

HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER.

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

Vol. XXXI.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1850.

No. 1342.



RURAL ECONOMY.

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

A Valuable New Wheat.—We were yesterday shown a few heads of Wheat, from a field of twelve acres on the farm of Mr. J. E. Coad, in St. Mary's county, (not far from Piney Point,) in Maryland, of so remarkable a quality as to deserve special notice. The grain is a bearded white wheat, with large heads and grains, the average height through the whole field being at this time full six feet, of a most vigorous growth. Besides the product of this field, it is remarkable that the field from which these stalks were taken is the only field in the neighborhood in which rust is not visible.

The seed of this wheat was obtained by distribution from the Patent Office, the description of it being a bearded White Wheat, producing forty bushels to the acre; a product which, or very nearly which, is expected, from its present appearance, to be realized from the field of Mr. Coad.

Stucco White-wash.—Having had numerous requests this spring to republish the recipe for the celebrated Stucco White wash, which elicited such admiration on the President's House at Washington, we herewith present it again to our good housewives:—

Take half a bushel of nice unslacked lime, slack it with boiling water, covering it during the process to keep in the steam. Strain the liquor through a fine sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of clean salt, previously well dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice, ground to a thin paste, and stirred and boiled hot; half a pound of powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clean glue, which has been previously dissolved by first soaking it well, and then hanging it over a slow fire, in a small kettle, within a large one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the whole mixture; stir it well, and let it stand a few days covered from the dirt. It should be put on quite hot for this purpose, in a kettle on a portable furnace.

When colors are desired, Spanish brown stirred in, will make a red or pink, more or less according to quantity. Finely pulverized common clay, well mixed up with Spanish brown, before it is stirred into the mixture, makes it a lilac color. Lamp-black and Spanish brown, mixed together, produce a reddish stone color. Lamp-black in moderate quantities make a slate color, very suitable for the outside of buildings. Yellow ochre stirred in, makes a yellow wash, but chrome goes further, and makes a color generally esteemed prettier.

Pure Water.—The Cholera.—The Cholera statistics of London for the year 1849, taken from the Registry in the last number of the Edinburgh Review, make it appear that a plentiful supply of pure and wholesome water is one of the most effective preventive means from the ravages of this terrible contagion. The Review states, and indeed it is well known to inquiring Americans, that London, compared with Philadelphia and New York, is miserably supplied with water. It appears that that portion of the great English metropolis which lies north of the Thames, is better supplied than that which lies south of the river. The striking fact follows:—The proportion of deaths from Cholera for the 13 weeks ending September 15th, 1849, in every 10,000 of population, was, north of the Thames, about 30, and south of it about 159—showing that the mortality was five times greater than where there was a more sufficient and pure supply. These are averages, but more striking contrasts are exhibited in the details.

Prof. Agassiz on the Human Race.—The Christian Examiner contains an article from Prof. Agassiz, on the origin of the human race, in which he contends that the Biblical account of the Creation relates to the white race alone; and that the different races of men which now exist in different portions of the globe, were not made to differ as they now do merely by the influence of the climate and other external circumstances, but were originally as they now appear in the different localities in which they are now found; or in other words, that there were in the beginning at least as many distinct creations of men and women as there are distinct races of men in the world.

A verdict of \$15,000 has just been rendered in Pickle county, Ohio, against Dr. Wm. R. Winston, for seducing a young lady entrusted to his professional care.

AN ARMY OF MONKEYS.

A NOVEL SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

"They are coming towards the bridge; they will most likely cross by the rocks yonder," observed Raul.

"How—swim ill?" I asked. "It is a torrent there!"

"Oh, no!" answered the Frenchman, monkeys would rather go into fire than water. If they cannot leap the stream, they will bridge it."

"Bridge it! and how?"

"Stop a moment, Captain—you shall see." The half human voices now sounded nearer, and we could perceive that the animals were approaching the spot where we lay. Presently they appeared upon the opposite bank, headed by an old gray chieftain and officer like so many soldiers. They were, as Raul stated, of the comedreja or ringtailed tribe.

One—an old de-camp, or chief pioneer, perhaps—ran out upon a projecting rock, and, after looking across the stream as if calculating the distance, scampered back and appeared to communicate with the leader. This produced a movement in the troop. Commands were issued, and fatigue parties were detailed and marched to the front. Meanwhile several of the comedrejas—engineers no doubt—ran along the bank, examining the trees on both sides of the arroyo.

At length they all collected around a tall cotton-wood, that grew over the narrowest part of the stream, and 20 or 30 of them scampered up its trunk. On reaching a high point, the foremost—a strong fellow—ran out upon a limb, and taking several turns of his tail around it, slipped off and hung head downwards. The next on the limb, also a stout one, climbed down the body of the first, and whipped his tail tightly round the neck and forearm of the latter, dropped off in his turn, and hung head down. The third repeated this manœuvre upon the second, and the fourth upon the third, and so on, until the last one up on the string rested his fore paws upon the ground.

The living chain now commenced swinging backwards and forwards, like the pendulum of a clock. The motion was slight at first, but gradually increased, the lowermost monkey striking his hands violently on the earth as he passed the tangent of the oscillating curve. Several others upon the limbs above aided the movement.

This continued until the monkey at the end of the chain was thrown among the branches of a tree on the opposite bank. Here, after two or three vibrations, he clutched a limb and held fast. This movement was executed abruptly, just at the culminating point of the oscillation, in order to save the intermediate links from the violence of a too sudden jerk!

The chain was now fast at both ends, forming a complete suspension bridge, over which the whole troop, to the number of four or five hundred, passed with the rapidity of thought.

It was one of the most comical sights I ever beheld, to witness the quizzical expression of countenances along that living chain!

The troop was now on the other side, but how were the animals forming the bridge to get themselves over? This was the question which suggested itself. Manifestly, by number one letting go his tail. But then the point d'appui on the other side was much lower down, and number one, with half a dozen of his neighbors, would be dashed against the opposite bank, or soughed into the water.

Here, then, was a problem, and we waited with some curiosity for its solution. It was soon solved. A monkey was now seen attaching his tail to the lowest on the bridge, another girded him in a similar manner, and another, and so on, until a dozen more were added to the string. These last were all powerful fellows; and, running up to a high limb, they lifted the bridge into a position almost horizontal.

Then a scream from the last monkey of the formation warned the tail end that all was ready; and the next moment the whole chain was swung over, and landed safely on the opposite bank. The lowermost links now dropped off like a melting candle, while the higher ones leaped to the branches and came down by the trunk. The whole troop then scampered off into the chapparal and disappeared!

Capt. Reid's Adventure in South America.

THE WAY TO BE HAPPY.

A story is told of two travelers in Lapland which throws more light on the art of being happy than a whole volume of precepts and aphorisms. Upon a very cold day in winter, they were driving along in a sledge, wrapped in furs from head to foot. Even their faces were mostly covered; and you could see hardly anything but their eyebrows, and these were white and glittering with frost. At last they saw a poor man who had sunk down benumbed and frozen, in the snow.

to be at our journey's end as soon as possible." "But I cannot leave this man to perish," rejoined the more humane traveler, "I must go to his relief," and he stopped the sledge.

"Come," said he, "come help me to rouse him."

"Not I," replied the other, "I have too much regard for my own life to expose myself to this freezing atmosphere any more than is necessary. I will sit here and keep myself as warm as I can till you come back. So saying, he resolutely kept his seat while his companion hastened to the relief of the perishing man whom he had provisionally discovered. The ordinary means of restoring consciousness and activity were tried with complete success. But the kindhearted traveler was so intent upon saving the life of a fellow-creature that he had forgotten his exposure; and what was the consequence? Why the very effort which he made to warm the stranger, warmed himself! And thus he had a two-fold reward. He had the sweet consciousness of doing a benevolent act, and he also found himself glowing from head to foot, by reason of the exertions he had made. And how was it with his companion who had been so afraid of exposing himself? He was almost ready to freeze, notwithstanding all the efforts he had been making to keep himself warm!

The lesson derived from this little incident is very obvious. We are all travelers to a distant country. At every step of our journey we find other travelers who need our friendly aid. Nay, God has brought them around our path in great number; and as far as the eye can reach we see their gloomy ranks. Now, there are two ways of meeting these objects of Christian sympathy and brotherly regard. We can go forward with the stern purposes of a selfish and unloving spirit, in reply to every appeal which is addressed to our feelings, "Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled;" or we can say with the warm-hearted traveler, "I cannot see this man perish; I must hasten to his relief."

And the rule which we adopt for our guidance in such cases will determine the question whether we are to be happy. The man who lives only for himself cannot be happy. God does not smile on him; and his conscience will give him no peace. But he who forgets himself in his desire to do good, not only becomes a blessing to others, but opens a perpetual fountain of joy in his own bosom.

Dayspring.

The Head and the Heart.—Here is a beautiful thing from the pen of Mrs. Cornwall Barry Wilson:

"Please, my lady, buy a nosegay, or bestow a trifle," was the address of a pale, emaciated woman, holding a few withered flowers in her hand, to a lady who sat on the bench at Brighton watching the blue waves of the receding tide.

"I have no penny, my good woman," said the lady, looking up from the novel she was perusing with a listless gaze; "if I had, I would give them to you."

"I am a poor widow, with three helpless children depending upon me; would you bestow a small trifle to help us on our way?"

"I have no half penny," reiterated the lady somewhat pettishly. "Really," she added, as the poor applicant turned meekly away, "this is worse than the streets of London; they should have a police on the shore to prevent annoyance."

They were the thoughtless dictators of the head.

"Mamma," said a blue-eyed boy, who was playing on the beach at the lady's feet, flinging pebbles into the sea, "I wish you had a penny, for the poor woman does look hungry, and you know that we are going to have a nice dinner, and you have promised me a glass of wine."

The heart of the lady answered the appeal of child; and with a blush of shame crimsoning her cheek at the tacit reproach his artless words conveyed, she opened her reticule, placed half a crown in his tiny hand—and in another moment the boy was bounding along the sands on his errand of mercy.

In a few seconds he returned, his eyes sparkling with delight, and his features glowing with health and beauty. "Oh! mamma, the poor woman was so thankful, she wanted to turn back, but I would not let her; and she said, 'God help the noble lady, and you too, my pretty lamb, my children will now have bread for these two days, and we shall go on our way rejoicing.'"

The eyes of the lady glowed as she heard the recital of her child, and her heart told her that its dictates bestowed a pleasure the cold reasoning of the head could never bestow.

cination; 2, a week-day school ticket, in proof of regular attendance there; 3, a certificate of attendance on a religious teacher; 4, a certificate of confirmation; 5, a conduct certificate; 6, a service book; 7, a wander book (this refers to the compulsory travels of the handicraft men); 8, in apprentice ticket; 9, a statement as to property, which, if not considered to be satisfactory, destroys the whole; 10, a permission from the parents; 11, a residence permission ticket; 12, a certificate as to the due performance of militia duties; 13, an examination ticket; 14, a ticket of business, or occupation, at the time. The higher classes have even more difficulties than these. Thus—a Bavarian officer cannot marry, until he has deposited enough to provide £40 per annum for the maintenance of his future family.

Remarkable Phenomena.—We are indebted to Mr. John Spalding of this place for the following interesting particulars of a singular phenomenon that took place at Two Heart river, about seventy miles above this place, on the southern shore of Lake Superior. About 11 o'clock in the day of about the 15th ultimo, Mr. Spalding's attention was attracted to a slight agitation of the water near the shore, and very soon he saw, with surprise, the land suddenly rising out of the water a few rods from the shore and within a stone's throw of himself. The opposite was also raised up at the same time to a height of some twelve feet.

The new island is round and about one hundred and fifty feet in circumference, and is raised above the water six feet, and the rise on the beach, which is wide at this place, is of about the same size, and looks like a hillock of sand. The new island was at first covered with sand and pebbles, like the bottom of the lake, but the waves have dashed over it since and washed it down to a black clay. The water was about five feet deep where the island was formed, and a boat had passed over the very spot not five minutes before its formation.

A few rods from the beach, back on the rise of ground, a great depression of earth took place, as remarkable as the upheaving in the water. A circular spot of ground, some fifty rods in circumference, covered with trees, was suddenly sunk down to the depth of twenty feet below the surface.

No agitation of the earth, or shock, or noise took place, and the cause must have been much less powerful than the internal convulsions of the earth that usually accompany such phenomena; and still it is worthy the notice and consideration of geologists and scientific inquirers after truth. — *Lake Superior Journal, July 3.*

SENATOR FOOTE'S ORATION.

The Washington Union contains the oration delivered by Senator Foote at the Washington Monument. It concludes most appropriately with an extract from Washington's Farewell Address in relation to the value of the Union, on which Mr. Foote thus beautifully comments:

May these parting admonitions of the illustrious Washington sink deep into the hearts of his countrymen of the present generation! May his solemn words of warning be treasured up by all who desire the peace, the happiness, and the perpetuity of our free institutions! May sectional jealousy, fanatical rage, the accursed ambition for notoriety and power, the low appetite for place and its emoluments, and the spirit of political rivalry, be banished forever from the council halls of the nation! Let justice, brotherly feeling, and true courtesy restrain the turbid current of angry and mischievous debate, and compose the discordant elements of party strife, which have so long and so discreditably disturbed the public quiet, and obstructed all wholesome and necessary legislation! Here, in sight of the magnificent Capitol of this great republic, whose pillared strength is beautifully typical of that grand federative fabric from which

"no part can be removed without infringement of the general symmetry;" in view of the majestic river whose waters, in their course towards the ocean, alike leave the tomb of Washington and whisper their murmuring homage to his memory as they flow by the place of his nativity—here, in the midst of the assembled wisdom of the nation, and in presence of this vast multitude of my patriotic countrymen, I urge you, and all of you—I entreat you, I beseech you, at this moment of awful peril to the republic—that ye do your duty, and nothing but your duty, to the constitution, to the Union, and to the sacred cause of liberty itself!

Petrifications.—About sixty miles above Georgetown, Williamson county, Texas, there is a valley of petrifications probably unequalled on the globe. Not only prostrate trees are petrified into the finest flint, but leaves of trees, flowers of plants, and often the whole plant

bearing fruit is petrified. A large tarantula was found as natural as life, sitting on a rock completely and in every part turned to stone. An enormous Indian arrow head has also been found. The petrifications and the floral beauties there hardened into rock, would astonish and delight the naturalist.

New Mode of Warfare.—A correspondent of the Havana Diario de la Marina gives an account of the manner in which the authorities at Sagua la Grande had determined to repel Gen. Lopez and his army, had they reached that place. It appears that in the town are 1200 bee-hives. These were to be placed on the road, and at the approach of the invading hosts, the hives were to be overturned and the bees sallying forth would attack the advancing foe, and by their merciless stings would effectually deprive him of the power of resistance. It was calculated that in this manner 5,000 Americans could be put to flight, while the cunning Spaniards would look on and enjoy the sport. The correspondent says the invaders little knew the preparations that had been made for them. We are decidedly of that opinion ourselves. — *N. O. Picayune.*

First Railroad Charter in America.—The first Charter for a Railroad in this country was granted by New Jersey. The Legislature, at the session of 1814-15, chartered the New Jersey Railroad Company, to build a road four rods wide from the river Delaware, near Trenton, to the river Raritan, near New Brunswick. The country was not then prepared for the enterprise, and the work was abandoned. The honor of introducing railroads was reserved for Massachusetts, and the first road that was built on this continent, was the Quincy Railroad, from the quarry to Neponset river, which was first used in the year 1827.

Death of a Missionary.—We regret to learn that intelligence has just been received by the Board of Foreign Missions of the Southern Baptist Convention, of the death of Rev. Hervey Goodale, one of the missionary band that left this city last fall, to explore Central Africa, and to establish mission stations in the kingdom of Soudan. Rev. Messrs. Brown, Goodale and Hill had progressed some distance into the interior, and commenced their labors among the Foulahs, when Mr. G. was attacked by the African fever, which soon proved fatal. Messrs. Brown and Hill had returned to Monrovia, to await a more favorable season to resume their journey.

This is the second Missionary the Board have lost by death the present year. — *Richmond Times.*

Hon. MILLARD FILLMORE, now by the Constitution President of the United States, was born in Summer Hill, Cayuga county, New York, January 7th, 1800. His father, Nathaniel Fillmore, is a farmer, still living in Erie county, New York. Mr. Fillmore spent four years, in early life, in working at the clothier's trade, and during that time devoted all his leisure hours to reading and study. At the age of nineteen, he attracted the notice of Judge Wood, of Cayuga county, who took him into his office. In 1821, he removed to Buffalo, and entered a law office, teaching for his maintenance until the year 1823, when he was licensed to practice in the Court of Common Pleas. In 1827, he was admitted an attorney of the Supreme Court of the State of New York. In 1829, he was elected a member of the Assembly from Erie county, and was twice re-elected. He was elected to Congress in the fall of 1832, and after the expiration of his term resumed the practice of his profession. In 1836, he was again sent to Congress, and was subsequently re-elected for another term. During this session, he was placed at the head of the Committee of Ways and Means. In 1844, he was nominated by the Whig party as their candidate for Governor. In 1847, he was elected Comptroller of the State. In 1848, he was elected Vice President of the United States, and on the 5th March, 1849, he entered upon the duties of the office. — *Balt. Sun.*

President Fillmore.—A Washington letter writer thus speaks of the new President:

There are few handsomer or more elegant looking men in the United States than Mr. Fillmore. His face is at once intelligent, bland and exceedingly well put together. His personal appearance and his manners are altogether prepossessing. He is modest, prudent, simple in his habits, frank in his demeanor, religiously easy and unconstrained, and altogether one of the most irreproachable men under the sun. He is, with all this, a man of decided ability.

We are pleased to see a disposition, says the Alexandria Gazette, manifested in some of the opposition prints, to

treat Mr. Fillmore fairly at the outset of his administration. This is all we ask. A generous country will bestow its confidence upon him—a right judging party will hear before it strikes. We shall be mistaken if the new President does not show that he has talents, ability, and patriotism worthy of respect and admiration.

Emigration to Iowa.—The papers from Iowa continue to notice a very large influx of emigrants into that State, and the Des Moines Courier tells us that it is increasing, and adds:—We meet so many strange faces in our street every day, that we are becoming almost strangers in our own town. We have representatives from almost all nations, kindered and tongues. From present prospects Iowa will be, at no distant day, one of the most populous, wealthy, and powerful States in this glorious Union.

Indians Burnt Alive.—An express came in from Fort Laramie, a few days since, from which we learn that the small pox had gotten among the Sioux Indians, who, to stop its ravages, had burnt to death a number of those that took the disease. The small pox was also prevailing in several companies of the emigrants. — *Western (Mo.) Reporter, June 8.*

Carnivorous.—In the town of Penfield, New York, a few days since, a woman left her child in the house alone, sleeping in the cradle, while she went for a pail of water. When she returned, she discovered, to her horror, that a sow had entered the house and taken the babe in its mouth and carried it to some distance. She immediately ran to the rescue of her child, but it was not until she had beaten the pail to pieces over the ferocious animal's head, and afterwards wounded it severely with an axe, that it released the infant, and even then the sow attempted to secure its prey again. The child was considerably injured, but is likely to recover.

"If you will throw away that cigar," said a friend of ours to a man who was puffing a villainous 'long-nine' in the bar-room of a hotel in a western village, "I'll give you a quarter of a dollar."

"Well, I'll do it," said the smoker. He threw away his cigar, took his quarter, and then, stepping up to the bar, said,

"Here, give me a brandy toddy, and four more of your cigars!"

When he had lighted one, our friend "departed straightway from that house."

Many years ago, in Connecticut, a certain justice was called to liberate a worthless debtor, by receiving his oath that he was not worth £5.

"Well, Johnny," said the justice as he entered, can you swear that you are not worth £5, and never will be?"

"Why," answered the other, rather chagrined at the question; "I can swear that I am not worth that amount at present."

"Well, well," returned the justice, "I can swear to the rest—so step forward, Johnny."

An Apology.—A lawyer in a neighboring county, addressed the Court as "gentlemen," instead of "your Honors." After he had concluded, a brother of the Bar reminded him of his error. He immediately rose to apologize, thus:—

"May it please the Court—in the heat of debate, I called your Honors gentlemen. I made a mistake, your Honors."

The gentleman sat down, and we hope the Court was satisfied with the explanation.

"Tommy," said a teasing father, a little "tigit," to his son—"Tommy, hic—my boy, mind your daddy, and ever walk in his—hic—footsteps!"

"That might do, perhaps," replied the juvenile, "If I wanted to go into the cork-screw or Virginia fence business."

The paternal guardian raised his cane, but Tommy dodged it.

"That's very likely!"—During the late seasons at—, a man was brought up by a farmer and accused of stealing some ducks. The farmer said he should know them any where, and went on to describe their peculiarities.

"Why," said the counsel for the prisoner, "they can't be such a very rare breed; I have some very like them in my yard."

"That's very likely, sir," said the farmer, "these are not the only ducks of the sort I have had stolen lately."

"I will bet you a bottle of wine that you shall descend from that chair before I ask you twice." "Done," said the gentleman, who seemed determined not to obey the summons so obediently. "Come down." "I will not," was the reply.—

"Then stop up until I ask you a second time." The gentleman having no desire to retain the position till that period, came down from the chair, and the party went the wagger.