

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM WAREHOUSE IS THE PLACE TO SELL YOUR TOBACCO.

The Hillsborough Record.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 27, 1878.

LEGAL DEPARTMENT.

For *not* of the *Recorder* for 1874.
For 1 year. \$1.00.
For 2 years. 75.
Payments always in advance.
Job printing done neatly, cheaply and
promptly. 1000 sets ready.

See fourth page back for ads and interesting reading matter.

See Levy's new ad. Long experience with this house satisfies us that it claims to sell superior goods at remarkably low prices is well founded, and therefore fully entitled to the confidence it claims. Those making orders may be sure that they will be faithfully executed.

The present ad. is one of the most attractive the firm has ever presented.

Boyle & Igleshart.

Seeds of this Baltimore house. Its claims are of the very highest character. They sell nothing but the purest and the best, and being direct importers of their own foreign stock, can give such guarantees for excellence and purity as can seldom be found elsewhere.

Mr. Igleshart of the firm is well known here, and we bespeak for the house the patronage of our readers.

Mr. S. R. Carrington of Durham has opened a branch of his house in the third room of the Coia building and gives the public a bidding thereto. It is the most tastefully fitted up bar we have seen, and Mr. Carrington's character and experience guarantee for good liquors and good service. Mr. Carrington has secured the services of Mr. R. Broughton, late of Pennsylvania who will be happy to dispense the good things of the house to all who may favor him with calls. Ad. next week.

We observe that the Commissioners have not forwarded our plea for improved sidewalks on the street leading to the Episcopal Church, nor on the street in front of Mr. Isaac Turner's house. Both of these places are worse than bad, and call loudly for immediate aid.

Personal.

Mr. C. L. Igleshart of the firm of Boyle and Igleshart, Baltimore, was here on a visit last week. Born in Maryland, of a North Carolina mother, he spent most of his boyhood in this vicinity and is well and favorably known here. He is now engaged in business in Baltimore, and with his well-known energy and industry gives promise of a successful mercantile career.

Living in cold and dry weather every little tongue was brought to this market last week, and the breaks were light.

Our buyers want more bright tongues, and will pay good prices for it. We do not want this established as a market for inferior grades only.

Fine Flour.

We admit with some shame our omission to acknowledge the receipt some weeks since of a bag of flour from the fine mill of our friend Oliver Lamb of Charlotte. We had previously spoken of his mills and the great improvements made in the machinery. The flour is worthy of all praise, and cannot be surpassed in North Carolina, and any housekeeper may be content whence obtain a supply of it.

Democracy.

The April number of this magazine is equal to any of its beautiful predecessors of this year. The "First Easter Dawn" is one of the most striking pictures we have ever seen, and the most suggestive; subtle in its lighting up of the resurrection morn, to the faithful full of hope and expectation, mingled not a little with doubt. Other engravings are beautiful in their kind; fashion plates as usual superb, making with excellent reading matter altogether a capital number.

Second part payment and subscription on 4th page.

A Rhapsody.

On Thursday last Mr. A. W. Graham in his buggy and Mr. C. C. Taylor in a Jersey left Chapel Hill for Hillsboro, the former leading in front. About four miles from Chapel Hill, in the long lane at the Hogan place, one of the pieces of iron holding up the shaft of the Jersey broke, and the horse dashed off at wild speed, overtaking Mr. Graham in an instant, impaling his buggy, and throwing Mr. Graham out; at the same time upsetting the jersey, and throwing Mr. Taylor out who was dragged twenty or thirty yards under the vehicle but without serious personal injury. The jersey was utterly demolished, the two hind wheels alone escaping injury. In the mean time, Mr. Graham's horse, startled by the impact of the jersey, dashed ahead, taking the lead of Mr. Taylor's horse, ran several hundred yards down the lane, down a very steep hill, crossed a creek, and started the ascent of the next hill, where he wedged himself between two trees and was bound by two men racing nearly choked to death. He was extricated, and when Mr. Graham reached him, he found all right, his buggy but little injured, and all in condition to come on home.

The fragments of Mr. Taylor's vehicle were hauled in an saturnus.

Editor of the Recorder.

Dear Sirs.—While conversing the other day upon the subject of very old people, you requested me to recall my recollection of an old African negro, whom I once encountered in the Roanoke region of Halifax county in this state.

A few years ago, in the winter of 1852-3, I accompanied a wedding party from Warrenton, to the Scotland Neck corner of Halifax, and while on a visit during the Christmas times, at the hospitable mansion of Capt. James Geo., on strolling out one morning, as I opened the gate near which was the wood pile, I encountered an old negro, bent nearly double, and shrivelled up almost to a anatomy, who notwithstanding his apparent decrepitude, had a stick of wood shoulder'd, and a stick beyond his apparent strength to manage. My curiosity being excited, I at once addressed him, and remarked, "That's a large stick for you to carry old man." "Oh! no sir!" (said he) "me carry an easy mull!" (at the same time resting the end of his load on the fence, touching his forelock, and turning so as to confront me.) "Why, (said I) you look like you might be an hundred years old!" "A hundred years mass! more'n two hundred sah!" The deuce! How do you make that out?" "Well you see Massa, I don't know for sure, but Ull tell you, an you can count for yourself. My fader was bigman in my country (Africa) an I was one of the fighting men; grown man, wid wife and family. Well! one day we went out to fight wid another tribe, an our people got beat, and heep of us was took prisoners, me too; and after a while we was took down to the coast, and sold to the shipmen, and by them we was took to the West Indies, and sold to work on the plantations.

I lived there five years before I took another wife, and there I had grown children, men and women; then I was brought over to this country to Louisiana, where after a while I got another wife, and staid there till I had grand children; then I was took and brought here to Roanoke, where I been ever since, and here, I got another wife, and here, I got great grand children. I think I must be more'n two hundred! "mornin' massa!" and as I held the gate open for him, he trotted with his load, on towards the negro houses. Capt. Geo. who was himself a very old man, (about 80 I think,) said that there was no telling how old he might be, that he had always known him as the same dried up, and spy old anatomy for his looks. I never heard of my old morning acquaintances again, but in after years, heard of several in the same region of country, concerning whose age, no estimate could be formed. They were all native Africans, weird and godlike looking. An African Patriarch who claimed to be more than two hundred years old.

There is no reason why the Western mail should be detained at the Depot until the arrival of that from the East. There is full an hour and a half between the two mails and it is sometimes of special importance that the first should be delivered at the post office as soon as it arrives. Letters could be answered the same day instead of waiting for twenty-four hours.

John Randolph of Roanoke—Mr. Bowdoin's Book.

We are indebted to the author, Postmaster Bowdoin, Esq., of the Danville Times for a copy of his "Home Reminiscences of John Randolph." The work is beautifully printed by Clemmitt & Jones of Richmond and is the finest specimen of southern typography we have ever seen. Of the work itself we can say unreservedly that it is well written, well arranged and with a wealth of material altogether new to the reader. This material presents the subject of the work in an attitude that biography most generally seek to avoid. Mr. Bowdoin is no hero worshipper; and he gives the lights and shades of his picture with impartial hand. And in John Randolph's character, unfortunately the shades predominate. He was no lovable man. With a brilliancy of intellect, a culture of mind, and a vivacity of eloquence that had no rival in his day—a day of greatness that the present age does not approach—he combined a pride, a malignity, a vindictiveness, and an unfeeling ungenerousness that fully sustained his claim to aboriginal lineage. The disposition of the savage was engraffed upon the intellect of the Caucasian and compound and contrast of traits and qualities were presented in him which the world may never again behold.

Much that is remarkable, little that is admirable is presented in these sketches; and we almost regret that the bell has been rung aside from a state that has been so long set up for the admiration of mankind, exposing the personal frailties and private vices of a great public character. Yet Mr. Bowdoin has done a good work and he has done it well, collecting with rare patience and perseverance those minute pretensions together, but which are essential to a full knowledge of character.

Drummers.

The New York correspondent of the Raleigh Observer, Mr. E. J. Hale, has this to say on the subject of drumming. Mr. Hale has large experience and wide observation, and his opinions are worth hearing.

I see by your paper of yesterday that eleven "drummers" arrived in Raleigh in one day. From the number I see and hear of in this city, I thought they were all here, though their customers are not, as yet. Only a few of those from North and South Carolina have as yet made their appearance. It is much to be desired, I think, that a tax sufficient to break down the custom should be laid in all the States, as is reported—erroneously however—to have been in North Carolina. There are many reasons why the custom should be put down, and only one that seems to favor it, viz: The income derived from it by the hotels. I was informed some years ago that one of the leading book houses here expended \$200,000 a year in drummers, agents and other modes of advertising. Now if this house and all others were prohibited from drumming, the same or nearly the same books would be sold and the prices of the books might be materially reduced.

THAT TERRIBLE SCOURGE.

We admit with some shame our omission to acknowledge the receipt some weeks since of a bag of flour from the fine mill of our friend Oliver Lamb of Charlotte. We had previously spoken of his mills and the great improvements made in the machinery. The flour is worthy of all praise, and cannot be surpassed in North Carolina, and any housekeeper may be content whence obtain a supply of it.

A Queer Case.

Margaret Jacobs, a white woman, and her three children were committed to Orange County jail on Saturday evening charged with cruelly beating and otherwise maltreating one John Duke, an old man of 70. He and the woman Jacobs had been living in a state of concubinage for the past fifteen years, and the said children are the fruit of their intercourse. The oldest of the children is a boy about years old. The whole family took a hand in the assault upon the old man, and all go to jail together, there being no one to take care of the children.

An Old One.

A friend has handed us a memorandum he made in 1873 of a man then living at the age of 170. We have since reference to the same individual as still living; if still alive, he treads close on the heels of Methuselah.

THE SWEET RYE AND BYE.

"Yes," said an irate old gent to his musical daughter, "it's buy and buy for you all the time and the way those music men charge for their music is just outrageous. It just takes all the cotton I can make to keep you in new music." "Well, dear papa," the fair girl responded, "you ought to let me subscribe for that elegant

SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL, published at Ladd & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.; and then my music won't cost but a trifle." Why it's only \$1.25 for a whole year and every monthly number has several pieces of beautiful music. It is the cheapest way in the world to buy music. And then the publishers actually give each subscriber \$1.00 worth of Sheet Music as a Premium." There, there girl, broke in the old gent, "don't tell me any more. Here's the money; send for the Journal by the next mail. I really don't see how in the world we have lived so long without it. Tell them to send it along quick."

SCROPHULARIA QUICKLY CURED.

"During his Illness, Dr. H. Williams, of the great Internal Medicine, will positively cure any case of rheumatism on the face of the earth. Price \$1 per bottle, six bottles, \$5. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists. Don't fail to send for circular to Hephzibah & Bestly, Druggists, Washington, D. C.

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DISASTROUS FIRE IN DANVILLE.

Farmers Warehouse, Six Tobacco Factories and other Buildings Destroyed.

We learn by telegram to the Raleigh News of a most destructive fire which occurred in Danville on the night of the 21st. The Danville papers having gone to press before the fire occurred, give no information on the subject, and our information is therefore meager.

DANVILLE, VA; March 21, 1878. The Farmers' Tobacco Warehouse, six tobacco factories, two stores, five tenement houses, one church, (African Baptist,) and a few other smaller outbuildings—all on Union and High streets—were consumed by fire here about three o'clock this morning.

About a half million pounds of leaf tobacco and over fifty thousand pounds of manufactured tobacco were lost.

The total loss aggregates about eighty thousand dollars. The total amount of insurance is upwards of fifty thousand dollars.

The tobacco factories destroyed were those of Keen & Keen, L. P. Stovall & Co; R. J. Jones, Embry & Reid, J. T. Keen, and Arnett & Wren, Farmers' Warehouse, which was also destroyed, was owned and operated by Hutchings, Thomas & Co; all North Carolinians.

AN ASTONISHING FACT.

A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered Liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming life actually a burden. Instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will, only throw aside prejudices and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one article of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

The celebrated Adams Reeve trial was decided Friday evening, by a verdict in favor of Adams. The sum originally involved was about \$235 which with costs now ran up to nearly \$1,000. The defense made motion for a new trial on the ground that the records of the federal court wherein Reeve was charged with sundry indictments, to which he pleaded guilty, should not have been admitted as evidence in court against the character of the defendant.

Judge McCoy held the motion under consideration and has not yet rendered his decision. In case he refuses the probabilities are an appeal will be taken—Greensboro Patriot.

Preserve your Baby's health by promptly administering Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the diseases of early childhood. Price 25 cents a bottle.

TOBACCO MARKETS.

HILLSBORO, March 22. Reported weekly from actual sales by E. H. POGUE, & CO.

Lugs—dark common \$1.00 to 2.00
... good 2.50 to 3.50

Bright com. 3.00 to 5.00
... good 5.00 to 8.00
... fine 11.25 to 19.00

Leaf—Red 4.00 to 8.00

Bright Wrappers 19.00 to 60.00

BY REAMS' WAREHOUSE.

DURHAM, N. C. March 22. Lugs—Dark \$2.00 to 3.00
... Red. 3.00 to 4.00

Bright Lugs—Com. 3.00 to 7.00
... Medium. 8.00 to 10.00
... Good. 12.00 to 15.00
... Fancy. 18.00 to 20.00

Red Leaf Com. dark. 3.00 to 4.00
... Good. 4.00 to 5.00
... Fine. none
... Extra Fine. "

Bright Wrap.—Com. 9.00 to 11.00
... Medium. 16.00 to 18.00
... Fine. 25.00 to 45.00
... Extra. 50.00 to 70.00

Breaks light, and prices ruled high for fine wrappers, while common grades remain low and dull sale.

DANVILLE, VA. March 22. From the Danville Times:

Lugs—New Com. 2.00 to 4.00
... Medium. 4.00 to 5.00
... Fine smokers. 8.00 to 12.00

Leaf—Common 3.00 to 5.00
... Good. 6.00 to 8.00
... Wrap. com. 8.00 to 12.00
... Fine. 12.00 to 30.00
... Extra. 40.00 to 60.00

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c; I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station No. 1, Bible House, New York City.

NOTICE.

BY Virtue of a Deed of Mortage executed to me on the 15th day of November 1855 by Alexander Williamson for certain premises thereon mentioned, I will sell at public sale on the premises on

SATURDAY, the 13th day of April 1878,

A lot of land in Orange County, on the waters of the Little River, containing one acre, more or less, together with a Frame Building, a WOOD ENGINE and WOOD CARPENTER MACHINE, and all the fixtures and buildings thereon or therewith belonging. All the machinery and tools are mostly new and in good working order.

TERMS of Sale—CASH.

W. H. JORDAN,

March 26th '78. Merchant.

Encourage Home Institutions.

J. G. WILLIAMS, President.

W. H. GARDNER, Vice President.

P. COWPER, Adjutor.

J. DEVEREUX, Supervisor Agencies.

D. H. HAMILTON, Local Agent.

1000 Box Flours, of various brands.

250 Box Sugar, of sundry grades.