

Hillsborough Recorder.

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

Vol. XL.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1859.

No. 2016.

NEW WHOLESALE Shoe and Leather House.

WILSON, McILWAINE & Co., 66 Sycamore Street, PETERSBURG, VA.

HAVE RECEIVED, AND OFFER FOR SALE an immense large stock of Goods, in their line, comprising every variety of Men's, Women's, and Children's BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS.

September 6. 1859. FALL. 1859.

DRY GOODS AT WHOLESALE.

STEVENSON, WEDDELL & CO., PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA.

DESIRE to call the attention of Wholesale buyers to their large and attractive stock of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, including extensive lines of STAPLE GOODS, FANCY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., &c.

GRAY BROTHERS' LATEST IMPROVED Steel Rod Door & Gate Spring, WITH THEIR Newly Invented Graduating Bracket. Patented Jan. 11, 1859.

COFFINS! COFFINS! E. B. WAITE, CHAPEL HILL, N. C. HAVING obtained the exclusive right for Orange County, to sell Pink's Metallic Burial Cases...

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, 495 Broadway, New York. A NEW STYLE—Price \$50.

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON, Agents, Hillsborough. BUSINESS NOTICE. All notes and accounts contracted previous to 1st January, 1859, with us, were due at that time.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c. J. C. WEBB & Co. have just laid in, at their Drug Store, a large supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, &c.

A CARD.

D. ROBERTSON, DENTIST, HAVING located in Chapel Hill, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country.

DE ROSSET, BROWN & CO. WILMINGTON, N. C.

BROWN, DE ROSSET & CO. NEW YORK.

Commission Merchants.

CASH AND BARTER Exchange.

The subscriber has opened one door above 'The Printing Office,' where he intends keeping a full stock of Groceries, Clothing, Staple Dry Goods, and many other articles, for which Cash or Barter 'alone' will be taken.

ROCK SPRING ACADEMY. THE third session of this Institution will open the fourth Monday in July, 1859, and continue for twenty weeks.

Revival of Business. HAVING concluded to remain in Hillsborough and continue my business, my old customers will find me one door east of 'The Brick House,' my former shop.

JONES'S KEROSENE LAMP. A NEW lot of these improved lamps, which do not go out when exposed to a current of air, and by a process of radiation save at least one third of the oil, over the common lamps.

BACON AND LARD FOR SALE. I HAVE a large lot of first quality Family Cured Bacon for sale. Among the lot there is the best and nicest Sugar Cured Ham.

NEW GOODS. April, 1859. I AM now opening one of the Largest and Best Stock of Goods ever offered in this place, which I can sell on very accommodating terms.

Clover, Lucerne, Timothy and Herds Grass Seeds. For sale by JAMES WEBB.

NEW STYLE MANTILLA SHAWLS. Also White Grape Shawls, at J. C. TURRENTINE & SON'S.

CHOICE CALF SKINS, Shoe Thread and Shoe Nails, by J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

RAGS! RAGS!!! RAGS!!! RAGS WANTED, by J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

DRIED APPLES and Peaches wanted; the highest market price paid by J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

CRINOLINE—Expressly for Skirts, Embroidered Skirts, also, Brass and Whalebone Hoops, and Elastic Belts, by J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

50 CASKS OF LIME for sale low for Cash. Also COFFEE, Sugar's SUGAR, and many other reasonable articles, by JAMES WEBB.



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

FALL TOP DRESSING. Fall dressing is a matter of more importance to farmers who rely on their grass lands for their principal source of income...

DIGGING AND STORING POTATOES. "G. K., States Hill, N. Y.," inquires (Co. Gen., Sep. 15, 1859.) about the best time to dig potatoes to keep from rotting.

A FEW FACTS ABOUT THE WEST. A recent tour through portions of Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, and Michigan gave us enlarged ideas of their immense productive power.

WEEVILS IN CORN—REMEDY. In order to keep weevils out of corn, the corn house should be so constructed that there shall be a free circulation of air above the body of corn...

THE CABIN BOY. On my way across the Sound I fell in with two old sea captains—John Streeter and Ass Morton—with whom I had some slight acquaintance.

When I was about forty years of age I took command of the ship Petersham. She was an old craft, and had seen full as much service as she was capable of seeing with safety.

My cabin boy was named Jack Withers. He was fourteen years of age, and this was his first voyage. I had taken him from a widowed mother, and had promised her that I would see him well treated—that was if he behaved himself.

"No words," said I. "I'll stop it, moving slowly towards the companion way."

This added fuel to the fire of my madness, and quickly seizing the lat by the collar, I led him to the main hatchway, and had the hatch taken off. I then thrust him down it, and swore I would keep him there until his stubbornness was broken.

After supper I went to the hatchway, and called out to him, but he returned me no answer. So I closed the hatch and went away. At ten o'clock I called again and I got no answer.

"That boy lay sick almost unto death; but again till morning. After breakfast I went to the hatchway and called out to him once more. I heard nothing from him, nor could I see him—I had not seen him since I put him down there.

"I hesitated, and he added in a more hurried tone—"Make haste—I will try and hold it till you come back."

I waited to hear no more, but hurried on deck as soon as possible, and returned with a lantern and three men. I leaped down beside the boy, and could scarcely believe the evidence of my own senses.

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When I was about forty years of age I took command of the ship Petersham. She was an old craft, and had seen full as much service as she was capable of seeing with safety. But her owners were willing to trust a valuable cargo in her, so I wouldn't refuse to go myself. We were bound for Liverpool, and nothing happened until about the eighth day out, when we ran foul of a small iceberg. It was early in the morning, before sunrise, and not above five or six feet of ice was above water, it having nearly all melted in the warm waters of the Gulf Stream. I did not think we had sustained much injury, for the shock was slight, but was very angry and gave the look-out a severe punishment, without stopping to inquire whether he could have seen the berg in time to escape it.

My cabin boy was named Jack Withers. He was fourteen years of age, and this was his first voyage. I had taken him from a widowed mother, and had promised her that I would see him well treated—that was if he behaved himself. He was a bright, quick, intelligent lad, but I soon made myself believe that he had an awful disposition. I fancied that he was the most stubborn piece of humanity I had ever come across. I made up my mind he had never been properly governed, and resolved to break him in.

I told him I'd curb his temper before I had done with him. In reply he told me that I might kill him if I liked; and I flogged him with the end of the mizzzen-top-gallant halliards till he could hardly stand. I asked him if he got enough, and he told me I might flog him more if I wished it. I felt a strong inclination to throw the boy overboard, but at the moment he staggered back against the mizzzen mast from absolute weakness, and I left him to himself. When I reasoned calmly about the boy's disposition, I was forced to acknowledge that he was one of the smartest and most faithful lads I had ever seen. When I asked him to do anything he would be off like a rocket; but when I roughly ordered him to do it, then came the disposition with which I had fought.

One day when it was very near noon, I spoke to him and told him to go down below and bring up my quadrant. He was looking over the quarter rail, and I knew he did not hear me, and the next time I spoke he came up and intimated that he didn't care to be helped.

"I didn't hear ye," he said, with an independent tone. "No words," said I. "I'll stop it, moving slowly towards the companion way."

His looks, words, and the slow, careless manner in which he moved, freed me in a moment, and I grasped him by the collar. "Speak to me again like that, and I'll flog you within an inch of your life," said I. "You can flog away," he replied, firm and undaunted as a rock.

And I did flog him. I caught up the end of a rope, and beat him until my arm fairly ached; but he never even winched. "How's that," said I. "There is a little more life in me ye'd better flog out," was the reply. And I did flog him again. I beat him until he sank from my hand against the rail; and then I sent one of the men for my quadrant.

When it came and I had adjusted it for my observation, I found that the sun was already past the meridian, and that I was too late. This added fuel to the fire of my madness, and quickly seizing the lat by the collar, I led him to the main hatchway, and had the hatch taken off. I then thrust him down it, and swore I would keep him there until his stubbornness was broken.

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