

Hillsborough Recorder

WE KNEEL TO NONE BUT GOD.

Vol. XLIX.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1869.

No. 39.

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. Stradwick'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. 5-

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. 11-

T. A. 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. 21-1y

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 Alterative 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. 14-1y

DANIEL T. CARRAWAY,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
AND SELLS THE HOME WASHER
Court House Building,
NEWBERN, N. C.
Special attention given to Purchase and Sale of Grain and Cotton on Commission.
May 9. 20-1y

TUBACCO STEMS WANTED.
An Agent for a Foreign House, I am at all times prepared to pay the highest market price for Tobacco stems, loose or pressed if prized they should be in strong Hogheads, to weigh not less than 1400 lbs straight, and free from scrap Tobacco or stems. Parties having stems will find it to their interest to sell before selling and particularly to parties meeting them on the road, whose whole object is to sell again in Danville at an advance.
J. H. PEMBERTON,
Danville Va. May 15. 17-

THOMAS GATES, T. A. GREEN,
GATES & GREEN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Pork, Flour, Groceries, Liquors,
DRY GOODS,
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Cloths,
Brown Cotton, &c.,
Middle Street, Opposite Market,
NEWBERN, NORTH CAROLINA.
All Orders shall receive prompt attention.
May 9. 20-1y

ARMSTRONG, STEERS & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
METALS AND PAPER STOCK,
Highest price paid for Cotton and
Linen Rags.
Nos. 23 Bollingbrook Street and 25 Old Street,
PETERSBURG, VA.
Refer to Thomas Branch & Sons, Bankers,
April 21. 14-1y

Vent Viat Viat!!
IT HAS NO EQUAL.

G. W. G. G. G. G. G. G.
G. W. A. A. A. A. A. A.
G. W. L. L. L. L. L. L.
G. W. L. L. L. L. L. L.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

CELEBRATED
CELEBRATED
CELEBRATED

SCOTCH SNUFF

SCOTCH SNUFF

THE
CONQUEROR OF ALL SNUFF

PRONOUNCED BY ALL AMATEUR DIPPEERS

TO BE THE BEST

SNUFF IN THE MARKET.

Ask for it and be convinced of the fact and take no other. Do not fail to try it for you will like it.
TRY IT TRY IT TRY IT.

For Sale by
E. H. POGUE, Agent,
for Hillsborough, N. C.
At Factory Prices.

NOTICE.—The high reputation that our Snuff has attained induced certain manufacturers to imitate our trade mark. The quality of our Snuff does not lay in the trade mark but the superior quality of Tobacco that it is manufactured of.
May 9. 23-1y

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. 17-

ESTABLISHED IN 1865. ESTABLISHED IN 1865.
FURNITURE.
HICKSON, TYACK & CO.,
DANVILLE, VA.

NOW occupying two of the largest stores in Danville (four floors, well filled with goods.)
Carry on the

Furniture and Undertaking
business in all its branches, and keep a full stock of every article in the line.

They enumerate in part:
Elegant Walnut Chamber Suits,
" " Parlor Suits, in Repps,
Hair Cloth and Terry.
Cottage Chamber Suits,
Bedsteads (fifty different styles from \$5 upward.)
Sofas, Lounges, Chairs,
Bureaus, Washstands, Mattresses,
Cribbs, Cradles, Hat Trees,
Centre Tables, Extension
Tables, &c. &c.
They respectfully solicit a call from all intending to purchase, confident that they can make it to the interest of the purchaser to buy near home.
No charge for packing.
July 21. 28-1y

FREER & CO.,
WHOLESALE
Liquor Dealers,
12 ROANOKE SQUARE,
NORFOLK, VA.

OLD Virginia Rye and Corn Whiskies, Imported Wines, Brandies, Gin &c., always on hand.
GUARANTEED PURE.
For Sale by the Barrel or Keg at low rates.
June 14. 21-3m

WHAT WILL YOU TAKE FOR YOUR-SILE.

It is said that every man has his price. Young man, have you yours? Will anything at all buy you? Will you even sell yourself by a little falsehood, by evading the truth to gain somebody's opinion, or to accomplish some desired end? Will you even so far forget yourself, your manhood, your friends, your position in society, your best interests, as to hussell yourself for the favor of another?

Doubtless you now upon the thought and yet have you not often done so? Be careful, be honest in reply, answer only as the little voice within prompts. Remember that it is of daily occurrence with mankind. Others, who think they are just as good, just as strong in character, who value themselves just as highly as you, are daily selling themselves.

Will you prove yourself a man, and talk and act, and live like a man? Will you even countenance by your approval, by your influence, by your patronage, that which in your heart you know to be wrong for fear of giving offence, for fear of losing somebody's favor, or subjecting yourself to somebody's cutting jest? If surrounded by the jovial associates of former days, where the convivial bottle is freely passed, and you are urged to partake of an extra glass, can you, even if there be none present to expose you to those whom you know think better things of you say "No?" Can you everywhere, under all circumstances of temptation, say "No?" If you can, then indeed you do possess true nobility of soul, then indeed may your friends safely lean upon you and feel proud of you.

Even those whose solicitations to evil you have refused to accept will respect and love you more because you are proving yourself a man. They who sustain such a character are building upon a rock, and will find themselves surrounded by friends comprising the best and nobles of mankind. All love because they know they can trust you. Let your price be above earthly treasures, and you will thus gain not only nobility of character and soul, but the respect and love of all the pure and good.

SWALLOWING FIFTEEN COWS.

"Swallowed fifteen cows!" said Bertie in astonishment, looking up from her slate. Her ears had caught the words in a conversation that was going on in the room. "Yes," answered her brother George, "he drank them all up."
"Drank fifteen cows! I don't believe it!" answered the little maiden, firmly.
"He sold them and bought whiskey and beer with the money," explained Aunt Katy.

"Oh, oh! that was it. I see now. Well, it is funny."
"No, not funny, dear, but sad," said Aunt Katy. "The man had a wife and two little children, and he sold the milk from the fifteen cows and bought them food and clothing. But now having swallowed the cows, as we were saying, his wife and children go hungry and cold, and he, a poor miserable drunkard, is in the almshouse. Isn't it dreadful to think of?"

The children looked very sober.
"You'll never catch me drinking up fifteen cows, nor one either," spoke out George, very positively.

"I don't know as to that," said Aunt Katy. "The man we were talking about was once a boy like you, with a healthy taste for food and clear cold water. As to ever swallowing a cow, much more fifteen cows, such a thing never entered his head. But you see what he came to at last. How was it? He began by taking a glass of ale or beer, or a little wine at parties, now and then. This corrupted his pure tastes and gave him an unnatural thirst, which only strong drink would satisfy. From ale and beer he went to whiskey, rum and brandy; and the more and oftener he drank, the more his thirst increased, until he became a poor, miserable drunkard. So you see, George, that no boy can tell what he may come to. Maybe, instead of swallowing fifteen cows, you will get down, one of these days, after you become a man, forty or fifty, and a house and lot into the bargain."
"Now, aunty, that is too bad!" exclaimed George. "You know I won't."
"So hundreds and thousands of little boys might once have said, who, now that they have grown to be men, are drunkards. There is only one way of safety."
"What is that, aunty?" asked the boy, looking up with serious eyes.

"It is the way of total abstinence, as we call it—the only way of safety for boys or men. If you never drink a drop of intoxicating liquor you will never be a drunkard. If you depart from this rule no man can say to how low a depth of wretchedness and degradation you may fall. The worst drunk-

ard in the land was once a pure and innocent boy."

"I'll never swallow even a calf!" exclaimed George, starting up and speaking with great earnestness.

"Touch not, taste not, handle not the unclean thing," said Aunt Kate, "and all will be well with you. But indulge ever so little in drinking as you grow to manhood, and none can tell into what a great deep of hopeless ruin you may fall."—*Uncle Herbert, in Children's Hour.*

GOOD BOY WANTED.

As I was walking down Walnut street last week, I saw a large card hanging out at the door of a shop, on which was painted in great black letters the words, "Good Boy Wanted."

Most of the shopkeepers content themselves with saying "Boy Wanted," in such cases; but this man was particular about the kind of boy he took into his store.

"Well," said I to myself, "I wonder if there are not a good many other people who might hang out the same sign."

There is my friend, Mr. Wholesale. He advertised for a boy, and had to turn him off in a week, because he was so saucy. Then he tried another, and he was a regular loafer, and would stop and play marbles in the street, when he was sent on errands. Besides he took the silly notion that it would be a great thing for him to learn to smoke and chew tobacco, and he actually stole money to buy the filthy stuff. So off he went, and Mr. Wholesale is still in want of a boy—a good boy wanted.

There are some of my neighbors who live in beautiful marble houses and with all their wealth they feel poor sometimes, because they have no little children to make their beautiful homes bright and happy. Some of them are talking of adopting a child, and there are some more good boys wanted.

There is a lady living down in Street, whose heart was made very sorry by the bad habits of her son. He is a bright and sometimes cruel to the smaller boys. Once in awhile he swears, and that almost breaks his mother's heart; and if you could hear her prayers for her wayward son, you would see that God sees, that the meaning of that poor mother's prayer is, "good boy wanted."

Some good boys are wanted in all the city schools to set an example to those rude little rascals who throw stones and call names, and shout to people going along the street, and who never have their lessons well learned.—*Young Folks.*

THE CUBAN LEADER.

Céspedes, the leader of the Cuban revolution, is thus described by an American gentleman who has returned from the Island:

"He is a man about forty-five years of age; is a middling stout gentleman, of agreeable temper, and is quite mild mannered. His complexion is fair, though of dark brown hair and eyes. There is no pretence about him. He is no talker, yet when he speaks it is to the purpose. He reads English well, and speaks it, though not fluently. At first view one would take him for a plain, quiet, unpretending gentleman; but on acquaintance he discovers sagacity and a profound knowledge of men and of the world. It may be said that he is a man of eminently practical ideas. He is unmoved at reverses, and has a high, undoubting confidence in the success of the revolution. There is no gentleman more amiable than he, and one more beloved by everybody. Céspedes is a large property owner; was at the opening of the war the first lawyer at the Bayamo bar, and has been eminently successful in all his efforts and undertakings. He can endure much, for his physique is well adapted to labor, either mental or physical. Perhaps he would weigh 150 pounds.

TOO RUSY TO FREEZE.

I was spending the winter at Farmer C—'s. Day after day, I observed the patient herd wending their way through the huge snow banks, but always in the same direction. At length, curiosity led me to follow the well worn path, until I came to a large trough fed by a tiny stream from above. The thermometer was below zero; yet here was open water free for man or beast.
"Do your cattle always find water at yonder spring?" I asked upon my return.
"Oh, yes!" said he. "That never fails, summer or winter."
"Does it never freeze?" I asked.
"Never," was the reply. "I can trust that little fellow," said he laughing. "He's too busy to freeze."
To the school which I taught in this

place came a poor boy, more thinly clad than others; yet he never seemed cold. Upon a rough sled he drew a crippled sister, often wrapped in an old coat which, evidently, belonged to the boy himself.

"How do you manage to keep warm this cold morning?" I asked, as Willie, after depositing his little sister in a warm corner, went directly to his seat, glowing with health and exertion.

"I have my sister to take care of," said he; "and that keeps me stirring."
Warm, loving hearts, and cheerful activity in ways of usefulness, will often be found an excellent defence against the cold.

FUN AT HOME.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home, good people. Don't shut up your house lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh should shake down some of the musty old cobwebs aere. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without, when they come home at night.

When once a home is regarded as only a place to eat, drink, and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do not find it at their own hearthstones, it will be sought in other and less profitable places.

Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night, and make the home nest delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour of merriment around the lamp and firelight of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the safeguard they can take with them into the world is the unseen influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.—*Lit. Press.*

A CURIOUS FACT.

A lady correspondent remits the following: "A few nights since, upon retirement to rest, the gas being out and the room quite dark, the writer's attention was directed to her foot, which was illuminated by light which upon examination was found to be phosphorescent, and proceeded from the upper side of the fourth toe of the right foot. Upon rubbing it with the hand the light increased and followed up the foot, the fumes filling the room with a disagreeable odor. This lasted some time, when the foot was immersed in a basin of water, hoping to quench the light, but to no purpose, for it continued beneath the surface of the water, the fumes rising above. The foot was taken out and wiped dry, but the light still remained. A second immersion of the foot followed and soap applied—with the same results. No more experiments were tried, and after a time it gradually faded and disappeared. The time occupied by this phenomena was about three quarters of an hour. The lady's husband substantiates the above facts, as he also witnessed them. Will some one please explain the above, as the emitting of phosphorus from a live body is new to the writer.—*Boston Transcript.*

A lawyer once came into court drunk; when the judge said to him, "Sir, I am sorry to see you in a situation which is a disgrace to yourself and family, the court, and the profession to which you belong." The reproof elicited the following colloquy: "Did your honor speak to me?" "I did, sir: I said, sir, in my opinion, you disgrace yourself and family, the court, and the profession by your course of conduct." "May it please your honor; I have been an attorney i-i-in this court for fifteen years; and permit me to say that this is the first correct opinion I ever knew you to give!"

Major Yellott, of Lexington, intends to remove back to Baltimore.

Parts of a hot stove were stolen in Lynchburg the other day, and sold to a junk dealer.

Mr. Hamilton Stuart, of Galveston, has accepted the Democratic nomination for Governor of Texas.

A shoe manufactory of the capacity of \$60,000 per annum is about to commence operations in Dalton, Ga.

Sisters of the Stranger is the name of a society organized in New York for the relief of strangers in that city.

Dr. Burnett, of Georgetown, Ala., accidentally shot a colored girl in his parlor a few days ago, killing her instantly.

Samuel Hecht, a German resident of New York, and a profound scholar, committed suicide by hanging on Tuesday.

Wm. Staples, residing on Poplar creek in Roans county, East Tennessee, has lost within one month 427 hogs from cholera.