in the sun or on the snow or frost or in the rain occasionally, and don't let the mother be alarmed, if the little darling comes home at night pretty well splattered with mud or covered with dirt, from wading in the branch or rolling in the sand. And now his day's work is done, and he will keep awake long enough for the necessary cleansing process, and then be sure to refuse him the comfort of even a soft mattress, but just furnish him with a blanket or a bed-quilt, and he will find many a plank on the floor soft enough to afford him a comfortable bed on which he will sleep soundly till morning calls him forth again to healthful play. Not a few parents murder their children by their extreme carefulness to protect them from all exposure to disease. They fear to let little master go into the hot sunshine for fear he will get a fever, and he must by no means wet his feet for fear of catching cold, and then the mother is all the while in a sort of purgatory for fear he will eat apples or plums or peaches or water melons, and get sick, and die. Now it is my sober and deliberate judgment that this is all worse than folly. Your child requires the benefit of sunshine and open air, and I think an occasional shower likewise, just as much as the plants in your garden. Let him have them freely and fear no bad consequences. I love to see a little boy full of life and frolic, ready to bound away like the fawn over hill and dale; nor do I object to a little mischief in his composition, provided it issues in nothing wicked. So long as his childish pranks have nothing sinful, or cruel, or ill-natured in them, they don't interrupt me: and as to this matter of eating fruit, about which some prudent parents make such an ado, 'tis all unnecessary. God has provided the various fruits of the earth for our health and comfort, and has wisely adjusted their

maturity to those seasons of the year when they will not only not injure us, but will be greatly promotive of our health; only let our children not use them before they are ripe; and then in proper quantities, they may be taken with perfect safety and decided advantage. I have often noticed that children deprived of this indulgence are apt to be sickly, puny, dyspeptic creatures; while the hardy little urchin who climbs the tree to gather the ripe fruit, and then devours it at his own discretion, rarely experiences any resulting evil. We beg pardon of the doctors for thus unceremoniously obtruding ourself into what may be considered as falling properly within their more immediate and appropriate province. Our remarks are the result of a pretty extensive and long continued course of observation, and our readers may take them for whatever they are worth.

But, to carry out a little more in detail our notions on the best method of educating boys. We believe that at about seven or eight years of age the lad should be sent to school, and should be kept at it till he is old enough to plough; by that time learning will be getting to be rather a heavy, dull business, pursued without interest, and only pursued at all probably from motives of fear. Then take him and put him to work on the farm for two or three years, let him handle the plough or the hoe, or do any other business required to be done on the plantation, to which his physical strength is adequate, only see that he is kept steadily at business, and is not permitted to be idle or trifling because he is young master; by this process you will have given strength and development to his physical constitution—you will have given him habits of business and a knowledge of it, which he can turn to good account in any avocation to which he may apply himself in future time. And it is probable too that he will turn to his studies with an interest and a zest hitherto unfelt by him, and will learn more in one year than he would otherwise have done in two or three. To this course I know there is for one objection, which is often considered conclusive by Southern planters: it is that well known, when a man is able to con-

duct it on a large scale; and it may answer too as an old-age recreation for one who is sick of business, and surfeited with the honors of the world; but for a young man of genius and education to commence his career, and tax his resources of mind and body and time, to compel the earth to yield him wealth and respectability, is not to be thought of. Oh! no: the road to distinction leads through the learned professions—law or physic—one must be studied. Law is the most usual road to political distinction; and the title of Dr. has something very respectable and pleasant in its gingle; and then these pursuits are very appropriate to educated men; so the matter is settled, and both father and son concur in the decision. We will suppose our young friend decides for the study of the law. For this there are two or three strong reasons: 1st, most of our distinguished politicians and statesmen are lawyers, and it is therefore fair to infer that the road to distinction lies in that direction. 2d. A few months study, and a moderate quantum of knowledge, will enable him to pass the examination, and gain admission to the bar; and forthwith his shingle hangs out in some country town or some cross-road village, as attorney at law. Being properly qualified and duly authorized, he can, of course, indulge no lingering doubt of success; and accordingly his future is filled with visions of glory and wealth. But unfortunately the people do not concur with him in opinion, they choose to confide their moneyed interests to men of more experience and more decided talent. He makes the necessary flourish in the newspapers, and duly presents himself at all the courts of the circuit, he takes his station regularly with his brethren of the green bag, and at the end of the first two years, save a few cases picked up at the magistrate's courts, his fees are nameless; nor has any opportunity been offered him for the display of his legal knowledge, except as he has volunteered in behalf of some poor wretch who was unable to pay for legal services. In the meantime his board, office rent and traveling expenses must be paid. His father has given him all he can afford him, and he is compelled (sad alternative) to depend upon himself. But what can he do? he is a gentleman, and a lawyer, and must dress, and look and live, and travel in a manner becoming his rank. He is ready for practice, but nobody will employ him; consequently if he don't make an honest living by his practice, he is not to blame, but the public. For a while he can make shift to pay his tavern bills by borrowing from his professional brethren, who out of pity lend him small sums; which they don't dream will ever be paid; but this resource is too precarious, and

with this deficiency there are habits of indolence which render his future prospects of usefulness and distinction exceedingly unpromising, to say nothing of the habits of vice and dissipation to which his earlier antipathy to study may have led him. Now it is, we think, very probable that the timely application of a few year's labor at the handles of the plough or the hoe would have exerted a decided and quickening influence upon the laggard genius of our young friend, and if nothing more had been gained by the process he would at least have acquired some knowledge of the theory and practice of making an honest living by his own industry; or perhaps himself and all concerned would have discovered that the cornfield or the workshop were much more appropriate both to his genius and his taste than academic shades or halls of science; and it occurs to me, by the way, that in a thousand instances the world would have been greatly benefited by this discovery.

But our hero has finished his collegiate course, the graduating scene is past, the degrees have been conferred, and his name enlarged by the addition of two mystic letters, is already given to immortality; but now an important question has to be settled—what are to be the young gentleman's future pursuits? Shall he go forth and engage in the work of teaching? or shall he engage in agricultural pursuits? or shall he give his attention to mechanical or mercantile pursuits? These various points are examined and dismissed in a very summary way. Teaching is a respectable employment enough, but then 'tis extremely irksome and dull to confine oneself to the routine of the school room, to be obliged to whip, and cuff, and coax learning into some dozen or two cold-headed boys, none of whom promise to rise to any distinction; and then this thing of being only an old field school-master—there is nothing large or high-sounding in the title, so it wont do—that's settled. Mechanical pursuits are scarcely eligible for young men of good families and genteel training. As to agriculture, that's

conclusive by Southern planters: it is that well known, when a man is able to con-

his credit having become threadbare with merchants and tailors, some new scheme must be devised for raising the wind, gambling is resorted to as a genteel method of living without labor—drunkenness very naturally attaches itself—and bankruptcy, murder and the gallows, often wind up the history of one, who, as a mechanic or farmer, might have been a prosperous, useful, and happy man, a wealthy and honorable citizen, a good christian, and a blessing to Church and State. Now, if young men, after an unsuccessful effort at law or physic, would have firmness and decision of character sufficient to break away from their false notions of what is gentlemanly and honorable, and throw themselves into the arena of vigorous and stirring competition with farmers or mechanics in any department of honest industry, there would be more hope for the country. And there are a number who act thus; but it is to be feared the number is comparatively small: the most of those who commence with the learned profession esteem it dishonorable to retrograde; and pursue with dogged recklessness, their path to honorable distinction, till their course issues in beggary and infamy. We regard it as a subject of deep regret that this overweening fondness for the learned professions should be so prevalent among both fathers and sons in this country; and that consequently so few of our educated young men can condescend to be any thing but doctors or lawyers, and that agriculture and its kindred arts and employments are deprived of the aid and light which a well cultivated intellect and profound science might bring to it. The fact is we have great need of hundreds of well educated and enterprising agriculturists and school masters, while of lawyers and physicians the supply trebles the demand. We pray old men and young ones, to take this matter into consideration, and select your avocation in view of an honorable competency and correspondent usefulness.

## How Gen. Taylor Inspires his Soldiers with Confidence.

The Camargo correspondent of the New Orleans Tropic gives some interesting incidents of Gen. Taylor's manner in the battle field of Buena Vista. "During the battle," he says, "the 2d Kentucky regiment of infantry became closely engaged with the enemy's 'lancers.' From the overwhelming number of the lancers, the Colonel, considering his regiment lost, and about to be cut to pieces, dispatched his adjutant to Gen. Taylor, to say to him that his regiment was completely surrounded—that he was fighting hand to hand, and that in all probability he would be totally annihilated, and to ask Gen. Taylor what he should do.

Gen. Taylor promptly replied to the Adjutant, whose countenance was the perfect picture of despair, in the coolest manner imaginable, saying, 'go tell your Colonel that he has got them just where he wants them, and now is the time to give them Jesse.' Whereupon, the Adjutant wheeled his horse, clapped his spurs to him, dashed up to the little band, and shouted at the top of his voice, 'boys, General Taylor says we've got them just where we want them, and now's our time to give them h—ll.' The intrepid Kentuckians caught the impulse like electricity, raised a cheer, and with their naked bayonets, in less time than I have been relating it, routed them completely, and drove them from the field.

About half past 3 o'clock, on the 23d, when Santa Anna saw that his all depended on breaking Gen. Taylor's line, and silencing Bragg's battery of six pounders, which had been pouring death and destruction into his ranks all day, he ordered one desperate charge of about 5000 infantry, upon the battery. Bragg saw them approaching, and fearful, from the overwhelming number, that he might lose his pieces, prepared to take another more defensible position. The eagle eye of the gallant Captain Mansfield, of the engineer corps, saw, at a glance, that the fate of the day depended upon Bragg's holding his position. He immediately rode up to Gen. Taylor, (who, from his position, had not observed the movement) explained the circumstances to him, and then said, 'I beseech of you, sir, that you will not permit the battery to move!' 'No sir, no sir, not at all!' said the General. 'Tell them not to move one inch, but to give them grape and canister.'

While Bragg was slaying them right, left, and centre, Gen. Taylor quietly rode up behind him without being observed, and in an under tone of voice, said, 'a little more grape, Captain Bragg!' Those few words so completely inspired him and his men, that they fired with redoubled vigor, and the result shows the effect of a "little more grape."

## Postponement.

THE repairing of the Bridge across Haw River at Woody's Bluff will be let on the 4th of April, at 12 o'clock.

Three pillars are to be repaired with stone, and the bridge made level. About one-fourth is to be floored anew. New benches are to be made, and the railing repaired; and the four pillars in the current are to be protected by wooden fenders.

ISAAC HOLT,  
ALEX'R S. WEBB,  
THOS. WOODY,  
SAM'L STOCKARD,  
WM. J. BINGHAM,  
Comm'rs.

April 3, 69-

## Notice.

THE undersigned, administrator of the late JACOB JACKSON, deceased, of Orange county, hereby gives notice to the Children and Distributions of said Jackson, that he is ready to settle with them, and pay them their respective shares of the estate, upon their presenting their schedules of advancements made to them by the said Jacob Jackson in his life time.

HENRY WHITTED, Adm'r.  
April 12, 74-6w

## Equity Sale.

Thomas Hogan and others, against Anthony Peltier's Heirs.

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for Orange county, made in this case at March Term, 1847, I shall offer for sale before the court house door in Hillsborough, at 12 o'clock on Monday of May Court, for cash, a LOT and the Improvements in the village of Chapel Hill, whereon Anthony Peltier resided at the time of his death, adjoining Jesse Hargrave and John Hutchins.

Title will be made on the purchaser paying his bid, and possession given immediately.

JAMES WEBB, C. M. E.  
March 29, 72-6w

## STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—March Term, 1847.

Thomas Woody and Mary his wife, Alfred Hordy and Rachel his wife, Samuel Andrew and Eleanor his wife, Nathaniel Woody, Nathan Woody, Hugh Woody and James Woody, against

Nathan Elliott and Catharine his wife, and Enoch Woody, minor heir of Joseph Woody, deceased.

Original Bill.

It appearing in this cause, according to law, that Nathan Elliott and Catharine his wife, and Enoch Woody, are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, for said defendants to appear at the next term of the Court of Equity for Orange county, to be held at Hillsborough on the second Monday of September next, and answer said bill, or the same will be taken pro confesso as to them, and heard accordingly.

JAMES WEBB, C. M. E.,  
By O. F. LONG, Deputy.  
Price adv. \$5.00. 71-6w

BLANKS for sale at this Office.