

The Hillsborough Recorder

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FOR 1877.

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THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

'The idea is simply preposterous!' Cleve Fairfax drew his tall, well-proportioned figure to its utmost height; his lip curled as he said so.

'Yes,' said his elder brother, irresolutely, feeling his mustache; 'but, you see, Charlie is set on it, and--'

'That makes no difference, one way or the other,' interrupted Cleve, with that quiet firmness which made one think he might be molded in iron.

'Mabel Thorpe, sitting in the crowd under the balcony of the Academy of Music, had heard all the brief colloquy with a stinging through her veins and a burning flush upon her cheek.'

'Cruel! cruel!' she thought, as they passed on, 'and needless so too! I did not care for Charles Fairfax. I should never have infringed on the dignity of their race by marrying him. They need not have been afraid.'

And Mabel drew herself up with a pride no less genuine than that of the Fairfares, for she was a Wisconsin farmer's daughter.

Miss Thorpe went home feeling New York had lost all its charms for her. She had been very happy in the great metropolis, with a girl's innocent unsophisticated happiness; but it was all over now.

So ended Charles's young dream of love, until the next pretty girl should strike its answering chord. And Cleve Fairfax thought no more of the girl who had given him a momentary annoyance, save to congratulate himself on the fact that the danger was over.

At an October afternoon, with an atmosphere full of bracing vigor, in the wide chimney of the long, low farm-house kitchen, blazed a fire of well-seasoned logs, and Mabel Thorpe standing in the level crimson light, seemed the very incarnation of the home deity, in her calico dress and ruffled white apron.

'How is he now, mother?' she asked, with a slight shadow of anxiety in her eyes, as a plump, matronly dame came down the narrow winding stairway that led up from the chimney jamb.

'Oh, he's better,' said Mrs. Thorpe, briskly. 'He'll do well enough now. I don't see how he could possibly have been so careless as to let the gun discharge itself through his own arm.'

'It will be some time before he recovers, I suppose, mother?'

'Your father says he wouldn't be surprised if it was a month before he got well around again.'

'A month!' Mabel Thorpe drew a long breath. 'Of all men in the world, she most disliked and distrusted Cleve Fairfax, yet here he was, thrown, as it were, on their hands for the very boon of his life.'

'We were never introduced to each other,' she thought, 'and it is not likely that he will recognize me, or even remember my name.'

But when Cleve began to go, better Mabel could not but feel that a new change was coming over the life that had been rescued from the grave.

'The idea is simply preposterous!' she said; the very words that had so chilled her upspringing happiness a year ago, when she sat under the pillars of the balcony in the Academy of Music.

'Preposterous, Mabel! Land why? It is impossible--neither more nor less,' she went on deliberately.

'You to marry a country girl--a Wisconsin farmer's daughter--simply because she has a pretty face and a pair of hazel eyes? Why man it would be a life-long mistake!'

Cleve Fairfax felt the blood rising hot and red to his temples. He had an excellent memory, and in an instant the whole scene in the opera house rose up before his mind's eye.

'But I have learned to know and love you since then,' pleaded Cleve, eagerly.

'I am sorry you should be disappointed in anything you have set your heart upon, Mr. Fairfax, but my mind is fully made up and cannot be altered.'

'But I have learned to know and love you since then,' pleaded Cleve, eagerly.

And Cleve Fairfax, dispirited and disappointed, went back to New York and lived a bachelor to the end of the chapter, and all for the love of a Wisconsin farmer's daughter.

IS A MULE A HORSE?

The prisoner was accused of riding across one of the bridges in a gait faster than a walk, and the proof was that he galloped a point mule over Henston street bridge.

His honor said, 'I think I'll have to fine you, Johning.'

'Ma, I ax yer a few questions?'

'Well, the proof is, I was galloping a point mule, wasn't it, Hoos?'

'Yes, I believe so,' replied his Honor, beginning to smell a rat.

'Now, if your Honor is willing to admit that a point mule ain't no horse, I'll rest de case heal, because you see de law is I shall walk my horse, and as it was a point mule, dat is fatal de indictment. You is a lawyer, and you ought to know dem pints most as well as myself.'

Recorder--Ahem! for the purpose of this suit, Johning, I'll regard that point mule as a horse.

UNIVERSITY NORMAL SCHOOL.

To the Teachers of the State and those wishing to become Teachers.

The General Assembly having authorized the Board of Education to establish a Normal School for white males in connection with the University, in execution of this power and to accomplish 'the greatest good to the greatest number,' the Board of Education with the concurrence of the Trustees and Faculty of the University conclude to adopt the following scheme:

1st. The School will be opened not only to those desiring to become teachers, but to all those now engaged in teaching.

2. The session will be during the summer vacation of the University. It will begin on Tuesday, the 3rd of July next, and will continue for at least six weeks.

The School will be held in one or more of the University recitation rooms or laboratories.

3. Normal teaching being not only a science but an art, it has been determined to place the conduct of the School in the hands of trained experts--men who have for years made normal methods a study and have had large experience in their practical work.

4. Accordingly Prof. John J. Ladd, Superintendent of the Public Schools of Staunton, Va., and Prof. S. H. Owens, formerly Superintendent of the Public Schools of Petersburg, Va., now President of Deahler Female Institute of Tusculum, Ala., have been chosen as two of the Professors of the University Normal School.

5. Regular exercises will be had daily in the following branches: Arithmetic, written and mental, grammar, analysis, geography, reading, orthography, phonetics, penmanship.

6. The Trustees and Faculty of the University will allow the use of their recitation rooms, laboratories, library, museum, &c., and the Professors have, at the request of the Board of Education, agreed to cordially co-operate, when desired, in furthering the objects of the school.

NO CHARGE FOR TUITION. Donations in the University buildings will be furnished free, so that those who bring their own bedding will be at no expense on this account.

EXPENSES PAID IN PART. Rev. Dr. Sears, Agent of the Peabody Fund, so highly approves the establishment of the school that he has placed at the disposal of the Board \$500.

8. The foregoing offers, unparalleled in this State for liberality, affording opportunities which will not be met with in a lifetime are made to all white males who are either teachers now, or expect to become teachers.

Although the law requires that the moneys paid by the State shall be devoted to the use of males, yet females are cordially invited to attend all the exercises of the school free of charge.

All those wishing to become regular attendants on the school will please send their names to Hon. Kemp P. Battle, at Chapel Hill, on or before the 20th day of June next.

Attendants on the school will please bring the text books they may have relating to the studies above named. Deficiencies will be supplied by the Board.

Prompt attendance is greatly desirable but pupils will be received at any time. It has been the aim of the Board to expend this gift of the Legislature in the manner best calculated to benefit that large but humble class of teachers whose noble calling it is to instruct the bulk of our people, to give them so far as possible all advantages to be derived from the University, making it the common property of rich and

poor, and to inspire a more general interest in the great cause of education. We earnestly appeal to every teacher and every man and woman in the State who desire to teach to come forward and attend this school. Should it prove successful the Legislature will no doubt increase the appropriation and with experience and enlarged means we may well hope to do great work for North Carolina.

Z. B. VANCE, Gov. & Chairman of the Board of Education. J. C. SCARBOROUGH, Superintendent of Public Instruction. KEMP P. BATTLE, President of the University of N. C.

STATE NEWS.

The Raleigh News says: An unfortunate difficulty occurred on Fayetteville street yesterday between Mr. Wm. E. Pell, steward of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, and Mr. Stanford Nichols, a deaf mute, brother of the late superintendent of that institution. It appears from rumor that some ill-feeling had sprung up between the parties connected with the municipal election, and yesterday Mr. Nichols met Mr. Pell at Gattis & Jones' grain and feed store and demanded, by writing on a slip of paper, an apology for something that had passed before. Mr. Pell took out his pencil to write an answer, and, while in the act of doing so, Mr. Nichols drew a rawhide whip, which he had concealed about his person, and commenced striking Mr. Pell with it. The assailed party drew his pocket knife and commenced cutting at his assailant, inflicting a wound on the breast, two inches and a half below and to the right of the heart, but not very deep.

The Danville Times says: We saw at Graves' warehouse yesterday, Mr. J. S. Anderson, the first farmer that ever brought his tobacco from Clay county N. C; and Mr. W. A. Brown, the first, from Jackson.

The Danville Times says: Mr. William Finley, of Henry county, recently attempted to cross Smith's river, near Rolling Ford, and came near being drowned; his horse was, and his buggy was carried down the stream and lost, we presume. The gentleman, who had never learned the art of swimming, saved his life by catching hold of the limb of a tree.

Wilmington Star says: On Sunday night last, during services at the camp ground at Piney Bluff, some thief broke into the preacher's tent and stole a siver sack, containing about fifteen or twenty dollars in money, which had been taken up by collections during the services in the forenoon.

The Raleigh Observer says: Father J. B. White, the new pastor of the Catholic church of Salisbury, is working in earnest for the early completion of the new church. He is known as the 'business priest,' and Bishop Gibbons said when on his last visit to this parish that there was no one of his acquaintance better fitted for pushing the work through than Father White. He has a ready-received several handsome donations, among the number a gift of 75,000 feet of lumber from Dr. Rufus Mook, of Sampson county, who is a recent convert to the Catholic faith.

The Charlotte Home says: Mr. Frederick Nash has been re-elected Clerk and Treasurer of Charlotte, with a salary of \$800. Mr. C. W. Alexander was re-elected City Marshal. They are both excellent and acceptable officers, and the citizens are glad that there has been no change.

When we're walking sticks first mentioned in the Bible? Ans. When Eve presented Adam with a little Latin.

THE PLAGUE IN THE EASTERN WAR.

The anxiety of Europe concerning the complications of the Russo-Russian campaign is likely to be increased by the entrance into the field of battle or two unexpected hostile forces, untimely to both sides in the conflict, and threatening, moreover, to carry devastation into neutral territories: Cholera and plague, from their recruiting stations in India and Mesopotamia, are on the march, and under the fostering conditions of war, it is impossible to foretell the limits of their invasion. Last year cholera was on its route through Persia toward the Russian possessions on the Caspian, and early in the present spring grave apprehensions were aroused as to the virulence and rapid diffusion of the epidemic.

Under these circumstances the war now in progress not only threatens disaster to the combatants themselves, but menaces all Europe with the visitation of pestilences which no precautions may be able to avert.

The part played by disease in previous conflict between Russia and Turkey has been so terrible that these precautions cannot fail to be watched with extreme concern on both sides. In the campaigns of 1828 and 1829, which resulted in the treaty of Adrianople, the victorious Russian army was almost literally destroyed by the plague which broke out in the army of Matsial Debitsch soon after it entered the principalities.

In the month of October, 1828, alone, 20,000 Russian sick were received in the Roumanian hospitals, without counting the field hospitals; and in February, 1829, one out of every four Russian soldiers who were taken sick died. During the ten months from May, 1828, to February, 1829, there were no less than 219,108 men borne on the Russian sick list, so that on Count Von Moltke's estimate the whole Russian force, non-combatants included, at 160,000 men, every man had, on an average, been twice in the hospital, and Count Von Moltke estimates that this first campaign cost the Russians nearly one-half of their actual effective force.

During the second campaign of 1829 the same high authority reckons the loss inflicted by disease on the Russians at sixty thousand men. The Sultan and the foreign envoys at Constantinople were kept in complete ignorance of the fearful state of the hostile army; and as their own was ravaged, though much less terribly, by the same influence, the Turks actually made a humiliating peace with Diebitzoff when he had less than twenty thousand effective bayonets at the foot of the Balkans, and had the truth been known, might have been compelled to surrender at discretion. Not more than fifteen thousand Russians combatants returned from the crossing of the Balkans and recrossed the Pruth. These are evil memories under the shadow of which this new war begins.

'My friends,' said a returned missionary, at an anniversary meeting, 'let us avoid sectarian bitterness. The inhabitants of Hindostan, where I have been laboring for many years, have a proverb that, 'Though you bite the dog's tail in oil and bind it in splints, yet you cannot get the crook out of it.' Now, a man's sectarian bias is simply the crook in the dog's tail, which cannot be eradicated, and I hold that every one should be allowed to wag his own peculiarity in peace.'

Says the New York Telegram: 'A village congregation in Vermont was disturbed the other Sunday, during the momentary stillness following the opening prayer, by a voice from the adjoining dwelling exclaiming, 'Mary, where's the nails?' Some the answer came, 'In the office po', you old fool!'

Do you ever read the newspapers? No! Have you any opinions on anything? No! Do you know your right hand from your left? No! Do you ever remember a species of a burn idiot? Yes! Then you are fit for a jurymen. Swear him.

'Mr. Tompkins,' said a young lady who had been showing off her wit, 'you remind me of a barometer that is filled with corking in the upper story.' 'Divine Julia,' meekly replied her admirer, 'in thanking you for that compliment, let me remind you that you occupy my upper story.'

He will not visit her any more. The cat was asleep in a chair in the parlor, but he did not notice it until he sat down. 'The cat saw the mistake at the same time he did. The threads in the cat's paw indicate that his paw threads were all wool cloth, which must have cost about two dollars and fifty cents per yard.--House Sentinel.