

THE HILLSBOROUGH RECORD.

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

Vol. XXXV.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1854.

No. 1759.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, ORANGE COUNTY.

In Equity—September Term, 1854.
Alon Carroll and wife Elizabeth,
against
Page Scarlett, Mariah Scarlett, Delilah Scarlett,
Andrew Borland and wife Nancy, and the
Heirs at Law of Allan Scarlett, deceased.

Petition to sell Real Estate.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Honorable Court of Equity, that the defendants, "the Heirs at Law" of Allan Scarlett, deceased, are not residents of the State of North Carolina, it is ordered and decreed, that publication be made for six consecutive weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, notifying the said heirs at law of Allan Scarlett, dec'd., to appear at the next term of the Court of Equity, to be held for Orange County, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March, 1855, and plead, answer or demur to complainant's bill; otherwise the bill will be taken pro confesso as to them, and set for hearing accordingly.

Witness, O. F. Long, Clerk and Master of our said Court of Equity for Orange County, at Office in Hillsborough, the second Monday of September, A. D. 1854.

O. F. LONG, c. & M. E.
Sept. 23. (Price adv. \$5 50.) 45-6w

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Just from New York.

THE Subscriber has just opened a fine Stock of Goods in his line, selected with great care by himself in the city of New York, which for beauty, taste and excellence, he thinks will be found to equal, if they do not surpass, any which have before been offered in this place. They consist of every variety of articles usually kept in a

Merchant Tailor's Shop,

viz: superior French and English Cloth, Plain and Faced French Casimers; Satin, Silk, and Marcellus Vestings, both figured and plain; Shirts, with the latest French bosoms; Cravats, Neck Ties, &c. Also a well selected assortment of Ready Made Clothing, such as

Dress Coats, Over Coats, Vests, Pantaloons, &c. &c.

His friends and the public generally, are invited to give him a call, as he feels confident he can please in style, quality and price.

The latest Fashions are reported to him monthly from two of the most fashionable Cities in the world; and he flatters himself that he can make as good fits as can be made any where.

He also promises the public that he will take pleasure in Cutting and Making work in every style that may be desired.

L. CARMICHAEL.
April 10. 31-

LOOK AT THEM!



IF you want FIRST RATE CARRIAGES, which will not only render good service, but be also neat, call on the subscriber, living six miles north of Hillsborough. He has been carrying on the business for the last sixteen months, and his work has proved to be first rate. He is determined that his work shall continue to be executed in the best manner, fully equal to any in this section of country, and at prices to suit purchasers. Persons wanting Carriages can send their orders through the Post Office at Hillsborough, and they will be promptly attended to. All kinds of Repairs will be done in good order and on moderate terms.

The subscriber has purchased the right for Orange County in a PATENT BRASS for all kinds of Carriages—to which he invites the attention of the public.

The subscriber's Wool Carding Machines are in good order, and are doing the very best quality of work. Prices as heretofore: Eight cents for white; Twelve and a half cents for mixed; or one-fifth part of the wool.

LEMUEL WILKINSON.
June 20. 411-

BOOTEES.

LADIES' Thin-Sole Bootees, from J. Miles & Son, Philadelphia, just received by

LONG & WEBB.
June 15 90-

TO OUR FRIENDS.

WE have just received a lot of New Types, a part of which are intended for the contemplated enlargement of the Recorder, and the others to enable us to execute in better style Blanks and other Job Work. Our friends will see from this that we are in earnest in the matter of the enlargement of our paper, and we hope to receive sufficient encouragement to enable us to do so before the meeting of the Legislature. All that remains to accomplish it is the purchase of a new Press. The paper now is as large as our old Press will print; and besides, having withstood the assaults of the British in the war of 1812, it is somewhat difficult to be kept in order, and cannot be safely relied on. An addition of 150 new subscribers, with an advance payment, would meet the necessary expenditure of once. We appeal, then, to our friends in Orange, Alamance, Granville, Person, and other neighboring counties, to aid us. By a little effort from each of our present subscribers, all that we require could be accomplished in a few days. The enlargement would make considerable addition to the amount of reading matter each week, and would greatly increase the usefulness and efficiency of the paper. If properly encouraged, we shall endeavor to make the Recorder not only a faithful exponent of Whig principles, but also one of the best Family Papers published in the State. Who will be the first to respond to our appeal? We have labored faithfully and long in the Whig cause, and for what we believed to be the true interests of North Carolina, and surely an appeal now to the friends with whom we have cooperated, will not pass unheeded.

D. HEARTT & SON.
August 9. 48-

BLANKS for Sale at this Office.

Coach Manufactory, in Hillsborough.

THE subscriber would inform the riding part of the community, that he is now carrying on, in the town of Hillsborough,

THE MANUFACTURE OF Buggies, and all kinds of Carriages.

on a much larger scale than he has ever done before in the town or county; and that he is prepared to do all kinds of Repairing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. He flatters himself that the community can be supplied, at his establishment, with as good and nice work as they can get any where, North or South; and by doing good work he will try to make them believe it.

He has now on hand an assortment of good Buggies and Berouches. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine for themselves before they buy elsewhere.

He will warrant all his work; and if any part of it gives way, in consequence of not having been well done, he will feel bound to have it done over, if called upon to do so within a reasonable time after it leaves the shop. He is determined to do his work as it should be done, and has therefore procured some of the best workmen he could get—both Northern and Southern. All his materials were selected by himself, and he does not intend to work any but such as are good.

He begs leave here to return his thanks to the public for the liberal patronage he has heretofore received; and hopes, by strict attention to business, to increase that patronage.

All orders for work from a distance, will be promptly attended to.

A. C. MURDOCK.
August 21. 50-

SALT! SALT!!

A LOT of Liverpool SALT (4 bushel sacks), now coming in.

Also, Stone Jars, of all sizes, for Pickles and Preserves. By

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
August 14. 49-

To Millers and Barrel-Makers.

3 PENNY NAILS, for Barrels, just received by

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
Also, Choice Molasses, at 40 cents per gallon, by

J. C. T. & SON.
August 14. 49-

To Persons out of Employment.

\$500 to \$1000 a Year.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY AND DO GOOD.

Book Agents Wanted.

THE subscriber publishes a number of most valuable Pictorial Books, very popular, and of such a moral and religious influence that while good men may safely engage in their circulation, they will confer a public benefit, and receive a fair compensation for their labor.

To men of enterprise and tact, this business offers an opportunity for profitable employment seldom to be met with.

Persons wishing to engage in their sale, will receive promptly by mail, a Circular containing full particulars, with "Directions to persons disposed to act as Agents," together with the terms on which they will be furnished, by addressing the subscriber post-paid.

ROBERT SEARS, PUBLISHER,
181 William Street, New York.

IN PRESS, and ready for Agents by the 1st of October 1854, "Sears' Illustrated Description of the Russian Empire." For further particulars address as above.

Sept. 26, 1854. 57-3w

WHOLESALE GROCERY AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

Norfolk, 1st July, 1854.

WILLIAM S. CAMP (who has conducted business in this City for several years past under the name of Butler & Camp) and STEPHEN BONSAL, have formed a Copartnership, and will prosecute the

Wholesale Grocery Business,

in all its branches, under the name and style of

CAMP & BONSAL.

They will at all times offer to Buyers a large and varied Stock of Groceries, which will be sold at prices as low as they can be purchased in other markets.

Country Produce will be received on Consignment, and Account of Sales and Returns promptly made.

Sales of Flour will be strictly attended to; and from the long experience of the senior partner in the sale of that article, they flatter themselves in being able to give entire satisfaction.

Advancements made on Consignments, and all sales cashed when made on time.

They are Agents for Dupont's Powder, which will be sold at Manufacturer's prices.

August 12. 49-3m

JOB WORK.

THE subscribers have made a considerable addition to their assortment of

ORNAMENTAL TYPES,

and are now prepared to execute

All kinds of Job Work,

in a handsome style.

Pamphlets, Cards, Handbills, &c., will be neatly printed on reasonable terms. Their Blanks—often pronounced by competent judges to be excellent forms and well arranged—will be improved by the new types upon which they will hereafter be printed.

Orders promptly attended to.

D. HEARTT & SON.
August 21. 50-

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Partnership existing under the firm of OAKLEY & BROWN, was dissolved on the first day of April last, by mutual consent. The business will be conducted in future by Erasmus Oakley, who will attend to the settlement of the business of the late concern. All persons indebted to the firm, will please call and make settlement.

ERASMUS OAKLEY.
July 17, 1854. 48-



RURAL ECONOMY.

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

From the Southern Cultivator.

HOW TO USE GUANO.

Guano comes in bags, and usually contains many lumps which require to be crushed into a powder, before the manure is applied to the soil. The lumps are commonly separated from the mass by a riddle or sieve, as lumps and pebbles are separated from sand in making mortar; or as grain is sometimes sifted by hand. The ammoniacal dust that flies off in this operation is pretty severe on the lungs and eyes of the operator, and is avoided by moistening the guano ten or twelve hours or a day before the sifting begins. The dampness should be barely sufficient to keep the dust from being diffused through the atmosphere. The lumps sifted or riddled out may be moistened a little more, and crushed as in making mortar, with the back of a hoe or shovel, on a plank floor or smooth hard ground.

For corn, it will probably pay better to put the manure in the hill or drill, than to scatter it broadcast over the ground. After the field is ready for planting, let hands take guano in buckets on their arms, and with the two fore or first fingers and thumb of each, take out a good pinch of the stuff and drop it where the corn is to be dropped, spreading the guano and covering it with a little earth, by using the foot for that purpose. The track of the manure dropper tells the corn dropper where the seed should be placed, while the earth between the guano and corn prevents the causticity of the former doing injury to the germ of the latter; which, when it begins to grow, is tender and easily killed.

The above hints apply to the use of guano in cotton culture, not less than to the planting of corn. But as cotton seed are usually scattered liberally in drills or rows, one way only, we should not hesitate to scatter in the same furrow, or marking, guano equal to 200 or 300 lbs. per acre, and cover both seed and manure in one operation. A few seeds might be damaged or killed by the manure, but enough and more than enough would grow. No injury has ever resulted from sowing guano and wheat together, and the covering both with a harrow or plow.

It is only the soluble salts in guano that can injure any seed; and before the germ starts out, the salts, being at once dissolved by the damp earth, become so diffused and diluted, that no injury can be done to the young plant. If the soil is dry where the guano is placed, the result might be different. In dry summers, this hot, caustic fertilizer does more harm than good. In the Patent Office Report for 1851, the reader will find a great deal of information on this and many other important subjects, showing the best practices in farm economy. On page 252, Mr. Zook, of Pennsylvania, gives an account of sowing broadcast, 2000 lbs. of guano and 1000 of gypsum on a poor field, badly worn by 70 years cropping, containing 15 acres. The manure was sown immediately after the corn was planted, and the ground harrowed when the corn was two or three inches high. The cultivator was afterwards run between the rows. The yield was fifty bushels per acre. This crop was made in 1848. In 1849 the field was sown in oats, and turned out over 40 bushels per acre. Mr. Z. estimates the gain from the guano and plaster, at 300 per cent., cost per acre \$4 50. Mr. Munna of the same State speaks highly of plaster used on corn, and commends the free use of lime. Of the latter he says: "So powerful is its effects on poor soil, if properly applied, that on many farms in this county where it has been used, the value of the land has been increased 200 per cent., with less than one hundred bushels per acre." Mr. Houston, of Delaware, applied 300 lbs guano per acre, to 70 acres of wheat, in 1851. He prefers plowing it in six inches deep. He says that lime pays better than guano, taking ten years together. But he gets lime cheap, and guano is expensive every where.

His large experience induces him to say that 100 lbs. of this manure will give ten bushels of corn on poor land. Mr. Wright, a very successful farmer of Delaware, says that guano is too high for profit to the cultivator. Mr. Walsh says: "Guano is also used on

our corn crop, but not to the same extent as to wheat. It adds materially to the gain of the crop; increasing it, I should think, when 300 lbs. are used, at least two fold."

Mr. Charles Yancey, of Buckingham county, Va., says: "In the fall of 1850 I purchased ten tons of guano, plowed it under as before stated, (three inches deep,) using about 200 lbs. per acre, and seeded wheat, leaving occasional beds, not guanoed. Verily, the eye said the guanoed wheat would yield double."

We think favorably of the following practices of Mr. Y., although from the drouth last year it was nearly a failure: "The ground when prepared was checked in squares three feet four inches; a tablespoonful of guano was scattered upon the check; the hilling closed up to prevent the escape of the ammonia; the hills were cut off four inches above and planted in May. The drouth prevented the plants taking root, or bringing the guano into solution. There was no growth whatever until the 27th July, when we had rain; the growth was then in a week wonderful—the plants attained a fine size. A second drouth occurred in September and October, which protracted the ripening, and the plants faded and assumed a yellow hue." Mr. Yancey regards guano as a powerful stimulant, but too expensive for general use. Our notion is, that one may use guano to make a crop of corn at a profit, if he will make the corn pay a fair price in meat, and yield as much good manure for producing a second crop of corn and meat as the equivalent of the guano. In other words, this costly commercial manure cannot be profitably purchased to grow corn for commercial purposes, but for home consumption, where all the elements of the seeds, cobs, blades and stalks may be saved as manure—the equivalent of the guano, and more too—this dung of sea birds may be brought to increase one's corn, cotton seed and list.

D. LEE.

HOW MAY WE ESCAPE DROUTH?—A

friend sends us the N. Y. Tribune, containing an article with the above heading, signed George E. Waring, Jr. This writer thinks draining and sub-soil plowing constitute an "infallible remedy" against drouth. He says, if injury from drouth was "unavoidable, we might convince ourselves that we ought to bear it philosophically. But, when it is the effect of gross ignorance on the part of the cultivator, it merits the severest reprehension. It is not too bold an assertion to say that no good, practical farmer will allow his crops to suffer largely from drouth. The remedy is simple and natural. Sub-soil plowing, accompanied by underdraining on wet lands, and even without it on those which are sufficiently dry, is a sure protection against this famine producing scourge."

We have often and earnestly advocated drainage and subsoil plowing, and have stated that they have been found to greatly lessen the evils of drouth in some situations; but such extravagant expressions as those above quoted can never be realized, and are only calculated to foster prejudice and create disgust in the minds of those who might be induced to adopt the improvements mentioned, if they were recommended in a reasonable and proper manner.

Boston Cult.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Having read with pleasure, in the University Magazine, the Lecture on the English Language delivered at Newbern in May last, by the Rev. WILLIAM HOOPER, D. D., for many years Professor of Ancient Languages in the University of North Carolina, an accomplished linguist and one of the most graceful writers in the State, we make a few extracts from it for the gratification of our readers.

The criticism of the Lecturer upon the style adopted by some popular writers of history will strike the observant reader as exceedingly just and appropriate.

The variety of styles of which the English tongue is susceptible, in the several departments of literature, is remarkable. Take, for instance, the department of history. What a vast difference between the attic simplicity of Hume, and the Asiatic pomp and luxuriance of Gibbon? Robertson tried the middle ground—more ornamental than Hume, less turgid and grandiloquent than Gibbon. Each of these several styles has its admirers. I, for one, think that the increase of ornament in historic style is in bad taste, and foreign to the severe genius of the historic muse. The object in history is to give us naked truth, and to fix attention upon the facts and the matter, not upon the writer. If you introduce much coloring, you disguise and misrepresent the matters of fact, and draw off the reader's mind from them to the beauties of the composition,

and this is too often the manifest object of the historian: to exhibit himself. Besides, the employment of poetry and rhetoric immediately begets a suspicion of fiction—that the historian is not elevated to that high seat and clear atmosphere of judicial dignity, which would qualify him to decide fairly on the merits of historic facts. That is just the suspicion you feel, upon taking up Walter Scott's life of Napoleon. When the then unknown author of the "Waverly novels" first announced that he had undertaken the biography of the greatest warrior of the world, the public were on the tip-toe of expectation: the foremost in arms portrayed by the foremost in letters! They could scarcely wait for its completion, and as soon as it appeared, seized upon and devoured it with the greatest avidity. But the sober reader immediately discerns the hand of the poet. The profusion of similes and metaphors awaken a feeling that you are on fairy and enchanted ground, and you withhold your confidence—to say nothing of the caution you think necessary against the natural prejudices of a Briton. These remarks apply with still more force to a history (shall I call it?) or a historical declamation, in praise of Napoleon by the Reverend J. U. Abbott, now beguiling the American public in the pages of a fashionable periodical. This military parson, with cocked hat on his head and epaulettes on his shoulders and spurs on his heels, who thinks it his mission to whitewash the character of a man who destroyed about five millions of his fellow creatures, may figure for a year or two, with readers whose historical knowledge goes no deeper than the pages of a magazine; but after having flourished his short day upon the stage, and done his best (under the banner of the Prince of Peace) to make "young America" admire and burn to imitate the bloody race of conquerors, we can safely predict a speedy descent of his unclerical production, "to the family vault of all the Capulets." I make these remarks on Abbott's work merely in passing, to caution my young hearers against forming their historical opinions merely from the hired writers for periodicals, who know that their contributions will be more noticed the more they may startle by their audacity and paradox.

Rising to a higher grade of historical productions, the histories of Bancroft, Prescott and Irving, who have done so much honor to their country, we may still be allowed to doubt whether they have not pushed ornament too far. You see the landscape (in their pages) not through plain, clear glass, but through a painted window—the objects are not seen merely in the common transparent light of the atmosphere, but gilded by the beams of the sun. The best illustration of a good style that was ever given, was that of Robert Hall, applied to Miss Edgeworth. He said that a good style ought to resemble a transparent medium, through which you see the writer's thoughts clearly, without thinking of the medium itself; and such he said was Miss Edgeworth's style. If this be a just remark on style in general, it holds with especial accuracy in regard to the style of history. But the subject is so expansive, and the time so short, that I must contract my excursions and hurry on to other proposed topics. Let me just remark here, however, that having praised Hume's style, I must not be considered as praising his history, for the main qualities of a good historian: fairness and fidelity. In that respect the decision of the world has accorded, I believe, with the sentence of Archbishop Magee of Dublin, that, besides his too apparent prejudices against religion, his celebrated history is a labored apology for tyranny and arbitrary power.

Some of the colloquial abuses referred to in the following, are quite common:

The miserable barbarism done for did, is too bad, and can't be too carefully avoided. "He done it without thinking," &c. So when a speaker concludes, he sometimes says, "I am done," for "I have done." If you were a loaf of bread in the oven, when you were thoroughly cooked, you might with propriety cry out to the baker, "I am done." "Him and me talked it over," bad as it is, I have heard something like it from the lips of one of our big men, who had been at the University. "Between you and I," though nearly as bad, I have heard from a much greater man. The use of *lay* for *lie*, (ex gr.: "Let it lay there," "he laid down to sleep," &c.) is a mistake constantly committed in respectable conversation, and is sometimes found in first rate authors. Pope, in one of the finest passages of the *Iliad*, is guilty of the blunder, and so is Lord Byron in his beautiful Address to the Ocean. Addressing ocean he says:

"Men's steps are not upon thy path—
—thou dost arise,
And shake him from thee—
Spurning him from thy bosom to the skies,
And send'st him shivering in thy playful spray,
And dash'st him again to earth—there let him lay."

for *lie*, betrayed by the rhyme. Nor is this the first or the last instance in which a poet has been betrayed into false grammar by the exigencies of his rhyme; so fine a one as Henry Kirk White, in his beautiful hymn "The Star of Bethlehem," uses "blowed" for "blew":

"Once on the raging seas I rode
The storm was loud, the night was dark;
The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed
The wind that tossed my foundering bark."

Having mentioned the two poets, Lord Byron and H. K. White in connection, many of my hearers will be reminded of those beautiful and touching lines of Lord Byron on the early death of that lovely young genius, who fell a victim to his too fond pursuit of fame and science. The poet compares him to an eagle brought down from the clouds by an arrow felled from his own wing—one of the most noble similes to be found in any poet, but not original with Lord Byron. I quote a part of it, not only to feast your taste of the beautiful, but to point out an error in the application of a word, as well as to show the source whence his Lordship borrowed, not to say stole, the idea:

"Unhappy White! while life was in its spring,
And thy young muse just waxed her joyous wing,
The spoiler came; and all thy promise vain,
Has sought the grave to sleep forever there I
—and help to plant the wound that laid thee low."

So the struck eagle stretch'd upon the plain,
No more through rolling clouds to soar again,
View'd his own feather on the fatal dart,
And wing'd the shaft that quivered in his heart;
Keen was his pang, but keener far to feel,
He nursed the pision which impell'd the steel,
While the same plumage that had warn'd his nest,
Drank the last life-drop of his bleeding breast.

If it be not sacrilege to take a single plum from this splendid passage, I would inquire whether it be correct philosophy to say that the feather impels the steel, or only guides it; and I would claim for *Waller* the honor of having preceded him in the use of this image. To a lady who killed him with a song to which he himself had composed the words, he says:

"That eagle's fate and mine are one,
Which on the shaft that made him die,
Espied a feather of his own,
Wherewith he went to soar so high."

But Waller's is only the skeleton of "the Apollo;" Byron's is "the Apollo" itself.

But all these barbarisms, in single words, are nothing compared with the wholesale contamination of our language, by such books as Major Jack Downing, Major Jones's Courtship, and above all, the *Ethiopian Melodist*. To these last there are still stronger objections. I cannot but think that a young lady must lose something of her refinement by accustoming her mouth to the utterance of such gross vulgarisms, and must be in some danger of imitating in her own speech the slang she finds set to her music and daily utters at the piano. How shocking to hear coming out of an ivory throat and coral lips such strains as this:

Oh Miss Lucy's teeth is grinning,
Just like a ear of corn;
And her eyes, dey look so winning,
Oh would I'd ne'er been born.
I axed her for to marry
Myself, do today day;
She said she'd rudder tarry—
So I let her hab her way.

But another deformity of these Ethiopian ballads, is that many of them make sport of human miseries, and mock at the affections of the heart, when ascribed to sable lips. This must always impair our fine moral sensibilities:

"I would not number on my list of friends,
The man that carelessly reads upon a worm."

The following remarks upon the destiny of the English Language form the closing portion of this interesting lecture:

I have extended my remarks on the previous topics to such length that a few words only must suffice for our last proposed head: the destiny of the English language. It has pleased God to make this language the vehicle of thought and action to the two nations on the face of the earth, which would seem to deserve, if any can, the possession of such a treasure—Great Britain and the United States. They are precisely the nations, who, by the long enjoyment of civil and religious freedom, have made their native tongue the depository of all the glorious speeches and books that have been made for the enlightenment and the moral advancement of the human race. In that language alone; since the days of ancient Greece and Rome, have the noble energies of the human soul and its

It is not original even with Waller, but comes down from the Greek.