

The Hillsborough Recorder.

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JAMES B. GATTIS,

Nov. 15th '74, 3m.

JOSEPHINE.

BY R. W. CHALMERS.

We do not know of any event in history that is so affecting or so full of pathos as the divorce of the Empress Josephine.

The Emperor, Napoleon I; (the Great Emperor) weary of incessant Wars, thought if he could form a marriage alliance with some one of the royal families of Europe, he might put an end to these conflicts and perpetuate the order of things established in France. For a long time he dreading to speak upon the subject to Josephine, who had become aware of her impending doom, and was overwhelmed with grief. At last this fatal hour came when the emperor was to make the dreaded announcement to the empress. It was at the palace of Fontainebleau, the last of Nov. 1809. Dark clouds obscured the sky, and a wintry wind moaned through the towers of the castle. The emperor and empress dined alone. Neither had the heart to speak a word. As the attendants retired at the close of the repast, at which it was said that neither could eat a mouthful, the emperor, pale and trembling, took the hand of Josephine, and said:

"My own dear Josephine, you know how I have loved you. It is to you alone that I owe the few moments of happiness I have known in the world. Josephine, my destiny is stronger than my will: My dearest affections must yield to the welfare of France."

The dreadful blow prostrated the empress, and she fell fainting to the floor. The Count de Beaumont was called, and by the aid of the emperor, Josephine was borne, apparently lifeless, to her apartment.

Queen Hortense, her daughter, was summoned, she said reproachfully to the emperor:

"My mother will descend from the throne as she ascended it, in obedience to your will. Her children content to renounce grandeur which have not made them happy, will gladly go and devote their lives to comforting the best and the most affectionate of mothers."

The emperor sat down and wept bitterly. Then raising his eyes, flooded with tears, he said to Hortense, whom he loved with paternal fondness:

"No, not leave me, Hortense! Stay by me with Eugene. Help to console your mother, and render calm, resigned and even happy in remaining my friend while she ceases to be my wife."

Eugene (Josephine's son) soon came from Italy. He immediately repaired to his mother's apartment, and, clasping her in his arms, they wept in mutual anguish. He then entered the cabinet of the emperor, and receded from the cordial embrace with which the emperor would have greeted him, and said:

"Sire, permit me to withdraw from your service."

"What?" said the emperor, sadly and with deep emotion, "will you, my adopted son, forsake me?"

"Yes, sire," Eugene firmly replied.

"The son of her who is no longer empress cannot remain Victor of Italy! I will follow my mother into her retreat. She must now find her consolation in her children."

The emperor was deeply moved. Tears filled his eyes.

"You know," said he, "the stern necessity which compels this measure. Will you forsake me? When, then, should I have for a son, the object of my desire and the preserver of my interests, who will watch over the child when I am absent? If I die, who will prove to him a father?"

They both then retired to the garden, and arm and arm, for a long time they walked up and down one of its avenues engaged in earnest conversation. The noble Josephine, with a mother's love, could not forget the interest of her children. She urged Eugene to remain faithful to the emperor.

"The emperor," she said, "is your benefactor, Eugene; to you more than father. To him you are indebted for everything. To him, therefore, you owe boundless obedience!"

A fortnight passed and the day arrived for the consummation of this cruel sacrifice. It was the 15th of December. All the members of the Imperial family were assembled in the grand saloon of the Tuilleries. An extreme paleness overspread the face of the emperor. In his brief address to the assembled dignitaries, he said:

"The political interest of my monarchy, and the wishes of my people, require that I should transmit to an heir, inheriting my love for the people, the throne on which Providence has placed me. It is this consideration alone which induces me to sacrifice the dearest affections of my heart, to consult only the good of my subjects, and to desire the dissolution of our marriage. God only knows how much such a determination has cost my heart. But there is no sacrifice too great for my courage when it is proved to be for the interest of France. Far from having any course of complaint, I have nothing to say but praise in the attachment and tenderness of my beloved

wife. She has embellished fifteen years of my life, and the remembrances of them will be forever engraved on my heart. Let her never doubt my affection, or regard me but as her dearest and best friend."

Josephine then endeavored to read her consent to the divorce. But tears blinded her eyes, and sobbings choked her voice. Sinking into a chair and handing the paper to Mr. Reynaud, she buried her face in her handkerchief, and remained in that position while it was being read aloud.

Napoleon then embraced Josephine, and led her, almost fainting, to her apartment, where he left her alone with her children. The next day the Senate met to sanction the divorce. The emperor, careworn, wretched, pale as a statue, leaned against a pillar. A low hum of mournful voices alone disturbed the gloomy silence of the room. There was a table in the center of the apartment, on which there was a writing apparatus of gold. Josephine entered, leaning upon the arm of Hortense. Her face was as pale as the muslin dress she wore. The daughter, not possessing the fortitude of the mother, was sobbing aloud. The whole assembly rose. Tears blinded nearly all eyes. Josephine sat down and leaning her pallid forehead upon her hand, listened to the reading of the act of separation. Eugene and Hortense stood by the side of their mother, the daughter weeping convulsively.

Josephine, as the reading was finished, for a moment pressed her handkerchief to her eyes, and then rising, in clear but tremulous tones, pronounced the oath of acceptance. She then sat down and taking the pen signed the deed which sundered the dearest ties which can be formed on earth. Eugene fell fainting to the floor. His inanimate form was borne out of the room by the attendants. Josephine retired with her daughter. Night came. The emperor, utterly wretched, had just placed himself in the bed from which he had ejected his faithful wife, when the door was slowly opened and Josephine trembling entered.

Her eyes were swollen and her hair and dress disordered. She seemed scarcely conscious of what she was doing, as with hesitating steps she approached the bed. Then in a delirium of grief, all the pent up love of her heart burst forth, and she threw herself upon the bed, clasped the neck of the emperor in her arms and exclaimed, "My husband! my husband!" while sobbing as though her heart would break.

Napoleon also wept convulsively. He folded Josephine in his arms, and assured her of his undying love. For sometime they remained in each other's embrace, while mutual words of tenderness were interchanged. The "violet de chambre" who thus far had been present, was dismissed, and for an hour the emperor and empress continued in their last private interview. Josephine then departed for ever from the husband she had so long and tenderly loved. They remained the best of friends until the death of the empress. And one of the last words of the emperor, as he was dying at St. Helena, was "Josephine."

GRANT AND ARKANSAS.

The Wilmington Journal says, there was no more important action had in Congress at its recent session than that taken by the House of Representatives in regard to the threatened interference of the President with the existing Government in the State of Arkansas. It will be remembered that the President in his recent message to Congress plainly intimated his purpose to oust Governor Garland and to install Mr. Brooks in his stead in the Executive chair of that State, unless the question should be disposed of by Congress before its adjournment.

Accordingly, on Monday night last, the House took occasion to express its views to the President and to the country in very plain terms, and in direct response to the threats of Executive intermeddling. The question came up upon the consideration of the resolution offered by the Committee appointed to investigate the condition of affairs in Arkansas.

The resolutions read as follows: Resolved, That the report of the Select Committee on the condition of affairs in the State of Arkansas be accepted, and in the judgment of the House no interference with the existing Government of the United States is advisable.

As a substitute for this resolution, Mr. Ward, of Illinois, offered the following: Resolved, That Joseph Brooks having been by the people of Arkansas elected to the office of Governor of said State under the Constitution of 1868 for the period of four years ending in January, 1877, and said Constitution never having been legally overturned or abrogated and being still in force, he is the lawful Governor of said State of Arkansas.

From this it will be seen that the issue was fairly and squarely joined so that there can be no doubt as to the intention of the House in the conclusion to which it arrived

when the question was taken. Mr. Ward's substitute was voted down the vote standing yeas 79, nays 152, and the resolution offered by the Committee was adopted, the vote standing yeas 150, nays 81.

And this was done, be it remembered, by the same body that passed the Force bill. There could then be no stronger expression of the sense of the House against the threatened interference by the President in Arkansas affairs. The question now recurs, will the President regard this emphatic authoritative expression of opinion on the part of the popular branch of Congress? It may be that he will not, it may be that he will go on in his mad career, and, in defiance of the expressed will of the House or Representatives, overturn the Government of the State of Arkansas, but will he do it with impunity?

The new House of Representatives is largely Democratic, and therefore certainly not disposed to tolerate Federal interference in State affairs more than its immediate predecessor. There can be little doubt, we think, that if Grant removes Garland Congress will remove Grant. For under the law as it now stands, and that cannot be changed without the consent of the Democratic House of Representatives as soon as Articles of Impeachment shall be preferred against the President he is suspended from his office, and to prefer articles of impeachment is the peculiar province of the House and requires only a bare majority vote—that bare majority and many to spare the Democrats possess in the new House. From henceforth then Grant will tread upon dangerous ground. It is not at all probable that Mr. Vice-President Wilson will object to stepping into Mr. Grant's shoes, or that Republican Senators, aspirants for Presidential honors, will object to Grant's being thrust aside from their path to preferment.

Let us not despond, therefore, or be alarmed. The failure of the Force bill, the adoption of the Arkansas resolutions and the existence of a Democratic House of Representatives, render the future bright and hopeful for us of the South—indeed for the whole country.

Grant, must be somewhat astonished, at thus being "called to task; And may be, wishes he hadn't, meddled with Arkansas."

Mr. Ward's wording off, was just no ward at all. But only contributed, weight to the fall; As catching one's heels, as he falls out of bed. Is certain to cause him to fall on his head. These overkind friends, often make a mistake, And when they would mend a thing, add to the break.

New force, each day Experience lends The motto, "Save me from my friends!" If we could oust Grant from his seat, He need not, oft, that prayer repeat, For, once from power, and office out him, No friends would care a cuss about him; Down he would sink, no matter whether He, and his puppies all, together, Things in a different light he'd see, And he, himself no longer be United States Grant, as now he rates, Not those be Grant's United States; But all his patronizing joys, Root, on a farm in Illinois; Likewise perhaps, his other Ranch, The Summer Palace, at Long Branch; 'Tis having no more, his spendings paid, He that perhaps might wish to trade To the next Presidential Summer, To take his ease in, every Summer A sort of running off upstairs To get away from public cares.

A CHILD'S CIVILITY.

When the Emperor of Germany was lately on a visit in a distant portion of his dominions, he was welcomed by the school children of the parish. After their speaker had made a speech for them, he thanked them. Then, taking an orange from a plate, he asked:

"To what kingdom does this belong?" "To the vegetable kingdom, sir," replied a little girl.

The Emperor took a gold coin from his pocket, and, holding it up, asked:

"And to what kingdom does this belong?" "To the mineral kingdom, sire," replied the little girl.

"And to what kingdom do I belong then?" asked the Emperor.

The little girl colored deeply, for she did not like to say "the animal kingdom," as he thought she would lest his Majesty should be offended, when a bright thought came, and she said, with radiant eyes:

"To God's kingdom, sire."

The Emperor was deeply moved. A tear stood in his eye. He placed his hands on the child's head and said, most devoutly:

THE THIRD TERM. WHAT SENATOR McDONALD OF INDIANA, THINKS ABOUT IT.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.] "Senator McDonald," I asked, "do you think that Grant is playing for a third term?"

"Most undoubtedly he is and has been for a year. All his actions go to prove that, especially his late move in recognizing Brooks as Governor of Arkansas. His idea is to rally the carpet-bag forces, and with his present army of officeholders he hopes to ride into power."

"Do you think he has any show, even if he gets the nomination?" "No, sir, I do not. He will not be able to carry four States in the North. The people will suffer the written Constitution to be violated and all other written laws, but they never will go back on tradition. Public sentiment, North and South, is overwhelmingly against Grant, and it will be stronger against him two years from now, or by the next election. He may play his cards well for a third term, but he cannot win. You hear Republicans say every day that they will never vote for Grant for the third term. Some of these men may, and no doubt will, but yet their remarks show that there is a strong public sentiment against the third-term policy. Men will never go back on their traditions."

"But suppose that Grant gets up a civil war by his infamous and overbearing acts; what then?"

"He will not do that. He dare not do that. He may intimidate, bluster and make believe that he is going to get up strife to frighten the people into the support of his measures, but that is as far as he will go. When he gets to the point where there is danger of a war he will haul in his sails. There is a certain point to which Grant can go, and when he reaches that point he will subside. I have no fears of another war in this country, no matter what Grant may do. The South is too conservative, patient and heroic, and will stand the most onerous and oppressive laws before it. It will take up arms again, for they know that in 1876 the Democratic party will come again in power, and that they will have all the rights that they are entitled to—the rights guaranteed to them under the Constitution, and enjoyed by the people of the Northern States."

"Is there not danger of some of our Democrats making fools of themselves in the next Congress?"

"Yes, there is greater danger of that, as we have such a large majority and our men have not been in power so long, and the majority are inexperienced. It would have been better if our majority was smaller than it is."

"How long, Senator McDonald, do you think it will be before politics assume a shape so that we can speculate upon the probable Democratic nominee for the Presidency next year?"

"It will not be long. Already the matter is being extensively canvassed. I am satisfied that the nominee this time, to be successful, must come from the West. We cannot select a man from the North for the West is tired of voting for extreme Eastern men. The last three Presidential Democratic nominations have been from New York—McClellan, Seymour, and Greeley. The next time we must have a Western man."

"Who do you think that will be?"

"It is hard to tell. I think the duty of Indiana is plain. It should bring out Mr. Hendricks and earnestly press his claims. Kentucky ought to go with Indiana for Mr. Hendricks, and I think Southern Ohio will. The South will support Mr. Hendricks, I think."

"Won't Uncle Billy Allen run?"

"I don't think he will. He ought not to. If Ohio has a man, it will be Senator Thurman."

"Ought the Vice President to come from the North?"

"Yes, I think so. But then it does not make much difference. If he were a Southern man, he would have to be a very Conservative one. Gordon would not be a bad selection. We could not afford to take a man less Conservative than Gordon."

"Hendricks and Gordon would be a strong ticket?"

"That ticket, sir, would sweep the country."

The Magnolia Record says: Harrell's Store, Sampson county, is growing into quite a village. There are about seventy five persons now living there, two business establishments, two turpentine distilleries, one steam sawmill, one establishment for manufacturing spirits casks, and one blacksmith shop. There is a good academy building in which a school is maintained for most of the year. Over the academy is a good hall in which the Masons hold regular meetings. There are also a lodge of the I. O. O. F. and a Grange of P. O. H. which meet regularly at the same place.

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM FOR 1876.

The New York Sun says, the Republican party as represented by an enormous majority in both houses of the Forty-third Congress, and illustrated in the acts of its last session, points with pride to its past record, and rejoices in the following declaration of its present principles:

I. Third term now, and Presidency for life hereafter.

II. Government by the bayonet, suspension of habeas corpus at discretion, and drumhead courts martial, are the true elements of political strength.

III. Specie payments in 1875 without coin.

IV. Civil rights mean the white man has no rights which the black man is bound to respect.

V. More taxes, more debt, and more expenditures the true road to permanent prosperity.

VI. Subsidies, special tariffs, Credit Mobilier, Texas-Pacific, back-pay grabs, railroad grants, and all sorts of monopolies blaze the pathway of Republican legislation.

VII. Nepotism is obedience to scriptural authority, and a blessing to the reigning family.

VIII. Negro supremacy in the South to advance Christian civilization.

IX. Opposition legislatures ought to be suppressed by Federal troops as dangerous to Grantism.

X. Returning boards are more potent than elections, and should be appointed by the President.

XI. The people have no right to complain when the Administration is corrupt.

XII. A large standing army and powerful appropriations for the navy are indispensable to a republic, and to hosts of magnificent officers seeking commands.

XIII. Opponents of the third term, critics of the President, champions of the Constitution, economists, and the tolling masses who grumble because they are poor, must be classed as banditti, and punished accordingly.

XIV. Centralized government is national strength, and State governments should be abolished except as dependencies.

XV. Present salaries are insufficient to maintain the dignity of office, and ought to be doubled immediately, with back pay at the pleasure of the official.

XVI. Carpet-baggers and officeholders are abused patriots who have suffered for their country, and merit its grateful recognition.

XVII. Investigations by Congress intended to expose corruption and jobbery, and to damage the Republican party; cannot be too sternly condemned for trenching on private rights.

XVIII. The President is the recognized head of the Government, to whom Congress and the courts owe obedience.

XIX. The newspaper press is a nuisance. A censor to restrain scurrilous utterances and a severer law to condemn offending editors, are demanded forthwith.

XX. Rings are self-sacrificing organizations, intended to promote the public welfare, to shape legislation wisely, to stimulate enterprise, to aid commerce, to build railroads, and to place appropriations where they will do most good.

XXI. A constitutional amendment is recommended making Long Branch the summer capital of the nation; with liberal allowances for the President and his household during Gen. Grant's life.

A colored Civil Righter demanded a seat at one of 'Old Pop's' parlor restaurant tables yesterday. 'Pop' remarked unto him as follows: 'I have nothing to do with politics; I attend to my business and the politicians theirs; I know nothing of your Civil Rights bill; I have for a long time had a room down stairs for colored men to eat in, and my parlors I keep for white men; I therefore advise you for your own good not to attempt to go up there.' The Civil Righter discovered an earnestness in the old man's style that meant business, and retired in good order.—News.

Sweetening one's coffee is generally the first stirring event of the day.

Attila, so historians say, often dined on horseback. We prefer canvas back.

The sentinel who did not sleep on his watch had left it at the pawnbroker's.

When a naughty boy breaks a window, he should be punished on the principle that panes and penalties go together.

A Scotch divine recently praying said: 'O Lord, give unto us neither poverty nor riches,' and pausing solemnly a moment, he added, 'especially poverty.'

The Americans being the better looking, of course had an advantage over the Englishmen in the late interviewing of Venus and got more than their share of smiles.

The best defense of lying that we ever read is the remark of Charles Lamb, related by Leigh Hunt, that "truth was precious, and not to be wasted on everybody."