# Bilsborough

# Recorder.

J. D. CAMERON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.1

TRUTH FEARS NO FOE, AND SHUNS NO SCRUTINY.

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# Democrafic State Ticket.

For Governor ZEBULON B. VANCE. Of Mecklenburg.

For Lieutenant Governor. THOMAS J. JARVIS. Of Pitt.

> For State Treasurer J. M. WORTH . Of Randolph.

For Secretary of State. JOSEPH A. ENGELHARD, Of New Hanover.

For State Auditor,

SAMUEL L. LOVE, Of Haywood,

For Attorney General, THOMAS S. KENAN. Of Wilson.

For Sup't, of Public Instruction, J. C. SCARBOROUGH. Of Johnston,

For Congress-4th Districi, JOSEPH J. DAVIS. Of Franklin,

### COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SENATE . MAJ. JOHN W. GRAHAM, Of Orango,

COL. JOHN W. CUNNINGHAM. Of Person,

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. CALVIN E, PARISH. JOHN K. HUGHES,

FOR SHERIFF. HOMAS H. HUGHES. FOR TREASURER, DAVID C. PARKS.

> FOR RESISTER JOHN LAWS.

CORONER. THOMAS J. WILSON.

> SURVEYOR. A. M. LEATHERS.

FOR COMMISSIONERS, Jones Watson, John F. Lyon, Nelson P. Hall, D. F. Morrow.

Wiffie l'atterion,

WHO SHE 18.

All the papers are publishing the state-ment that 'Antoinette Polk, a daughter of the soldier-bishop, is the belle of Rome and has turned the heads of all Italy and southern Europe. Even Pope Pius IX has expressed high admiration of her beauty and grace. Miss Autoninette is not a daughter of Bishop-General Leonidas Polk, but of the long-dead brother, Andrew. Her father?s old homestend. 'Ashwood Hall.' in Maury, county, l'ennessee, is one of the most princely and elegant mausions, stands the dainty little ivy-grown. Ashwood Chpel, surrounded by a cemetery so exquisitely pictures que and beautiful thus, as heroic l'at. Cleburue rode past it, at the head of his division, toward, the bloody field of Franklin, he turned to one of his att. satil, and said in tones of strange and ten-der sadness; " It would be almost worth a man's while to die, to be buried in so lavely a spot. They thought it was prophecy be poke; and forty-eight hours afterward, ught him back, a glorious immor-tal, and buried him there. Bosides him

sleep the gallant German cavalryman, Strahl, and three other general officers, who fell in the same dread tempest of fire and shot and shell, waiting till the orchangel tramspeter's last grand reveille

onding peace and light and joy.

On fame's oternal campaign ground.

Their silent tents are spread.

And glory guards with soleon round

The bivouse of the dead.

Green be the turf above their breasts;

eveet the violets and myrtles that bloom about their tombe; soft the warbling of the singing-birds from swaying boughs of the little church-yard lays; and glad the awakening in the resurrection morn.—Dunville Nems

'Are you going to make a flower-bed here, Judkina?' asked a young lady of the gardener. 'Yes, miss; them's the orders,' attanced the gardener. 'Why, it will quite poil our arequet ground ! Can't help it. he'll have it taid out for bortreulture, not for husbandry !"

### TIS WILL THAT WINS.

### ISADORE ROGERS.

It was evening. The moon had just risen over the tops of the tail trees that bordered the shores of a beautiful lake in the State of Ohio, and sent floods of amber light over the rippling waters just ruffled by the gentle breezes of early May. The notes of a distant whippoorwill waked the echoes of the grove, and all the noisy nocturwal songsters that sunny spring welcomes to happy life, seemed to vie with cook other in coloning the chorus of nature's grand concert. There was a sound of dipping ours out upon the lake, and the clear notes of a flute accompanied by a chorus of youthful voices came ringing back across the water to the ears of the stalwart farmer and his wife who lived near Ly, and who stood listening to the lausteand smiling at the interludes of merry laughter borne back by the wayward breezes.

'It's a happy time they're having out there to-night, wife,' said the goodnatured and contented tiller of the soil, and why shouldn't they? All this is pure and innocent. If all the youths of this broad land could be supplied with to mend them. such amusements crime would disappear in a ten fold ratio, and remorse and agony of conscience would cease to follow in the footsteps of pleasure. The very sound of that music brings imponess, and enjoyment to every one who hears it."

But in this the farmer was mistaken. Social distinction upon a false basis had crept in to mar the rural barmony, and the merriest, happiest and most hopeful, spirit of them all had come to grief that night, and Ina Warren stood alo ie under the friendly shadow of a huge maple, listening to the sound of all this mirth and jollity, while deep convulsive sobs shook her slender frame. The tear-stained face was decidedly pretty. Shining brown hair fell in wavy tresses about her shoulders, and on the rounded cheek were tints of health's own painting; the rosy mouth expressed the gentleness of her nature, and not the least of her sharms was the intelligent, determined expression of the clear-blue eyes. She was the daughter of a neighboring farmer in very moderate circumstances, but the girl had aspiration, beyond the thoughts of her associates, dream of the future which carried her out ties, grander attainments and wider spheres of action and usefulness than the narrow limits of her surroundings would warrant. But what was there to justify these dreams? Nothing. And young as night,' she was, she already began to realize that idle dreaming would never quench the ceaselass longing, and that prompt, decisive and energetic action on herown part was her only hope of ever reaching the land of her dreams. Up to this time the district school had been her delight. Ever willing to profit by the advice of those whose age and experience entitled them to give it, she had profited by a maxim given her by a teacher five years before, which will be of immense benefit to every young person who will adopt it. It was simply this: "Learn every lesson perfectly," and as a result, although only fifteen years of age, she had mastered all the branches usually taught in district schools, and now aspired to a higher school in a neighboring town When she first mentioned this project to her parents it

was pronounced impossible. "You know, Ina, that I have five daughters younger than yourself to provide for, and to furnish you with such for her, clothing as you would need would require an unjust sacrifice on the part of the rest of the family.' said Mr. Warren,

"Do you suppose that I would accept such a sacrifice, father?' asked Inn reproachfully. 'All I ok is your permission to obtain employment in some respectable family and I can provide for myself, I can make myself useful to aunt Myra when I amout of school, and I am sure she will let me have a home with her

while I am trying to educate mysel. Her scheme looked rather visionary to her practical parents, but nevertheless she carried the point, and it is while fulfilling her engagement at farmer Robinson's that the reader is first introduced to her. She had been subjected to a trial of which the gentle, sensive country girl had not dreamed. While the young people are preparing to go out on their boasting excursion, Harry Robinson, the farmer's four year old son came into the hitchen where Itu was setting up the last row of milk

'I think the girls is just as mean as they

'Why, Harry,' said Ina, 'you musn't talk so, it is wrong to call them mean,'

'I don't care, they is mean,' said the little fellow. 'Anna Wilson and Agnes Rathburn said if 'Manda was goin' to ask hired girls to go along they wouldn't go. Anna Wilson said that her cousins in the city never thought of inviting hired help was a silence broken only by Amanda's to go with them, and Agnes said it would be very improper, and then 'Manda said from the lake.

'O, no, don't Harry, let us go and look for eggs, before it is too dark,' said Ina, and so she kept him away until the boat had gone and then sending him into the to her unhappiness in tears. 'How long must I suffer this ?' she asked herself, as the girlish figure leaned against the tree in a perfect storm of convulsive sols; Having wept away the first burst of her grief and humiliation she reasoned more calmly. 'To give up working here would be to relinquish all hope of education and improvement. I cannot do it. I have done nothing that my conscience does not be confessed that thoughts of a certain pair of dark eyes and a manly youth out there on the lake, singing with a bevy of a keener pany to her unhappiness.

'If Herbert Allen slights me for this he is not noble as I thought he was, and I will care for him no more,' she said resolutely, and then going to the lake she bathed away the traces of tears and returned to the house, and taking up a basket of haif-worn stockings she began

'What does this mean, girl? I thought you were out there with the rest of them, singing like a whole flock of nightingales. What are you here for ?

'Pil tell you how it was,' said master Harry, 'they didn't want her because she works for us,' and the little one gave his own version of the conversation that be had heard.

'You see,' sald Ina, with a faint attempt at a jest, 'that my occupation de-

bars me from genteel society.' 'Genteel society be hanged,' exclaimed Mr. Robinson angrily 'Do you suppose that I would have any but a respectable girl about my house? and will any one dare to tell me that fiving in my family and doing the same kind of work that is done by my wife and daughter makes her less worthy? There are good reasons why some people cannot treat persons in their employ upon equal terms, It is because of action has been such as, to drive respectable people from their services, but when I employ equals they shall be treated as such. You have not forfeited your self-respect, Ina, and earning your own way, and paddling your own canoe will be a feather in your cap that other girls will have pointed out to them when you stand upon an eminence that they will neverattain. As for Amanda, I'll teach her a different lession for to-morrow

'Please don't say anything about it. Mr. Robinson,' said Ina, 'you know I could not go if they invited me because they were obliged to.'

When the boat touched the shore, Mr. Robinson was there. 'Come again tomorrow night,' he sald, 'enjoy your rides while the moon is bright, there is nothing that gives me more happiness than providing innocent pleasure for the young. Keep selfishness from your midst and memory will perpetuate your enjoyments.

And when Herbert Allen stopped just a moment to say, 'Don't disappoint us tomorrow night, Ina, for the enjoyment of the evening is gone when you are away," half ber unhappiness had vanished.'

On the following evening as the moon again gilded the waters the beating party prepared to embark. Amanda had been detained in the house by her mother, and Mr. Robinson bade the boys to row once or twice across the lake and come back

'You may stay and mend stockings tonight Amauda,' said Mr. Robinson as he again entered the house.

Amanda looked up in surprise and disappointment. 'What do you keep me for, father ?' she asked, while her lips quivered and her eyes filled with tears of disappoint-

"To let you know how it seems," answered the father, quietly taking a paper and drawing near the light.

Just then the notes of the flute and the words of the well known song,

Come over the lake with me, my love, Come over the lake with me

came floating back on the evening breeze and unable to control her feelings another moment, Amanda leaned her head against the casement and sobbed passionately.

'O don't Mr. Robinson, I do not feel badly about it now, and I don't want her punished for having slighted me,' pleaded Ina.

'I knew that it would be no satisfaction to you but it is for her own sake that she is punished,' replied the father,

But it was not her own idea, it was another who suggested it,' continued Ina. 'It is not my duty to eradicate the selfishness from the hearts of other people's daughters, but I am responsible for the training of my own,' answered the father firmly, and both girls felt that father words were useless, and for a time there

she wouldn't ask you. I'm goin' totell | 'Forgive ne, Ina,' said Amanda, at length, 'I didn't feel right about it any of the time, and it spoiled my own enjoyment as well as yours.'

'If you see your conduct in its proper light it is all I want Amanda,' said the house she went away alone to give vent father, and when they come to this side

again you go if Ina goes with you,'
Ina begged to be excused, but when half an hour later, he, for whose opinion she most cared, appeared and joined his entreaties with Amanda's she consented

Two weeks later Ina occupied the position which she so much coveted, only that of a pupil in an excellent school. Although she might not wear costly dresses, approve, and I will persevere.! It must there was an indescribable charm about the innocent girls fresh from the rural districts, artless and unsuspecting amiable and intelligent, which no art could supply, happy maidens where she was not, added and the simple calico of her own earning. and the modest ribbon that bound her sunny tresses were in far greater barmony with her taste and character than costlier material which her father would have been taxed to pay for.

> 'You will make your mark in the world, Ina', were farmer Robinson's parting words. 'Only keep a clear conscience, do your duty and leave the rest to the Great

Ruler of destinies.' Of course such a girl was a favorite with her teachers. She made them her friends and they were interested in her welfare. The fall vacation was occupied as the spring had been, in earning money to supply her necessitles for the coming winter. This was the last time that she now, rather than the fruit of bitter experfound it necessary to enter the service of scare hereafter. any family. She had risen above it, And may be dependent upon his own energies. do not besitate to engage in any honest itithat you will rise above it, and in no way can you rise more rapidly than by faithfully performing even the most; trivial duties of your occupation.

Through the influence of her teacher Ina obtained a situation in one of the primary departments where she received attend to her most important studies.

Four years passed away, and in all that that makes us learned. constitutes equality in our country, she You can never do an injury to another at the close of the last term, when she stepped upon the stage and took her seat at the organ and sent its tones rolling. echoing, vibrating through every part of the spacious building, until it seemed as though the liearts of the audience were held in a trace by the wondrous ' music, and then burst forth in a grand, beautiful and rapturous song, the excitement of the The world does not owe you a living.

'it is glory to be her friend.' At the close of the entertainment she was offered a situation with a salary that ness, and just so long as you pursue such seemed to her like a fortune. And Herbert Allen who nad just returned from College said, 'your ambition is gratified, Ina; you have won, what need of longer waiting ?

'When I have helped my parents to comfort and plenty and laid by something for myself, I will urge no further delay, for to be settled in a quiet peaceful home of our own, surrounded by loving temptible as they are miserably useless friends, will certainly be my crowning imppiness,' said the dutiful girl.

'Provide for your parents if you desire it, your duty is done and your parents et- is INDUSTRY, FIDELITY AND WORK. joying all the blessings that your dutiful heart desires, my home will be waiting for you to share its plenty.

'And it all came from paddling your own canoe. If you had waited for opportunities to come to you, you would son when he came to congratulate her.

Too LARGE, -It was a hard fisted son of toil who entered a dry goods store, yesterday and inquired :

What's the figure on calico now?" About seven cents,' replied a clerk, 'Too high-too high-she'll never stand that,' mused the farmer.

'We've a very large stock to select from, put in the clerk,

'Yos, I suppose so, but I won't invest, My wife wanted me to get her a calico dress with a small figger on it, but that figger is altogether too large !" A LETTER. - A country woman said to.

her son on his leaving for a situation in Edinburgh, 'Noo laddie, as soon as you get there, be sure and send me a letter. No sooner had he arrived than he says to

'Hae ye got an auld letter that is o' nac What are you going to do with it?' asks

## SUBJECTS FOR THOUGHT.

Much wanted more and lost all. Troubles, like babies, get bigger by

Silence speak much, words more, but ction most.

The error of a moment may become be sorrow of a life. Many of our bitterest griefs are founded

pon mistaken imaginations. Dress plainly-the thinnest soap bubbles

rear the grandest colors. Not every man who dives into the sea

matrimony brings up a pearl.

The main business and earnest of the world is money, dominion and power. I never yet found pride in a noble nature or humility in an unworthy one.

A man may be great by chance, but never ise nor good without taking pains for it. after he had run about four miles: The reason shy some people put on airs because they have nothing else to put on. To be worthy of an office nowadays one oust be a man entirely unworthy of any-

thing elee. Resolve to see this world on its sunny de and you have almost won the battle of life at the outset.

Society is the atmosphere of souls, and

we necessarily inhale from it what is either

healthful or infectioous.

The light of true friendship is like the light of phosphorus—seen plainest when all around is dark.

Wisdom often comes to us too late in life to be of much service to us. There is no use of mustard after meat. Let wisdom be the offspring of reflection

There are two classes of men generally

let me say to every young person who in the wrong, those who don't know enough and those who know too much . Many a man thinks it is a virtue that

Nature can speak without a tougue and

paint without a pencil or brush, The frost bites without teeth. The wind cuts without a tool and whistles, without a

It is not what we earn but what we save that makes us rich. It is not what we cat is not what we read but what we remember

was the peer of any lady in the land. She without feeling that injury rebound and had won laurels and fresh token of esteem strike yourself. You are lated evermore

## TO YOUNG MEN.

One of the most fatal mistakes, and a we have often heard with amazement, is change conveyed in the almost proverbial phrase : . The world owes me a living."

audience scorned all restraint, but found is not debtor to you, but you are debtor to vent in a wild defeating applause that it and you cannot work too hard to dis-shook the building to its foundation. And charge your obligation. It not only does Amanda had whispered to her companion, not owe you anything, but it is not going to pay you anything unless you carn it by in a mill race at Shoe Heel. hard licks, industry and attention to busi-

We are none of us going to thrive except by work, not by waiting for this or that to turn up, not by looking for this or the between the eyes and weighed 22 pounds. other man to help you, not by expecting to be lifted, or pushed into success. There are ' Micawbers waiting for something to turn up' all the world over-men waiting for the world to get ready to pay them the debt they suppose to be due, men as cou-

The fact is, this is a very busy world, Ina; but meanwhile I will be providing individual men, old or young. The only for you, and when you are satisfied that thing that gives significance to us in this

> ALL THE MORALS, 2-The Nashville American makes this good hit: 'The Cin-cinnati Republican platform professes to 'deprecate anything reviving sectional animosities,' and in the same sentence arraigns The robbery of negro savings in the Freedman's Bank-the sale of post-traderships , by which the soldiers of the Union were swindled-and the victimizing the English tion of Samuel J. Tilden. investors in mining stocks, were not deprecated. What party was it allied with thievery?'

Thirty years ago a young man entered the city of New York, in an almost penniles condition, and without a single scquaintance in the great wilderness of bouses. To-day his name is known wherever hu-manity dwella. It is specio in every hamto the worker in the mines as his brother 'she said if you had rockers on your shoes in the mill, and where language is known they'd make such a nice eradle for my doll, " and ideas expressed, the irms of this penniless, unknown and uncouth lad of thirty years ago, is uttered. It was John Smith

What would be your notion of absent mindedness? asked Rufus Choate of a wit- - Cany; but his isn't Dew !? iess whom he was cross examining, 'Well' said the witness, with a strong Yankee seget it, was a leetle absent minded."

### STATE NEWS.

Mr. R. F. Lehman, a distinguished lawyer of Newbern, and late a member of the State Senate died suddenly at Raleigh last week while in attendance on the Supreme Court. His disease was the same as that which carried of Gov Caldwell.

A fire at Lumberton last week distroyed seventeen buildings involving a loss in goods and buildings of about \$30,000.

An engine was stolen last week on the North Carolina road and run from Salisbury to a point between Lexington and Thomasville, and left on the track. The bold rogue escaped. A few nights after the same trick was played at Salem but the steam gave out and the rogue, a negro, was overhauled and taken into custody

The Freshet on Haw River last week was somewhat distructive. Two bridges, one at Shallow Ford and one at Big Falls. were swept off. On the latter when it went off, was a boy about 12 years old named Sumner who was drowned.

The Warrenton Centennial says the work of building the Rail Road from the Depot on the R. & G. R. R. to Warrenton is about to begin. The road will be three miles long. Warrenton, like Hillsboro, was given the go-by in the original construction of the roads.

The Observer says some unknown perons poisoned six flerce dogs in Charlotte by throwing bread upon which strychnine was sprinkled, in the yard This is a more summary way of getting rid of the nuisance than a dog tax.

The Observer says a little boy s'x years old while walking on the joists of an undo not hesitate to engage in any honest occupation that may present itself. If you are really above it, trust my word for ful not to mistake potaloes for principles. Sician being sent for an emrite was given the control of the cont which caused him to vonst blood and he died soon after.

The Observer loudly calls for a Union Depot at Charlotte, and every body who has been there will join in the ery

The Observer says the trains on the Air ample compensation and found time to but what we digest that makes us fat. It Line R. R. were suspended for six days from effect of the late freshets. Traffle is

> The Salisbury Watchman is full of the note of preparation for the grand celebrawill be an occasion to remind one ofold times.

The Watchman says that Mr J.J. Stewart is about to revive the old Saliss common one, leading to many others which bury Examiner. We are in for an ex-

> The Wilmington Review says a colored man found on Princess street a silver plated medal bearing the date 1732-the year Washington was born. The Review says a young man named

> Shellenburg was drowned while bathing A snake of the moccasin tribe was lately killed at Atkinson's mill Johnston county

Mr. Watterson writes to the Courier Journal: The suggestion of Mr. Bayard's name in connection with the St. Louis nomination is of a piece with the phantoms which have lured us to our ruin the last ten years. It is not to be thought of; and bit selfish if you will, thoroughly absorbed in various interests to think much about individual men, old or young. The only tions, that if we are not to have a fight for victory with Tilden, I want to be beaten with Bayard, so that we may come out of battle undebauched, though at the cost of our best beleved.

The Augusta (Ga.) Constitutionalist says it is worth noticing that every State have been waiting yet,' said farmer Robin- the Democratic party as allied to treason! North and West which has held an election since 1874, and given the Democrats a majority, has sent delegates to the St. Louis Convention in favor of the nomina-

An editor, wanting a line to fill the co-

Shoot Folly as she flies,'-Pope, In setting up the above, the printer had it thus :

Shoot Potly as she flies-Pop ! 'Does your sister Annie ever say anvthing about me, rissy?' asked an anxious let, is heard in every city, and is as familiar lover of a little girl. 'Yes,' was the reply,

> A country girl, coming from a morning walk, was told she looked as fresh as a dai-sy kissed by the dew, to which she innocently replied, 'You've got my name right

She was very particular, and when the cent, 'I should say a man who thought he'd dealer informed her that all his ice was 'I'm gann to send it the my mither; who left his watch to hum, and took it out'n his gathered winter before last she would't give passionate sola and the strains of music tell't me to send her ane as sune as I got to posket to see if he had time to go hum and him her order. She said he could't palat off his sta'e ice on her. - Notice w . Herald,