

HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER.

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

Vol. XXIX.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1848.

No. 1426.



RURAL ECONOMY.

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

Product of One Acre.

One acre of land, well tilled, will be more productive, and far more profitable, than several acres poorly managed, and tilled after the fashion of many large landholders in New England. A farmer has no business with more land than he can cultivate to advantage. If the principle were generally recognized, we should find fewer acres of barren and unproductive soil in this country. The editor of the Maine Cultivator tells us that one acre of land, but this one acre is so managed, as to yield an astonishing amount of produce, as will be seen by the following account:

See Journal.

"One third of an acre he devotes annually to corn—the long-eared, large-kernelled, eight-rowed yellow corn, that is not very early and not very late. With him, it has ripened every year for the last ten years that he has cultivated it. The soil he makes rich. He applies to it before ploughing, at the rate of eighteen or twenty cords of long manure to the acre, (or six to third of an acre), and turns it under by the plough. He plants the hills three and a half feet apart one way, and three feet the other exactly, by measurement with a line. In each hill he deposits either a shovelful of old, rotten, hog manure, or as much light manure as will not overstimulate the crop. From this third of an acre he has realized, on the average, for years, over thirty bushels of sound corn for grinding, besides a little gig corn for hogs in the fall of the year. This is as much corn as he needs in his family, besides a sufficient surplus for fattening one large or two small hogs. From the same land, he ordinarily obtains some two or three hundred pumpkins, which serve important purposes, in the family, beside being an excellent article for boiling up with the hogs' potatoes, giving a cow, &c. From the same land, too, he has generally obtained all the dry white beans he has needed in his family to go with his pork, which he raises by the sale of his land, without purchasing of others. The corn fodder is carefully cut and cured, and helps as a subsistence for the cow. So much for one third of an acre.

A small portion of land is set apart for the culture of opium. Ordinarily, he raises from fifty to seventy bushels on a bed, say half a dozen rods square. These he sells on the average at one dollar per bushel—say sixty dollars per year. This purchases his flour and rye, at common prices. So that from the first third of an acre, and an onion bed, he raises all his bread—brown and white.

On two other large beds, he grows generally about fifty bushels of mangel wurtzel and carrots. These are for the cow's winter provender. They more than pay for themselves in milk and butter—to say nothing of the saving of hay and other provender. With a very little hay, together with the corn fodder and roots, a good cow (and he finds it economy always to keep the best,) may be kept through the winter.

Potatoes, for summer and autumn use, are planted on the margins, and wherever there is a vacant chance for a hill; and a department is expressly devoted to them, large enough to raise all that are wanted for the table, and enough to spare for the hogs, &c.

So far relates to bread, butter, pork—and we might add, poultry.

Then the rest of the land is devoted to—too many things, to mention here; beets, parsnips, cabbages, turnips, green beans, peas, green corn, cucumbers, melons, squashes—summer and winter sorts, &c. &c., besides fruits and flowers of various kinds; grapes, Antwerp raspberries, black do.; currants—white, red, black and yellow; English and common gooseberries; and a few choice apple, pear, plum, cherry, peach, quince trees, and a little of almost every thing. All this is from a single acre, which he cultivates mostly with his own hand."

Town of Newbern.

We extract the following from a letter to the Boston Post, from its excellent Correspondent, Communicator, dated Newbern, North Carolina, May 6, 1848:

"The town of Newbern is one of the oldest places in the state of North Carolina, and one of the prettiest towns in the United States. It has as many trees as New Haven, and is as regularly laid out as the rectangular city, Philadelphia. It has some 4000 inhabitants, but is not so densely packed. From its isolated position, it never can be a very large place. It is a sea-port, ninety miles from the

ocean, at the junction of the Trent and Neuse rivers, not far from the entrance of the Neuse into Pamlico sound. Inside of the outer bar of the sound is a shoal, called the "Swash," which prevents vessels that draw more than seven feet of water from coming up to the town. Vessels drawing much more than that, trade at this port by taking off or putting on a part of their freight at the Swash, by means of lighters. The principal manufacturing business carried on here is distilling turpentine, and sawing lumber in steam saw mills. There is one rice mill here that pounds, cleans and ships 30,000 bushels of rice annually. Lately there has been started here a manufactory for the purpose of making oil out of rosin. This is a new discovery, and promises to be a new source of profit in the great staples of North Carolina. There are some millions of barrels of turpentine distilled in the state every year, and each barrel makes nearly a barrel of rosin, besides seven or eight gallons of spirits of turpentine.

The rosin is not half of the time worth the barrels and freight; consequently they let it run out on to the ground; fill up gutters, pave streets and wharves with it. By the process lately discovered, a barrel of rosin heated to a certain point will make nearly a barrel of oil. The oil is a reddish color, smells of the rosin, and in consequence of the large amount of carbon it contains, gives out too much smoke for a lamp oil. It burns well, and quite likely some way may be discovered for purifying it to make an excellent oil for lamps. If some chivalrous genius should see his way to work and make the discovery, he would coin his fortune by it, as North Carolina could furnish oil enough to trim all the lamps in Christendom; and it can be furnished for fifteen cents a gallon.

From the St. Louis Reveille.

Mrs. Scroggins' Advice to a Young Lady.

"I want to give you a little advice, Sally, my dear," said Mrs. Scroggins to her interesting niece, the other day. "and I want you to pay very particular attention to what I say—you always should—to them as is your betters. Young girls like yourself, who are just comin' out, and turbin' from school mis-es to young women, should be very careful how they act, and with who they associate. The boarder with green specs made a nice observation the other day, when he said young folks should look afore they leap. Misfortunatly, however, most of the young females leap first, and then look afterwards, which isn't right or political. It's like jumpin' from the fence pen into the fire. Talking of fire, if you've got much temper, don't you show it; 'cause nothin' frightens the 'lords' more than an evolution of the feelings. I can speak from what I know, 'cause the first bear I ever had was frightened half to death—or, as Mr. Scroggins used to say, into a duck fit, by my tellin' him one evenin', to mind his own business. He never came but once afterwards to see me, and that was on New Year's day. You must make it a rule to believe just half of what young men say, when they talk about love, and devotional affliction, and such things. Don't think of swallowin' it all, as you'll find the smallest half enough to choke you. If a young feller comes to see you, and begins to make love rite off, you may be sure he is not in earnest, for I take it, love comes by degrees, first, like butter when you are churning. As you ain't rich, you won't be too bold with people who want to marry you for your money; and as you ain't pretty, you needn't keep waitin' to carry your pigs to a fine market—as they say. Don't git mad about it—I'm only tellin' you the truth, you know."

[The young lady here remarked that she didn't know any thing about it.]

"Well, never mind, my dear, handsome is as handsome does. But I was goin' to tell you what kind of a man to git for a husband. Now, this is a subject, as the minister says, revolvin' matter of pulmonary importance.

"In the first place, be sure to git a man—I don't mean to insinuate that it is all likely that you will marry a feminine, but what I mean is, don't marry one of them white-faced, white-handed young men you meet every day in company, and who ain't no more able to take the right kind a care of you, than is a child four years old to keep house. When you hear a person braggin' about not workin', shun 'em as you would a bo-a-conspirator. Young wimen very often pretend to despise workin' men, but take my word for it, when they git married to them as are too proud to work, and too poor to live without, they'll think of their folly with sorrow, I tell you.

"When you are in company, don't giggle and laugh at every thing, like Miss _____ does; it's very discomfutable to them that is talkin' to you. When a young man thinks as how he's said some thin' very smart, and you want to draw him on, why, then, laugh just like you was dreadfully tickled; there's nothin' flatters the vanity of the 'lords' so much as to make 'em think you are amused by their attempts to be witty or facetious.

If you think a good deal of any particular person, and he is too dull to find it out, be very careful how you show it to the world, for you may be laughed and sneered at, as one whose love cannot be reciprocated. Besides that, the young man may trifle with your affections, which is dreadful to think on.

"When you git married, you've got a nice game to play. Your husband will think, in course, that he is master, and things must go on just as he pleases. Always let it appear so, or at least make him think he is doin' so, while it is yourself that is in fact the mover; or, as politicians say, the wire-worcker. When you have a pint to carry, which he disapproves of, don't go to kickin' it up a shindy about it, and quarrelin' and carin' on like some females do, but give up, like a good wife ought, and when he is in a good humor, or wants you to give a dinner to his friends, or somethin' of the kind, just mention your wish in a quiet kind of way—like you never thought he really meant to disappoint you, and two to one you'll git what you want. That's the way I used to manage Mr. Scroggins, who said he had the difficultest wife as ever was—and so I was, too, but I always had my own way. I want to tell you somethin' about managin' your children—"

"Oh, Mrs. Scroggins!" exclaimed the young lady.

The dinner bell rung at this interesting moment, and Mrs. Scroggins went up stairs to smooth her hair and fix her preparatory to meeting the boarder with the green specs at the dinner table.

From the North American.

POLITICAL HAPPINESS.

"If a man," says Gibbon, "were to fix the period in the history of the world, during which the condition of the human race was most happy and prosperous, he would, without hesitation, name that which elapsed from the death of Domitian to the accession of Commodus." This declaration, generally accepted by reflecting men as embodying a truth, is in its own nature, full of sadness and humiliation. That happy period, extending through a term of sixty-five years, was one of bondage; and the universal felicity of the race was the gift of enthroned masters. Liberty and popular intelligence had nothing to do with the result; they slept; it was a golden age willed by four emperors, who, wise and virtuous though they were, ruled the boundless Roman state with absolute power, and with sword and whip, compelled mankind to be happy. There never was such a period of felicity conferred by men upon themselves; and now, as crowns and scepters melt away, and all men understand the rights and power of freedom, the great problem of the age is as to the capacity of the enfranchised human family to secure to themselves by their own act, such another elysian epoch—sixty-five years of universal peace, quiet and prosperity—once granted to the world by despots.

The instance of the American republic, perfectly democratic as it is, which has now endured for sixty years under its present constitutional form, affords an illustration of the capacity of man for self-government which has not been without its effect, and which, indeed, has been a great cause of the progress of revolutionary ideas in Europe. But while it gives encouragement to hope a greater happiness for the world, hereafter, from the benign influence of liberty, than was ever bestowed by the wisdom and virtue of imperial power, it does not prove that men full of all ambitions, passions, follies and frenzies, should be capable of the heroic moderation and self-control, the wise prudence and sober philanthropy, without which there can be neither perpetual safety to a state nor universal concord among nations. How much of all the happiness of some countries depends upon the virtues of a few individuals. Caesar and Napoleon are of themselves nothing; yet it never needed more than one Caesar or one Napoleon to set the world by the ears, and produce that state of calamitous confusion, in which men are, at last, willing to buy peace at the expense of liberty. Demagogues are the jackals who hunt before the lion of subjugation.

How strongly all the perils of liberty were depicted in the history of Paris, and the memorable 15th of May. On the morning of that day, France was an organized republic, to appearance stable, as well as the mightiest on the globe—mighty in her immense population and the unanimity of her patriotism. And yet, by mid-day, all was anarchy; the Legislative Hall in the hands of a wild mob from their seats—the tribunals occupied by bandits, assuming the name of democrats, who came to issue decrees of war and taxation, and rampant bedlamites who proclaimed the dissolution of the new republic; and bandits and belamites both backed by a hundred thousand freemen, who called themselves the people, and were, in reality, a portion of the people! This revolution of anarchy was, indeed, arrested, and the disgraceful scene soon brought to an end; but it was by the firm

ness of half a dozen men, forming the government, and the courage of a few thousand National Guards, willing to stand by the government. And yet how imminent, for a while, the danger; and how melancholy the reflection that all this danger was voluntarily created by French freemen—the people themselves—who were willing thus to outrage the temple of their liberties, and overturn a government—a free government—a democratic government—their own government—which could only have been replaced by a military usurpation, or a new reign of terror, from which they, France, and all mankind, must have suffered all the wrongs and agonies from which it is the aim of common sense and the prayer of human nature to escape. As long as Freuchenmen are capable of such treacherous "demonstrations," whether absurdities of enthusiasm or of wrath, their republic stands upon a volcano, or upon a powder magazine, which any Barbes, or Blanqui, or Louis Blanc, or other political madman, may blow up at his pleasure.

But let us not observe too narrowly the notes in the eyes of our neighbors. Have we no such wise lunatics in our own land, threatening, ever threatening, the stability of our own glorious republic? It was in the name of "Poland"—have, heroic, unfortunate Poland—that the new government was menaced by the new-fashioned democrats of France. How often has the American Union been threatened with violence, by new-fashioned democrats at home, in the name of slavery? If there have been Barbes, and Blanquet, and Louis Blancs in France, we have dozens of similar patriots in America, to whom the demolition of the republic appears to be the most familiar and natural of ideas.

But, in truth, all governments, the governments alike of the free and enslaved, depend for their existence, not upon the might and pride of rulers, or the courage of citizens, but upon the will of Him who holds the nations in the hollow of his hand, and before whom the majesty of an Antinous and the hypocrisy of a modern demagogue are equally vanities. The strength of states, as of men, is of Him who is the giver of strength; and for states, as for men, the highway to security and happiness is only upon that narrow path which his finger has pointed out as the path of innocence and justice.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

The history of Millard Fillmore, our candidate for Vice President, affords a useful lesson, as showing what may be accomplished in the face of the greatest obstacles, by intellect, aided and controlled by energy, perseverance, and strict integrity, in a public and private capacity.

His father, Nathaniel Fillmore, is the son of one of like name who served in the French war, and was a true Whig of the Revolution, proving his devotion to his country's cause by gallantly fighting as Lieutenant under General Stark, in the battle of Bennington. He was born at Bennington, Vermont, in 1771, and early in life removed to what is now called Summer Hill, Cayuga county, New York, where Millard was born, January 7, 1800. He was a farmer, and soon after lost all his property by a bad title to one of the military lots he had purchased. About the year 1802, he removed to the town of Sempronius, now Niles, and resided there till 1810, when he removed to Erie county, where he still lives cultivating a small farm with his own hands. He was a strong and uniform supporter of Jefferson, Madison, and Tompkins, and is now a true Whig.

The narrow means of his father, deprived Millard of any advantages of education beyond what were afforded by the imperfect and ill taught common school of the county. Books were scarce and dear, and at the age of fifteen, when more favored youths are far advanced in their classical studies, or enjoying in colleges the benefit of well furnished libraries, young Fillmore had read but little except his common school books and the Bible. At that period he was sent into the then wilds of Livingston county, to learn the clothier's trade. He remained about four months, and was then placed with another person to pursue the same business and wool carding in the town where his father lived. A small village library that was formed there soon after, gave him the first means of acquiring general knowledge through books. He improved the opportunity thus offered; the appetite grew by what it fed upon. The thirst for knowledge soon became insatiate, and every leisure moment was spent in reading. Four years were passed in this way, working at his trade, and storing his mind, during such hours as he could command, with the contents of books of history, biography and travels. At the age of 19, he fortunately made an acquaintance with the late Walter Wood, esq., whom many will remember as one of the most estimable citizens of that county. Judge Wood was a man of wealth, and great business capacity; he had an excellent law library, but did little professional business. He soon saw that under the rude exterior of the clothier's boy, were powers that only

required proper development to raise the possessor to high distinction and usefulness, and advised him to quit his trade and study law. In reply to the objection of a lack of education, means and friends to aid him in a course of professional study, Judge W. kindly offered to give him a place in his office, to advance money to defray his expenses, and wait until success in business should furnish the means of repayment. The offer was accepted. The apprentice boy bought his time; entered the office of Judge Wood, and for more than two years applied himself closely to business and study. He read law and general literature, and studied and practised surveying.

Fearing he should incur too large a debt in his ben-factor, he taught school for three months in the year, and acquired the means of partially supporting himself. In the fall of 1821 he removed to the county of Erie, and the next spring entered a law office in Buffalo. There he sustained himself by teaching school, and continued his legal studies until the spring of 1823, when he was admitted to the Common Pleas, and commenced practice in the village of Aurora, where he remained until 1830, when he again removed to Buffalo, and has continued to reside there ever since.

His first entrance into public life was in January, 1829, when he took his seat as a member from Erie county, to which office he was re-elected the two following years.

His talents, integrity and assiduous devotion to public business, soon won for him the confidence of the House in an unexampled degree. It was a common remark among the members, "if Fillmore says it is right, we will vote for it."

The most important measure of a general nature that came up during his service in the State Legislature was, the bill to abolish Imprisonment for Debt. In behalf of that great and philanthropic measure, Mr. Fillmore took an active part, urging with unanswerable arguments its justice and expediency, and, as a member of the committee on the subject, aiding to perfect its details. That portion of the bill relating to Justices' Combs was drafted by him, the remainder being the work of the Hon. John C. Spencer. The bill met with a fierce, unrelenting opposition at every step of its progress, and to Millard Fillmore as much as to any other man, are we indebted, for expunging from the statute book that relic of a cruel, barbarous age, Imprisonment for Debt.

He was elected to Congress in the fall of 1832. The session of 1833-4 will long be remembered as the one in which that system of politics, known under the comprehensive name of Jacksonism, was fully developed. He took his seat in the stormy session of 1833-4, immediately succeeding the removal of the Deposits. In those days the business of the House and debates were led by old experienced members—new ones, unless they enjoyed a wide-spread and almost national reputation, rarely taking an active and conspicuous part. Little chance, therefore, was afforded him as a member of the opposition; young and unassuming, displaying those qualities that so eminently fit him for legislative usefulness. But the school was one admirably qualified to more fully develop and cultivate those powers which, under more favorable circumstances, have enabled him to render such varied and important services to his country. As he has ever done in all the stations he has filled, he discharged his duty with scrupulous fidelity, never omitting on all proper occasions any effort to advance the interest of his constituents and the country, and winning the respect and confidence of all.

At the close of his term of service he resumed the practice of his profession, which he pursued with distinguished reputation and success until, yielding to a public voice, he consented to become a candidate, and was re-elected to Congress in the fall of 1836. The remarks above made in relation to his service in the 23d Congress will measurably apply to his second term. Jacksonism and the Pet Bank system had, in the march of "progressive Democracy," given place to Van Burenism and the Sub Treasury. It was but another step towards the practical repudiation of old republican principles, and an advance to the Locofocoism of the present day. In this Congress Mr. Fillmore took a more active part than he did during his first term, and on the assembling of the next Congress, to which he was re-elected by a largely increased majority, he was assigned a prominent place on what, next to that of Ways and Means, it was justly anticipated would become the most important committee of the House—that on elections. It was in this Congress that the famous contested New Jersey case came up. It would swell this brief biographical sketch to too great a length to enter upon the details of that case, and it is the less necessary to do so inasmuch as the circumstances of the gross outrage then perpetrated by a party calling itself republican, and claiming to respect State rights, must yet dwell in the recollection of every reader.

The prominent part which Mr. Fill-

more took in that case, his patient investigation of all its complicated, minute details, the clear, convincing manner in which he set forth the facts, the lofty and indignant eloquence with which he denounced the meditated wrong, all strongly directed public attention to him as one of the ablest men of that Congress, distinguished as it was by the eminent ability and statesmanship of many of its members. Public indignation was awakened by the enormity of the outrage, and in that long catalogue of abuses and wrongs which roused a long suffering people to action, and resulted in the signal overthrow of a corrupt and insolent dynasty in 1840, the New Jersey case stood marked and conspicuous.

On the assembling of the next Congress, to which Mr. Fillmore was re-elected by a larger majority than was ever before given in his district, he was placed at the head of the committee on Ways and Means. The duty of that station, always arduous and responsible, were at that time peculiarly so. A new Administration had come into power, and found public affairs in a state of the greatest derangement. Accounts had been wrongly kept, speculation of every kind abounded in almost every department of the Government, the revenue was inadequate to meet the ordinary expenses, the already large existing debt was rapidly swelling in magnitude, commerce and manufactures were depressed, the currency was deranged, banks were embarrassed and general distress pervaded the community. To bring order out of disorder, to replenish the National Treasury, to provide means that would enable the Government to meet the demands against it, and to pay off the debt, to revive the industry of the country, and to restore its wonted prosperity; these were the tasks devolved upon the Committee of Ways and Means. To increase their difficulties, the minority, composed of that party that had brought the Country and Government into such a condition, instead of aiding to repair the evil they had done, uniformly opposed almost every means brought forward for relief, and too often their unavailing efforts were successfully aided by a treacherous Executive. But with energy and devotion to the public weal, worthy of all admiration, Mr. Fillmore applied himself to the task, and sustained by a majority whose enlightened patriotism has rarely been equalled, and never surpassed, succeeded in its accomplishment.

The measures he brought forward and sustained with matchless ability, speedily relieved the Government from its embarrassment, and have fully justified the most sanguine expectations of their benign influence upon the country at large. A new and more accurate system of keeping accounts, rendering them clear and intelligible, was introduced. The favoritism and speculation which had so long disgraced the departments and plundered the Treasury, were checked by the requisition of contracts. The credit of the Government was restored, ample means were provided for the exigencies of the public service, and the payment of the National debt incurred by the former Administration.—Commerce and Manufactures revived, and prosperity and hope once more smiled upon the land. The country has so recently emerged from the disasters of Mr. Van Buren's Administration—it yet too keenly feels the suffering it then endured, and too justly appreciates the beneficent and wonderful change that has been wrought to render more than an allusion to these matters necessary. The labor of devising, explaining and defending measures productive of such happy results was thrown chiefly on Mr. Fillmore. He was nobly sustained by his patriotic fellow Whigs; but on him, nevertheless, the main responsibility rested.

After his long and severe labors in the Committee room—labors sufficiently arduous to break down any but one of an iron constitution—sustained by a spirit that nothing could conquer, he was required to give his unremitting attention to the business of the House, to make any explanation that might be asked, and be ready with a complete and triumphant refutation of every cavil or objection the ingenious sophistry of a factious minority could devise. All this, too, was required to be done with promptness, clearness, dignity and good temper. For the performance of these varied duties, few men are more happily qualified than Mr. Fillmore. At that fortunate age, when the physical and intellectual powers are displayed in the highest perfection, and the hasty impulses of youth, without any loss of its vigor, are brought under control of large experience in public affairs, with a mind capable of descending to minute details as well as conceiving a grand system of national policy, calm and deliberate in judgment, self-possessed and fluent in debate, of dignified presence, never unimpaired of the courtesies becoming social and public intercourse, and of political integrity unimpeachable, was admirably fitted for the post of leader of the twenty seventh Congress.

In 1844 he was elected as the Whig candidate for Governor in New York, but in consequence of the Barnburners and Old Hunkers uniting their support upon