

Hillsborough Recorder.

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

Vol. XXXVII.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1858.

No. 1948.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ORANGE COUNTY.

**Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
May Term, 1858.**
Manon Steward vs. Ann May.

Original Attachment.
It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant Ann May has removed out of the State, or so absconds or conceals herself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on her; it is, therefore, on motion, ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, notifying the said Ann May that unless she appears at the next term of this Court, to be held at the court-house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in August next, then and there to reply and plead according to law, she will be proceeded against in the same manner as if she had been served with process and had failed to appear and plead.

Witness, George Laws, Clerk of our said Court, at office, in Hillsborough, the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1858.

GEORGE LAWS, C. C. C.
Price adv. \$4 75 44-6w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1857.
John Hiatt vs. Thomas C. Parish.

Silas Hopkins vs. Thomas C. Parish.
Edmund Stradwick vs. Thomas C. Parish.
Original Attachment, levied on Land and Negroes.
It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, Thomas C. Parish, has removed out of the State, or so absconds or conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him; it is, therefore, on motion, ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, notifying the said Thomas C. Parish, that unless he appears at the next term of this Court, to be held at the court-house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in August next, then and there to reply and plead according to law, he will be proceeded against in the same manner as if he had been served with process and had failed to appear and plead.

Witness, George Laws, Clerk of our said Court, at office, in Hillsborough, the fourth Monday in May, A. D. 1858.

GEORGE LAWS, C. C. C.
Price adv. \$6 00. 44-6w

STEAM CARDING MACHINE.

The subscriber, now living at his Mill, one mile and a half east of Cedar Grove, on the main road leading to Mount Zion, expects to have his Machine in first rate order by the 15th of June. Carding will be done at the usual prices, and those who will favor him with their custom will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

He is also manufacturing Carriages at moderate prices, and all repairing done as low or lower than any where else, and in the best manner.

LEMUEL WILKINSON.
Orange county, May 25. 41-

FOR SALE

The house and lot in Hillsborough, now occupied by William M. Cauley and formerly by Robert F. Morris as a Public House, fronting and within call of the Court House. It is in good repair, with thirteen rooms and two fire-places, a good cellar, a good kitchen with two fire-places, a smoke house, and stables with thirty-six stalls, a good spring and spring house within thirty steps of the kitchen, and a front house on the street for business, and nearly two acres of land, the best stand in town. I will sell the above property on very accommodating terms, and if not sold by the 1st of September, I will rent the property for the next year.

RICHARD TAPP.
June 1. 42-3m

JUST RECEIVED.

White Wine Vinegar, Superior Syrup, Blasting Powder, Sole Leather, Kip Skins, Japs and Hudson's Saff, Wheat Cradles, Pepper, Copal Varnish, Glue, Lintseed Oil, Tannin's Oil, and other Goods, cheap for Cash.

Also, Bacon Sides, Shoulders, Jaws, and Hams.
New Style ENVELOPES, for Ladies' correspondence.

JAMES WEBB.
May 21. 42-

FOR THE LADIES.

We are now receiving some beautiful Bonnets and Ribbons.
Rattan and Brass Hoops, and an entire new article of Skirts.
French Corsets, Bonnet Combs, Parasols and Fans, Embroidery Patterns, Misses' Flats, Shaker Hoods, white and colored, at very low prices.

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
April 12. 35-

Spring Trade, 1858.

HAMILTON & GRAHAM,

Importers and Jobbers,
WILL exhibit on and after the First of March, a FULL and WELL-SELECTED Stock of
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
which will be disposed of at the lowest prices. Merchants from the South and West are invited to call and examine at the old stand of Paul & M'Intire, No. 60 Sycamore Street, Petersburg, Va.

Strict attention given to orders.
February 23. 27-12m

YEAST POWDERS.

Bull's Starappilla, best,
Schneidman Schnepps,
Caldogee assorted, at
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON'S.
July 15. 93-

CHOICE CALF SKINS, Shoe Thread and Shoe Nails.

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
December 2. 17-

RAGS! RAGS!!! RAGS!!!

RAGS WANTED, by
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
November 29. 17-

TO PURCHASERS OF

Cabinet Furniture.
From 20 to 30 per cent. Saved.
See the advertisement of
FOSTER & LEE,
35 Bowery, New York.
In all the principal newspapers of WILMINGTON, RALEIGH, FAYETTEVILLE, &c.
Catalogues containing List of Prices, will be sent free of postage, on application.
August 5. 00-Comly

New Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers are now receiving from New York a entire stock of New Goods, embracing a general variety of all kinds of goods usually kept in this market, consisting of
Prints, Alpaca, English and French Merinoes, Shawls, Hankerchiefs and Bonnets,
Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, Hardware, Glass and Queensware,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES, GROCERIES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
and many other articles not necessary to mention, which have been bought in New York very low, entirely for cash; all of which will be offered to cash buyers or punctual dealers at small profits.

We say to one and all, come and see us,—we will take great pleasure in showing our goods if we do not sell. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

W. F. & T. J. STRAYHORN.
October 14. 10-

India Rubber Goods.

RUBBER DRESSING COMBS,
Rubber Fine Combs,
Rubber Pocket Combs,
Rubber Round Combs,
Rubber Side Combs,
Rubber Puff Combs,
Rubber Hair Pins.
Also, Bonnet Combs, a new and excellent article, at
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON'S.
July 15. 97-

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

HAVING made this a distinct branch of trade, we devote particular attention to it, and keeping a large stock of all kinds of
Over Coats,
Business Coats,
Black Frock Coats,
Vests and Pants,
we are enabled generally to fit and please those who favor us with a call. We shall keep our stock renewed from time to time. Call and examine it.
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
October 21. 11-

CRINOLINE—Expressly for Skirts, Embroidered Skirts; also, Brass and Whalebone Hoops, and Elastic Belts.

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
September 16. 06-

TOW CLOTH!

TOW CLOTH WANTED, by
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
3 BOXES FINE CHEWING TOBACCO,
2,000 Extra Fine Cigars, just received and for sale at the
DRUG STORE.
January 20. 23-

Cheap Cooking Wines and Brandy.

**MALAGA WINES,
SWEET WINES,
FRENCH BRANDY.**
for sale at the
DRUG STORE.
December 23. 20-

GRASS SEEDS.

**ORCHARD GRASS,
Herds Grass,
Lucerne,
Clover,
Timothy,
Kentucky Blue Grass,** just received and for sale at the
DRUG STORE.
December 16. 19-

Notice to Smiths and Farmers.

THE subscriber, as the agent of the King's Mountain Iron Company, will supply all orders for a ton or upwards of iron at 6 cents per pound, cash. The money must invariably be paid on delivery, or the charge will be 7 cents; and in no case will I sell less than a ton for less than 7 cents.
P. B. RUFFIN.
October 14. 10-

Fire and Life Insurance.

Is your Property insured?
Is your Life insured?
Is your Negro insured?
If not, call upon the subscriber, who is Agent for the Greensborough Companies.
THOMAS WEBB.
January 6. 21-5w

FOR SALE.

A LOT in the town of Graham, immediately in front of the Court House, on South Street, lying between the store houses of M'Lean & Hamner and Albright & Dixon. Terms to suit the purchaser.
THOMAS WEBB.
January 28. 23-

HOUSE and LOT for Sale.

I offer for sale, on accommodating terms, that desirable House and Lot on Queen Street, now occupied by M' Washington.
THOMAS WEBB.
October 20. 61-

A CARD.

D. ROBERTSON, DENTIST,
HAVING located in Chapel Hill, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country. He can produce satisfactory testimonials of his skill in the profession.
His office is at Dr. Moore's. When requested, families will be waited on at their residence. Charges reasonable.
Dr. R. will be in Hillsborough the fourth week of each month, also Superior Court weeks, and oftener (without extra charge) if requested.
August 19. 02

RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessing pour
O'er every land."
From the Southern Planter.
CULTIVATION OF THE CORN CROP.
Henrico Co., Va., May, 1858.

Mr. Editor.—It may not be out of place to give, at this time, what I consider to be the best method of cultivating corn upon light land,—and I give this plan because I think it will be found to be less labor than that usually adopted. In the first place the land should not be plowed too deep. This may seem a sentiment of the retrograde order at this period of deep plowing, but still it is true as preaching with regard to the light lands of this portion of the State. If it is desired to break such soil deeper than five or six inches, it must be done with the subsoil plow or the cross, if not, the land itself will suffer in consequence of the poor subsoil turned up to the surface. Land for corn should be broken up as near to the time of planting as practicable, so that the earth may be fresh and mellow for the young plants.

These remarks are too late for this season, but as our friends cannot profit by the first part, perhaps they may in some measure by the latter.

The land now is to be well harrowed and drawn off four and a half feet with a single plow, (deep enough to prevent the grain from being moved by the harrow,) the corn dropped two and a half feet apart, and three or four grains in a place; it should then be covered with a cultivator, the front tooth of which has been removed, followed by a double harrow.

This planting leaves the land in nice order, and checks the grass till the corn is large enough to cultivate. As soon as the plants have three or four leaves, run a narrow tooth cultivator twice in each row. After the cultivators have gone through once, let them go immediately over again, the hoes following and thinning out the corn to one stalk. If the cultivators have been worked properly—that is, deep and close to the corn as possible—there will be little for the hoes to do but thin. I have seen a field of corn nearly twice as large as a plow. If this is completed before harvest, I would say run once in the rows again with the cultivators, as I think it is an error to plow corn before harvest; and if it is done the grass will generally be found to have taken possession of the rows again, and will require hoe-work, or that the rows should be thrown up high enough to plant sweet potatoes on. After harvest let the ploughs go through the corn, two furrows to the row, as shallow as possible so as to cover the grass, then break the middles with the cultivators, or, if the grass is too strong, with the plow, very shallow.

Corn roots should not be exposed to the sun and broken by deep plowing.

Now take care, if you pull the fodder at all, not to do so too soon, and you will gather the best crop that the land and the season (and the chinch bug) will produce, with as little labor as the corn crop will admit of.

Yours, Y.

SOAPSUDS EFFECTUAL FOR DESTROYING CHINCH BUGS.

Messrs. Editors. Among the many tribes of insects which devour the vegetable products of the farmer, that numerous species called chinch bugs are at present the most alarming. Should they increase from year to year (and we see nothing to prevent except the powerful operation of some natural cause unknown to us,) they will in time not far remote, sweep all before them. It seems necessary, in order to concentrate our efforts in one common cause against our numerous enemy, that investigations and experiments should be made known. An experiment fairly made, whether successful or not, will have its use. If successful it is of great importance; if not it will prevent a repetition, and may lead to one of more efficacy. There are many ways proposed for destroying the bug which so much injures our crops. Soapsuds I had seen recommended as a destroyer of the bug, and with a view to satisfy myself of it, I tried it on a small scale, and it kills all with which it comes in contact. The experiment was completely decisive that suds is effectual to the bug, and there is no doubt of its acting successfully if made very strong. I made the experiment last Friday week ago, and to be certain that the bugs were killed, I visited the spot the day after and found them on the ground and stalks of corn as I had left them; and to be better satisfied that they were dead, I gathered about a teaspoonful of them in a small box, and they have not yet kicked, that I know of, since they gave up the ghost. It is said by some persons that soapsuds will not destroy them but merely stupefy them. If such is the result of their experiment, it is because the suds was not made strong enough; if made sufficiently strong and the bugs thoroughly soaked, they will die in a short time, and pretty effectually so too. Any how, such is the result of my experiment. But soapsuds, like most and tedious for the application to be made on a large scale, and cannot be attended with much success unless frequently applied; and the expense of money, time and labor to accomplish it, one would not be repaid for in so doing. I've given this account

of my little experiment for the purpose of showing what has come under my observation, as there seems to be contradictory opinions respecting the efficacy of suds as a destroyer of the bug. With regard to it as a certain destroyer of the bug, I can speak with much confidence. I dare say that Mr. Turnbull's idea of saving the corn crops from the ravages of the bugs by sowing a belt of land in corn between the wheat, oat, and corn fields in the months of April, May and June, is a good one, and well deserves a trial by the farmers next year. I think it advisable as soon as they congregate in prodigious numbers in the broadcast corn, to use means to destroy them, as we may in this way easily exterminate them by the wholesale. Soapsuds, in my opinion, would be one of the easiest, cheapest and surest remedies to use. We must fight as well as feed them. It seemed to me that the Chinese sugar cane of any kind, sowed broadcast as suggested by Mr. Turnbull, would be preferable on account of the sweetness of its juice to our common Indian corn. It would be well to try the experiment at least. It is to be hoped that some more effectual means to arrest the ravages of the bugs than have yet been discovered will be found out. I shall be glad to learn, through your paper from time to time, the result of experiments, and shall have no hesitation in communicating such as come to my knowledge.

I am, with much respect, your obt. serv't.
B.

Amelia Co., Va., July 28, 1856.

RAREY'S METHOD ON HORSE TAKING.—The Scientific American says:

"This new system of taming is founded on the well-known process employed in subduing buffalo calves and wild horses taken by the lasso, and consists in simply gradually advancing towards the horse to be subdued until you are able to place your hand on the animal's nose and over his eyes, and then to breathe strongly and gently, as judgment may dictate, into his nostrils. We have the authority of Catlin, in his 'Letters and Notes on the American Indians,' that this process is the one practised by the Indians in taming the wild horses of the prairie, and that it is invariably attended with success."

Catlin says:

"I have often, in concurrence with a known custom of the country, held my hands over the eyes of a buffalo calf, and breathed into his nostrils, after which I have, with my traveling companions, rode several miles into our encampment, with the little prisoner busily following the heels of my horse the whole way. I have witnessed since I came into this wild country; and although I had often heard of it, and felt unable exactly to believe it, I am now willing to bear testimony to the fact, from the numerous instances which I have seen since I came into the country."

BE A WOMAN.

Oh! I've heard a gentle mother,
As the twilight hours began,
Pleading with a son, of duty,
Urging him to be a man.
But unto her blue-eyed daughter,
Though with love's words quite as ready,
Points she out this other duty,
"Strive, my dear, to be a lady."

What's a lady? Is it something
Made of hoops, and silks, and ains,
Used to decorate the parlor,
Like the fan-ry rags and chairs?
Is it one who wastes on novels
Every feeling that is human?
Is 'tis this to be a lady,
'Tis not this to be a woman.

Mother, then, unto your daughter,
Speak of something higher, far,
Than to be mere fashion's lady—
"Woman," is the brighter star.
If, in your strong affection,
Urge your son to be a true man,
Urge your daughter no less strongly
To arise and be a woman.

Yes, a woman—brightest model
Of that high and perfect beauty,
Where the mind, and soul, and body,
Blend to work out life's great duty—
Be a woman—ought is higher
On the gilded list of fame;
On the catalogue of virtue
There's no brighter, holier name.

Be a woman—on to duty,
Raise the world from all that's low,
Place high in the social heaven
Virtue's fair and radiant glow.
Lend thy influence to each effort,
That shall raise our nature's human;
Be not fashion's gilded lady,
Be a brave—while soul's—true woman.

JOE CHICKWEED'S COURTSHIP—AND HOW HE WAS CUT OUT.

BY LOUIS S. CURDICK.

"It's you that don't know him; but you will before long. I've been deceived, and I ain't afraid to say so!" continued he, smatching up his hat; it's the money he pretends to have that's lost me a wife; but when you want to touch it just as like as not you won't be able."

He rushed from the house as he uttered these words, and hurried homeward. He found his mother still up, and was eagerly interrogated by her as to the luck he had met with. He told her all, and little condolence was she enabled to offer him in return.

For two or three days following, Joe Chickweed said very little, but thought much. One morning he met his mother with a smiling face and a sort of triumph in his look. The old lady was somewhat surprised at her son's manners.

"Why, what on arth's the matter now, Joe?" said she, "hope you ain't goin' to go crazy."

"Not by a long shot," replied Joe, "I ain't quite so big a fool as that."

"Then what ails you?"

"Oh, I've got it all arranged at last—I've got 'em now."

"Who? What?"

"Why, Melinda, and that vagabond Reub. Sparks—ha! ha! ha! I'll surprise them."

"Well how you goin' to do it?"

"Oh, it's all right!" said Joe, laughing slyly—"I'll do it, darn'd if I don't. I'll get the sneakin' critter!"

"But how—how, Joe? Can't you speak out? What's got into the boy?" asked the old lady, dying with curiosity to know what was his plan.

"Well, now, I'll tell you all about it," began Joe, assuming a more sober tone.

"Well, I just wish you would."

"You know the widder has always favored my keepin' company with Melinda."

"Well?"

"And I do believe she's desprate down on that feller, Sparks, coming into her family."

"Yes."

"In that case she wouldn't very willingly let property go into his hands."

"But, cordin' to the will of old Mr. Martin, the property ain't to go out of her hands till she's dead."

"Just so—but Sparks would have all the benefit. And now I'm going to floor Reub. Spark!"

"Well, let us hear!"

"The widder Martin herself ain't a bad looking woman!" Joe remarked, in a sort of a mysterious tone, glancing up suddenly into his mother's face.

"No—but what's that got to do with the matter?" replied the old lady, immediately.

"And she ain't very old, neither," continued he, with the same air.

"Why, she can't be mor'n forty."

"So I should think; and has a good chance of living forty more."

"Well, and what of it?"

"Just this," said Joe, leaning over to reach his mother's ear—"I'll marry the widder!"

Mrs. Chickweed, expecting, as she was, something startling, wasn't prepared for this. She uttered an exclamation of unbounded surprise.

"Well," said Joe, "I hope you don't see anything that's agin' it."

"No—no!" stammered his mother, recovering somewhat from the shock she had received. "But are you really in earnest, Joe—will you marry the widder?"

"To be sure I will, and that's the whole of it. I'm going up to see her this very day. I'll marry her if she'll have me, and be re-venge on Melinda, for cutting me as she has for that blasted Sparks. I'll teach 'em what's what!"

Joe was as good as his word. He sought the widder and made his proposal. She was more astonished than she knew how to express, but she was more gratified than she was astonished. Fresh and fair as she was, considering her years, she had never given over the idea of winning another husband; but it had never entered her head that she could possibly secure so young and estimable a prize as Joe Chickweed.

Joe made it a special proviso in his proposal that they should be married privately the day before the marriage of Sparks with the widow's daughter, and that it should be kept a secret until that wedding had taken place. To this the widow readily agreed, although it was a hard task sometime for her to restrain the enjoyment she experienced, and prevent the secret being discovered.

The evening before the nuptials of Sparks and Melinda at length arrived, and all the preparations for the ceremony on the ensuing day were completed. When darkness sat in, while Melinda was so occupied with the company and conversation of her soon-to-be husband as to be completely oblivious to all else, Mrs. Martin cautiously left the house, and meeting Joe near at hand, she hastened with him to the residence of the Chickweeds. The minister who had been duly admonished to secrecy, was in attendance; and in less than half an hour thereafter Joe was a married man, and the no-longer widow was on her way back to her home—parting from Joe with a single but very enormous kiss, with which he was content to satisfy himself, considering what was to follow from so doing on the morrow.

The wedding passed off next day to the entire satisfaction of all parties. The affair took place in the morning, at the hour of noon all the guests, with the exception of Joe Chickweed, who had been formally invited, had departed. Why he remained so long it puzzled the newly married pair to surmise, as they had not supposed he would be present at all. Joe took it very easily, however, and seemed quite unembarrassed by the occasional banterings of the happy Sparks.

"I s'pose," said Joe, addressing himself to the newly-married husband, as they were all assembled in the parlor together—"I s'pose you'll take up your residence in the village right away—buy you a nice house and live fashionably!"

"Oh, no," replied Mr. Sparks—"don't know as I shall."

"Well! Well, now, I calculate you don't have any idea of setting on a farm?—you ain't used to that kind of work, you know."

"Don't know but I may," said Sparks, assuming a careless air and tone; "coming on cold weather, you know, and living in town is a bore in summer. Yes, think I shall try

country life for a while; I ain't in the best of health, and a farm life may improve me."

"Well," responded Joe, deliberately, "can't say that I'm sorry you're going to stay with us. I think myself that it would be to your benefit to work on a farm for a while; and we'll try to make it as comfortable for you as we can!"

Mr. Sparks looked at him; and Mrs. Sparks looked at him; then they looked at one another and laughed.

"No doubt," remarked Mr. Sparks, "you'll make a very agreeable neighbor—very agreeable indeed."

"Oh, we'll be nearer than neighbor, a good sight—of course we will," said Joe, glancing with a look of intelligence toward the former widow.

Again Mr. and Mrs. Sparks glanced at one another, but this time they didn't laugh.

"What do you mean?" they asked simultaneously.

"Oh, excuse me; I forgot that you didn't know what has transpired. The fact is, the widow here and myself, taking a mutual liking to each other, were married last night! We should have invited you to the wedding, but we knew you were so engaged—"

"What! married!" cried Mr. Sparks, springing to his feet, while a look of horror overspread his features. His wife sat as pale as a ghost, utterly unable to speak a word.

"Certainly married," said Joe, coolly.

"Is this so?" he inquired, turning to the late widow.

"You may rely upon all he says," she replied.

"Then I have been swindled—imposed upon—deceived! And you knew of this all, and led me on!" he continued, in a violent tone, addressing his wife. "You worked to get me, while this infernal cheat gets all the property!"

"No—it's not so," exclaimed Melinda, bursting into tears; "I knew nothing of it. And I thought you married me for myself, and not for money; you pretended to have enough of that yourself!"

Reuben Sparks smiled a sickly and a scornful smile.

"It's even as I thought; his money's so deep in bank that he never'll be able to dig it out," remarked Joe.

"You scheming rascal!" gasped Sparks, looking as if it would be the highest of pleasures to eat him entirely up, body and bones.

"Oh, fire away! it don't hurt any; and I've got a long lease of the farm—"

"You scoundrel!"

"And the horse, and the steers—"

"And moreover," continued Joe, assuming a more sober and sterner tone, and grasping Sparks firmly by the collar as he spoke—"among other things I've got a word or two of advice for you. You married Melinda in the expectation of stepping into snug property, palming yourself off as a man of means to accomplish your end. You are the real schemer, but a part of your great scheme has failed. Take my advice and it will be well with you; use your wife as you know you should—go to work like a man—and strive to be an honest one. And finally, don't let me hear you make use of any more such expressions as you just now bestowed upon me, or I'll thrash you in an inch of your life! Remember," added Joe, giving him a shake, as a barrier would a rat, "you're my son now, cordin' to law, and you must have a slight show of respect for your father!"

YOUNG MEN.

The idea is prevalent in some communities that the young men are unfit for Generals or Statesmen, and that they must be kept in the back ground until their physical strength is impaired by age, and their intellectual faculties blunted by years. Let us look at the history of the past, and from the long list of heroes and statesmen who have nobly distinguished themselves, we will find that they were young men who performed those acts which have won for them an imperishable meed of fame, and which placed their names on the page of history. Alexander, the conqueror of the whole civilized world, viz: Greece, Egypt, and Asia, died at 33. Bonaparte was crowned Emperor of France when 33 years of age; Pitt, the younger brother, was 33 years of age, when in Britain's Parliament, he boldly advocated the cause of the American Colonies; and but 22 when made Chancellor of the Exchequer. Edmund Burke, at the age of 25 was the first Lord of the Treasury. Our own Washington was but 25, when he