

Hillsborough Recorder.

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

Vol. XXXVI.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1856.

No. 1822.



NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of Nelson & Paul has expired by limitation, and they now offer their Stock of Goods at Cost for Cash, and invite all that are needing any to call and examine them, as they have a good assortment of almost all kinds of Dry Goods. They also request all that are in debt to the firm, by note or account, to pay the same, as the business must be settled.

WILLIAM NELSON,
WILLIAM PAUL.

August 21, 1855. 63—

JOSEPH R. BLOSSOM,
Commission & Forwarding Merchant,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Will give his personal attention to business entrusted to his care, and shippers may rely on having prompt returns.

Liberal advances made on consignments of all kinds of Country Produce for sale in this market, or for shipment to other ports.

Consignments of Flour solicited.

BURAL ECONOMY.

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

Agricultural Division of the Patent Office.

INDIAN CORN.

Mr. W. F. M. Army, an intelligent agriculturist at Bloomington, McLean county, Illinois, has communicated to the Patent Office the result of some very ample tests made by him of certain varieties of corn. It appears from this communication and from the accompanying specimens that the "Wyandot Prolific Corn," of which we have recently made mention, does not, in that locality at least, realize the hopes heretofore entertained of it, but indicates a tendency to degenerate into the common gourd-seed corn. The writer expresses the opinion, however, that it will do very well in a more southern latitude.

The soil upon which these tests were made is very fertile, requiring no artificial nutriment or stimulus.

The same writer, several years ago, procured Tennessee seeds of the "Tennessee flour corn," which he cultivated with great success in Western Virginia for a time and then took with him to his present home, and has propagated it extensively in that region with equal success. He thinks that it is as applicable to Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, and the southern part of Wisconsin. He plants in the first week of May and harvests in the first week of November, making the hills four feet apart and having three stalks in each hill. His estimated yield of dried shelled corn is one hundred bushels to the acre, sixty pounds to the bushel. This corn, it is added, is not only prolific, but will also bring a few cents per bushel more than the yellow, because of the purity and whiteness of the bread made from its meal, and also because it is one of the varieties from which starch is made with great facility.

CASHMERE GOATS.

R. Peters, Esq., of Atlanta, is a private letter, thus alludes to the hardness and frugality of this valuable stock:

"I am better pleased every day with my Cashmere Goats. They are now living and growing fat on the seed of rag weed,—a plant which no other animal will eat."

We are also indebted to Mr. Peters for several samples of wool from some of his half-blood kids (raised from the common Goat and the Cashmere Buck).—These samples, which may be seen at our office, are really of astonishing fineness and length of fiber; and when we consider the undoubted value of this wool for manufacturing purposes—the hardy character of the Goat—it's exemption from nearly all diseases—its dog-defying character—and its superiority in almost every respect over the sheep, so far as vigor and stamina are concerned—we are constrained to repeat, with increased confidence, our declaration of last month, that the Cashmere Goat is far the most important and valuable addition that has been made to our domestic animals, within the past century.

In concurrence with this opinion, we are pleased to mention the name of that profound scholar and zealous naturalist, Rev. Dr. Bachman, of Charleston, whose allusion to their value will be found near the close of his very article on Southern Grasses, in the present number.

Take pains to comp'y exactly with the regulations of the school. Confide in the teacher, respect the opinions he has deliberately formed; suffer him to rule within the sphere of his duty. Be not in haste to advance. Cultivate carefully the ground you go over; be sure you obtain distinct, clear ideas, and dwell upon a thing until you master it. Then, and not till then, you may safely advance.

Don't whisper. One thoughtless boy, one careless girl, by this one mischievous habit, disturbs the whole school. Learn to study without buzzing; to think without moving the lips. It is easy after a little practice. Indeed, to be able to be still is almost a virtue, it is so necessary to order. Certainly it is one of the graces.

Forcator.

The Alpha Woolen Mill,

Orange co., 7 Miles East of Hillsborough.

Now in successful operation. The subscribers with confidence now invite customers with their Wool, for which Cash will be paid at market prices; or their wool will be manufactured to suit them at extremely low prices. Having a large supply of Cloth already made, it might suit customers to exchange at once. Every indulgence will be extended, and they hope to merit and receive the encouragement of an intelligent community.

JOHN C. SHIELDS,
W. M. NELSON,

June 20, 1855. 40—

John C. Shields, W. M. Nelson,

Clarendon Iron Works,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

A. H. Vanbokkele, Proprietor.

THE subscriber having purchased the entire interest in the "CLARENDON IRON WORKS," solicits orders for

Steam Engines, of any power or style,

Saw Mills, of every variety,

Mining Machinery and Pumps,

Grist and Saw Mills, complete,

Parker, Turbine, and other Water-wheels,

Rice-field Pumps and Engines,

Leaving's Corn and Cob Crusher,

Bird Thrasher,

Shingle Machines,

Shaving Hangers and Pulleys,

Cotton Gins and Gearings,

Iron Castings of all kinds and patterns,

Brass dials, ditto, ditto,

Locomotive and Tubular Boilers,

Flux and plain Cylinder Boilers,

Blacksmith work of all kinds,

Iron Douts for Houses and Jails.

THE ESTABLISHMENT

Having been reorganized for the express purpose of insuring punctuality in the execution of all orders, the public may rest satisfied that any work which may be required will be promptly delivered according to promise, and of such workmanship as cannot fail to give satisfaction.

THE MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT

Being in charge of a man of talent and experience, I

have no hesitation in saying that the work hereafter turned out, shall compare favorably in every respect with that of the most celebrated in the States, and at prices which will make the interest of all that want to send their orders.

T. D. BOGG & CO.

Raleigh, March 22, 1855. 6m—of

JUST RECEIVED,

A LOT of Three Penny Nails; and one barrel of

BURNING FLUID.—(not Camphene.)—Also

SUMMER MANTILLAS, of various kinds.

For sale by J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

May 21. 83—

JUST RECEIVED,

500 LBS. Pure Lead, 625 lbs. White Zinc Paint,

10 gals. Sweet Oil, 2 lbs. Tanners' Oil,

5 gals. Japan Varnish, 14 lbs. Paris Green,

2 lbs. Patent Paint Drier, Dry White and Red Lead,

32 lbs. French Zinc or Cupricon White, &c. &c.

LONG & CAIN.

June 22, 1855. 93—

FINAL NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the late firm of Long &

Webb, will please call and pay their notes and

accounts, as the business must be wound up.

O. F. LONG,

JAMES WEBB.

May 22. 88—

Valuable Negroes for Sale.

THE subscriber has been commissioned to sell a young woman and female child two years old. The woman is an excellent washer and ironer, and useful in household business generally. A good bargain will be offered if early application is made.

Two good Pinions

are also offered for sale, one of which has been very little used, not at all defaced, and perfect in its tone. The other has been more used, but equal in tone. A good bargain will be offered in either. Apply soon, to the subscriber at Chapel Hill, or at this office.

H. L. OWEN.

October 26. 1855.

November 26.

16—5w

FROM the subscriber, living near Chapel Hill, a small house colored Mule, 15 or 20 years old.

For the delivery, or for any information concerning the said mule, ample reward will be given.

WM. J. R. MURDOCK.

October 26. 1855.

6—8w

young that gave me so much satisfaction as

the following. I cannot tell my young readers who wrote it, but as it is good, I hope they will read it carefully and try to remember all it says to them:

There is something you must not do if you wish to be true scholars. You must not spend your leisure hours in idle conduct. You must not waste the long and fruitful evening in noisy, vulgar plays in the streets, with the profane, the dissolute, the reckless, calling to strangers and annoying peaceful citizens.

You must not be ashamed to be polite. A coarse, gross, rude address never expresses a delicate, thoughtful, well regulated mind. You must not be afraid to do right. Boys are often tempted to show their courage by ridiculing merit. They sometimes think it mean to be afraid of offending their parents or their teacher, or God himself. Remember that the true spirit consists in following the dictates of a nobler nature; and he is the real coward who can be shamed out of his principles.

Never make light of a serious subject, nor trifle with the misfortunes of a fellow creature. Never take pleasure in inflicting pain. You must not find your best pleasures away from your own homes. I am always afraid of a boy who begins to be uneasy at home. When the presence of your parents and sisters puts a restraint upon you, and you feel shy of them, be sure that all is not right.

An uncircumfered and unperverted child is nowhere so happy as at home. Never suffer yourself to lose, never allow any body to taint in your bosom, the fond and kindly affections that grow up and shed their odors around the family fireside.

You must not imagine that you and your teacher have different interests. He labors for you, he lives for you. His interest is for your welfare. His honor is in your progress, his happiness is in your highest good. If you could disturb his plans and hinder his success, you would triumph in your own defeat.

You must not tempt others to do wrong. It is enough to lose advantages for one's self; to fail of the great ends of education. To be the occasion of misleading and injuring another—to set about corrupting an innocent mind—to lure a guileless, confiding child from the path of purity—to estrange an affectionate nature from the love of truth and the sacred endearments of home, is a deep, deep guilt, and a malignant influence.

To all of you let me say, be punctual. If a scholar is late, the whole school is disturbed; his own progress is interrupted; the order of the day is interfered with; and what is worst of all, a habit of punctuality is not formed—a habit essential to the success and happiness of life.

"A little too late," is a fit motto to be inscribed upon the tombstones of half of the unfortunate in the business of this world, and of more than half who fail of the happiness of the future.

Take pains to comp'y exactly with the regulations of the school. Confide in the teacher, respect the opinions he has deliberately formed; suffer him to rule within the sphere of his duty. Be not in haste to advance. Cultivate carefully the ground you go over; be sure you obtain distinct, clear ideas, and dwell upon a thing until you master it. Then, and not till then, you may safely advance.

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careless girl, by this one mischievous habit,

disturbs the whole school. Learn to study without buzzing; to think without moving the lips. It is easy after a little practice. Indeed, to be able to be still is almost a virtue, it is so necessary to order. Certainly it is one of the graces.

Forcator.

The Gold Coin or the Little Street Beggar.

A Story of "Happy New Year."

BY GEO. CANNING HILL.

The following story is a jewel. We ask for it a careful perusal from all our young friends:

It was the morning of a new year that had just set in, bright, golden and beautiful. The sun glistened like jewelled raiment in the cloudless sun. The chiming of the silvery sounds of the bells struck joyfully upon the listener in every street. The air was cold—though not piercing—bracing, though not biting—just cold enough, in truth, to diffuse life and elasticity into every one that breathed.

There was a little girl—a child of poverty—that on new year's morning, walking the streets with the gay crowd that swept past her. Her little feet had grown so numb, encased only in thin shoes, and those badly worn, that she could not walk more than a few steps before the other.

Her cheeks shone at every step she took, and her lips looked truly purple. Alas! poor Elsie Gray! She was a little beggar.

Just like last year's wants and last year's suffering were the wants and sufferings of this! The change of the year brought no change in her condition with it. She was poor, her mother was a widow and an invalid, and the child was a poor beggar.

In the old and cheerless room gleamed no bright fires of anniversary. No evergreens, no wreaths, no flowers, save a few old weathered ones, decked her time stained walls. There was no sound of merry voices within the door, to say to the widow Gray.

A happy new year to you, Mrs. Gray!"

Heaven seemed to have walled her and her about out from the happiness that was all the world's on that festive day of the year. It had provided, to all appearances, no congratulations, no laughter, no gifts, no flowers for them. Why? Were they outcasts? Had they outraged their claims on the wide world's charities? Had they voluntarily shut themselves out from the sunlight of the living creatures around them? No! a shame like the world that it must be so remembered.

No! the world that it must be so remembered without being boilied; still we cannot but think that M. Reynal has carried the matter a little too far. Will some of our professors of medicine make the experiments, in order to test the correctness or incorrectness of M. Reynal's conclusions.

Scientific American.

ADVICE FOR THE YOUNG.

Scholm have I seen any advice for the

young that gave me so much satisfaction as

big tears stood trembling in her large blue eyes for a moment, and rolled slowly down her pale cheeks as if they would freeze to them. She had left her mother in bed, sick, exhausted and fainting! What wonder that