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## LATIMER AND HENRY VIII.

In the midst of the passions and cruelty of Henry VIII., the upright prelate preached a sermon in his presence, at the Chapel Royal, condemning in the strongest terms the very crimes to which every one knew that monarch was peculiarly addicted. Enraged beyond measure at the rebuke openly administered to his "pleasant vices," Henry sent for Latimer and threatened him with instant death if he did not on the next occasion retract all his censures as openly as he had made them. The reproof got wind, and on the next Sunday the Chapel Royal was crowded with the courtiers, eager to hear the terms in which the inflexible prelate was to recant his censures on the voluptuous tyrant. But Latimer ascended the pulpit, and, after a long pause, fixing his eyes steadily on Henry, exclaimed, in the quaint language of the time, to which its inherent dignity has communicated eloquence: "Behold thee, Hugh Latimer! thou art in the presence of my worldly sovereign, who hath power to terminate thy earthly life and cast all thy worldly goods into the flames. But bethink thee also, Hugh Latimer, that thou art in the presence of my Heavenly Father, whose right hand is mighty to destroy as well as to save, and who can cast thy soul into hell-fire." and immediately began in terms even severer and more cutting than before, to castigate the favorite vices and crimes of his indignant sovereign. The issue of the tale was different from what the cruel character of the tyrant might have led us to expect. Henry, who, with all his atrocity, was not on some occasions destitute of generous sentiments, was penetrated by the heroic constancy of the venerable prelate, and instead of loading him with chains and sending him, as every one expected, to the scaffold, openly expressed his admiration of his courage, and took him more into favor than ever.

**HARD SWEARING.**—We are credibly informed that James Ham, who lived in this county, cursed himself to death a few days since. He owed a small sum for meat, and on being dunned for the money, began to swear very hard, and finally said, "he hoped he might die and go to hell if he ever paid a cent of the account!" and immediately fell dead. This is true, and should be remembered by those addicted to swearing.

The Greensborough Times is responsible for the above. We neither father, god-father, nor step-father it, but give it to our readers as we find it. If true, (and why should it not be so?) it should serve as a serious warning to all those, both old and young, of high estate and low estate, who are addicted to the disagreeable habit of swearing. *Wilmington Post.*

**SOAKING CORN TO FEED HORSES.**—At least one-third of the corn fed to horses may be saved by soaking it before giving it to them. Place two hogheads in the cellar, secure from frost, fill them with ears of corn, and pour on water to cover it. When well soaked, feed it to the horses; and when one cask is empty, fill it again and feed from the other. By the time one is empty, the corn in the other is well soaked. The cobs are so well soaked that the horses eat the whole, and they require only two-thirds as much corn when prepared in this way, and there is no doubt that this preparation and the eating of the cob with the corn, renders the food more wholesome.

The horn of a sea-unicorn was lately extracted from the side of the ship Pocahontas, now at Boston. It had passed through a thickness of 4½ inches of Southern pine, and about 20 inches in length was left in the ship, showing that it must have been driven with tremendous force.

New five, three and one-cent pieces have been issued from the Philadelphia mint. The fives are of the same size, and the threes and ones are a little smaller than the present pieces. The devices are all alike; the goddess of liberty on one side, and 5, 2, and 1 on the other.

A year ago a man paid \$1,000 for some land in Omaha. He has just sold it to a railroad for \$36,000.

## MORE ROBINSON CRUSOES

In November last, the brig Amherst, from New Zealand, picked up a boat with ten men near Raderby Island; one of the Auckland group, and they proved to be probably the only survivors of fifty-six passengers and a crew of twenty-seven persons, who sailed in the ship General Grant from Australia for London, May 4th, 1866; and the vessel had not been heard from till the Amherst picked up these men.

It seems that the General Grant, in passing the Auckland Islands, got into a dead calm, and on the 14th of May, in spite of every exertion, floated nearer and nearer the rocky coast, and finally settled into an immense rocky cavern and was wrecked. Two boats were swamped, but the other two got to land with a part of the provisions saved from the wreck. A cold, drizzling rain was falling, and many of them were poorly clothed, and some were without shoes; hence a fire was one of the first things to be desired. They had but one lucifer match, and the greatest care was taken to procure kindling, and to protect the precious flame when first raised; and the fire then kindled was not allowed to go out for nearly eighteen months. Two or three birds were caught and a few limpets, which these poor ship-wrecked people heartily enjoyed. Some old huts were also discovered, which had probably sheltered other sufferers. Their destitute condition, and lack of food, brought on dysentery, which caused terrible suffering. But they rallied gradually and began to adapt themselves to their new position. They caught seals enough to live on, and made their skins into garments and shoes, and they also succeeded in making salt. They found rabbits on one of the islands, also some wild pigs which they contrived to catch by means of an ingenious sort of hook, and they finally became quite comfortably supplied with food.

One of their number died in September last, and previously one boat with four men, including Bartholomew Brown, of Newburyport, Mass., the chief officer, had left the island hoping to reach New Zealand; but they have not been heard from since. Several vessels had passed in sight without noticing their signals, and their signal fires were not seen by the Amherst, but the islanders put off in a boat and succeeded in reaching her. The whole story is a most remarkable one, and a fine illustration of the oft-repeated sage that fact is stranger than fiction. *Congregationalist.*

## GEN. HANCOCK AND HIS NEW COMMAND.

A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore "Sun" writes: The assignment of General Hancock to the command of the new department of the Atlantic has caused quite a flutter in Radical circles, and gives a new impetus to the munchausen manufacturers who so abound in this city. All sorts of improbable stories are being sent off as to the design of the President in this movement, and it has been deemed of sufficient importance to call forth a resolution of inquiry from the Senate as to the authority of the Executive for his action in the premises. The authority of the President to create military departments is under his general powers as the constitutional commander in chief, and has been invariably exercised from the foundation of the government until now, without any question of his right so to do being raised.

Excavations have brought to light in Syria a Hebrew house dating from about the second century before Christ. Some of the rooms are in good preservation, and among the books found is a collection of Hebrew poems, said to be unknown to present Orientals.

The Russian Government has ordered that the work of the construction of the railway from Moscow to Smolensk shall begin at once, in order to alleviate the distress prevailing in the province of Smolensk.

People do not generally realize that it is as necessary to forget as to remember—to let the chaff go and retain the wheat.

## FARMING.

We hear, every day, the remark that farming does not pay. Why does it not pay? All that the farmer raises brings a high price, and the price of labor is cheap.

Some will answer that free negroes will not work. Very well, we understand that. And we understand why a man, who hires a number of hands and is too lazy to attend to them, does not make money. But, we not unfrequently meet with a gentleman whose hands do work, and even he complains that farming is a poor business. We confess, we cannot understand that. Tobacco, corn, wheat, oats, vegetables, fruits, beef, bacon, chickens, ducks, eggs—everything that a farmer raises, or ought to raise, is high, and cheap, labor cheap, and in the cases we are speaking of, admitted to be efficient, and yet there is no profit in the cultivation of the soil. That is a strange state of affairs. It would seem to us that there would be more money in farming now than ever before. Will some of our readers give us an explanation?

In the meantime, we venture to make a few remarks which may be taken for what they are worth.

Let a farmer realize his condition fully. Let him reflect that inasmuch as he does not own the negroes he works, he cannot reap any profit from their increase, as in the days of slavery. He must not have, therefore, more about his house than he can profitably employ. Let him bear in mind, too, that he is not worth half as much capital as when he owned the slaves on his plantation. He will then work himself, either bodily or mentally, according to circumstances, and make all his household work. He will get his wife a cooking-stove and abolish entirely the old-fashioned kitchen; get her a sewing-machine and fix her up generally, so that all household matters may be performed with as little hired labor as possible. He will alter his own habits and those of his children—get up in the morning and make his own fire, if necessary, and stir his children, not have them lying in bed as in former times, waiting for a little dorkie to brush their shoes.

Farming, of course, will not pay, if you keep idle negroes about you, who do not add to the products of the soil, who are consumers merely, and from whom you can derive no benefit from an increase.

Farming, if managed properly in this country, is obliged to pay. But the merchant may sell a large quantity of goods at fair prices and yet not be able to support the extravagance of his family. So, a farmer may make large crops and sell them for high prices, and yet not be able to stand up under a hundred leakages of one sort or other. It will not do to say that the fault is in merchandise or in farming.

**PLANT A GRAPE VINE.**—Every farmer, and every one who has a vacant spot of ground suitable for the purpose, should consider whether he can do better than to set one or more grapevines. The varieties known are now so numerous and diverse, that it will not be difficult to find among them one which shall be appropriate to the proposed situation, and bear fruit which will meet the taste and wishes of the cultivator. The care required, especially if the number of vines be small, is not excessive, and it will be found rather a pleasure than a toil to give the necessary attention. The growth is comparatively rapid—in a few years only from the time of setting out ample reward may be expected in the shape of luscious fruit. Besides, a grapevine which has once attained a healthy maturity, is no summer flower, destined to bloom a while and speedily die and decay; with reasonable care and average good fortune, it will last a lifetime, constantly bearing larger and larger crops, and repaying the original investment a thousand times over. *Country Gentleman.*

The Presbyterian General Assemblies meet on the 3d Thursday in May next; the Old School at Albany, the New School at Harrisburg, and the Southern at Baltimore.

There are one hundred and sixty three faro banks in New York and Brooklyn.

**ROOT CROPS AMONG CORN.**—To grow successfully one hundred bushels of corn on two acres of land, the ground should be ploughed in the fall, in coarse furrows, and left as light as possible without dragging or rolling, and should be old stubble ground. This will give the frost a chance to kill by freezing the worms which have burrowed for the winter. In the Spring, plough fine, running the furrows always east and west. Mark out, or otherwise, the rows, running them north and south always. Cultivate as often as it will answer to do so—that is, as soon as grass and weeds begin to show much. Plant every other row in the field to cabbage, ruta-bagans, or carrots. This will give a good circulation of air between the rows of corn. Beside the corn crop, a valuable supply of roots is thus grown for winter feed for cattle and horses. It costs but little more to raise from one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five bushels of corn to the acre, than it does to grow ten or twenty, as usual. One hundred and twenty-five bushels have been grown to the acre, each alternate row being cabbages. The way to do it is, to keep the soil light and loose, especially if a dry season, as land stirred draws moisture through the night. Never roll the ground for corn crops. A good free circulation of the sun and air is the life of crop, and with the roots well covered the farmer will be richly paid. A farmer who once adopts the practice of planting his corn in north and south rows, with every other row in small crops—potatoes, cabbage, carrots, ruta-baga, or parsnips—will never go back to the old way of all corn in the field and potatoes outside, and a few cabbages and other roots in small beds in the garden. Such practice helps men to starve their stock for want of roots in the winter, and mortgage them in the Spring to the lice, murrain and crows. *Lawrence Journal.*

**CROSSING NEAT STOCK WITH BUFFALO.**—Mr. Robert Wickliffe, of Lexington, Ky., crossed his stock with the buffalo. Having obtained a fine three-quarter buffalo bull, he bred his cows to him for several years. He found the quarter bloods to be larger than either parent—made excellent beef, hardy, long lived oxen, with great strength and activity; and, though he did not test the milking qualities of the cows, he found that their calves that run with the cows were fatter than those of the common stock. Mr. James P. Swan, of Bronxville, New York, had a half breed cow, which he lately killed, and the editor of the Agriculturalist dined upon the beef, and pronounced it superior to the common beef.

**THE DIFFERENCE.**—Mrs. G—— was one day visiting an aged man, a friend of her father, and who was associated with him in early life. Though differing widely in sentiment, the two old men still felt a deep interest in each other. Mr. S—— had been one of those who ran after the world and overtake it. All that it can give he had obtained. Now, he inquired of the state of his friend, whom he knew to be in circumstances of far less external comfort than himself. As he listened to the story of his patience in suffering, and of the cheerfulness with which he could look forward, either to a longer pilgrimage in this world, or to the hour of death, his conscience applied the unexpressed reproof, and he exclaimed: "Yes, yes; you wonder I cannot be as quiet and happy too; but think of the difference; he is going to his treasure, and I—I must leave mine." *Truck Journal.*

**LOSSES BY DOGS.**—Colonel Horace Capron, Commissioner of Agriculture, is decidedly down on dogs. From reliable data he estimates that there are seven millions of these useless animals in the United States, the maintenance of which involves an annual expenditure of fifty millions in greenbacks. In his recent report he states that in 1866 at least eight hundred thousand sheep were either killed or injured by these curs of low degree. In consequence he has no patience with Tray, Blanche, or Sweetheart.

The fiftieth snow storm for Pittsfield, Mass., appeared on the 2d day of May.