

HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER.

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

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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1848.

No. 1416.

Confectionaries, &c.

MRS. JASSEUR

Has just received a very large and well selected assortment of articles in her line of business, to which she would respectfully call the attention of her friends and the public generally. Among them are the following, viz: Assorted CANDIES, assorted FATS, Cheeses, Nutmegs, Currants, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Lemons, Peaches, Grapes, &c. Sticks, Tobacco, Snuff, and Pipes. Baskets, assorted; Soaps, assorted, and Shaving Cream, Perfumed Balsamic Sand Balls, Toys, Optics, Fancy and Work-Boxes, of all kinds and prices; Improved Pink Stainers, Perfumery, of all kinds, Marbles, assorted, and India-rubber Slides. Essence of a very superior quality, viz: Paul de Vee & Co.'s Concentrated Extracts of Raisins, Macs, Almonds, Cayenne, Cloves, Thyme, &c. Scotch Herring, Blacking, Candles, Jayne's Hair Tonic, &c.

She has the pleasure of stating that Santa Claus, on his last annual visit, expressed his entire approbation of her good things, and carried off a large quantity for his favorites among the children.

January 1. 11—

The Graefenberg Company

HEREBY give notice, that their General Agent for the State of North Carolina is Capt. WILLIAM JONES, of Louisville, Franklin county, North Carolina.

BULLETIN No. 1.

The Graefenberg Company having been welcomed in every section of the United States with the most unparalleled enthusiasm, and their medicines having reached an enormous circulation, will henceforward issue Monthly Bulletins, that they may be more perfectly informed of the public of the principles of the AMERICAN-GRAEFENBERG SYSTEM, and of the vast superiority of their Medicines over any others ever presented to the world. Each Bulletin will contain something of the greatest importance to the health of the community; and all classes of readers, the clergy, jurists, statesmen, and private individuals, should not fail of reading them, to say the least. One trial alone of the medicines will convince the most skeptical of their extraordinary efficacy.

In the present Bulletin we will only say that

1. The Graefenberg Medicines are purely Vegetable.

2. They have been tested in tens of thousands of cases with perfect success.

3. Of the vegetable Pills alone, 30,000 boxes are sold each and every week!

4. The demand is constantly increasing.

5. Every article purchased of the Company or any of its Agents is warranted, and if it does not give satisfaction the money will be refunded.

The Graefenberg Vegetable PILLS possess almost magical power in preventing and curing the ordinary diseases which affect humanity, (especially bilious.) There are some facts connected with their preparation and use, which the limits of the present notice forbid us to name. Suffice it to say, that they are the product of the most extensive and philosophic research, aided by all the lights of modern science. All other patent pills are made from the recipes of less enlightened ages; these from the condensed wisdom of ancient and modern science. In fact they are a perfect will! worthy of the age and of the country.

The Graefenberg Company is prepared to show to the public the most unquestionable evidence that these celebrated Pills are every day curing all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Erysipelas, Green Sickness, and all diseases to which Females are subject, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Headache, &c. all Bilious Complaints, &c. Their wonderful efficacy arises from their power to open the pores; to cleanse and strengthen the stomach and bowels; to make the urine and monthly discharges flow healthily; and to give tone and vigor to the system. Price 25 cents a box.

No family should be without them. If they do not give satisfaction, the money will be promptly refunded; and every agent is hereby instructed to that effect.

The Graefenberg Health Bitters,

Entirely Vegetable, warranted to make you quarts of incomparable Bitters. They are skillfully and elegantly prepared by this Company from a number of the most purifying, invigorating and healing Roots, Bark, Herbs, and Vines, gathered on the wide domains of nature in both hemispheres. The use of these Bitters will prevent sickness at all seasons, and in every exposure. They will restore strength and vigor of body, give clearness to the most sallow complexion, and create a keen appetite. All persons who are afflicted with occasional ill health, low spirits, and loss of appetite, should procure them at once. Price 25 cents a package.

The Graefenberg Fever and Ague Pills.

This Pill is the great conqueror of Fever and Ague, and Fever of all other types and forms.

The Graefenberg Sarsaparilla Compound.

This is now the standard Sarsaparilla Preparation of the day; far surpassing all others before the public.

In addition to the princely Sarsaparilla, this preparation contains Guaiacum, Mandrake, Burdock, Elder, Yellow Dock, Queen's Delight, and three other roots. It is taking the place of all other Sarsaparillas, and should be tried by all who wish to use any thing of the kind. Price \$1.00 a bottle, which will make two quarts of the greatest possible strength.

The other Medicines are, The Graefenberg Eye Lotion, The Children's Panacea, The Green Mountain Ointment, The Consumptive's Balm, The Dysentery Syrup.

It is intended that there shall be a Graefenberg Depot in every neighborhood in the United States, at which the Company's Medicines may be found.

EDWARD BARTON, Secretary.

The above Medicines are for sale by Lewis, Webb & Co., Hillsborough, and by Alexander Webb & Co., Gloucester Garden.

January 1. 11—



RURAL ECONOMY.

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

Utility of Select Seeds.

We hear much at this day of certain productions depreciating, or, as the phrase is, "running out." This, however, would never be the case, were we to adopt the philosophy and practice in reference to them which nature so obviously teaches to every reflecting and observing mind, and which may be condensed into a maximum of most convenient brevity, viz: propagate only from the best. There can be no question, we apprehend, that the grain that ripens earliest, is the most eligible for seed, for the very good reason that circumstances show it to be the most mature. It is asserted in the Albany Cultivator, that a farmer at the north, a few years since, was accustomed to dispose annually of large quantities of seed wheat, and at prices unusually and even extravagantly high, as his wheat was of a very superior quality—remarkably heavy and productive, and by many supposed to be a new variety. It appeared, however, upon investigation, that he had succeeded in bringing it to that exalted degree of perfection which rendered it the wonder and admiration of all, simply by following the above practice, by reserving annually the best and most perfectly developed portion of his crop for seed. Many of the very excellent and highly productive varieties of wheat now cultivated in New England, have attained their present excellence simply through the same practice, as have any other productions, such as peas, beans, pumpkins, cucumbers, melons, squashes, and indeed most of the above named vegetables and esculents grown in northern soil. We think farmers can accord too much attention to this subject. It is especially one of primary importance, especially to those who cultivate for our city markets, where every production commands a price precisely in ratio of its excellence.

Peaches.—It is a rare thing now a days to get with a good peach. Jack Frost and his crew have played sad havoc with fruit this kind this season. One great cause of the uncertainty of the peach crop is, the worm, which bores into the root; "the blow" are not so prevalent this season as the last, but still the leaves shrivel.

There is a certain antidote against the worm grub. The writer of this has seen several generations of peach trees die off from the effects of the worms, while a tree in the orchard had survived them, and he was led to inquire why it should live, while so many a round it. The tree in question was found to be surrounded by tany, which is known as a great verminifer. This led him to the experiment with regard to others in neighborhood, many of which were evidently in a declining state, and to his surprise a very few weeks they all evinced a healthy and lively appearance; and since it is not a single tree in the whole lot which has been attacked in the slightest degree. We recommend others to try it.

Composite Buildings.

A friend informs us that in Southport, Wisconsin, a few years since, he observed a church in form of building by the following mode: a composition was made of sixteen parallel from the lake shore and one part of the latter being slacked upon the ground and mixed directly with it. Two blocks were then placed edge wise eight or twelve inches apart, and the space between filled to the depth of eight inches; this was suffered to stand till the next day, when it was sufficiently hardened to raise the planks and repeat the process. The walls were thus raised eight inches per day and were as solid as stone. He informs us that he saw a brewery in the same town, which has stood two years and which is in no respect changed from original firmness. *Prairie Farmer.*

We suppose that few people, comparatively, are aware of the extent of the provinces of New Mexico and California, which the President, in his annual Message, said ought to be surrendered to Mexico. According to the best authorities, the California contains more than three hundred and fifty thousand square miles of territory and New Mexico two hundred thousand—making together more than five hundred and fifty thousand square miles, or about ten times the extent of North Carolina and nearly equal in extent to all the New England, the Middle, and all the Southern States put together. *Wilmington Chronicle.*



THE FATHER IS COMING.

BY MARY HOWITT.

The clock is on the stroke of six,
The father's work is done;
Sweep up the hearth and mend the fire,
And put the kettle on;
The wild night-wind is blowing cold,
The dreary crowsing o'er the world.

He's crossing o'er the world's wide space,
He's stronger than the storm;
He does not feel the cold, nor he,
His heart is in so warm!
For father's heart is stout and true,
As ever human bosom knew.

He makes all toil and hardship light;
Would all men were the same,
So ready to be pleased, so kind,
So very slow to blame!
Folks need not be unkind, unmerciful,
For love hath realer will than fear.

And we'll do all that father likes,
His wishes are so few;
Would they were more, that every hour
Some wish of his I knew!
I'm sure it makes a happy day
When I can please him any way.

I know he's coming by this sign,
That baby's almost wild;
See how he laughs, and crows, and stares,
Heaven bless the merry child!
His father's self in face and limb,
And father's heart is strong in him.

Hark! hark! I hear his footsteps now—
He's through the garden gate;
Run, little Bess, and open the door,
And do not let him wait!
Shout, baby, shout, and clap thy hands,
Thy father on the threshold stands!

THE SILVER CUP.

BY M. G. SLEEPER.

The palace of the Duke de Montre was decorated for a banquet. A thousand wax lights burned in its stately rooms, making them as bright as mid-day. Along the walls glowed the priceless tapestry of the Gobelins, and beneath the foot lay the fabrics of Persia. Rare vases filled with flowers stood on the marble stands, and their breath went up like incense before the life-like pictures shrouded in their golden frames above. In the great hall stood immense tables covered with delicacies from all lands and climes. Upon the side-board glittered massive plate, and the rich glass of Murano. Music, now low and soft, now bold and high, floated in through the open casement, and was answered at intervals by tones of magic sweetness.

All was ready. The noble and gifted poured into the gorgeous saloons. Silks rustled, plumes waved, and jewelled embroideries flashed from Genoa velvet. Courteously congratulations fell from every lip, for the Duke de Montre had made a new step in the path to power. Wit sparkled, the laugh went round, and his guests pledged him in wine that a hundred years had mellowed. Proudly the Duke replied; but his brow darkened, and his cheek paled with passion, for his son sat motionless before his untasted cup.

"Wherefore is this?" he angrily demanded. "When did my first-born learn to insult his father?"

The graceful stripling sprang from his seat, and knelt meekly before his parent. His sunny curls fell back from his upturned face, and his youthful countenance was radiant with a brave and generous spirit.

"Father," he said, "I last night learned a lesson that sunk into my heart. Let me repeat it, and then, at thy command, I will drain the cup. I saw a laborer stand at the door of a gay shop. He held in his hand the earnings of a week, and his wife, with a sickly babe and two feeble little ones, clung to his garments, and besought him not to enter. He tore himself away, for his thirst was strong, and but for the care of a stranger, his family would have perished."

"We went on, and, father, a citizen of noble air and majestic form descended the wide steps of his fine mansion. His wife put back the curtains, and watched him eagerly and wishfully as he rode away. She was very, very lovely, fairer than any lady of the court; but the shadow of a sad heart was fast falling on her beauty. We saw her gaze around upon the desolate splendor of her saloon, and then clasp her hands in the wild agony of despair. When we returned, her husband lay helpless on a couch, and she sat weeping beside him."

"Once more we paused. A carriage stopped before a palace. It was rich with burnished gold, and the armorial bearings of a duke were visible in the moonbeams. We waited for its owner to alight, but he did not move, and he gave no orders. Soon the servants came crowding out. Startingly they lifted him in their arms, and I saw that some of the jewels were torn from his mantle, and his plumed cap

was crushed and soiled, as if by the pressure of many footsteps. They bore him into the palace, and I wondered if his duchess wept like the beautiful wife of the citizen.

"As I looked on all this, my tutor told me that it was the work of the red wine, which leaps gaily up, and laughs over its victims, in demon merriment. I shuddered, father, and resolved never again to taste it, lest I too should fall. But your word is law to me. 'Shall I drain the cup?'"

"The duke looked wonderingly upon his first-born, and then, placing his hand gravely yet fondly upon his head, answered, 'No, my son, touch it not. It is poison, as thy tutor told thee. It fires the brain, darkens the intellect, destroys the soul. Put it away from thee, and so thou shalt grow up wise and good, a blessing to thyself and to thy country.'"

He glanced around the circle. Surprise and admiration were on every face, and moved by the same impulse, all arose, while one of their number spoke.

"Thou hast done nobly, boy," he said, "and thy rebuke shall not soon be forgotten. We have congratulated thy father upon the acquisition of honors which may pass with the passing season. We now congratulate him upon that best of all possessions, a son worthy of France and of himself."

The haughty courtiers bowed a glowing assent, and each clasped the hand of the boy. But the father took him to his heart, and even now among the treasured relics of the family is numbered that silver cup. *Christian Watchman.*

ADVICE TO BOYS.

Be quick, energetic, and prompt! The world is full of boys (and men too,) who draw through life, and never decide on any thing for themselves, but just dangle one leg after the other, and let things take their own way. They hardly deserve as much credit as the wooden trees; for trees do all the good they can, in merely growing, and bearing leaves and seeds. But these boys do not turn their capacities to profit half as much as they might be turned; they are unprofitable like a rainy day in harvest time. Now the brisk energetic boy is constantly awake, not merely with his bodily eyes, but with his mind and attention—during the hours of business. After he learns what he has to do, he will take a pride in doing it punctually and well—and would be ashamed to be told what he ought to do without telling. The dawdling boy loses in five minutes the most valuable advice; the prompt wide-awake boy never has to be taught twice—but strains hard to make himself up to the mark, as far as possible, out of his own energies. Third rate boys are always dependent upon others; but first rate boys always depend upon themselves, and after a little teaching, just enough to know what is to be done, they ask no further favors of anybody. Besides it is a glorious thing for a boy to get this noble way of self-reliance, activity, and energy. Such an one is worth a hundred of the poor dragging creatures, who can hardly wash their hands without being told each time how it is to be done. Give me the boy who does his own work promptly, and well, without asking (except for all at the beginning) any questions. The boy who has his wit about him is never behindhand, and don't let the grass grow under his heels. *Young People's Mirror.*

The Gulf of Eternity.—We see that our youthful joys were but this morning; we see them withered ere it is night—withered to be green no more. The grass can be turned in one hour to withered hay, but hay can never return to its former freshness. We look back on our early joys, and say they are "as a dream when one awaketh." How short was the vision, and whither has it fled! We are just preparing to live; but now we have awoke, and found that we have nothing to do but to prepare to die; for what has happened to the joys of life, will shortly happen to life itself. "In the morning it flourished and grew up—in the evening it is cut down and withered in the grave. We have already passed the greater part of life's comforts. Every hour is carrying us still farther from them. We cannot return; but an irresistible current is bearing us down into the gulf of eternity. There is no return—there is no stop. It will be but a moment, and we must go to our long home, and leave the mourners to go about the streets. We cannot be younger, but shall soon be dead, and on a dying bed we shall feel the truth of our text, and the propriety of its figure more than ever. All our life will seem but as a day; and having passed the short day of dreams and shadows, we shall disappear. We shall take an eternal leave of earth, and wing our way to the bar of God. The places which now know us, will know us no more. Our lands and houses will go into other hands. Strangers will occupy our substances and walk over our graves without knowing that we are buried there. Our names will be forgotten on earth. The world will go on as before. The sun will

rise and set as usual. Mirth and diversion will be as bright as ever. None will take thought of our pleasure or pain; while we shall be either mounting the regions of life, and soaring high in salvation, or striking to the ear of hell, and sinking in the pit that hath no bottom. *Dr. Griffin.*

SPEECH OF MR. BADGER,

OF NORTH CAROLINA.

On the bill for adding Ten additional Regiments to the Regular Army.

In Senate, January 18, 1848.

(Concluded.)

Well, sir, believing, as I do, that the necessary consequences of furnishing the means which are required by this bill, will be to enable the Secretary of War, under the direction of the President, to take possession of the whole of Mexico, I cannot vote for it. I am opposed to augmenting the forces.

How is the conquest of Mexico to be effected? How is a peace to be brought about, under this mode of prosecuting a war, except by the seizure and subjugation of the whole country? I cannot vote, sir, for any plan by which Mexico is to be conquered and annexed! Because, in the first place, it would be grossly unjust. It would, in my judgment, according to my convictions of right, be a high and flagrant wrong for us to seize upon and incorporate the territories of that republic as our own. I believe it would fix a stigma upon the character of this people which all succeeding ages would not be able to wipe out.

No objection that thousands of years could throw over it—no darkness which the lapse of ages could surround it, would prevent the flagrant enormity of such a measure from being apparent to all posterity. How could our future historians and poets be able to relate the tale of this country's doings in regard to this feeble, unfortunate, degraded, and according to the operations which seemed to be proposed, seized, annexed, and incorporated republic? In vain would the attempt be made to close the eyes of mankind against the gross injustice of this procedure, by throwing around it the flimsy pretences which patriotism might suggest. Sir, now we have the flaming blaze of military glory east over these operations. We behold them in a light which is in some respects calculated to mislead, and deceive, but when the excitement of the present day shall have passed away, and they shall be looked at in the clear light of history, and their true character pronounced by the voice of truth, there will be a universal verdict of condemnation given by mankind. My deliberate conviction is that in the judgment of posterity, if we should consummate such a wrong as this, the crimson guilt of the partition of Poland would pale into absolute whiteness. The one, it would be said, was an act perpetrated by Monarchs, hereditary rulers, men born to govern, and who had been taught to regard others merely the ministers of their pleasures, or the instrumentality of increasing their power, and in whose justification it might be urged that they only followed the example of their predecessors, and exercised what they believed to be their undoubted right; but in the other case, it would be declared that the act was committed by a republican government, based on principles of equal rights, and professing friendship and good will to all mankind, seeking for national happiness and national glory in the pursuit of peaceful arts, engaged in the establishment of justice and tranquility, and regarding the whole human race as brethren in blood, entitled to their humanity and consideration. The writers of that distant age would find:—

"Nor florid prose, nor honeyed lies of rhyme, Can blazon evil deeds or consecrate a crime."

I am not willing that my country should now accede to the commission of this irreparable wrong, which would place upon her an infamous stain.

I am opposed to the seizure and annexation of Mexico, because it is as unjust as unjust. I know there are some who entertain a different opinion, but it does seem clear to me that the accomplishment of such a measure as the incorporation of Mexico, whether her people are to be introduced into a community of rights with us or to be held as a degraded and conquered province—whether they are to sustain towards us the relation of territories which we have heretofore had, or of territories in a state of perpetual pupillage—or whatever the mode and form in which their future condition and character are to be established, must inevitably in the hour of its completion doom the Union to certain and irreparable destruction.

I was glad to hear the Senator from South Carolina farthest from me, (Mr. Calhoun,) take strong and decided ground against the absorption of Mexico and the destruction of her nationality. I was glad to hear his voice raised against what in my view would be one of the greatest crimes, one of the greatest of political blunders. But, I wonder, Mr. President, that it did not strike the honorable Senator, that the injustice of seizing upon the whole by force, was but an injustice in degree su-

perior to seizing upon any part by force—that though the enormity of absorbing the whole of the Mexican territory struck us with astonishment and horror, it is but because the human mind is more strongly affected and impressed by subjects which appear large, yet, that in truth, the seizure of one foot of Mexican soil is just as much an invasion of the eternal principles of right, as such a sacrifice of the claims of justice and the obligations which we owe our fellow men, as the seizure of the whole. I am opposed to the conquest of Mexico, or any part of Mexico. I am opposed to wresting from her one inch of her domain by the exertion of a physical force which shall control her will and compel an apparent surrender, while in reality, the soul of the country tenaciously adheres to that with which it is forced to part. I am opposed to the commission by this country of such an act of injustice, for the attainment of any object be it great or small, believing, as I fully do believe, that a pure, unadorned reputation amongst the nations of the earth, is of more importance to us than any acquisition that the wide world can furnish.

It has been said—it was said on this floor at the time when the resolution of the honorable Senator from South Carolina were before the Senate, that the proposition contained in them, which condemn the conquest of Mexico and the destruction of her nationality, was a proposition the assertion of which would be idle and fruitless, because the destruction of the nationality of Mexico is contemplated by no one. At the time when I heard the statement made, I entertained the same opinion. But, an attentive consideration of the report of the Secretary of War, and the means demanded by the President—a consideration of the important fact disclosed this day, that the President has refused upon this subject to communicate his views and plans in the further prosecution of the war—the fact that he has proceeded from a disavowal of all intended conquest, to a simple intimation that he has never desired to conquer Mexico or destroy her nationality;—these things, sir, have convinced me that the probability is, that the government is now thinking, if not desiring at some no distant day, actually to make the movement which the resolutions of the Senator from South Carolina denounce. I was struck, sir, with the account of a recent celebration in this city of the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans. It was held here on the 11th instant, and I noticed that an honorable and distinguished member of this body made an address on the occasion to the company then assembled, concluding with a sentiment which goes far ahead of the annexation of the whole of Mexico. He gave as a toast—"A more perfect Union, embracing the whole of the North American Continent." I did not observe that the sentiment was received with disapprobation. I saw no mention of any qualification of the sentiment; but there it stands as the declared opinion of a representative of the great "empire State" upon this floor—a State which, of all others, is able to succeed by physical force in the accomplishment of such a design—a design looking to a more "perfect union," not in the closer association of the members of this republic—not in a strengthening of our social relations—not in an increase of mutual attachment—but a more perfect union, which consists in bringing into this Union the whole of the North American continent, including Mexico on the South, and the entire British Provinces on the north. When I see propositions of that sort coming from gentlemen of such high character, known intelligence, and distinguished position before the country, I cannot resist the conclusion, that such sentiments may have an echo in the heart of thousands.

But there are other difficulties in my mind. I consider, the further prosecution of this war upon the plan proposed by the President of the United States as dangerous to the liberties of the country. I was struck by the remark made by the honorable Senator from South Carolina, that no one now hears, as in the early days of the republic, "how will this measure affect our liberty?" Now we sit down and calculate calmly what amount of military force or means it is necessary to put into the hands of the President to accomplish a certain object. We ask whether we shall send him further into Mexico at the head of an hundred thousand men, with all the means of this country at his command, by our voluntary vote, and all the means of Mexico by military and violent seizure, and yet, as the honorable Senator said, there is no inquiry as to the effect of all this upon our liberties. That remark excited in mind a train of thought, which led me to the conclusion that there is great and just ground of apprehension, if this measure is adopted, that the liberties of the country will be seriously endangered. Recollect what the President claims in his message on this subject. All that has been done heretofore in Mexico, in the prosecution of this war, the President claims the right of doing because we are the conqueror in this war. But where, I ask, does he find any authority for exercising the rights of a conqueror, irrespec-