

HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER.

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

Vol. XXIX.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1848.

No. 1427.

LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING in the Post Office at Hillsborough, N. C., on the 1st day of April, 1848, which if not taken out within three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

- A
John F. Albright,
R. J. Ash,
John Y. Adams.
- B
James Brown,
Thomas Burton,
James Bishop,
Abner Baskin,
Lester Baskin,
Abner Baskin,
Moses Barton.
- C
William Clark,
Lemuel Carroll,
William Conch,
Vincent I. Coody.
- D
Sarah Dollar,
Wilson Davis,
Anna De Bruin.
- E
Miss Simonsen's Exp.,
Mary C. Faucett,
Mary Flintoff,
C. J. Freeland,
A. Fogart,
Nancy Freeman.
- F
Miss S. G.,
James M. Gilliam,
Norman A. Godden.
- G
Lieut. Hargis,
Samuel Holt,
William H. Holden,
William Horn,
Chester Hicks.
- H
Catherine Jones,
John W. Jones,
Benjamin Jones,
C. W. Jones,
Henry C. Jones,
Wilson Jefferys.
- I
David Kinay.

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

JAMES M. PALMER, P. M.

April 1, 24-27

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
February Term, 1848.

It is ordered by the Court, that hereafter, when a majority of the Justices of the Peace are required to assemble in Court for County Business, the Second day of the Term, viz. Tuesday, be assigned for that purpose.

And the Clerk is directed to publish this order in the Hillsborough Recorder.

Witness, Joseph Allison, Clerk of said Court, at office, the fourth Monday of February, A. D. 1848.

JOSEPH ALLISON, c. c. c.

March 21, 24-27

PAUL, MILWAINE & Co.

1848.

IMPORTERS OF

DRY GOODS,

Petersburg, Virginia.

WE have received by the Packet Ships,

OSFORD,

ROSCHEUS,

ASHBURTON, and

HOTTINGUER.

Our usual Importations of

FOREIGN GOODS,

Which, added to the Arrivals by the various

Schooners from

NEW YORK AND BOSTON,

Have placed us in possession of the latest styles of

American Manufactured

GOODS.

All of which we are anxious to sell at such

prices as will induce purchasers to call on us

again.

PAUL, MILWAINE & Co.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS,

East side of Sycamore street.

March 29, 24-27

Petersburg, Va., March 20, 1848.

E. & F. James & Co.

ARE NOW RECEIVING

From Boston, New York and

Philadelphia.

Their Spring Supply of

Staple and Fancy, Foreign

and Domestic

DRY GOODS,

MUCH VARIED and QUITE EXTENSIVE.

HAVING purchased many of these Goods at

Auction and of Importers, and otherwise, at

less than the cost of Importation, they are

prepared to offer great inducements to both Town

and Country Dealers, and such as cannot fall to

please.

Anchor brand Bolting Cloth, Cotton and

Hemp Seine Twine, Marshall's Patent Seine

Thread, and Red Turkey Cotton, at all times on

hand.

E. & F. J. & Co.

March 25, 24-27

MONTEREY.

THE thorough bred horse, Monterey, sired by

imported Flatlers, dam by Marion, will

stand the ensuing season at Gov. Graham's plan-

tation, five miles north of Hillsborough, and per-

form service at the low rate of six dollars insur-

ance, and five dollars the season.

C. HILL.

March 25, 24-27



SPECIAL ECONOMY.

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

From the Albany Cultivator.

Culture of Indian Corn at the North.

EDITOR OF THE CULTIVATOR:—It must be apparent to every one, that the aggregate value of the Corn crop is immense in this country, and as almost every cultivator of the soil throughout all its variety of soils, is a grower of this crop to a greater or less extent, it becomes a matter of importance that it should be managed to the best advantage. I know of no better way to arrive at the desired result than the practical experience of successful corn growers, made public through the columns of the agricultural press. We may all learn something from one another; indeed I never had a hired man even, in my life, however ignorant, that had not a way of his own of doing something from which I obtained a new and profitable idea. These considerations must be my apology for my apparent egotism in the frequent use of the personal pronoun in this consideration.

I do not expect to add any thing new in information, upon my present subject, which has been so often and so ably handled by others before me, but simply to show by what process I have been successful in raising much larger crops of corn to the acre than would be considered an average yield in this section, at least. The average yield of my corn crop, on eight to twelve acres annually, has not fallen so low as sixty bushels per acre in ten years, while in more favorable seasons and on my best lands, it will come up to eighty or ninety bushels per acre. It is proper also to state, that some of the fields would not cut five hundred pounds of hay to the acre ten years ago.

The land intended for corn is always broken up from six to nine months, varying with the fertility of the soil, late in the fall, in order to that perfect pulverization of the soil, which the frost of winter contributes so essentially to secure. The plowing is performed with great care and precision. No baulks—no crooked or imperfect turned furrows are at all allowed, but the whole soil to the required depth is turned over. I have been troubled to find plows that do good work in deep furrows—the Centre Draft and Eagle No. 2, a cut and description which is given in the April number, vol. IV, of the Cultivator, turns a perfect furrow eight, nine or ten inches deep.

The heaps of compost manure are made up on this land in August or after, beds being plowed up to receive them. These beds are raised at convenient distances to load into the cart in the spring, and spread on the land with the best economy of travel, and contain thirty or forty loads each, which is the quantity usually applied to the acre. Thirty-five or forty bushels is called a load. In the spring the manure is laid on the land in small heaps; the rows of heaps about four paces apart, because a given number of loads, fine manure particularly, can be spread with more ease and expedition by making more heaps of a load, and placing them near together, than by following the more common practice of making large heaps wider apart.

The harrow going twice in a place, is started as soon as the workmen commence spreading the manure, in order that it should be immediately incorporated with the soil, without the loss of its valuable properties by evaporation, and also to divide and pulverize the soil above the soil, so that the plow afterwards may be used in a light furrow without disturbing it. Great improvements have been made in two parts, connected together with hinges—the play up or down, upon the hinges of either half, enables the harrow to adjust itself to the surface of the land in all places; and whether smooth or uneven, it will always hug down close, and keep digging. No farmer who has ever used a hinge harrow, would be without one for five times the cost of making. When the harrowing is completed, the plow with a sharp point, and a roller on the beam engaged to the proper depth, covers the manure three to four inches, which, after a trial of all ways, I consider about the right depth for fine compost.

The land is then furrowed out as nearly north and south as the shape and surface of the field will admit, and also east and west, the rows being three and a half feet apart each way. I prefer this distance to planting nearer. In my earlier farming operations, I used to plant corn considerably nearer both ways, of course growing a greater number of stalks and ears to the acre. In a favorable season, as to moisture, probably, a few more bush-

els may be obtained by closer planting; but in effect the labor is also considerably increased. There are more hills to plant and hoe, and the ears being much smaller, the labor of bushels is greater, and no man can husk small ears and "hubbins" as fast as large ones. Besides, I find by actual experiments, that a closely planted field will not stand a drought near as long as a field planted wider apart. Every stalk requires its due proportion of moisture from the earth in order to carry the ear of corn to full perfection, and of course the greater the draft upon the soil for moisture. In planting on a scale of eight to twelve acres, therefore, I go for more space between the hills, notwithstanding there has been so much said in favor of shading the ground by close planting, to prevent the effects of drought. It is of considerable importance to have strait rows both ways, the use of the horse and cultivator being much more effective in this case than in crooked rows; besides, no farmer having a spark of honest pride, wishes to gaze all summer at so unsightly an object as crooked corn rows, or expose the same to the gaze of others.

In planting the corn, which is a nice operation, care is used to scatter it well in the hills, putting in six to eight kernels. I always direct the planters to occupy eight to twelve inches square in each hill. This may appear a small matter to some, but it is a fact, that corn planted thus will ear heavier, and there will be more stalks, bearing two good ears, than if the common practice of tumbling the corn into the hill at haphazard is pursued. Indeed one could better afford to pay a man two dollars a day to plant corn in the way I have recommended, than the common price, planted in the common way. The corn is covered at least three inches deep in sandy and gravelly soils, for two reasons. In this section of the country we frequently have late spring frosts, which nip the corn after it is up; and if covered but slightly, the vitality of the tender plant is often destroyed by freezing down to the roots, whereas, if covered three inches deep, no permanent injury is done. Again, we sometimes have dry weather about planting time, and if the earth dries down to the corn after it has sprouted, it may not come up at all, if it does it will be a long time about it, and at the end of three weeks it will not be near so vigorous as that planted deeper. The seed is planted dry. I have tried a variety of steeps for seed corn, but have settled down to the impression that it is as well planted dry as any other way. The most effectual "severe crop" I have ever found, is a line of white twine strung around the field, and supported by long stakes.

In working the corn after it is up, the main dependence is upon the horse and cultivator. The construction of many of the cultivators in use is faulty. The upper part of the tooth is so short, and the frame work in consequence is brought so near the ground, that the implement goes bobbing about over the top of the weeds, and clogging up with every impediment it meets, the weeds of course are not cut off or rooted up in a thorough or desirable manner, although I grant they are somewhat mangled. In a future communication I may give a drawing and description of a cultivator made at my suggestion, by an ingenious blacksmith in this place, which is not liable to the above objections. At weeding time the horse and cultivator pass through the rows both ways, perfectly pulverizing and mellowing the soil, and as the rows are always straight the soil is worked up close to the hills each way, rendering the labor of weeding with the hoe comparatively light. The corn is again worked both ways with the horse and cultivator at the second hoeing, the feeble stalks are pulled out, leaving four to six standing in a hill, and a broad flat hill made. I find it cheaper for me, so far as labor is concerned, to earth up a little than to hoe perfectly level, and the hills being made broad and flat, it is for any thing I can discover, equally as well for the corn.

I never hoe but twice. Having plowed the land previous to autumn, nothing green started up before the winter set in, and the frost immediately following, the grass roots were killed. In the spring the land was well harrowed and plowed above the soil; there were no seeds of weeds in the manure, it being well fermented compost, and thus the work of the season was in a great measure done before the seed was planted. After the second hoeing the corn has the entire occupation of the ground, no further trouble being experienced from weeds of any kind. The thorough working of the land before planting, and also by the use of the horse and the cultivator, through straight rows both ways, at the first and second hoeing, has the further advantage of bringing the corn along through the fore part of the season with great rapidity, which is of essential importance, particularly in our northern latitudes. There is no variety of corn that is neither improved or deteriorated by the manner in which the seed is selected. As soon as the earliest ears are thoroughly grazed, I go over the field, selecting those for seed that are early and vigorous, and from stalks producing two good ears. The corn

is immediately braided up and hung in a dry airy place. I have a kind of very long eared, eight rowed corn, which I have planted for several years, selecting the seed in the field each year in the way described, and which yield a quarter more, the quality and cultivation of the land being the same, than it would when I began raising it, the corn is also at least ten days earlier in ripening. At first it was difficult to find doubled eared stalks, but now it would seem to an observer in passing over the field, a large proportion of the stalks produce twin ears, measuring the two together, twenty-four to twenty-five inches in length; many of the single ears will measure fourteen or sixteen inches long. Of course no kind of corn can produce to any extent, twin ears on a stalk, of this length, unless the land and cultivation are both good. It is to be hoped there is "a good time coming," when no land will be planted with this luxurious grain that is not good, or made good, by the liberal management of its proprietor.

As my communication is already too long, I will say nothing at present of the various modes of harvesting the crop; perhaps at some future time I may do so, and if I should, my remarks will show the result of some practical experiments which I have instituted.

F. HOLBROOK.

Battleborough, Vt., Dec. 14, 1847.

SONG—THE SPRING.

I know where, by life's way-side,
There is a crystal spring.

Where sometimes I sit down and sigh,
But oft'er sit and sing.

None tarry there as long as I,
Or there so often be!

For it to none does outward flow
As it flows out to me.

In the driest days of summer
Its current sweeps along;

The winter brings no ice to freeze
The measure of its song.

And like a good thought of the soul
It never goes out to die.

It every day but deeper grows,
Instead of growing less.

Ask you where, by life's way-side,
On what enchanted ground,

This crystal spring, so sweet and rare,
Is ever to be found!

Look down into my heart, my love,
As I into your eyes,

And while I trace the outward flow,
You may behold the rise.

THE BASQUES.

In looking over a recent number of the Daguerotype, we met with an account of a singular people, the Basques, whose homes are in the mountain fastnesses of the Pyrenees. Though the history of these mountaineers can be traced back to so remote a period as 200 years before the christian era, yet their origin remains hid in obscurity.

Few in number, these dwellers amongst the western Pyrenees are formidable by their courage and energy; and from the remotest periods of their history, have made themselves respected and even feared. Hannibal treated them with consideration, and was known to alter his proposed line of march to avoid the fierce attacks of this handful of mountaineers. The Roman proconsuls sought their alliance, Cæsar, against whom, and under Pompey's banners, they arrayed themselves, was unable to subdue them. After the fall of Rome, the men of the Pyrenees were attacked in turn by Vandals, Goths and Franks; their houses were destroyed, their lands laid waste, but they themselves, unattainable in their mountains, continued free. A deluge of barbarians overflowed Gaul and Spain; conquerors and conquered amalgamated, and divided the territory amongst them; still the Pyrenees continued unmixed in race, and undisturbed in their fastnesses. The vanquished Goth retreated before the warlike and encroaching Saracens, and the crescent standard fluttered amongst the mountains of northern Spain. It found no firm footing, and soon its bearers retraced their bloody path, strewn it with the bones of their best and bravest, and pursued by the victorious warriors of Charles Martel. But of all the historical fights that have taken place in the Pyrenees, there is not one whose tradition has been so well preserved as the great defeat of Charlemagne. The fame of Roland still resounds in popular melody, and echoes amongst the wild ravines and perilous passes, whose names, in numerous instances, connect them with his exploits.

The Basques are brave, intelligent and proud—simple, but high-minded. They have ever shown a strong repugnance to foreign influence and habits; and have clung to old customs and to their singular language. It is curious to behold half a million of men—whose narrow territory is formed of a corner of France and another

of Spain, closely hemmed in, and daily traversed, by hosts of Frenchmen and Spaniards—preserving a language which, from its difficulty and want of resemblance to any other known tongue, very few foreigners ever acquire. They have their own musical instruments—not the most harmonious in the world; their own music, of peculiar originality and wildness; their own dances and games, dress, and national colors, all more or less different from those of the rest of Spain. There is no doubt of their being first-rate fighting men; but the habit of contending with superior numbers has given their peculiar notions on the subject of military success and glory. They attach no shame to a retreat, or even to a flight; but those antagonists who suppose that because they run away they are beaten, sooner or later find themselves egregiously mistaken. Flight is a part of their tactics; to fatigue the enemy, and inflict heavy loss at little to themselves, is upon all occasions their aim. They care nothing for the empty honor of sleeping on the bloody battle-field over which they have all day fought. They could hardly be made to understand the merit of such a proceeding; they take much greater credit when they thin the enemy's ranks without suffering themselves. And if they often run away, they are ever ready to return to the fray. They are born with a natural aptitude for the only species of fighting for which their mountainous land is adapted. We have been greatly amused and interested, when rambling in their country, by watching a favorite game frequently played upon Sundays and other holidays. The boys of two villages meet at an appointed spot and engage in a skirmish; turf and clods of earth, often stones, being substituted for bullets. The spirit and skill with which the lads carry on the mock encounter, the wild yells called forth by each fluctuation of the fight, the fierceness of their juvenile faces, when, after a well-directed volley, one side rushes forward to the charge, armed with the thick bamboo-like stems of the Indian corn, their white teeth firmly set, and a barbarous Basque oath upon their lips, strongly recall the more earnest and bloody encounters in which their fathers have so often distinguished themselves. These contests, which sometimes become rather serious from the passionate character of the Basques, and often terminate in a few broken heads, are encouraged by the older people, and compose the sole military education of a race, who do not fight the worse because they are unacquainted with the drill-sergeant, and with the very rudiments of scientific warfare. The tenacity with which these mountaineers adhere to the usages of their ancestors, even when they are unfitted to the century, and disadvantageous to themselves, is very remarkable. When in the ninth century, the French Kings conquered for a short time a part of the Basque provinces, they prudently abstained from interference with the privileges and customs of the inhabitants, and when the whole of Spain was finally united into one kingdom under Ferdinand the Catholic, the Basques retained their republican forms. Every Basque is more or less noble. The genealogical pride, proverbially attributed to Spaniards, is over-heralded by that of these mountaineers, amongst whom a charcoal burner or a muleteer will hold himself as good and ancient a gentleman as the best duke in the land. Certainly there is no country where such equality exists amongst all classes; an equality, however, rather pleasing than disagreeable in its results. The demeanor of the less fortunate of the people towards those whom wealth and education place above them, is remote from insolence and brutality, as it is from cringing servility. The poorest peasant, tilling his patch of maize, answers the question of the rich proprietor, who drives his carriage past his cottage, with the same frank courtesy and manly assurance, with which he would acknowledge the greeting or interrogatory of a fellow-laborer.

USEFUL HINTS TO PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

It is a curious fact in the history of sound that the loudest noises always perish on the spot where they are produced, whereas musical notes will be heard at a great distance. Thus, if we approach within a mile or two of a town or village, in which a fair is held, we may hear very faintly the clamor of the multitude, but more distinctly the organs and other musical instruments which are played for their amusement. If a Cremona violin, a real Amati, be played by the side of a modern fiddle, the latter will sound much louder of the two; but the sweet brilliant, tone of the Amati will be heard at a distance the other cannot reach. Dr. Young, on the authority of Derham, states that at Gibraltar, the human voice may be heard at a greater distance than any other animal. Thus, when the cottager in the woods, or in the open plain, wishes to call her husband, who is working at a distance, she does not shout but pitches her voice to a musical key, which she knows from habit; and by that means reaches his ear. The loudest roar of the largest lion would not penetrate so far. "This

property of music in the human voice," says the author, "is strikingly shown in the Cathedrals abroad. Here the mass is entirely performed in musical sounds, and becomes audible to every devotee, however placed in the remotest part of the edifice; whereas if the same mass had been read, the sounds would not have travelled beyond the precincts of the choir." Those orators who are heard in large assemblies most distinctly, and at the greater distance, are those who, by modulating the voice, render it more musical. Loud speakers are seldom heard to advantage. Burke's voice is said to have been a sort of lofty cry, which tended, as much as the formality of his discourse in the house of Commons, to send the members to their dinner. Chatham's lowest whisper was distinctly heard; "his middle tones were sweet, rich, and beautifully varied," says a writer, describing the orator; when he raised his voice to its highest pitch, the house was completely filled with the volume of sound, and the effect was awful, except when he wished to cheer or animate, and then he had spirit-stirring notes which were perfectly irresistible. "The terrible, however, was his peculiar power. Then the house sunk before him; still he was dignified, and wonderful as was his eloquence, attended with this important effect, that it possessed every one with a conviction that there was something in him finer even than his words; that the man was greater, infinitely greater, than the orator. Comper.

War and its Effects.—Thomas Carlyle, in his "Sartor Resartus," says:—

"What, speaking in unofficial language, is the net import of war? To my knowledge, for example, there dwell and toil in the British village of Dindridge some five thousand souls. From these, by certain 'natural enemies' of the French, there are successively selected during the French war, some thirty able-bodied men; Dindridge, at her own expense, has suckled and nursed them; she has, not without sorrow, fed them up to manhood, and even trained to crafts, so that one can weave, another build, another hammer, and the weakest can stand under thirty stone avoirdupois. Nevertheless, amidst much weeping and sweating they are selected, dressed in red, and shipped away at the public charge, some two thousand miles, or say only to the south of Spain, and fed there until wanted. And now to that same spot in the south of Spain, are thirty similar French artisans from a French Dindridge in like manner wending, till at length, after infinite effort, the parties come into juxtaposition, and thirty stand fronting thirty; each with a gun in his hand. Straightway the word 'Fire' is given, and they blow the souls out of one another; and instead of sixty brisk, useful craftsmen, the world has sixty dead carcasses, which it must bury and anon shed tears for. Had these men any quarrel? Busy as Satan is, not the smallest. They lived far enough apart, were the entirest strangers—nay, in so wide a universe, there was even, unconsciously, by commerce, some helpfulness between them. How, then? Simpleton, their governors had fallen out, and, instead of shooting one another, had the cunning to make the poor blockheads shoot." Bishop Warburton said, "I look upon war as the blackest mischief ever breathed from hell upon the fair face of creation." Dr. Jortin tells us that war is "no better than robbery and murder." Our Reformer, Wickliffe, exclaims, "Lord, what honor to a knight that he kills many men! The hangman kills many more, and with a better title. Better were it for men to be butchers of beasts than butchers of their brethren." Lord Brougham, in a speech at Liverpool, branded "war" as "the greatest curse of the human race, and the greatest crime, because it involves every other crime without its execrable name."

The Doom of our World.—The North British Review, says:—

"What this change is to be, we dare not even conjecture, but we see in the heavens themselves some traces of destructive elements and some indications of their power. The fragments of broken planets—the descent of meteoric stones upon our globe—the wheeling comet wielding their loose materials at the solar surface—the volcanic eruptions of our own satellite—the appearance of new stars and the disappearance of others, are all foreshadowed of that impending convulsion to which the system of the world is doomed. Thus placed on a planet which is to be burnt up, and under heavens which are to melt away, thus treating as it were on the cemeteries, and dwelling on mausoleums of former worlds, let us learn the lessons of humanity and wisdom, if we have not already been taught in the school of revelation."

True Politeness.—Never ridicule, or point the finger of scorn at a person because he is less wealthy than yourself. Many a great man and brilliant genius have been the victims of poverty, while accident has raised simpletons and even idiots to stations of affluence and power. The true principle is to treat every person with proper respect, no matter whether he be rich or poor.