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NOTES AND SUGGESTIONS FOR THE SEASON.

In the language of the sacred volume we may say to the farmer, "the summer is past and the harvest is ended." How many of you have saved your crops, cut your hay, reaped and gathered into your barns your grain, and done your work so well that you are satisfied to let old winter throw her mantle over vegetation, and burrow up till spring. Is there nothing else to be done during the delightful fall months of October and November? Yes, your corn is to husk, your potatoes to dig, your grain to thresh, your apples to pick and cider to make, and all of those duties which the season compels to be done.

But there are other duties and other work for the farmer after all that is done, and which he should not forget. The fall is conceded to be the best season of the year for setting out fruit and ornamental trees. How much of that could every farmer do to advantage? The fall is also the best season to clean your meadows of stones, stumps and logs. Do this in the fall while you have time, and you are ready early in the spring, before the sun has baked the sod, to pass your roller over it, and make it perfectly smooth. The fall of the year is also a good time to draw out your manure, if any is left around your barn-yard, and put it in heaps on your meadow or ploughed land, ready to spread in the spring. Wet and hilly land can be most conveniently manured at this season of the year. The fall of the year in the States of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania in particular, is the best season to plough your wet stubble land, and even wet sod land can be better ploughed in the fall than spring. Fall ploughing in many respects is preferable to spring ploughing, as the surface gets the benefit of the fall of snow, which dissolves the earth and minerals, and thus prepares the substance to be taken up by the crop.

And above all things the fall of the year is the time to prepare your house, cellar, barns and outbuildings for winter. See that your roofs are tight, that your wells are sound, that your cellars are banked, and that you have proper and sufficient stabling for your cattle. Cattle with warm and well ventilated stables will eat one-third less hay, and come out in the spring in better order than those allowed to run out. Stabling cattle of late years has become so common and is so well understood, that there is but little use of saying a word upon the subject. And yet there are thousands to this day throughout the country who allow their cattle to run out, or provide them with poor and insufficient stables. Stables should not only be provided with good floors and roofs but should have good tight walls, and be ventilated at the top and sides. A gust of cold air and snow blowing in upon cattle in stables affects them in the same manner that it does man. It often gives them a cold or glanders, which results in an inflammation of the lungs and death.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

A FAITHFUL NEGRO.

Died, on the 1st of September, 1865, at Zama Plantation, Miss., Clay Smith, well known for many years to the relatives and friends of the family as the foster brother, friend and manager of Col. J. F. H. Claiborne. He had been the body servant of the late Gen. Ferdinand Lee Claiborne of Natchez, and took part in the battle of the Holy Ground, where he was severely wounded. He was in Fort Mims and only escaped that dreadful massacre by leaving with a dispatch for Gen. C. from the ill-fated commander Major Beasley, two hours before the Indians surprised the Fort. For Clay's good conduct during the Indian War, Gen. C. gave him his freedom, but he refused to accept it.

During the Murrel excitement in 1836, when the central counties of Mississippi were under martial law from an apprehended insurrection of the negroes, and many persons, white and colored, were summarily executed, Clay had charge of 100 ne-

groes in Madison County, the focus of the excitement, and by his prudence and discipline, and the universal confidence reposed in him, it was almost the only plantation in the country that escaped suspicion. There was no overseer on the place; for six weeks he permitted no one to leave or enter the premises; and he stood guard every night around the dwelling of his mistress. On his master's return from Congress, he offered him his freedom and a farm, but he refused to accept them. The Governor of Mississippi, (the late Hiram G. Runnels,) who had been an eye witness of his conduct, presented him a certificate, on parchment, of his fidelity; and Col. R. M. Williamson, Col. John M. Elder, Col. Fulton, Gen. C. M. Price, Col. C. R. Fall, and other distinguished citizens, made up a purse of \$500 for him.

When the emancipation proclamation appeared, his master read it to him, and offered to send him to New Orleans with ample provision for his future comfort. He declined the boon, and to the last steadily exhorted his fellow-servants to remain at their homes, as the best way to enjoy their friend to my children. Children, master won't forget you."

He was buried with the ceremonies of the church; and as a soldier of the war of 1815, would have been interred with military honors had the weather permitted.

Clay and his ancestors have been in the Claiborne family and in direct line for one hundred and fifty years, and from generation to generation have held confidential positions. His father, Jack Smith, coachman to Colonel Thomas Claiborne, thirty years member of Congress from Virginia, was captured by the famous British partisan, Tarleton, while driving his master's chariot. The four splendid bays were turned over to the dragons, and Jack was made groom to the colonel. A few nights afterwards he made his escape on Tarleton's charger Scipio, which was purchased from his master and presented to the Marquis de La Fayette. Jack Smith and his descendants, in memory of this achievement, have always had a horse named Scipio. On every plantation where one of the family is found the name has been abbreviated to Sip where the animal happened to be a scrub. After the surrender of Cornwallis, Jack was emancipated, but continued in the service of the family, and came with the late Governor Claiborne to Natchez in 1803.

AN INCIDENT AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

On Thursday last, an unusual and quite romantic incident occurred at the White House among the squad of pardon-seekers there. The supplicants were waiting around as your correspondent "D. D." described a few days ago, and among others were two persons, a closely-veiled young lady and a gentleman somewhat bronzed, (a rebel soldier once, quite likely,) with a heavy beard and a careful dress. They had not paid any attention to each other during the hour or two they had been so near, and would not have done so for all coming time had it not been for the usher. He came with a document, and in a sharp tone called out the name subscribed on its envelope. It was a prominent one once in Georgia, and was familiar to most of the ears upon which its tones fell. The gentleman, with an air of pleasure, stepped forward to take it, when the lady, with a little scream, pressed forward and clasped him tightly in her arms. He at first seemed surprised at such an unwonted proceeding, but when she several times excitedly asked, "Don't you know Jesse?" "Don't you know Jesse?" "You can't have forgotten me in such a short time," and removed her veil to show a fresh, piquant, pretty face. Recognition was instant, and with the one word "sister," he was quite as demonstrative as she had been before.

"Why, Jessie, what are you doing here?" he asked. "I am here for father; he is very, very sick," she said, with a little elision of the "r" and a sob. "But he wants to die, if he has to die, a citizen of the Union again."

The young man seemed affected, but in

the new found joy of meeting a sister long lost, the cloud that time did not darken his heart. A few moments after she also received the grant of her application.

It seems that the young man went out early in the war as Major of a Confederate regiment. He was taken prisoner in a skirmish just after Bull Run, and spent two years in a Northern prison. Returning to service, the cause of the "Confederacy" needed all the men for support it could obtain, and he was forced to stay in the ranks. Letters he had sent home failed to reach, and he, despairing of finding his family after the march of Sherman over the State, came North to see after a friend. This good work done he returned to Washington to look after his pardon. All this time his family gave him up as dead, and, saving his sister, who met him so strangely, think so yet.

Philadelphia Press.

REMINISCENCE OF 1837—AN AMERICAN EXILE.

Not long since an elderly man, bent almost double with age and work, and in garments tattered and torn, while passing through Rome, New York, stopped at one of the stores and asked for food or money. He volunteered the remark that he was ashamed to beg, but stated as an explanation and in extenuation, the following as the cause of the necessity. His home was Saratoga, and he chanced to be in Canada at the time of the rebellion in that country in 1837. He was charged with being engaged in that outbreak, was tried and convicted for being in complicity with the "Patriots," and sentenced to Van Dieman's Land for life. He says he was not guilty, but that the feeling was so strong against the Yankees at the time of his trial, it required but slight evidence to convict.

He was then some twenty-one or twenty-two years of age; he was taken to that penal colony, and there subjected to the severest drudgery and the most inhuman treatment; he, with other convicts, was compelled to draw the plow and cart like oxen, and to labor early and late, and treated not much better, if any, than the dumb beasts. Thus wore twenty-eight years of life passed, never hearing from friends or home, nor allowed to communicate therewith. He, with others, were finally pardoned, and allowed to reach home as best he might.

He left the country a hale and hearty youth, erect and full of life and vigor; he returns to it after nearly thirty years absence a decrepid old man, bent over with age and work, and with shattered health and a broken constitution. The narration he gave of his life there and the details of his treatment fully impressed his hearers with the truth of his statements, and that he was no impostor. He was on his way home, not knowing that he would find a being who knew him when a boy.

Utica (N. Y.) Herald.

LIABILITY OF CONFEDERATE AGENTS FOR PRIVATE PROPERTY IMPRESSED.

An important case was tried before the United States District Court, at Memphis, Tennessee, last week. It was that of Park against Hamilton, and its history was as follows. In the year 1862, while the rebel forces still held possession of Memphis, the defendant, Thomas A. Hamilton, was appointed by the rebel government an agent to seize certain sugars and cotton, the property of merchants whom it was believed were purchasing and holding such commodities upon speculation, in view of the probable surrender of Memphis to the Federal forces, and against the laws of the rebel Congress, and the declared policy of that government, whose officers were instructed to prevent the undue accumulation of articles of prime commercial value at points as seriously threatened as Memphis then was. In obedience to instructions then given him, Hamilton seized a number of hogsheads of sugar, the property of Dr. A. J. Park—valued at \$75,000—and turned it over to the rebel receiver or quartermaster, or with other sugars at the same time seized, sent South by railroad. No vouchers

were given, but a memorandum was made at the time of the value and number of barrels and hogsheads, and in some cases, we believe, copies of such were furnished the owners. Dr. Park now brings suit against Mr. Hamilton to recover the value of the property so seized.

On the 28th ultimo the jury came into court and announced that they were unable to agree upon a verdict, and the case goes to the next term of the court.

Another case of importance came up before the court on the 28th ultimo. It was that of Thomas R. Chester against F. Titus, R. C. Brinkley, and others, members of the vigilance committee, of 1861. Mr. Chester sues the vigilance committee, or such of its members as are now living, to recover the value of a steamboat seized by that body and afterwards turned over to the rebel government and destroyed; and having been a resident of St. Louis during the war, being all the while recognized as a loyal man. If he establishes the fact of seizure and destruction, according to the charge of Judge Twigg in the case of Park Hamilton, he will, it is thought, recover the full value of his craft from the parties sued.

CANINE SAGACITY.—A short time ago, while a gentleman of our acquaintance was gunning in the lower part of the city, in company with a friend having a small spaniel with him, the dog, while endeavoring to jump over a well, miscalculated the distance and fell in. The surface of the water was about seven feet below the top of the well. The dog swam around until nearly exhausted, and our friend thought that he was about to lose a valuable animal, when the other gentleman noticed that he was making frequent but vain attempts to catch a twig that hung a short distance down the well. This suggested to him the idea of making the animal's sagacity the means of saving his life. The handkerchiefs and neckties of both parties were instantly called into requisition and tied together. A small knot was made at one end, which was let down to the dog, when he immediately seized it in his mouth and holding on with grim tenacity, was drawn out of the water and landed safely on terra firma. His pleasure was extreme, and he testified it as only a dog can. He wagged his tail until it was impossible to count the vibrations, so rapid were they, and shook himself until the water flew off in every direction. And so was a dog's life saved by his sagacity. Philadelphia Press.

THE ALABAMA CASE.—Lord Russell, in his despatch to Minister Adams, says that her majesty's Government must decline to make reparation and compensation for captures made by the Alabama, or refer the questions to any foreign State. The Government, however, is ready to consent to the appointment of a commission, to which shall be referred all claimings arising during the late civil war which the two powers shall agree to refer to the commissioners.

Mr. Adams, in reply, considers there is no dispute as to the fact that the recognition of the South as a belligerent was an act such as was never done by one nation towards another in a state of amity. He charges the British Government with having acted without knowledge and upon mere presumption in assuming that evidence of the blockade was in consequence not the cause of the British policy.

He intimates that if the doctrines and practices of the British Government are allowed to become a rule, the United States will not be the greatest losers thereby.

Mr. Adams does not appear to think the proposal of Russell, to refer the question in dispute to a commission, will be accepted by the United States.

ACQUITTAL OF EMERSON ETHRIDGE.—Emerson Ethridge has been acquitted of the charges preferred against him before the Military Commission at Columbus, Ky., and is now at his home in Dresden, Tennessee.