

# HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XX/III.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1847.

No. 1406.

## SPECIAL TERM OF THE Superior Court of Law.

At the last term of the Superior Court of Law and Equity, held for the county of Orange on the second Monday of September last, it was ordered, by his honor, the Judge holding said Court, that a Special Term of this Court be held on the second Monday of December next, and that the Clerk of said Court give notice thereof.

The Sheriff, Solicitor, and Witnesses in civil cases, are hereby notified of the order, and required to attend accordingly.

As no State business can be tried at this term, defendants and witnesses in prosecutions and indictments, are not required to attend.

R. M. JONES, c. s. c.  
October 20, 63—2w

## Mr. D. F. De Shongh,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Hillsborough, that he proposes to give instruction for a short time in Geography, on the Lancasterian principle, to such as may favor him with their patronage. Parents should not let the opportunity pass unimproved for imparting to their children this valuable branch of knowledge, when it can be acquired so cheaply, and upon principles which will so impress it upon the mind that it will not easily be forgotten. The following testimonials, from citizens of a neighboring county, is submitted for their consideration:

State of North Carolina, Chatham county. We, the undersigned, citizens of said county, certify that we have attended Mr. D. F. De Shongh's School for instruction in Geography, and are satisfied that he is fully qualified to teach what he professes. Given under our hands, the 30th October, 1847.

N. A. Stedman, J. C. Poe, A. Torrence, William Stedman, John A. Moore, S. L. Riddle, G. R. Griffith, S. McClenahan, John A. Hanks, T. H. Ramsey, A. J. Stedman, Paschal M-Cay.  
November 15, 65—2w

## Fuller & Hedgepeth,

HAVING formed a co-partnership in the Saddlery Business, would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken the stand one door west of Messrs. Long, Webb & Co. and fronting the court house, where they intend carrying on the business in all its various branches.

They are prepared to furnish SADDLES, from good to best, not inferior to any manufactured in the state; also Carriage, Barouch, Baggy, Carryall and Wagon HARNESS, in the best and neatest style.

They have on hand a neat and well-selected assortment of WHIPS, of all kinds—BRIDLES, MARTINGALES, Travelling and VESTING TRUNKS, BEAR and BUFFALO SKINS, STIRRUP IRONS and BRIDLE BITS, also a well-selected assortment of Barouch, Baggy, and Carryall MOUNTING, BRIDLE BUCKLES, and all kinds of LEATHER, which they will sell to Saddlers, or their customers, at a very small profit.

They will give their work in exchange for GOOD SHINGLES, FLOUR, and LUMBER, at the market prices.

They tender their thanks to their customers and friends generally for the liberal share of patronage they have heretofore received; and they hope their friends will call and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere, as they intend disposing of their work on the most reasonable terms.

November 8, 64—

## Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest!

THE undersigned have just opened their stock of Fall and Winter Goods, embracing every variety usually brought to this market, which they intend selling very cheap for cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers. They invite their friends and the public to call and examine their assortment.

LAW & PALMER.  
October 19, 61—

## Trust Sale.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust, executed to the subscriber on the 24 day of August, 1843, for certain purposes therein mentioned, I shall, on the 13th day of December next, offer for sale, before the court house door in Hillsborough, the HOUSE AND LOT in the town of Hillsborough, whereon John Taylor now lives. Terms made known on the day of sale.

JOHN H. WEBB, Trustee.  
November 8, 64—

## BRANDRETH'S PILLS—

This medicine is acknowledged to be one of the most valuable ever discovered as a purifier of the blood and fluids. It is superior to Sarsaparilla, whether as a sudorific or alterative, and stands infinitely before all the preparations and combinations of Mercury. Its purgative properties are alone of incalculable value, for these pills may be taken daily for any period, and instead of weakening, by the cathartic effect, they add strength by taking away the cause of weakness. They have none of the miserable effects of that deadly specific, Mercury. The teeth are not injured—the bones and limbs are not paralyzed—no; but, instead of these distressing symptoms, new life and consequent animation is evident in every movement of the body.

These Pills, for colds, coughs, tightness of the chest, rheumatism in the head or limbs, will be found superior to any thing imagined of the powers of medicine; and in bilious affections, dyspepsia, and in all diseases peculiar to women, they should be resorted to at once. These Brandreth's Pills will be found desiring of all praise.

Agents for the sale of Brandreth's Pills:—D. Heartt, Hillsborough; A. Torrence, Pittsboro; Wm. Foshee, Foshee's store, Chatham; J. B. McDule, Chapel Hill; Geo. A. Mebane, Mason Hall; E. & W. Smith, Alamance; J. & R. Sloan, Greensborough; James Johnson, Wentworth; Wood & Neal, Madison; Owen McAllee, Yaneyville; J. R. Callum, Milton.

WANTED, ONE THOUSAND YARDS OF TOW AND COTTON cloth.  
LALIMER & JONES.  
October 13, 60—



RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil, Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour O'er every land."

## WHEAT.

This great and important crop now occupies the attention of those whose lands and situation lead them to cultivate it. We need not say that the best soils for it are the strong well prepared clay and heavy loams. But the very best wheat may also be obtained from many light, and from all marly and calcareous soils. Indeed, lime, in the land, in any form, is the great thing for wheat. The great amount of silica in the straw of such grains as wheat, rye, oats, &c. (it is about four-fifths of the whole ashes when burnt,) requires an ample provision for it in the soil, in a form susceptible of a ready assimilation by the plant. This is afforded by the action of lime upon the soil. It is also offered by ashes. Lime is also advantageous to wheat by checking an exuberant growth of the weak loose straw, with which the rust makes its appearance. On the contrary, fresh barn yard manure on wheat land, not alone sows a quantity of foreign seed among the wheat, but it induces this rapid growth of wheat straw; and this causes the rust. There is the same objection to lands rich with decaying vegetable matter. But wheat may be successfully obtained from this last mentioned soil, and also from land enriched with fresh manure, if prepared with lime also, which will prevent the evil mentioned. A dressing of charcoal, it is said, is also an effectual preventive, and it is now extensively used in France for the wheat crop.

There is another thing indispensable to a large wheat crop besides good soil, and that is depth of soil. If the reader will take the trouble to examine the roots of his wheat, he will find that there are two sets of them: one of which pulls along the surface of the ground, and the other grows downwards. This grain extracts nourishment from every part of the soil, and to produce it in abundance, the soil must not only be good, but deeply ploughed. It should be thoroughly turned up with a plough, and underdrained, for wheat on clay lands is always most certain to be winter-killed, unless the lands be well drained. By successive freezing and thawing, the roots are broken and thrown out. But when the ground is ploughed deeply and thoroughly, the water on the surface has an opportunity for percolating the depth which renders the wheat in a measure safe from it. An intelligent contemporary remarks: "In grounds not naturally wet, we believe that this evil would be remedied by subsoil ploughing. We mean the passing of a subsoil plough, at the time of the latter operation, so as to pulverize some six or eight inches below the depth of the furrow slice, and not to turn up, or invert the subsoil. There are ploughs to be had of most of the manufacturers, expressly made for such a purpose. The practice of subsoiling does not much obtain in our country, but has never been tried but with the best effects, resulting invariably in the improvement of the quality, and the increase of grain. In England it has obtained great popularity, and it is said, together with draining, to have added one-third to the product of that realm. It gives, in fact, two acres of soil for the plants to pasture on, for every one surface of culture. It protects them alike from the ill effects of extreme drought, and excessive wet. It unfolds new mineral resources to the roots of the plants, while the ease with which their descent is made, encourages a vigorous growth, and thus defends them from the uprooting influence of the freezings and thawings of winter."

It is always best, in our opinion, to harrow the land ploughed from day to day, as it is then easiest reduced to a fine tilth. In the selection of seed, the heaviest and plumpest is of course the best; and many people find out which is the heaviest by casting, or throwing the grain some distance on the floor, and only using that which falls farthest. This is certainly a summary method, but it is probably attended with no further advantage than the separation of the wheat from the lighter seed of chaff or weeds. In some way the wheat should be carefully cleaned from every other seed, and if this method does not cleanse it, the sieve should be resorted to. Washing in strong brine will cleanse it of most things; as the lighter substances will float on the surface, and may be then picked off. If the wheat is smutty, it should be again washed in another brine, with a little quick lime mixed with it; or in the brines mentioned in the following recipe, which we get from the American Farmer. The smut may al-

ways be prevented by a little care the time of sowing:

- 1st. Prepare a lay of wood ashes
- 2d. A brine of salt and water.
- 3d. A lay of lime.

Each strong enough to bear an iron or potato. Graduate these steps the quantity of wheat you may wish to sow. Having prepared them, take as much wheat as you wish to sow from day to day, wash it well in pure water from the pump, until it no longer discolours the water, then put it into a steep, stir it well, skim off the light grains that float on top. These light grains may be given to the hogs. Let the seed remain over night in the steep. Next morning when you are about to sow, drain off the water, dry the seed in slacked lime, unslacked ashes, or plaster. As soon as this is done, begin to sow, taking care not to dry in any one day than you can get that day. No harm is done to the seed while in soak, for many days, but its germinating power, if left for only a few days after being taken out and dried, would be destroyed. Seed wheat, when thus prepared, is not only secured against smut, but receives in the process an impetus which urges forth vegetation several days in advance of that which may be sown without being soaked, and grows and roots much quicker.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

## Paying the Minister.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Money, money, money! That's the everlasting cry! I'll give up my pew. I won't go to church. I'll stay at home and read the Bible. Not that I care for a few dollars more than I do for the dust that blows in the wind; but this selling of salvation for gold disgusts me. I'm sick to death of it!"

"But hear, first, Mr. Larkin, what we want money for," said Mr. Elder, one of the vestrymen of the church to which the former belonged. "You know that our minister's salary is very small; in fact, entirely insufficient for the maintenance of his family. He has, as might be supposed, fallen into debt, and we are making an effort to raise a sufficient sum to relieve him from his unpleasant embarrassment."

"But what business has he to go in debt, Mr. Elder?" asked Mr. Larkin, one of his income, and as an honest man, should not let his expenses exceed it."

"You know as well as I do that he cannot live on four hundred dollars a year."

"I don't know any such thing, friend Elder. But I do know, that there are hundreds and thousands who live on much less, and save a little into the bargain. That, however, is neither here nor there. Four hundred dollars a year is all this parish can afford to pay a minister, and that Mr. Malcolm was distinctly told before he came. If he could not live on the salary offered, why did he come? Mr. Pelton never received more."

"Beg your pardon, Mr. Larkin. Mr. Pelton never received less than seven hundred dollars a year. There were always extra subscriptions made for him."

"I never gave any thing more than my regular subscription and pew rent."

"It is more than I can say then. In presents of one kind and another and in money it never cost me less than from fifty to seventy-five dollars a year extra. Having been in the vestry for the last ten years, I happen to know that there was always something to make up at the end of the year, and it generally came out of the pockets of a few."

"Well, it isn't right, that is all I have to say," returned Mr. Larkin. "A minister has no business to saddle himself upon a congregation in that way for less than his real weight. It's an imposition, and one that I'm not going to stand. I'm opposed to all these forced levies, from principle."

"I rather think the first error is on the side of the congregation," said Mr. Elder. "I think they are not only to blame, but really dishonest in fixing upon a sum for the support of a minister that is plainly inadequate to his maintenance. Here, in our parish, for instance, a thousand dollars might be paid to a minister with the greatest ease in the world, and no one be oppressed by his subscription. And yet, we are very content and self-complacent in our niggardly tender of four hundred dollars."

"A thousand dollars! I don't believe any minister ought to receive such a salary. I have no notion of tempting, by inducements like that, money-lovers into the sacred office."

"Pardon me, Mr. Larkin, but how much does it cost you to live? Not less than two thousand five hundred dollars a year, I presume."

"But I don't put my expenses along side of the minister's. I can afford to spend all that it costs me. I have honestly made what I possess, and have a right to enjoy it."

"I didn't question that, Mr. Larkin. I only turned your thoughts in this direction, that you might realize in your own mind how hard it must be for a man with

a family of three children, just the number that you have, to live on four hundred dollars a year."

But the allusion to matters personal to Mr. Larkin, gave that gentleman a fine opportunity to feel offended; which he did not fail to embrace and close the interview.

This was Mr. Elder's first effort to obtain a subscription for paying off the minister's debt. It quite disheartened him. He had intended making three calls on his way to his store that morning, for the purpose of trying to raise something for Mr. Malcolm; but he felt so discouraged by the reception he had met with from Mr. Larkin, that he passed on without doing so. Near his store was a carriage repository. The owner of it put his hand upon his shoulder as he was going by and said, "Just step in, I want to show you something beautiful."

Mr. Elder went in, and was shown a very handsome and fashionably made carriage with all the modern improvements.

"This is something very elegant, certainly. Who is it for?"

"One of the members of your church."

"Ah!"

"Yes. It is for Mr. Larkin."

"Indeed! How much does it cost him?"

"Eight hundred dollars."

"He ought to have a fine pair of horses for so fine a carriage."

"And so he has. He bought a noble span last week for a thousand dollars."

Mr. Elder said what he could in praise of the elegant carriage; but he couldn't say much, for he had no heart to do so. He felt worse than ever about the deficiency in Mr. Malcolm's salary. On the next day he was in better spirits, and called in upon one of the members of the church as he passed his store. He stated his errand, and received this reply:

"I'll tell you what, Mr. Elder, I am of Larkin's opinion in this matter. If our minister agreed to come for four hundred dollars, he should stick to his contract. He's no business to go in debt, and then call upon us to get him out of his difficulties. It isn't the clean thing. I don't mind a few dollars any more than you do; but I like principle. I like to see all men, especially ministers, stick to their text. Malcolm knew before he came here what we could afford to give him, and if he couldn't live on it, he should have said so. That's what I think of it, and I always speak out my mind plainly."

Mr. Elder made no more begging calls on that day. But he tried it again the next, and found that Larkin had been over the ground before him, and said so much about the imposition of the thing, that he could do little or nothing. There was a speciousness about Larkin's manner of alluding to the subject, that carried people away with him; particularly as what he said favored their inclination to keep a tight hold of their purse strings. He was piqued with Elder, and this set him to talking, and doing more mischief than he thought for.

The Rev. Mr. Malcolm was a man about thirty years of age. He had taken orders a couple of years previous to the date of his call to the parish where he now preached. At the time of his doing so, he was engaged in teaching a school, from which he received a very comfortable income. The Bishop who ordained him, recommended the parish at C——, when Mr. Pelton left them, to apply for Mr. Malcolm, which was done. The latter was an honest conscientious man, and was sincere in his sacred office to which he believed himself called. When the invitation to settle at C—— came, he left home and visited the parish, in order that he might determine whether it was his duty to go there or not. On his return, his wife inquired, with a good deal of interest, how he liked the place, and if he thought he would go there.

"I think I shall accept the call," he said. "This was not spoken with much warmth."

"Don't you like the people?" inquired Mrs. Malcolm.

"Yes; as far as I saw them they were very pleasant, good sort of people. But the salary is entirely too small!"

"How much?"

"Four hundred dollars a year, and the parsonage; a little affair that would rent for about a hundred dollars."

"We can't live on that," said Mrs. Malcolm, in a disappointed tone; "it's out of the question."

"No, certainly not. But I was assured that at least seven or eight hundred will be made up during the year. This has always been done for Mr. Pelton, and will be done for me, if I except the call."

"That might do, if we practised close economy. But why do they not make the salary seven or eight hundred dollars at once? It would be just the same to them, and make the minister feel a great deal more independent."

"True. But we must let people do things in their own way. We can live on seven hundred dollars, and I therefore think it my duty to give up my school, and accept the call."

"No one, certainly, can charge you with sordid views in doing so, for your

school yields you now over two thousand dollars, and is increasing."

"I will try and keep my mind free from all thought of what people may say or think," returned Mr. Malcolm—"and endeavor to do right for the sake of right."

The wife of the Rev. Mr. Malcolm fully sympathized with her husband in his wish to enter upon the duties of his sacred calling, and was ready to make any sacrifice that could be made in order to see him in the position he so much desired to occupy. She did not, therefore, make any objection to giving up their pleasant home and sufficient income, but went with him cheerfully to C——, and there made every effort to reduce all their expenses to their reduced means of living.

It is a much easier thing to increase our expenses than to reduce them. We get used to a certain free way of living, and it is one of the most difficult things in the world to give up this luxury, and that pleasant indulgence, and come right down to the meagre necessities of life. This fact was soon apparent to Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm, but they were in earnest in what they were about, and practised the required self-denial. Their expenses were kept within the limits of seven hundred dollars, the lowest sum that had been named.

At the end of the first three months, one hundred dollars were paid to the minister. When he gave up his school, he sold it out to a person, who wished to succeed him, for two hundred dollars. The expense of removing to C——, and living there for three months, had quite exhausted this sum. Mr. Malcolm paid away the last dollar before the quarter's salary was due; and was forced to let his bread bill and meat bill run on for a couple of weeks. These were paid the moment he received his salary.

"I don't like these bills at all," he said to his wife, after they were paid. "A minister should never owe a dollar. It does him no good. Above all things, his mind should live in a region above the anxieties that a deficient income and consequent debt always occasion. We must husband what he have, and make it go as far as possible."

At the end of two months, the hundred dollars were all expended; but not a word had been said about the three or four hundred dollars that had been promised; or, that Mr. Malcolm fully believed had been promised. He had never to be seen with the baker, grocer and butcher, which amounted to nearly fifty dollars when the next quarter's salary was paid.

Mr. Malcolm did not doubt but the additional amount promised when he consented to accept the call, would be made up. Still he could not help feeling troubled. If things went on as they were, by the end of the year he would be in debt at least two hundred dollars. And, of all things in the world, he had a horror of debt.

During this time he had a familiar intercourse with the principal members of his church, and especially with the leading vestrymen, who held out inducements to him beyond the fixed salary. But no allusion was made to the subject, and he had too much delicacy to introduce it.

At last matters approached a climax. The minister was about two hundred dollars in debt, and bills were presented almost every week, and their settlement politely urged. This was a condition of things not to be endured by a man of Mr. Malcolm's high sense of right, and peculiar delicacy of feeling. After laying awake for half the night, thinking over what was to be done, he came to the reluctant conclusion that it was his imperative duty to those he owed, to mention the necessities of his case to the vestry, and learn from them without further delay whether he had anything beyond the four hundred dollars to expect.

The hardest task Mr. Malcolm had ever performed, was now before him, and he shrank from it with painful reluctance. But the path of duty was plain, and he was not a man to hold back when he saw his way clear. If there had been any hesitation, an imperative duty received before he sat down to breakfast, and another before nine o'clock, would have effectually dispelled it.

Mr. Malcolm went to the store of Mr. Elder, one of the vestrymen, and found him quite busy with customers. He waited for half an hour for him to be disengaged, and then went out, saying, as he passed him at the counter, that he would call again.

"Oh, dear," he murmured to himself, with a long drawn sigh, as he emerged upon the street—"but this is humiliating. If I had engaged for only four hundred dollars a year, I would have lived on bread and water, rather than exceed my income. But at least seven hundred were promised; and I was wrong, perhaps, in trusting to anything so unsettled as this. Of course it will be paid to me when I make known my present situation; but the doing of that I shrink from."

Mr. T—— was here again for his bill, "were the first words that saluted the ears of the minister when he returned home."

"What did you say to him?" he asked.

"I told him you would settle it very soon. He said he hoped you would, but he wanted money badly, and it had been running for some time."

"He was rude, then?"

"A little so," replied the wife, in a meek voice.

Mr. Malcolm paced the floor with rapid steps. He felt deeply disturbed. An hour after he entered the store of Mr. Elder, and found the owner disengaged. He did not linger in preliminaries, but approached the subject thus:

"You remember, Mr. Elder, that in the interview I had with you and two of the vestry, previous to my accepting the call of this parish, you stated that my income would not be limited to the four hundred dollars named as the minister's salary, which I then told you was a smaller sum than I could possibly live upon?"

Mr. Elder exhibited a momentary confusion when the minister said this. But he immediately replied:

"Yes, I believe something was said on that subject, though I have not thought of it since. We always had to make up something for Mr. Pelton, and I suppose we must do the same for you, if it is necessary. Do you find your salary inadequate?"

"Entirely so. And I knew it would be inadequate from the first. It is impossible for me to support my family on four hundred dollars, and had I not been assured that at least three or four hundred dollars extra would be made up during the year, I never would have dreamed of accepting the call. It has been a principle with me not to go in debt; and since I have been a man I have not until this time owed a dollar; and should not have owed it now, had I received since I have resided in C——, the income I fully expected."

Mr. Malcolm spoke with warmth, for he felt some risings of the natural man, at the indifference with which a promise of so much consequence to him had been disregarded.

"How much do you owe?" inquired the vestryman.

"About two hundred dollars."

"Indeed! So much."

A bitter remark arose to the minister's lips, but he forced himself to keep silence. He was a man, with all the natural feelings of a man.

"Well, I suppose we must make it up for you, some how," said Mr. Elder,—"the tone in which he spoke, showed that the subject worried him. "Are any of the demands on you pressing?" he inquired, after a short pause.

"All of them are pressing," replied the minister. "I am dunned every day."

"Indeed! That's bad!" returned Mr. Elder, speaking with more real kindness and sympathy than at first. "I am sorry you have been permitted to get into so unpleasant a situation."

"It certainly is very unpleasant; and entirely destroys my peace. Were I not thus unhappy situated, I should not have said a word to you on the subject of my salary."

"Don't let it distress you so much, Mr. Malcolm. I will see that the amount you need is at once made up."

The minister returned home, disturbed, mortified, and humiliated.

"If this is the way they pay their minister,"—he remarked to his wife, after relating to her what had happened,—"it is the last year that I shall enjoy the benefits of their peculiar system. But little good will my preaching or that of any one else do them, while they disregard the first and plainest principles of honesty. There is no lack of ability to give a minister the support he needs; and the withholding of that support, or the supplying of it by constraint, shows a moral obtuseness that argues but poorly for their love of anything but themselves. I believe that the laborer is worthy of his hire—that when men build a church and call a minister for their own spiritual good, they are bound to supply his natural wants; and that, if they fail to do so, it is a sign to the minister that he ought to leave them. Some may call this a selfish doctrine, and unworthy of a minister of God, but I believe it to be a true doctrine, and shall act up to it. It does men no good to let them quietly go on, year after year, starving their ministers, while they have abundant means to make them comfortable. If they prize their wealth higher than they do spiritual riches, it is but casting pearls before swine to scatter even the most brilliant gems of wisdom before them, and in this unprofitable task I am the last man to engage. I gave up all hope of worldly good, in order to preach the everlasting gospel for the salvation of men. In order to do this successfully, my mind must be kept free from the depressing cares of life—and there must be something reciprocal in those to whom I minister in heavenly things. If this be not the case, all my labor will be in vain."

On the next day, as the minister was walking down the street, he met Mr. Larkin. The allusion to this gentleman's personal matters, which the vestryman had made, still caused him to feel sore. It touched him in a vulnerable part. He had been talking quite freely, since then,

"What did you say to him?" he asked.

"I told him you would settle it very soon. He said he hoped you would, but he wanted money badly, and it had been running for some time."

"He was rude, then?"

"A little so," replied the wife, in a meek voice.