

Hillsborough Recorder.

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

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THE HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER

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No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

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Advertising Rates for the Recorder.

Advertisements not exceeding fourteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty-five per cent. higher. A deduction of one third will be made to advertisers by the year.

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:

A single copy, one year,	\$2 00
Clubs of six, one year,	10 00
Clubs of ten, one year,	15 00

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 Tuner, I will attend to the Tuning of PIANOS in Hillsborough. Charge Five Dollars.

HENRI BASELER.

January 22. 27—12m

JOHN W. GRAHAM,

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

June 27. 48—1y

G. B. PARISE,

Attorney and Counsel at Law,
HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.,
Will practice in Orange and the adjoining Counties.

Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

March 6, 1860. 3—12 m



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 woolen 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 laurels 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, Addison 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—2w

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.

The 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.



RURAL ECONOMY.

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

RUST IN WHEAT.

We stated in our last issue that "if the theory of rust, as entertained by most farmers with whom we converse, is correct," we would discuss the many reasons why "underdraining and subsoil plowing in preparing the land, and manuring with vegetable instead of animal manures, and salt, lime or ashes," would prove somewhat of a preventive. The theory is this: "That from the superabundance of rain, cloudy and damp weather that causes the sap to increase more rapidly than can be taken up and conveyed by the little circulating ducts, they, being tender and brittle from the same causes, burst, and the sap that should feed the stalk and ear exudes, and by some chemical action of the atmosphere turns to a rusty color." Now, if this be correct, underdraining conveys away all superabundant water collected during the winter before the wheat begins to grow. Subsoiling prepares the undersoil to receive, out of the way of the growing wheat in spring, any excess of rain; the mellow soil merely holding it by capillary attraction, to be taken up in the rightful proportion by the plant without producing overluxuriance. Vegetable manures tend to the production of fruit, and do not stimulate the growth of the stalk and leaves of plants as animal manure. Ashes and lime strengthen the body of the stalk, while salt acts as it were medicinally by killing the minute insects that prey upon the root and sap. But with a modest deference to those who entertain the above theory, since our last issue we have taken some pains to investigate the matter, and we differ entirely from them.

The rust, as a disease of wheat, is as old as the cultivation of the wheat itself. History speaks not of a time when this great crop was free from it. Every year, and wherever wheat is cultivated, in whatsoever climate, rust exists as a sure and certain attendant of the wheat crop—as much so as the worm is of the tobacco. It is spoken of in the Bible under the name of mildew; and this is the oldest account we have of the wheat crop. It has been known in all countries, and spoken of by the oldest writers, both of prose and poetry. The disease, rust, then is the effect of a minute plant of the same genus as the smut, belonging to the great tribe of "fungi"—the connecting link between animal and vegetable life. The roots of this little plant enter the pores of the wheat stem, and being nourished by the sap that should feed the seed, the grain necessarily perishes for want of sustenance—that is, when there are plants enough to absorb most of the sap, the number being greatly increased in cloudy, cool and rainy weather; under which conditions they increase to such an alarming extent as to be noticed by every one. From the very nature of this disease there is no sure preventive. The seed of the fungus can be blown for miles by the wind—so, should a farmer succeed in destroying it in his fields, the first breeze of the morn would waft the seed from his neighbor's field. But there is a complete remedy for the disease, when taken in time.

Our space will not permit us to pursue this subject further. We hope to refer to it again, when we shall discuss the remedy, with other facts connected with this disease, which we hope will prove entertaining to our readers, as the larger portion of them are interested in wheat growing.

Mountain Eagle.

THE VANCE WHEAT.—During last summer we procured a bushel of wheat, whose recommendation was that it had never been known to have the rust, gave an abundant yield and was a certain crop. It had no name, and as an act of remembrance for many kindnesses, we have called it the Vance Wheat, in honor of Hon. Z. B. Vance.

We sowed about half of it and our neighbor W. A. McCoy sowed the other half. Thus far it is the finest prospect we have ever seen, and bids fair to become the wheat for this region. For while nearly all the wheat in the country is severely damaged by the rust, this has not a particle on it. A few heads of bearded wheat are growing in the wheat; which have the rust on nearly every blade, and yet the "Vance wheat," is entirely free from it. We shall, if we succeed in raising it well, have a few bushels to dispose of, and those first coming will be first served. And if the wheat does as well

in the country, as he for whom it is named has done in Congress and on the battle field, we shall never regret having procured and introduced the "Vance wheat."

Western Carolinian.

From the Wilmington Journal.

MESSRS. EDITORS: In these hard and scarce times, our farmers and citizens who remain at home might profit by the following suggestions just at this time. Plums are ripening; there being a great many this summer, if properly taken care of an excellent article of brandy might be made from them. All the apples and peaches of a quality fit for drying, should be dried and kept for the use of the army. Such as are not suitable for this purpose, could be used for cider and distillation. A little further on in the season, at the Supperong grape ripens, the juice could be stilled into brandy; and as the different kinds of grape which ripen later in the season come in, a supply of brandy would be on hand to make them into wine; thus an excellent article of domestic liquors, free from adulteration, might be made. It would also be well for our farmers to plant water-mellons largely just now; they would come on hand before frost, and by expressing the juice from the pulp and boiling it down, a very good article of molasses might be procured. To those who have bees and can raise honey, I would suggest the propriety of sowing down a crop of buckwheat with their corn during the last plowing, this would come in bloom during the months of September, October and November, before frost, when other bloom from which honey can be made is scarce. In many districts of pine country flowers are too scarce at any season for raising honey. This might be remedied by the growing of buckwheat as indicated. There is no grain grown better for raising poultry than buckwheat. It would ripen at the proper season for poultry to feed on it in the field. It would thus answer two good purposes at one time.

It would be well for our people to look well to the raising of sugar cane. Those who have planted in time this spring would do well to husband their crops well; sow large quantities of the seed and thus put it in the reach of every farmer next spring to raise a crop. Every family should see to it that large quantities of cayenne pepper are raised this summer; that quantities of pickles are put up and kept in store. By attending to these little things at the proper season, and in the right manner, our people could supply themselves with many little luxuries, or substitutes, for all those things which have been cut off by the blockade. We shall thereby get ourselves accustomed to making and using from our own resources many articles for which we have heretofore been indebted to other parts of the world. Let our people look well to all their resources, and those who are free from the interruptions of the enemy can keep themselves well supplied with many rich delicacies and luxuries, for instance "a glass of brandy and honey."

June 10th, 1862.

RECIPE FOR MAKING SOAP.—A correspondent gives the following recipe for soap-making, and adds, that it would be worth one thousand dollars in the hands of a selfish person, and the world would have to quit the purse strings to get it, but here it is free gratis:

Take six pounds of potash,
Four pounds of lard,
One fourth pound of rosin.

Beat up the rosin, mix all together well, and set a side for five days, then put the whole into a ten gallon cask of warm water and stir twice a day for ten days, at the expiration of which time, or sooner, you will have some excellent soap.

It seems to us that every family should make their own soap in these times of high prices.

THE VALUE OF SAGE TEA.—Sage tea is said to be a very valuable medicine in all cases of flux and icteric diarrhoea, which are quickly overcome and relieved, if it be properly taken. Soldiers are very liable to these diseases, by the constant changes of water to which they are necessarily compelled to submit. Let them remember the simple remedy of sage tea, and probably many lives will be saved.

RECIPE FOR MAKING INK.—Boil Red Oak bark in water, after taking the rough off, until all the substance has been boiled out, after which strain it, and dissolve a tablespoon full of copper in a half gallon of the strained water. Ink made by the above receipt will be found to be excellent.

A rolling-mill is to be started soon, at the Iron works near Tuscaloosa, Ala., to turn out the iron for gunboats, &c. Iron of the best kind and good coal are found there in great abundance.

MEMOIR OF GEN. T. J. JACKSON.

A friend of this illustrious warrior, whose deeds are now resounding from one end of the Confederate States to the other, has enabled us to give the following sketch of his life, previously to his acceptance of a command in the Confederate army. Since that time it has become a part of the history of the country.

He was born in Clarksburg, in the county of Lewis, Va., in the year 1825, of highly respectable parents, both of whom died during his infancy, leaving him without a cent in the world. During his early childhood he resided with an uncle, whose name we did not hear, and at the age of sixteen he had conducted himself so well, and produced such a favorable impression of his energy and integrity that he was chosen constable of the county. In the year 1842, a cadet had been appointed from his district to West Point, who declined to go. Jackson immediately conceived the idea of filling the place he had left vacant. Our informant says, that one day, while it was raining exceedingly hard, he burst suddenly into his office, the rain streaming from his clothes, and told him that he must give him a letter to Mr. Hayes, at that time a representative in Congress from the Lewis district. Upon being asked what he wanted with such a letter he replied, he wished to go to West Point. His friend pointed to him what he regarded as the absurdity of such a scheme, seeing that he was very deficient in education, and would, therefore, probably not be able to stand the preliminary examination. He acknowledged the alleged deficiency, but said he was sure he had the perseverance to make it up. He obtained the letter without further difficulty, and that very evening borrowed a horse, under promise to send him back by a boy whom he carried with him, and rode to Clarksburg to take the stage. It had been raining for weeks as it can only rain in that country, the roads were muddy as they are muddy nowhere else that we ever heard of. Jackson arrived in time; but on account of the muddy roads, the Postmaster had furnished the mail an hour before time, and the stage was already gone. With characteristic fidelity to his promise, Jackson sent the horse back, instead of riding himself in pursuit of the stage, and took it on foot through the mud. After a run of thirteen miles, he overtook the stage, jumped in, went to Washington all muddy as he was, presented his letter to Mr. Hayes, and was by him, in turn, presented to the Secretary of War, who gave him the coveted warrant. At West Point he severely felt the want of early education; but his indomitable spirit overcame every obstacle. He was never marked for a demerit during his four years, and graduated with the class of 1846, the same in which McClellan graduated.

The young graduate was ordered off immediately, with the rank of Second Lieutenant, to join General Taylor's army in the Valley of the Rio Grande. He arrived after the battles of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, and Monterey, and before that of Buena Vista was ordered to join General Scott before Vera Cruz. At the siege of this latter place, he commanded a battery, and attracted attention by his coolness and the judgment with which he worked his guns, and was promoted First Lieutenant. For his conduct at Cerro Gordo, he was brevetted Captain. He was in all Scott's battles to the city of Mexico, and behaved so well that he was brevetted Major for his services. On one occasion, he commanded a battery upon which the fire of the enemy was so severe that more than half his troops, who were raw, incontinently ran. Jackson was advised to retreat; but he said, if he could get a reinforcement of fifty regulars, he would take the enemy's battery opposed to him, instead of abandoning his own. He sent for the named reinforcement, but before it came, he had already stormed the obnoxious battery.

Jackson's health was so much shattered by this campaign that he was compelled to resign. He accepted a Professorship at the Military Institute, where he continued until the secession of Virginia. In height, he is about six feet, with a weight of about one hundred and eighty. He is quite as remarkable for his moral as he has proved himself to be for his fighting qualities—being a perfectly conscientious man, just in all his ways, and irreproachable in his dealings with his fellowmen. It is said he is a fatalist, as Napoleon was, and has no fear that he can be killed before his time comes. He is as calm in the midst of a hurricane of bullets as he was in the pew of his church at Lexington, when he was professor of the Institute. He appears to be a man of almost superhuman endurance. Neither heat nor cold makes the slightest impression upon him. He cares nothing for good quarters and dainty fare. Wrapped in his blankets, he throws himself down on the ground anywhere, and sleeps as soundly as though he

were in a palace. He lives as the soldiers live, and endures all the fatigue and all suffering that they endure. His vigilance is something marvellous. He never seems to sleep, and lets nothing pass without his personal scrutiny. He can neither be caught napping nor whipped when he is wide awake. The rapidity of his marches is something portentous. He is heard of by the enemy at one point, and before they can make up their minds to follow him, he is off at another. His men have little baggage, and he moves, as nearly as he can, without encumbrance. He keeps so constantly in motion that he never has a sick list, and no need of hospitals. In these habits, and in a will as determined as that of Julius Caesar, are read the secret of his great success. His men adore him, because he requires them to do nothing which he does not do himself, because he constantly leads them to victory, and because they see he is a great soldier.

Richmond Dispatch.

HAPPY WOMEN.

A happy woman! is she not the sparkle and sunshine of life? A woman who is happy because she can't help it—whose smiles even the coldest sprinkling of misfortune cannot dampen. Men make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, or for talent, or for style; the sweetest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being happy under every circumstance. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference, the bright fountain of joy bubbles up just as musically in their hearts. Do they live in a log cabin? the firelight, that looms up its humble hearth becomes brighter than the gilded chandeliers in an Aladdin palace! Do they eat brown bread, and drink cold water from the well? It affords them more satisfaction than the millionaire's pate de foi and champagne. Nothing ever goes wrong with them—no trouble is too serious for them "to make the best of it." Was ever calamity so dark and deep that the sunlight of a happy face falling across its turbid tide, would not wake an answered gleam. Why, then, joyous tempered people don't know half the good they do. No matter how cross and crabbed you feel, Mr. Grombler, no matter if your brains are packed full of meditation "afflicting dispensations," and your stomach with "medicines, pills and tonics," just set one of these cheery little women to talking to you, and we are not afraid to wager any thing she can cure you. The long drawn lines about the mouth will relax, the cloud of settled gloom will vanish and nobody knows when, and the first you know, you will be laughing! Why? That is another thing we can no more tell you why you smile involuntarily to listen to the first blue bird of the season among the maple blossoms, or to meet a knot of yellow-eyed dandelions in the crack of a pave-stone. We only know that it is so.

Oh, these happy women! how often their slender shoulders bear the weight of burdens that would smite men to the ground! how often their little hands guide the ponderous machinery of life within invisible touch; how we look inward through the weary day to their fireside smiles! how often their cheerful eyes see *couleur de rose* where we only behold thunder-charged clouds! No one knows, no one will ever know, until the day of judgment, how much we owe to these hopeful, uncomplaining women!

WHAT MAKES THE BEST SOLDIER.—A captain in the army, in arguing with an inferior officer who was making various objections to the religious influences which were brought to bear upon the army, said:

"I am not a Christian myself, but I will say that the best men in my company are the church members and those who have a high respect for religion. For this reason I would rather that my men should have religious training above all other kinds, for it tends to make them better soldiers."

Let us hasten, then, to give all the men such reading.

The fulness of Divine love is full of claims upon our affection, and confidence, and obedience. It brings all duty with it, in irresistible forms. It makes all sin appear as ungrateful as a criminal. It places us so, that the bare idea of refusing any part of the Divine love becomes monstrous, as well as base. Accordingly, St. Paul says, "Hope maketh ashamed," when "the love of God is not ashamed," when "the love of God is shed abroad in the heart by the Holy Ghost," then it begets the love which is the "fulfilling of the law," and this leaves us to act on David's principle, "I shall not be ashamed when I have respect to all thy precepts."

WOULDN'T EXCHANGE.—One Illinois editor sent to another who had refused to exchange with him a paper bearing the inscription: "Exchange, or go to—H!" The editor thus addressed replied: "I will do neither, for I don't want your paper in this world, nor your company in the next."