

# Hillsborough Recorder

WE KNEEL TO NONE BUT GOD.

Vol. XLIX.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1869.

No. 27.

## DENTAL NOTICE.

DR. D. A. ROBERTSON

WOULD respectfully return his thanks to the citizens of Orange county for their liberal patronage for the last 13 years. He can always be found at his Office opposite Dr. E. Strudwick's, except when professionally absent. He will visit Chapel Hill the 1st and 3rd Mondays in every month, and Greensborough the 4th week in each month.

February 18.

## NOTICE.

SADDLES, HARNESS, &c.

I TAKE this method of saying to the public that I have recently purchased the entire stock of **SADDLERY** owned by Mr. Josiah Turner, and that as early as circumstances will permit, I shall order a general assortment of everything in this line of business, with the view to the accommodation of all who may need goods of this description. All work put up in this establishment shall be made by experienced workmen and warranted. I therefore hope to receive the patronage of all who may wish anything in this line. Mr. Josiah Turner, my authorized agent, will always be present, ready to accommodate all who may give him a call.

I will take in exchange for work, all kinds of country produce, and in no case will the work be permitted to leave the Shop without the money or the produce.

THOMAS H. TURNER.

Hillsborough, N. C.

March 24th 1869.

## THE BUSINESS MAN'S FAMILY ADVERTISER & ALPHABET. FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

Debility, resulting from any cause whatever is removed by WINE OF TAR.

FOR THE KIDNEY'S, The best Diuretic is Wine of Tar.

TRY ONE BOTTLE. WINE OF TAR.

Is noted for its healthy action upon the Stomach and Bowels, regulating them and Removing Constipation, or Diarrhoea. For difficult Breathing, Soreness of Breast, Pains in the Side, Breast or Back, use Wine of Tar, for speedy Relief.

It is for sale in Danville, Va., only by

JAS. R. CALLUM or N. B. CALLUM, Drug.

March 24.

## SPRING GOODS.

AT DANVILLE, VA.

GRIGLER AND GORDON, HAVE in a splendid Stock DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

Cheap for Cash. Call on them.

Corner of Main and Craighead Streets, Danville, Va.

April 1 1869.

## HARDWARE CUTLERY AND SADDLERY GOODS.

WATKINS, COTTRELL & CO. No. 1307 Main street, RICHMOND, VA.

WE are now prepared to offer to country Merchants and others a full Stock of English and American Hardware—and a full line of Saddlery Goods; to which we invite the attention of Saddlers; We will sell our Goods as low as any regular House North or South.

We are also agents for Rubber and Hemp Packers and Gum Belting from 2 to 12 inches.

All numbers of the best Anker Brand Bolting Cloth from 9 to No. 10 on hand. Send us your orders or call on us.

WATKINS, COTTRELL & CO.

March 24.

## HICKEY & SUBLETT, DANVILLE, VA.

DEALERS IN

Hardware Cutlery, Iron, Steel, Nails, Hollow ware, Carpenters Tools, Blacksmith Tools, Circular Saws, Belting &c. &c.

Always keep a heavy stock bought for Cash from best Manufacturers, and offered as low as can be afforded. A call is solicited.

HICKEY & SUBLETT.

April 21.

DR. H. W. COLE,

SUCCESSOR TO C. M. FLINN, DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY.

MAIN STREET, DANVILLE, VA. AGENT FOR FLINN'S

"Celebrated Peruvian Bitters."

The best remedy ever offered to the public, for Dyspepsia, Sick Head Ache, Nervous Debility, Loss of Appetite and for

Strengthening the system after sickness.

April 21.

To Do WILLIAMS, & CO. WHOLESALE GROCERS AND Commission Merchants,

NO 6 ROANOKE SQUARE, NORFOLK, VA.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of all articles in the Grocery line, at lowest market rates.

Strict personal attention to consignments, and returns promptly and regularly made.

April 21.

## SAVE YOUR STAMPS.

Ladies' Shoes from \$1.00 to 2.25.

Gent's Shoes from \$1.40 to 2.50.

BOOTS.

Come and see. Children's shoes through the

WE have just returned from New York with a large and well selected Stock of Boots and Shoes to suit this market. We have been long enough in the Trade, we think, to suit our people in Style and Quality. We know what good work is. Come and look before you buy. We don't pretend to sell at Boston prices; or below Boston prices; but we pretend to sell as low as Hillsboro' prices, and lower than you can buy from some Houses in the town. Remember our Store; Nelson's old Stand, second door above Brown's Store. We are manufacturing all kinds of work, and we work as good Material as can be bought North, and we have as good workmen at work for us as any in the United States. If we can't suit you in ready made work, leave your measure. We insure all our work. Remember, we take all kinds of Produce and Lumber. We will take money—But can't give Credit.

TO THE LADIES OF ORANGE.

WE have the largest and best selected stock of Ladies work ever offered in Hillsborough. We have work from the best Manufacturers in Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

FOR GIRLS AND BOYS.

WE pride ourselves on our Stock of Girls and Boys Shoes. All sorts, sizes, colors, kinds and qualities.

TO TANNERS.

WE have the best Tanner's Oil. We wish to swap Oil for Leather. Want to sell your Leather on Commission.

TO SHOEMAKERS.

WE are just opening Shoe Tools of all kinds. Shoe Findings of every description; Upper and Sole Leather; French Calf Skins of all the favorite Brands—in fact, every thing that a shoemaker wants—but one.

PARKS & CO.

April 14.

## Encourage Home Manufacture.

ALEX. DICKSON, WM. RICHARDSON, DICKSON AND RICHARDSON,

MAKE AND SELL

YOUNG'S IMPROVED

SMUT MACHINES.

OF good material and workmanship. All orders or letters of enquiry addressed to them at Hillsborough, Orange county, N. C., will receive prompt attention. All work warranted.

May 17.

## DR. LAWRENCE'S CELEBRATED WOMAN'S FRIEND!

A safe and reliable remedy for All Diseases Peculiar to Females,

SUCH AS

Leucorrhoea, or Whites; Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb; Irregular, Painful, or Suppressed Menstruation; Pain in the Back; Nervousness, Wakefulness, Weakness, &c.

DEDICATED TO THE LADIES OF AMERICA.

For whose benefit it was designed, and whose happiness it will promote, by the discoverer, J. J. LAWRENCE, M. D., Chemist.

TO PHYSICIANS:

The articles of which the Woman's Friend is compounded are published around each bottle, and it is believed to be the best Uterine Tonic and Alternative yet discovered.

It is a valuable and reliable agent in all derangements of the Female Reproductive Organs, and in Hysteria, Nervous Headache, Spinal Irritations, &c., J. H. BAKER & CO.

Wholesale Agent, No. 4 Main street, Norfolk, Va.

To whom all orders or letters must be addressed.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle.

April 21.

## DAN RIVER LAND AGENCY.

HAVE established at Danville, Virginia. An agency for the sale and purchase of REAL ESTATE

in the valley of the Dan, the fine country back of Danville and all the surrounding Counties of Virginia and North Carolina. Agencies of this description are very much needed, to call the attention of strangers to our section, which, for natural advantages of soil and climate, water power and mineral resources, is surpassed by no other portion of the South, and which offers the finest field for investment that was ever presented to those who wish to engage in farming, manufacturing, mining, or speculation. In short, I believe we have the finest country in the United States, and it will be the object of the Dan River Land Agency to bring its attractions prominently before the world. Persons residing in this portion of Virginia and North Carolina, will find it to their advantage to put their lands under my control. They shall be advertised extensively in every part of the United States, and no pains or expense will be spared to effect a sale.

P. BOULDIN.

## GRANGER'S HOTEL

FORMERLY GRISWOLD'S

T. A. GRANGER & CO. Proprietors,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

All Rail Roads centering at and passing this point have their Ticket Offices in this Hotel. Passengers going South, East and West, dine at this Hotel.

Baggage taken to and from the House Free of Charge, and checked to any desired point.

April 25.

## CHARLOTTE—ITS LADIES—ITS FESTIVAL

From our Charlotte Correspondent: For some time past our friends from the country have not come in to see us as usual. The corn and cotton must be worked out, and there's nothing like a good dry spell for killing grass, if a little hoe work be thrown in to help out. Charlotte has been at no loss however. If times ever seem to be a little dull up here—Charlotte throws herself upon her own resources and publishes a festival. A lively time may surely be counted on then.

## THE MASONIC FESTIVAL.

The Masons fought it out on this line 3 nights last week and pouched more than \$2000 of clear money. It is hardly worth while to give you a detailed account of the matter. Of course we had any quantity of cedar work; fancy articles; the prettiest imaginable cake; ice cream; soda water; wine punch and sherry cobbler; and natural wells of lemonade and other et ceteras of that kind.

## JACOB'S LADDER.

We had Jacob's ladder too. It rested upon terra firma and reached upwards at an angle of about 78 degrees. On the ladder were angels done up in wax and illusion. I am not sure that they were descending or ascending. But they seem to have been so struck by the fair spectacle below that they couldn't get any further than mid-heaven.

## WHERE WAS JACOB?

It is said that Jacob had been engaged for the occasion but failed to come to time. The strength of the enterprise however did not lie in bodies celestial but in certain other bodies more suited to human nature's daily wants. Just how they dispensed viands of every kind. How certain matronly looking ones displayed their ham and turkey and chicken salad, and seemed to have their patrons chiefly among those who had past the romantic age. And how certain others—who themselves almost good enough to eat—would ply a fellow with cake and punch—and 2 kinds of ice cream and various kinds of tit-bits—not remitting their efforts till they had made him shell out his last item of fractional currency and feel sorry that he had no more to shell out. These things—I say—it is not necessary that I should mention particularly. They only differed from the same performances in other places, in being done in Charlotte style, and you can appreciate that only by seeing for yourself.

## THE LADIES.

Success in any enterprise, Mr. Editor, depends upon having that enterprise in proper hands. Did you ever think of that, or hear any one advance the idea before? It is so, sir, and our people understand it. One of our cardinal principles is to enlist the ladies, whom we find to be foremost in every good word and work. Since last Christmas they have engineered no less than 5 festivals: 4 for the churches, and this last for the Masons. Each was a success and some of them beyond the calculations of the most sanguine. During this last Spring some of our men tried to get the people to vote \$60,000 in aid of a railroad. The women had nothing to do with it and it fell through.

## THE JERSEY WAGON.

Now, Mr. Editor, there is a Jersey wagon which frequently moves along our street at the heels of some of the best stock in Wadsworth's stables. Whose turnout this it is needless to say. It is well known in this community, and if such an enterprise as a festival is on hand and this establishment is seen moving in that direction while the preparations are making—we won't feel uneasy as to the result. The only question is how much will be raised. Nothing like "utilizing" the right agent as the insurance men would say.

## THE CIRCUS.

We have just had a circus here, with few animals, to catch the church people. Col. Ames, the Master Spirit. There was the usual display of band wagons—ponies with superincumbent monkeys—then two camels and an infinitesimal elephant—then a cage with no animals on the inside, but 2 on top with a woman as supervisor—then a considerable interval of dust—and another cage; and any quantity of Africa and young America in about equal proportions on the flank and the rear. I don't know what success the show had; but I rather think that so far as most of our young folks are concerned, the masonic festival of the week before had drawn their fire.

Now don't forget the lesson I wish to impress upon you. If you wish to build a parsonage, or inclose a church, or do any other christian work—get the matrons and the maids on your side.

Yours—CHARLOTTE

## THE BACHELOR'S BUTTONS.

Some years ago, when I was a young man, and dreaming (as some single men do) of double bliss yet destined to arrive, I went to a concert in Music Hall, Boston. Music is poetically and proverbially "the food for love," and in my sentimental state consumed a great deal of it; not that had any object in view. Mine was abstract love; I cultivated it; I increased my stock, so that I might have a good deal of tender passion on hand, whenever I saw an eligible opportunity of investing it.

Well, to return to the concert, it was crowded to excess, and the rush, on leaving, to gain cabs and carriages was very great. I wore, on this memorable night, a blue coat with brass buttons, and flattered myself there were worse looking men in the room. I say candidly that I admired myself, and next to myself the other party I was struck with, was a girl with black hair and black eyes, and dark skin, who sat with some young friends a few forms distant. I hoped she noticed me with my blue coat and brass buttons. I looked at her often enough to attract her attention to both; and being, as my friends would say, in a rather spongy state, worked myself to a towering passion—of love.

But how was I to come to the object of my admiration, for I was as diffident as devoted. "as shy as I was vain," as an over candid friend once said. Hail Columbia, which concluded the concert, surprised me, as unprepared at my first glance, to improve the occasion, and the company were shoaling out, while I stood gaping at my love at first sight. She and her party eddied for a while by the inner concert room, and were then drawn out into the retiring current and lost to view. I followed quickly after, lest I should lose forever all opportunity of identifying my idol; but alas! the lights in the outer corridor were few and far between, so no glimpse of my star could I get: I pushed and elbowed my way fiercely through the crowd, with a view of getting to the outer door before my fair one's party emerged, and thus gain one more sight of my sweetheart.

"Hang it!" I muttered impatiently, as I felt a tug at my coat tail, and was instantly conscious of one of my hind buttons having hitched in some lady's dress; my progress was suddenly arrested. "How provoking," said I, as I was brought to a stand, for I could not push on without losing a button, or tearing a dress; "how provoking the modern fashion, a lady now has as many hoops and tangles about her apparel as a sea anemone.

It was with some irritation that I stopped to undo the button, but my hurry made the task more difficult, and instead of undoing, I only bangled and more twisted the loop around the button.

"Please let me try," said the lady herself, as I bungled over the business, she ungloved her hand, it was a sweet white hand, so I looked at her face.—Stars and garters, but it was my fair one, the black hair and dark eyes I was in pursuit of. As she stooped over the entangled button, a slight blush tinted her cheek. Oh, it was delicious. I hoped she would never undo the loon, and indeed I thought she never would, for her fingers were twitching nervously, and my heart was beating audibly; I tried to help her; our fingers met.

"Please to make way there," shouted a gruff voice behind. We were blocking up the passage; was there ever such a lucky spot for entanglement?

"You hinder the people from going out; Anna," exclaimed one of her companions, with some asperity; "plague upon the tiresome loop, why don't you break it;" and suiting the action to the word, the speaker leaned forward, caught the sleeve of the beautiful friend's dress in one hand and my coat tail in the other and giving a quick and decided tug, severed us.

The crowd bore on, and we separated, not however, before I gave my "star" a look which I intended to speak volumes. I thought she did not seem conscious of my meaning—our eyes met; I knew she was the only consolation left me, for immediately afterwards I lost her and her party to view in the darkness outside.

That night I scarcely closed my eyes, thinking of my 'bright particular star,' and by what means I should find her out. I knew little of the city, which was a large one, and to expect to know the name of my fair one by mere description, was hopeless as there doubtless must be a great many with black hair and dark eyes, within the "bill of mortality," as elsewhere.

My love grew more violent in the course of the day, but tired out at last with my search, I returned to the hotel, and took out my portmanteau, to feed my flames even with the contemplation of the inanimate button that had detained the black eyed divinity so long. It was with no little je-

light that I now discovered what did not before catch my eye—a fragment of the silk loop of her dress, still adhered to the button around the shank. I pressed it to my lips; it was lilac color—and I stopped to disentangle it from the bit of brass as though it was a tress of my loved one's hair, when something chinked in my pocket. Supposing I had left some money there, for in my perturbation and excitement, I omitted to search the coat on taking it off the night before, I then thrust my hand in to my pocket. Gracious me! What do I behold, what did I take out?—a gold chain and bracelet!

You could have brained me with my lady's fan. I saw at a glance how matters stood—in the excitement and hurry of undoing the loop from my button, the lady had undone the clasp of her own bracelet, which had not unnaturally fallen into the coat skirt with which she was engaged, and doubtless on missing it, instead of regarding me in a romantic light, she put it down that I was one of the swell mob, and purposely entangled myself in her dress to rob her of her jewelry.

Here was anti-heroic position to find myself in, when I wished to be considered the most devoted of knights, to be the most expert of pickpockets. Was ever so honest lover in such a plight?—And to make it worse I could not see how I was to escape from the inevitable dilemma. I must go down to the grave remembered in the dear one's mind as the nefarious purloiner of her bracelet. To find her out was impossible, but a bright idea struck me, as my eyes lighted on the coffee room table. I sat down and wrote an advertisement in the following words:

"If the lady whose dress got entangled in a gentleman's coat button, in leaving the concert on Wednesday, will call at or send to the Tremont Hotel, she will hear something to her advantage."

There; I thought, as I gave the advertisement to the boy, and five shillings for the insertion in the paper, there it that will not give me a clue to the escape from a very unpleasant drama, and the same time to learn who my enchantress is, the fate must indeed be very unpropitious.

My plans being thus far adopted, I ordered dinner, and waited patiently or impatiently, the appearance of the newspaper next morning. It was brought to me damp from the press, and when I read in the glory of large type an interesting announcement—but my stars, what an advertisement followed it in the very same column! I only wonder that my hair did not stand on end as I read as follows:

\$20 REWARD.—Lost or stolen at the concert at the Hall, a Gold chain Bracelet. It is thought to have been taken from the lady's arm by a pickpocket of gentlemanly appearance, who wore a blue coat with brass buttons, who kept near the lady on leaving the hall.

Any one giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the bracelet, or to the capture of the thief, (if it was stolen,) will receive the above reward on applying to No. 7, Cambridge place.

Here was a plight—to be advertised in the public papers as a pickpocket, when my only crime was like Othello's that of

"Loving not wisely but too well."

My determination, however, was quickly adopted. I went up stairs, put on the identical blue coat so accurately described, and taking the paper in hand proceeded to Cambridge Place.

I knocked at the door and asked the servant who answered, the name of the family. Having heard it I said, "Is Miss Raymond in?"

"Yes, sir," replied the servant woman,

"who shall I say wants her?"

"Tell her the pickpocket with a gentlemanly address and blue coat with brass buttons, who stole her bracelet, is here and wishes to return it to her."

The woman started from me as though I was mad, but on repeating my request to her, she went and delivered the message. Soon there came out, not my fair one, but her stalwart brother.

"That," said I, handing him the bracelet, "is Miss Raymond's property, and though as you perceive I wear the brass buttons, and am flattered to think that my manners are gentlemanly, I am bound in candor to say I am no pickpocket."

"Then, sir, you shall have the reward," said the brother taking out his purse.

"No," I replied, "for strange as though it may appear, though am I no pickpocket, I stole the lady's bracelet."

The man looked puzzled, but when I told the truth and pointed to the advertisement in the same paper as a proof I did not want the property, he laughed at the whole story, and did not wonder that his sister's description of the gentlemanly pickpocket.