

# HILLSBOROUGH RECORD.

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

Vol. XXXIII.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1882.

No. 1623.

### Money Saved is Money Made.

THE undersigned, having formed a partnership in the Mercantile Business in the town of Hillsborough, under the style of  
**NELSON & PAUL,**  
ARE NOW RECEIVING AND OPENING THEIR  
Stock of Fall and Winter  
**GOODS,**

selected with great care in the Northern markets, and consisting of almost every article usually kept in a country store; all of which they offer for sale at very low prices.  
All they desire of the public is to examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere, feeling confident they can please in quality and price.  
Country-made Jams, and almost every variety Produce, taken in exchange for Goods.  
WM. NELSON,  
WM. PAUL,  
October 20.

**DR. S. D. SPROUDFIELD,**  
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,  
HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

### OFFERS for sale, at low prices for cash, or the usual credit to punctual dealers, his **FALL STOCK**

### Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals.

Together with a great variety of Patent Medicines, including S. S. S., Chamberlain's, Taylor's, Dr. Bull's, Doan's, Baker, Hutchinsons, and Hobbins's Bitters, Panopack and M-Less's Vegetable, Perry's Blood Purifier, Cherry Peppermint, Balsam of Wild Cherry, Peppermint, or the True Digestive Fluid, Surgical Instruments, Spring and Chamberlain's, Trusses, Supporters, &c.; with many other articles.

### Coach Making, &c.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Hillsborough, and the country at large, that they are now prepared to execute all work in their line of business, such as  
**CARRIAGE, BABOUCHES,  
Buggies, &c. &c.**

All repairs in their line of business will be executed with neatness and dispatch. Their shop will be found near the Bridge.

N. B. The subscribers have the right, and are now prepared to make M. G. Hubbard's PATENT BUGGIES.  
**CHEEK & HOLLOWAY,**  
January 15.

### Land for Sale.

**LOTTEP** for sale a large Tract of land in Person county, just over the northern Orange line. As a body of up-land, it is inferior to none in the middle part of this State. The open lands are well enclosed, and in good heart; the forest land is heavily timbered, and all well watered.

On the lands are a variety of substantial improvements—Dwelling Houses, Wheat and Tobacco Barns, Saw and Grist Mills—in perfect repair.

It will be sold in parcels to suit any purchaser.  
**PAUL C. CAMERON,**  
Sta.ville P. O., Orange, Nov. 27.

### 50 Saddles for sale low.

### 100,000 Feet of Lumber, and 50,000 Shingles, Wanted in Trade.

THE subscriber, thankful for the liberal patronage which he has heretofore received, begs leave respectfully to inform the public that he has just opened the **largest, the best, and the cheapest** Stock of Materials in the Saddle and Harness Making line ever opened in the county. They were selected by him in the Northern Markets, and embrace every article usually kept in an establishment of the kind. He invites his friends, and Country Soldiers, in particular, to examine his stock. He feels satisfied that he can please them both in the articles and in the prices. His assortment embraces in part the following:

Trunks, Carpet Bags, Collars, Hand-some Twig Whips for Ladies, the best Raw-hide Wagon Whips ever in this market, and other Whips of all kinds, Stirrup Irons, Bits, Harness Mountings of all kinds, of the latest styles and patterns, Superior Leather of all kinds, 15 doz. Saddle Trees, among which are Railroad Cart Saddle Trees, Mexican, Atakper, Columbia, Fall-Back, and Side and Boys' Saddle Trees, &c. &c.

He is prepared to manufacture, to order, any article in his line, in the best manner and of the very best materials.  
Flour, Pork, Bacon, and Lumber of all kinds, taken at the market prices in exchange for work.  
All persons indebted to the Subscriber, either by note or account, are earnestly requested to call and settle up, and commence anew.

**D. D. PHILLIPS,**  
October 15.

### CARPETING.

A FULL supply of Thompson's Carpets,  
**LONG & WEBB,**  
October 4.

### A PROCLAMATION.

By the Honorable DAVID S. REID, Governor of the State of North Carolina.

WHEREAS, three-fifths of the whole number of members of each House of the General Assembly did, at the last session, pass the following Act:

### AN ACT to amend the Constitution of the State of North Carolina:

WHEREAS, The freeborn qualification now required for the electors for members of the Senate conflict with the fundamental principles of liberty. Therefore,

**Sec. 1.** Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, three-fifths of the whole number of members of each House concurring, that the second clause of third section of the first Article of the amended Constitution ratified by the people of North Carolina on the second Monday of November, A. D. 1835, be amended by striking out the words "and possessed of a freehold within the same district of fifty acres of land for six months next before and at the day of election," so that the said clause of said section shall read as follows: "All free white men of the age of twenty-one years (except as hereinafter declared) who have been inhabitants of any one district within the State twelve months immediately preceding the day of any election and shall have paid public taxes, shall be entitled to vote for a member of the Senate."

**Sec. 2.** Be it further enacted, That the Governor of the State be, and he is hereby directed, to issue his Proclamation to the people of North Carolina, at least six months before the next election for members of the General Assembly, setting forth the purpose of this Act and the amendment to the Constitution herein proposed, which Proclamation shall be accompanied by a true and perfect copy of the Act, substantiated by the certificate of the Secretary of State, and both the Proclamation and the copy of this Act, the Governor of the State shall cause to be published in all the newspapers of the State, and posted in the Court-Houses of the respective Counties in this State, at least six months before the election of members to the next General Assembly.

Read three times and agreed to by three-fifths of the whole number of members of each House respectively, and ratified in General Assembly, this 24th day of January, 1851.

J. C. DUBBIN, S. H. C.  
W. N. EDWARDS, S. S.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,  
Office of Secretary of State.

I, WILLIAM HILL, Secretary of State, in and for the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and perfect copy of an Act of the General Assembly of this State, drawn off from the original on file in this office. Given under my hand, this 31st day of December, 1851.

W. M. HILL, Sec'y of State.

AND WHEREAS, the said Act provides for amending the Constitution of the State of North Carolina so as to confer on every qualified voter for the House of Commons the right to vote also for the Senate:

Now, therefore, to the end that it may be made known that if the aforesaid amendment to the Constitution shall be agreed to by two-thirds of the whole representation in each House of the next General Assembly, it will then be submitted to the people for ratification, I have issued this my Proclamation in conformity with the provisions of the before recited Act.

In testimony whereof, DAVID S. REID, Governor of the State of North Carolina, hath hereunto set his hand and caused the Great Seal of the said State to be affixed.

Done at the City of Raleigh, on the thirty-first day of December, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one, and in the seventy-sixth year of our Independence.

By the Governor, DAVID S. REID.  
THOMAS SETTLE, Jr., Private Sec'y.

Persons into whose hands this Proclamation may fall, will please send a copy of it to the proper officer of the Court House of their respective Counties.

### OILS, TALLOW GREASE, AND OHIO MINERAL PAINT.

**300** Barrels MACHINE OIL. Price 75 cts. per gallon.  
2500 Gallons ditto, in casks of various sizes. Price 75 cents per gallon.  
**200** Barrels BOILED PAINT OIL. Price 55 cts. per gallon.  
5000 Gallons ditto, in casks of various sizes. Price 55 cents per gallon.  
**350** Barrels TANNERS' OIL, various kinds & qualities, from 35 to 60 cents per gallon.  
1500 Gallons in Casks of various sizes. Various kinds and qualities, from 35 to 50 cents per gallon.

**50** Tons TALLOW GREASE for Heavy Boating and Coarse Machinery, in Barrels or Casks, of any consistency required. Price 8 cents per lb.  
**150** Tons OHIO MINERAL PAINT, in Barrels, at the lowest market price.  
Machinery Oil, warranted not to chill in the coldest weather, and considered by those using it equal to Sperm Oil.  
Boiled Paint Oil, equal to Linseed Oil, other than for whites.

I am constantly receiving large supplies of the above named articles, and my motto is, "Small profits and quick returns."  
**B. F. POND,**  
56 Water Street, (under the Pearl St. House),  
NEW YORK.

### Clear the Track!

**1,000** LA FRAONCIA CIGARS,  
1,000 Regalia Semiramis do.,  
1,000 La Norma do.,  
500 Corona do.,  
3,000 Half Spanish do.,  
Honey Dew TOBACCO do.,  
Gold Leaf do.,  
Fine Virginia do.

To be had at THE DRUG STORE,  
February 9.

### FOR THE LADIES.

A FINE Assortment of French-worked Collars, Chemisettes, Under Sleeves and Cuffs,  
**LONG & WEBB'S,**  
October 2.



### RURAL ECONOMY.

From the Southern Cultivator.

### PLOW DEEP AND PLANT SHALLOW.

Mr. Editor: In looking about me this year, I have noticed a great number of farmers in this part of the country breaking up their lands about ten inches deep, and planting their corn nearly as deep—as is the old adage with us, "Plow deep and plant deep—but plant deep anyhow." Now, sir, do you not know that this is a mistake? If you don't, I do know that it is as broad a mistake as was ever made by intelligent farmers, because I have tried it and I know it by experience. My rule is to plow deep, and plant shallow (contrary to the recommendation of several "Agricultural papers") and I will give you my reason for so doing. I plow deep (subsoil from fifteen to twenty inches) so as to get as much clay on top as possible, which will, through a chemical process, turn to soil; and to turn the soil under the clay, in which I intend for the roots of corn to grow. I have the rows in which I intend planting run off about four inches deep; by this means I secure the richest soil for my corn to take root in; and by plowing deep and planting shallow, I have a deep, loose soil, and will always secure moisture to the roots of corn. The question might be asked: Why is it that he don't plant his corn deep? It is this: suppose I break my land fifteen inches deep and plant my corn twelve? I would only have three inches of loose dirt for my corn to grow in, and more than probable that would be clay, while the roots of corn would have little or no advantage from the soil, it must be to all, that will look at the reason of the case, very obvious. I would ask some of your readers that have their doubts about this (if they question it at all) to try the experiment next year, and inform you of the result. Wishing you great success with your paper, I remain, TRUTH.

### THE MELON.

The melon has been cultivated for centuries. It is a native of Persia, and draws its rich and luscious juices from her arid and barren sands. To have the melon here in perfection, it must be grown in a sandy soil. New land fresh from the woods suits them best. A piece of new land that has been trod by cattle will produce the water-melon of monstrous size. All melons, to be kept pure, should not be planted in the immediate vicinity of squashes, cucumbers or gourds, as the seed saved from these, raised in close proximity, will produce melons partaking of the nature and flavor of all the squash tribe. The mixture of the pollen produces new varieties, but rendering all worthless, causing the melon to be insipid, the cucumber to be over-grown and hollow, the squash to be watery, and the gourd shell soft. Water and musk-melons may be planted from the middle of March through the month of April. Plant water-melons ten feet apart each way, some eight or ten feet to a hill, and when they show thin to four plants to a hill. Musk-melons may be planted about five feet apart and thinned out in the same manner. The nutmeg or citron musk-melon is the finest variety cultivated. When grown in perfection, it combines the flavor of the strawberry and the pine apple, but this variety should not be grown in the vicinity of any other melon. To save seed, select the earliest and best melons, dry the seeds in the shade, and put them away in paper bags. Water-melon seed improves with age, and may be kept ten years to advantage.

### SCARLET FEVER REMEDY.

We published a year or two ago a simple remedy for scarlet fever, being no other than the rubbing the patient thoroughly with fat bacon. We have since at different times received assurances from parties, whom the notice led to make a trial of it, of the entire success of the experiment. Others are just now sending us testimonials of the astonishing and speedy cures recently wrought by it. We mention the matter, that others may "go and do likewise."

If you love others they will love you. If you speak kindly to them, they will speak kindly. Love is repaid with love, hatred with hatred. Would you hear a sweet and pleasing echo, speak sweetly and pleasantly yourself.

### KATE'S VALENTINE.

Kate, my sprightly niece, like most young ladies of her age, has her own opinions on matters and things currently transpiring. She thinks independently, and generally speaks what she thinks. Of course, her knowledge of human nature is not very deep; nor is she as wise in all her conclusions as she is led to imagine. I do not say this disparagingly, for Kate has quite as good sense as nine in ten who have only numbered her years, which are about twenty-one.

On one subject, Kate had, for a year or two, been particularly decided in her expressions. The Valentine epidemic, which has raged so violently, she considered a social disease, emphatically. It was no earthly manifestation of right feelings, in her estimation.

As last St. Valentine's day approached, and the store windows and counters began to be filled with emblematic love mixtures of all kinds, from the most costly, delicate, and refined, down to the cheapest, coarsest, and most vulgar, Kate exhibited more and more strongly her antipathy to the custom about to be honored.

"If any one were to send me a valentine," said she, "I would take it as a direct insult to my common sense."  
"Oh, as for that," I replied, sportively, "lovers are not so silly as to address the common sense of those whose favor they desire to win."  
"Whoever wins me," was her prompt answer, "must appeal to that. At no other point will I be accessible."  
"And we will see."  
"I'll wager a new hat against a spring bonnet," said I, "that you receive a Valentine this year from a certain young man named— Never mind; I don't blush; I won't name him."  
"I would discard any one who insulted me with a Valentine," replied Kate, indignantly.

"Don't say that, for fear you will have cause to repent the indiscretion."  
"Yes, I do say it. No man of good sense would stoop to such trifling."  
"I don't know, Kate. A little trifling, now and then, is relished by the best of men."  
"That's rhyme, which does not always go hand in hand with reason."  
"You'll grow wiser, Kate, as you grow older."  
"If that is the kind of wisdom age brings, I'm sure I don't want it."  
I answered with a laugh, for to be grave on such a theme was not in me. As the fourth approached, Kate frequently repeated her expressions of disgust at the silly custom of sending Valentines that had become so popular, and declared, over and over again, that such a liberty with her would be taken as a direct insult, and resented accordingly.

Among the visiting acquaintances of Kate, was a young man named Loring, for whom, I could see, she had kinder feelings than for any other male friend; but, either in consequence of a natural reserve of character, or because he was in doubt as to Kate's sentiments regarding himself, he never seemed perfectly at ease in her company, though he sought it on every proper occasion. I had him in my mind when I suggested the reception of a Valentine from a certain young man, and Kate understood me perfectly.

Well, Valentine's day came round. At dinner time I came home as usual, and almost the first word my wife said to me was—  
"What do you think?" Kate received a Valentine.  
"Indeed!"  
"It's true, it came by the Dispatch Post. I received it at the door, and sent it up to her room."  
"Have you seen her since?"  
"No."  
"Of course, she's particular indignant."  
"I don't know any thing about that. It was a handsome one I infer, from the size and envelop; and had in it something hard, which I took for jewelry—a breast-pin or a bracelet."  
"Where do you think it came from?"  
"I've guessed young Loring," answered my wife.  
"If he has sent it he has committed a great mistake," I replied.  
"How so?"  
"You know Kate's antipathy to Valentines."  
"Young ladies often talk a great deal without really knowing what they say; and Kate is not altogether free from the fault," said my wife.  
"I readily enough assented to this. When the bell rang for dinner, Kate came down from her room. Her face was rather more sober than usual, and she did not join in the conversation with her accustomed animation. She was first to retire from the table.  
"I don't think she is mortally offended," said I to my wife.  
"No, not if I am skilled in mental indications," was replied.

During the afternoon, two or three more love mixtures came; but not a word touching their reception, or the feeling produced thereby, was breathed by Kate.

It was plain, however, to one with even half an eye, that she was pleased at the mark of attention, or it might be, a token of love. Evening, instead of being passed as usual with the family, was spent by Kate in her room.  
On the next morning, at the breakfast table, I mentioned the fact that a certain number of Valentines had passed through the post office on the day before. This was in order to introduce the subject, and call out some remark from Kate; but she remained silent on the subject, though not without indicating, by her heightened color and restless eye, that her thoughts were busy enough.

"I rather think our young lady has changed her opinions," said I, smiling, after Kate had left the table.  
"Circumstances alter cases, you know," replied my wife, smiling in turn.  
On the next evening, young Loring called in. Kate was longer than usual in making her appearance, and when she came into the parlor, was dressed with more than ordinary care. For the first time, I noticed on her wrist a new and beautiful bracelet. She blushed, slightly, as she met Loring; seemed a little embarrassed, but was soon conversing with him in an animated style.  
"Did you see that new bracelet?" asked my wife, when we were next alone.  
"I did."  
"Where did it come from?"  
"Didn't you say that in one of the Valentines she received there was something hard, like a piece of jewelry?"  
"Yes."  
"That bracelet, probably."  
"No doubt of it."  
"And moreover," said I, "it is plain that she believes that the Valentine came from Loring; for, at her first meeting with him, she wears it for the first time."  
"Thus," remarked my wife, "notifying him that she receives the token kindly."  
I laughed aloud, for I could not help it.

"Why do you laugh?" asked my wife.  
"She was going to discard any one who insulted her with a Valentine."  
"That was idle talk. I've heard such things said before."  
"Two or three evenings went by, and Loring came again. Since his former visit, the new bracelet had not been seen. Now it was worn again. As we knew the young man well, and liked him the better the more intimately we knew him, saw no impropriety in leaving the young couple alone in the parlor.  
From that time, there was a marked change in my niece. She was less sprightly and more absent minded than usual. Next, her appetite failed her, and she began to grow thin and lose her color—sure signs of a heart disease. Meanwhile, Loring was a constant visitor; and whenever he came, the bracelet was displayed, evidently in token that she knew from whence it came, and wished its full acceptance to be understood. At last, I received a formal visit from the young man, and a formal offer for the hand of Kate. Of course, I had no objections to urge. The matter was, in my mind, already fully settled.

After that, the bracelet aforementioned was always to be seen on the arm of Kate. One evening, it was about a month before her wedding day, as I sat talking with Kate, for whom my affection had always been as that of a father for his child, I took her hand, and said, as I examined the bracelet—  
"That is very beautiful."  
"Yes, I have always admired it very much," she replied, the color growing warmer in her cheeks.  
"A love-token, I presume!"  
"And as I said this, I looked at her archly. The hue of her cheeks became still deeper.  
"A Valentine?" I added.  
"The blood mounted to her temples."  
"But it was not an ordinary Valentine. It did not come from a trifler, and was not received as an insult. I thought you were not the girl, Kate, to reject a sincere offer."  
Kate blushed still more deeply.  
"This little love-token, dear Kate, is for thee: Accept it, and keep it, and wear it for me."  
As I repeated this couplet, the young girl started with surprise, and looked with inquiring earnestness in my face.  
"But I'm afraid, Kate," said I, with a meaning smile, and a voice half-regretful in its tone, "that you wore it less for the real than an imaginary giver."  
She did not reply, but looked at me more earnestly, while a sudden light appeared to break upon her mind.  
"Dear uncle," said she, at length, bending towards me, had you seen this bracelet before you saw it on my arm?"  
"Yes, love," was my tenderly spoken reply; and I pressed her pure forehead with my lips as I spoke.  
"And you sent it?"  
She seemed half breathless as she waited for my reply.  
"Yes, dear."  
She covered her face suddenly with her hands and remained motionless for some moments. In a hush while, I saw a tear

come stealing through her fingers. My feelings were touched, for I feared lest I had done violence to her by this little confession of the truth. But, ere I had looked for composure of mind, she withdrew her hands from her face, on which an affectionate smile shone like a rainbow, amid the parting drops of a summer shower, and said as she arose—  
"Henceforth, I will wear it for the real giver."

Bending to kiss me, she left a tear on my cheek and then glided from the room.

On her wedding day, Kate wore her Valentine bracelet; and I am weak enough to believe—if the sentiment may be called a weakness—that she prizes it even more highly than if Loring himself had been the giver.

### HOW A COAT WAS IDENTIFIED.

In the Justice's Court, in this city, a case was recently decided in a most novel way. A coat was in dispute, and the evidence was direct and positive for both claimants; the parties were Irish and "full of grit," ready to spend all they had rather than "give up beat." The affair had been carefully examined, and the Court was "in a quandary," not knowing who had the best claim on the garment. However, a moment before his honor was to sum up the evidence, Patrick Power, one of the claimants, made the following proposition for settling the affair. Said Patrick:

"Timothy Maguire, now ye say that coat belongs to yerself intirely; I say it is me own. Now mind ye, Timothy, the both of us will take the coat an' look it all over; the man that finds his name on it shall be the owner."  
"Done," said Timothy.  
"An' ye'll stick to the bargain!" asked Patrick.

"To be sure," answered Timothy, and "Yes," rejoined counsel on both sides.  
"Thin look at it," said Patrick, as he passed the coat into the hands of Timothy, who raiely searched every part of it for his name, and passed it back to Patrick, boastfully saying, "An' now let us see if ye can be findin' the like iv yer own name upon the gurnint."  
"Ye'll stick to the 'garnment," said Patrick, eagerly grasping the coat.  
"Upon the honor iv a mon," was Timothy's reply.

"Then howld on a bit," said Patrick, as he drew his knife and opened a corner in the collar of his coat, taking therefrom two very small peas, exclaiming as he held them out in his hand:  
"There, d'ye see that?"  
"Yes; but what iv that?" said Timothy.

"A devil a date it has to do wid it; it is me name, to be sure—pea for Patrick, and pea for Power, be jebbers!"  
He got the coat—he did.  
N. O. Della.

### OUR COUNTRY.

In 1792, the cornerstone of the present Capitol at Washington was laid. At that time, General Washington, in whose honor the new seat of government was named, officiated. Fifty-eight years afterward, namely, on the 4th day of July, 1851, the cornerstone of an extension of the building was laid, and the Secretary of State made an address, in the course of which he presented a sketch of the comparative condition of our country at the two periods.

Then we had fifteen States, now we have thirty-one.  
Then our whole population was three millions, now it is twenty-three.  
Then Boston had 18,000 people, now it has 137,000.  
Philadelphia had 42,000, now it has 409,000.  
New York had 33,000, now it has 515,000.

Then our imports were \$21,000,000, now they are \$178,000,000.  
Then our exports were 25,000,000, they are now \$151,000,000.  
The area of our territory was then 900,000 square miles, it is now 3,300,000.  
Then we had no railroads, now we have 8,500 miles of railroads.  
Then we had 200 post offices, now we have 21,000.

Our revenue from postage then was \$100,000, now it is \$5,000,000.  
These are only a few facts to show the rapid growth of the country; and what we and our children have to do to secure the continuance of its prosperity, is to love, fear and obey the God of their fathers; to avoid intemperance, pride, contention, and greediness of gain, and cherish in all our hearts a true patriotism, and a just sense of our obligation to those that shall come after us.

A woman was lately buried in a graveyard near London, who had been dead upwards of five years, a near relation having left her an annuity of £30 to be paid on the first of each and every year, so long as she should remain on earth. In consequence of this legacy, her surviving husband hired a little room over a stable in the neighborhood of his dwelling, where she was kept in a lead coffin until after his death.