

Hillsborough Recorder.

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

Vol. XLIII.

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No. 2139.

THE HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER

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BY DENNIS HEARTT.

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Notwithstanding the high price of paper, and every thing else we are obliged to buy, we have made no addition to the price of the Recorder. We still offer it on the following terms:

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Payment always in advance.

Any of our old subscribers who will procure five new subscribers and send us the cash, shall receive their own paper free of charge.

CARD.

IN the absence of a regular Tutor, I will attend to the Tuning of PIANOS in Hillsborough. Charge Five Dollars.

HENRI BASELER.

January 22. 27—12m

JOHN W. GRAHAM,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office one door north of Mr. Lynch's Jewelry Store
HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

June 27. 48—1y

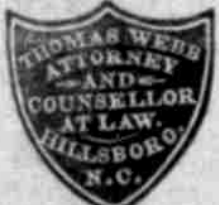
G. B. PARISEL,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,
HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.,

Will practice in Orange and the adjoining Counties.

Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

March 6, 1860. 32—12m



March 12. 47—

To the Ladies of Orange County.

I AM requested by the Governor of your State, to call upon you to furnish for the soldiers in the army wooden socks and blankets for their comfort and protection during the approaching winter. Each donor will please accompany her gift by her name. Shall this call upon your patriotism be made without a proper response on your part? I cannot believe that it will; I therefore call upon you to come forward with your gifts, and lay them beautifully upon the altar of your country. Imitate the example of your mothers of the revolution, and allow not the soldiers who have taken up arms in defence of your liberties, your lives, and what is still dearer, your honor, to go unprotected; suffer not your defenders to be exposed unprotected to the winter's chilling blasts. Come, then, to their relief; furnish them with those necessary articles to relieve suffering humanity, and thereby merit the plaudits not only of the present, but of future generations.

I am your humble servant,

R. M. JONES, Sheriff.

The following gentlemen will please receive and forward to me articles for the soldiers:

W. W. Allison, N. P. Hall, Adison Mangum, M. A. Angier, John W. Carr, and Alvis Durham.
August 20. 06—

SEQUESTRATION NOTICE.

THE undersigned, appointed Receiver under the Sequestration Act, for the counties of Orange, Wake, Cumberland and Harnett, hereby gives notice to all persons having any lands, tenements or hereditaments, goods or chattels, rights or credits, or any interest therein, of or for any alien enemy of the Confederate States of America, speedily to inform me of the same, and to render an account thereof, and so far as practicable, to put the same in my possession, under the penalty of the law for non-compliance.

I also notify each and every citizen of the Confederate States speedily to give information to me of any and all lands, tenements and hereditaments, goods and chattels, rights and credits within the said counties.

I will attend the different counties in a few days for the purpose of receiving, of which time due notice will be given.

G. H. WILDER, Receiver.

October 25. 16—6w

Patent Window Blinds.

A Great Improvement—Superior to Anything in Use.

THIS BLIND when closed shuts perfectly tight, and keeps out all wet, dust, insects, &c., and entirely excludes the light, and makes a beautiful appearance on the outside. It has every advantage over the other kind and costs but a trifle more.

This Blind will recommend itself. Any one can judge of its superiority over the old style at first sight.

No person that has seen this Blind will ever order any other kind.

This subscriber will be happy to show a model to any person wishing to obtain Blinds, and receive their orders, which will be promptly filled.

J. D. BURDICK,

Kinston, N. C.

May 9. 41—



RURAL ECONOMY.

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

THE COMING CROPS.

We commend the following sensible article, from the Shreveport Gazette, to the careful consideration of those to whom it is addressed. The question suggested cannot be too deeply weighed, and those who respond unfavorably will not only be blind to their own interests, pecuniarily speaking, but will act injudiciously and unpatriotically. Profit and patriotism alike dictate that little cotton should be planted, and that the cereal crops should receive general attention. The Gazette says:

It is difficult to change the routine of culture on a plantation, and it is natural to suppose that every planter knows his own business best. The suggestions of editors are generally treated with indifference, and their beautiful theories only amuse the practical planter. Being aware that we cannot change the minds or alter the plans of our planting readers, we will state a few facts for their consideration:

A large cotton crop is already made, and it cannot be sold. Another crop would glut the markets of the world for several years and reduce the price almost one-half. The border slave States are laid waste and occupied by the enemy. Our armies cannot obtain supplies from that source. The cotton States, with Virginia, must feed our armies this year, and perhaps next year. Thousands on thousands of laboring men will enlist this spring, leaving their little farms deserted and their families dependent upon the charities of their wealthy neighbors.

To repel the invader we must have at least 800,000 men, including the militia. To feed and clothe such an army will tax the capacity of every acre of land and bring into active use every spindle, spinning-wheel and loom in the Confederacy.

BIRDS AND INSECTS.—At the agricultural meeting at St. Gallen, in Switzerland, Baron von Tschudi, the celebrated Swiss naturalist, dwelt on the important services of birds in the destruction of insects. Without birds, said he, no agriculture and vegetation are possible. They accomplish in a few months the profitable work of destruction which millions of human hands could not do half so well in as many years; and the sage, therefore, blamed in very severe terms the foolish practice of shooting and destroying birds, which prevails more especially in Italy; recommending, on the contrary, the process of alluring birds into gardens and corn fields. Among the most deserving, he counts swallows, titmice, red-tails, &c. In a flower-garden of one of his neighbors, three tall rose-trees had been suddenly covered with about 2,000 tree lice. At his recommendation, a marsh titmouse was located in the garden, which in a few hours consumed the whole brood, and left the roses perfectly clean.

BROOMS AND BROOM CORN.

We find in the last number of the "Deaf Mute Casket," the following on the subject of Brooms and Broom Corn. Any one desiring seed or information on the subject of raising Broom Corn, should address their inquiries to W. J. Palmer, Principal Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Raleigh, N. C.

"We receive a great many orders for Brooms, which we are unable to fill. This is owing to the great scarcity of materials, especially broom corn. Our farmers have always neglected the cultivation of this important product, and we have heretofore been entirely dependent upon the North for a supply. We are pleased to learn that some of our farmers will raise a crop this year, because they are beginning to find out that it will pay as well as any crop they can cultivate. We used to pay from five to seven cents per pound for broom corn North, now we are paying our own farmers from eight to ten cents per pound. We have full directions for the cultivation of Broom corn, which we will send to any one desirous of gaining information upon the subject. We can also procure seeds for any one wishing to plant a crop."

THE COTTON 'ROP.—The Atlanta Confederacy says: From all points we receive the most gratifying intelligence of the farmers having resolved to plant largely of corn, peas and potatoes, and but little Cotton this

year. A gentleman who takes great interest in agricultural matters, and who is as well posted as any one in the State, tells us that he has information from all directions in Georgia, and that he has not heard of a man who is going to plant the usual crop of Cotton.

PLANT GRAIN.—Every available acre must be planted in grain. Tennessee and Kentucky are lost for the year as far as their usual supply of grain and provisions are concerned.

There is cotton enough in the Confederacy for home consumption; let us have provisions.

SUBSTITUTE FOR LEATHER.—There has been much talk about leather and the want thereof for harness uses for the Government. A substitute has been found, so far as traces and chains are needed. Simple oak or hickory splits can be used for heavy or light loads. We are assured that every part of a harness, even to bridle and collar, can be made from hickory or oak splits. It has been proven that wood hoops can be successfully used in baling cotton, in place of hempen rope. In fact, an entire wagon harness, which costs in leather, at this time, from forty to fifty dollars or more, can be furnished on almost any farm for a few dimes.

TOAST AND WATER.—This is one of the most cooling and refreshing drinks for the sick, and, at the same time, one best adapted to the constitution prostrated by disease. The proper way to prepare it is to cut a clean piece of bread about three inches square, and not quite half an inch thick; toast it brown all over without burning it, and then put it into a pint mug filled with clear, cold water, clapping a saucer over the top to keep the steam from escaping. In about ten minutes a pint of nice, cooling and refreshing drink will be produced.

REMEDIAL EVILS OF WAR.

The following extracts are from a discourse delivered in Richmond, by Rev. T. V. Moore, D. D., of the Presbyterian Church. It is entitled, "The proper resort of a people in time of war is to God." Speaking of some of the evils that we are laboring under, the reverend gentleman says:

There are evils inevitable to war, from which we cannot expect to escape. We must expect to find personal ambitions in the guise of patriotism; itch for office, with its horse leech cry of "give, give;" favoritism and despotism, by which the sons, relations and friends of those in office will be placed over the heads of better and older men, who are unable to command this kind of patronage, and must, therefore, drudge in humbler and harder positions; wastefulness in the use of public funds and the granting of public contracts; blunders in movements, both civil and military, that are hard to explain; provoking circumstances and red-tape delays in the transaction of public business; insolence and petty tyranny in men raised from obscurity, and dressed in a little brief authority, who lord it with arrogance and sometimes with cruelty over braver and better men placed under their command; heartless brutality in drunken surgeons and drunken nurses allowing sick men to pine and suffer, and even to die from sheer and inexcusable neglect; drunkenness in the ranks, as well as among the officers, preparing many a gallant man for disgrace and defeat in battle, and a drunkard's grave when the war is ended; profanity, gambling, pillage and speculation at least in small matters. All these evils are well-nigh inevitable in a time of war, with our poor fallen nature as it is, and can only be diminished by looking to that God before whom we bow this day in reverent supplication.

But there are some evils that we had no right to expect, and that, therefore, as far as they do exist, are the more difficult to bear. We had no right to expect that flaming and furious patriots of twelve months ago, whose voice was then for war, denouncing all who could not go as fast and far as they, should now be as weak and as mute as mice, leaving to others the burdens, sacrifices and dangers of this contest when it has really come. We had no right to expect that they who have been so long sneering at Yankee greed and Yankee meanness, should emulate this ignoble example, by siphoning the funds that the hard taxation of a burdened people have generously given to their government by usurious contracts, and exorbitant charges for supplies which the poor soldier often finds his cost were made to sell and not to use; buying up the very necessities of life to pile enormous profits on them, so that while brave men are driving off the hungry invader abroad at the point of the sword, the straitened families find the wolf at the door in the shape of the hungry speculator, who

spares not even medicine for the sick, and will wring his per centage out of the very agonies of the suffering; trafficking in the hunger, cold and nakedness of the soldier while living, and speculating upon his very shroud and coffin and grave when dead; blockading our homes by land as really, as wickedly, and as heartlessly as our enemies are blockading them by sea; bribing officials to act as accomplices with them in their schemes to obtain undisputed control of a market; creating needless panics and pressures, that they may wring from a groaning and helpless community the hard earnings of the poor on whom these exactions must fall most heavily; and whilst a struggling country is bleeding at every pore, instead of seeking to staunch that blood, are gathering it up drop by drop to sell like butcher's meat in the shambles, and coin it into gold; acting a treason more deadly than an armed aid to our enemies by compelling many a poor man who once calculated the value of the Union to begin to calculate the value of disunion, and ask what have we gained by escaping the leeches and blood suckers of one Confederacy, only to fall into the fangs of the sharks and cormorants of another; surely, surely, we had a right to expect that in a struggle so sublime, so tremendous and so desperate as this, we should have been safe from the cruel greed of such hungry Shylocks, such human vultures as these. And if in any cases we have been disappointed in this reasonable expectation, it but creates another reason for coming before Him whose blood was sold by his own chosen companion for thirty pieces of silver, to pray that He would not only deliver us from the Abithophels abroad, but also, and even more earnestly, from the Iscariots at home."

From the London Times, March 18.

THE IMPOSSIBILITIES OF THE AMERICAN WAR.

All the intelligence and all the opinions from America bring out into strong relief the existence of very great power and very great spirit on both sides of the conflict. After the Federal reverses of last year, we heard of nothing but the unshaken resolution and unwearied energy of the North, which only wanted a little more training and discipline to do all it desired. The recent Confederate reverses have the very same effect in sending us renewed assurance of the Southern determination to continue resistance through all its possible phases, down to the guerilla warfare of Spain and Mexico, even though, as in the latter case, there should ensue an interminable anarchy.

At this distance it is useless to discuss the expected operations, which before this will have been commenced with more or less effect. It is probably decided by this time whether General McClellan could turn the left of the Confederate forces, and, by reinforcing General Banks and Stone, get to the rear of the enemy and obtain possession of Richmond. A third victory in Tennessee will have secured the western half of that State to the Federal side, or a defeat will have rendered fruitless all the blood shed at Forts Henry and Donelson. The superiority of the North in numbers, in wealth, and in the means of locomotion, makes it probable that they have followed up their victory, and established themselves as thoroughly on the west of the chief seceding States as they have, by means of their fleets, on the east and south. But, on the most favorable supposition for the Federal cause, we have only arrived at the question, whether we do indeed see the beginning of the end, and what that end is likely to be. We see no anticipation or prophetic vision of that end in any of the communications from either side of the war.

The Federals talk only of present victory, and seem to look no further into the future. The Confederates advocate talk of devastation and depopulation, of burning cities, destroying food, tearing up rails, and reducing the country to a state of nature, of guerilla warfare and mutual extermination. This is not looking to any end, but rather dwelling upon the horrid process of war, as if the spirit that had been roused found satisfaction more in the means than in the end. These fearful anticipations are probably only too true. The tone on both sides is that of bitter and insulting defiance. North and South rail at one another much as the Homeric combatants did before the fatal interchange of spears. But there is this unhappy difference—the poet manages to dispose of one combatant, and so gives instant and entire effect to the menaces on at least one side of the duel. In this case, the abuse, the threats, the defiance, the determination, threaten to be endless, and from both sides we gather the lamentable truth that, as far as the eye can scan the American horizon, there is nothing but war.

But when both sides see no conclusion of war except the exchange of one form of war for another, and a transition from order to disorder, from method to madness, it remains

for the bystanders to speculate on the natural development of the struggle. To show that we are not exaggerating its chaotic tendencies, we need only refer to the very able letter of a correspondent, who undertakes to interpret the Southern prospects and sympathies. The amicable separation which some good people talk of, he asserts to be neither possible nor desired. The North would not be content with less than all the Border States, leaving to the Confederates only the seven or eight original seceders. But were this their object, they would still have to garrison Virginia with an army out of all proportion to their resources, and, even so, they would feel the Union at an end. They would find it impossible to get on without the trade of the South; and slavery would thus be more recognized than ever, more odious, and more fertile in quarrels. Separation, then, he holds to be neither possible nor wished for, so long at least, as the North has any fight in it. But, whatever may be said of the difficulty of conquering the Southern States, there can be no doubt of the ability of the North to keep up the war in one fashion or other. What, then, is the alternative to which we are to look, when conquest is impossible, when union, in the form we have seen it, is impossible, when success on either side is impossible, when peace is impossible, when war itself, as it is now carried on, is impossible, when everything is impossible, except something that does not come under any of these heads; and that is beyond all present reckoning or reasonable expectation.

What is this but to avow that the Federation itself is impossible? The principle has been tried and found wanting. The Southern States will not submit to the worst of all bondage—a tyrant majority. The Northern States can neither conquer nor conciliate, nor win by any method. So the appeal is to war; and the war, it is admitted on both sides, must work itself out to its legitimate results. The question is no longer whether the North will conquer the South, but what the war will lead to, and what state of things will supervene upon the present. The most far seeing discover nothing in the prospect but guerilla warfare, and devastation. This is simply to admit that, the statesman having failed, the cause is now in the hands of the soldier. But it is more than in the hands of the soldier who sees the dark end of Federation, instead of its bright beginning. This is not the age in which a French monarchy is breaking up, or a republic is inaugurated, but in which a French empire has been restored and re-established. It is an age in which strong monarchy is the fashionable cure for Democratic disorder.

Europe has just congratulated Italy on the acquisition which philosophers wanted for her, instead of the independent States which lately existed, instead of the theocracy which Rome professes to give, instead of Mazzini's republic. The Western States of Europe have, at least, the credit of offering Mexico a constitutional monarchy instead of a republican constitution, which has had no existence except in alternate anarchy and despotism. This is an age of reaction, for which Democracy has to thank itself. The Dictator, the Emperor or the King is everywhere superseding the farces of the Consul or the paper scheme of the lawgiver.

When we are told that everything else is impossible in America, and that politics are absorbed in the chance of war and the genius of the commanders, then, indeed, we see the beginning of the end. But that end is not the one desired by either North or South, nor even by us who look on. It cannot be for our interest that a military adventurer should possess the fairest regions of North America, even though that were better than anarchy. But it is the haven towards which the great American commonwealth seems now drifting. It is possible. That is enough, when everything else is confessed to be impossible.

HEAVY SHOT.—The Norfolk Day Book of yesterday, says: We are gratified to learn that the large gun, recently cast in Richmond, for the Virginia, has been placed in its position on board of that vessel. It throws a solid shot, we understand, weighing 350 lbs. The shot is long, and has a steel point. This together with her two Armstrong guns, put on board since her return from Newport News, gives her one of the most formidable batteries in the world, in addition to her being perfectly shot and shell proof.

The British ship Eliza Bossall has lately sailed from Nassau, (N. P.) for Liverpool, with a cargo of 3,000 bales Cotton.

A Confederate schooner, with a cargo of Naval Stores, lately reached Nassau, (N. P.) where her goods were immediately sold at a very high price. The Captain has only made a few trips, and he expects now to retire with a balance in his favor of forty-five thousand dollars.
Charleston Courier.