

THE GLEANER.

E. S. PARKER, Editor. GRAHAM, N. C., APRIL 6, 1875.

[These columns are open to the free discussion of affairs. The GLEANER is not responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents.]

We went to Raleigh last week. We were there one day only. Everything looked dull. At the Negs office we found Maj. Cameron and Capt. Stone hard at work. Well, it takes hard work to give the people such a paper as the News is. Maj. Dunham, we were sorry to learn, is yet unable to be out, though steadily recovering. He can truly say that his sufferings from the late war are lasting. We stepped in to see Jo. Turner, and found him arranging his evidence against the rings. He says he is going to whip them out. If they are as bad as he says, they deserve whipping. He is all the time wanting a squire to prove it, as he declares.

Col. Brown, of the National, gave us a good dinner and two of the famous pipe-stems, found about Morganton. The name of the growth is ti-fi we believe. They possess all the qualities going to make a good stem. You do not have them to bore. They just grow around a hole about the right size. They illustrate the utter uselessness of pith in the centre of trees, especially bushes. We stepped into a store and saw a negro helping himself to sweet potatoes. We called attention to it, but were told that it wouldn't do to interfere with him just then; that if molested he might colonize in the Fifth Ward. We then understood how it was.

There is a big hole where the Masonic Temple, as supposed by some, will hereafter be. We don't mean the hereafter that preachers warn us to prepare for. Stay away from Raleigh, for only a few months, and you will be struck with the improvements constantly going on. We walked slap against a fence built across the pavement. We were thinking with our head down. We shall never know what we were thinking about. Fraps don't keep laggy, and we never knew where any body else did, so none of that. We did sit down in one of his chairs and rest ourself afterwards. We wanted that chair, and asked the price. He said he understood we had turned editor, and if so, that chair was not intended for us; that it was worth thirteen dollars. In looking at his stock we wanted some money mighty bad. We went to see R. I. Bradley who makes candy. He is going to supply every body. As soon as he gets fixed he will tell you all about it.

THE U. S. SENATE.

The Senate branch of the forty-fourth Congress, which was called in extra session on the 6th of March, is in many respects a very remarkable body; more so perhaps than any of its predecessors. It certainly presents an unusual variety in its members. It has in it two ex-Vice Presidents, and one ex-President who sits with those who voted for his conviction, as well as those who voted for his acquittal upon articles of impeachment, in which he was charged with high crimes and misdemeanors in office, while he was the President of the United States. He is the first ex-President ever in the Senate, and the first President ever arraigned before the high Court of Impeachment. It has three ex-Confederate Generals of reputation for services rendered in the Confederate Army, Gen. Gordon, of Georgia, Gen. Cockrell, of Missouri, Gen. Ransom, of North Carolina; one Commander of the Federal Army, Burnside, of Rhode Island, and one negro named Branch K. Bruce, from Mississippi. So it is remarkable for the varied antecedents of its members. It is no less remarkable for their varied qualifications, and accomplishments. Every phase of ability is presented from the learned, pure, statesmanlike Thurman to the cunning, scheming, vindictive, unscrupulous Morton; from the bombastic Logan to the stupid negro Bruce. It is largely republican; but in this respect it is not equal to its predecessors, for the past ten years. The republicans will likely retain power longer here than elsewhere, on account of the long time for which its members are chosen. Though the democrats have been making steady gains, and will in a few years have a majority in the Senate as it now has in the House. It can then repeal obnoxious laws, now it can only prevent the enacting of others.

That street running south from the jail must be fixed. Our local has to go that way to temperance meeting. He complains awfully. This would appear in the local column, but self interest might be suspected. The street is deep in mud and the mud is sticky.

N. B.—If any one finds a gentleman's shoe, for the left foot, they will confer a favor by exhibiting it at this office. Our local knows a fellow who lost one.

Women can practice law in Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri, and Maine.

THE PROPOSED CONVENTION.

Ye hevers of wood, drawers of waters, and delvers of the earth generally, hear what Wm. J. Yates editor of the Charlotte Democrat, has to say about Convention and the prospective pay for emancipated negroes, and then bare your backs to the lash.

If a Convention be called let it be unrestricted—let there be no pandering or prostrate to Radicalism or imported Yankee ideas—let the old time practices be restored, including the whipping-post and qualified suffrage. But it is understood, we think, that the Legislature cannot limit the action of a Convention, and if the Convention needs it can do as it pleases.

No member of a sovereign State Convention should regard the dictation of a mere Legislative body.

The restrictions imposed in the Bill as it passed the Senate are degrading and disgraceful to the people of the State, especially in its pandering to the prejudices of our fanatical enemies at the North. No NORTH CAROLINIAN SHOULD EVER SAY THAT HE IS WILLING TO SURRENDER HIS CLAIM FOR DAMAGES IN THE UNLAWFUL EMANCIPATION AND DEPRIVATION OF PERSONAL PROPERTY, ALTHOUGH WE ARE ALL NOW OBLIGED TO RE-ESTABLISH SLAVERY IN ANY SHAPE.—Pioneer.

We clip the foregoing, italicized and capitalized as you see it, from the New North State, of the 26th of March, which credits it to the Pioneer. By copying without comment, it is to be supposed that it is adopted; and thus the republican policy in the campaign for the election of delegates to the Convention is indicated. We published the full text of the act calling a Convention in our last. The restrictions are secured beyond peradventure by the oath each member is required to take before he takes his seat—before in fact he becomes a member. That there is no one of the matters that the Convention is inhibited from intermeddling with, that it would in all human probability touch if left entirely free and unrestricted by the act calling it, is established, at least so far as the democratic party is concerned. Not one in the State, we venture, who would, under any circumstances, ever be selected by his party to represent the people of his county in a Convention or elsewhere, would moot the question of the strictly legal binding force of these restrictions. The moral obligation he would be under would be all powerful and all sufficient with him; and especially so, as these restrictions are the limits prescribed by his own party, and by those who elected him. Everything, the whole structure of society and of government must rest upon moral rectitude and obligation. We are not considering the power of the legislature, by the act calling a Convention, to limit and restrict its powers. It does not occur to us that this question can arise, in view of any probable action or attempted action on the part of the delegates to the Convention. There will be a canvass. The candidates will declare their opinions of the binding force of these restrictions; and their determination to observe them before the people. The people can have no better guarantee than these declarations.

THE CHANGE OF GAUGE.

We notice a communication in the Wilmington Journal of the 27th March, in which it is stated that there were only two members of the Supreme Court on the bench when the decision was made by which it is claimed the Richmond and Danville railroad company, were authorized to tear up the track and change the gauge of the North Carolina Railroad from Greensboro to Charlotte. The correspondent of the Journal says that Judge Byrum was with a sick daughter in Charlotte, that Chief Justice Pearson was sick and that Judge Rodman being a stockholder declined to sit upon the case. How is this? Will our Raleigh friends tell us? It might have been considered by some, that one object in increasing the number of our Supreme Court Judges to five, was to have the united opinion of three instead of two upon all disputed questions of law. It does seem to us, that upon a question of such consequence and about which the members of the court were known to be so divided it was indecorous, and in disregard of appearances that the two Judges took it upon themselves to file an opinion in the virtual absence of the other three;

if the information of said correspondent is correct.

We do not believe in throwing even a shadow upon the high integrity that should characterize all our courts, and especially the one of Supreme Jurisdiction; unless the circumstances are such as to unquestionably warrant the insinuation. Upon the other hand, the members of the court owe it to themselves, and to the high position they fill, and to the reputation of the Court, and of the State to avoid, even the appearance of motives improper, and influences extraneous in the matter of their opinions, and the circumstances under which they are considered. Can two members of the Court sit as a court? Does it not require a majority of the Judges to constitute the court, and consider any opinion to make it the opinion of the Supreme Court? At least we take it a majority of the Judges should actually be upon the bench, and participate in the hearing and determining. The Court does not now enjoy the confidence of the people that their Court of last resort should. This may not properly be attributed to its Court, but it is so. A mistrust in its Courts of justice is a sad thing for any people. Nothing should be done to bring it about, and everything to prevent it. That the matters should be reheard by a full bench would seem but proper and just to the Court itself. The insinuations may all be unfounded, but they, should be shown to be. We don't think it beneath the dignity of the two members of the Court to explain. Some may regard it as a duty to themselves.

THE MECKLENBURG CENTENNIAL.

In our last we published the proceedings of the Executive Committee for this county to aid in this celebration. Township committees were appointed, and requested to meet the county committee in Graham on Saturday the 17th day of April, for consultation. We hope there will be a full meeting, and we urge upon the committees appointed, and others feeling an interest and pride in the past history of what now constitutes our county, the importance of prompt action. We are in receipt of a letter from a native of our county now a citizen of Charlotte, in which he says: "That while we accord full honor to Mecklenburg for the heroic action of her people, in declaring, formally their independence of, and freedom from the tyrannical measures of the Government of England, yet we claim, that upon the soil of Alamance, and by her people, and by others, was the first forcible resistance to oppression." Then in fact, in our county was shed the first blood of the revolution. The descendants, many of them, of the men who then had the "hearts to dare and the wills to do" are among us. It would be criminal in them to neglect this, the only opportunity that will ever present itself to show to the public their pride in, and appreciation of the fearless spirit of their ancestry, who, against the most powerful government in the world, forcibly resisted injustice and oppression. We shall never see another occasion so fit and proper. Let us not neglect it. It is a duty we owe to ourselves, as well as to the memory of the "regulators" and their friends whose acts reflect honor upon the section that was their home, and upon the people of that section. We shall never see another centennial celebration of the action of North Carolina and her people in Revolutionary affairs. Let us not be careless of this one.

The actors are dead. We must give them their proper place in their States history. The opportunity is offered, and we are earnestly asked to do it. There is no more sacred duty than doing justice to the dead, and this demands it. Let our action in some sort equal the opportunity, the occasion and the memory of those who went before us. If they could do, we certainly should honor.

Let us have a rousing meeting on the 17th and determine what we will do, and then do it.

Judge Emmons, of the U. S. District court in Tennessee, has recently given an opinion which spoils the civil rights business as far as that State is concerned. The grand jury asked him for instructions as to the course they should pursue in cases brought to their attention under it. In reply he gave the opinion that the act was unconstitutional and that they need not be governed by it. He reviews the case at some length and cites several decisions by the Supreme Court, sustaining his position. This will probably bring the question speedily before the Supreme Court, which will undoubtedly endorse the action of Judge Emmons.

F. E. Spinner, treasurer of the United States whose name we see, if we do find difficulty in making out just what it is, upon all greenbacks, has resigned to take place the first day of next July. He has filled the position for a long time, and has never, that we are aware of, been charged with corruption in office. It is understood J. M. New of Indianapolis will succeed him. We hope he may prove competent and faithful.

"A resolution endorsing Senator Merrimon did not pass the legislature."

These two lines we find in the New North State of the 26th of last month. Whether intended to do so or not, they are calculated to deceive; and make a false impression upon the reader. Any one who did not take the trouble to inform himself, would naturally infer that a resolution endorsing Senator Merrimon had been introduced into the legislature and failed to pass. A stranger would regard this a negative pregnant, as brother Ball would say if talking law, and amounting in fact to a censure upon Senator Merrimon. Every one, not totally ignorant of his course, and of the legislature, knows that a resolution endorsing him had but to be introduced to be passed. His conduct has not called for such a proceeding; it indorses itself. No dissatisfaction has been expressed, and therefore no public demonstration of indorsement was necessary. The truth is, resolutions approving his course would have been a shadow on his bright reputation. They always presuppose dissatisfaction or accusation. There was no ground for such supposition in his case. Democrats all indorse him so far as we have ever heard. Newspapers ought not to try to deceive, and if they do so unintentionally they ought to explain. Now brother Ball tote fair, and tell your readers that no resolutions endorsing Senator Merrimon were introduced into the legislature, and if there had been you have no doubt they would have passed.

The Type-Writer—The Pen Superseded—Our Successful Operation in Atlanta.

We called at the depot of the Western and Atlanta Railroad yesterday, and witnessed the operations of the type-writing machine recently brought out. It was deftly managed by C. K. Maddox.

The type-writer in size and appearance resembles the family sewing machine. Its appearance is graceful and ornamental.

HOW IT IS OPERATED. Writing with the machine is done simply by touching keys, which are compactly arranged in four rows of eleven each, and may be operated by any finger of any hand. On each key is plainly printed the letter or character it represents. By depressing any key the corresponding letter is printed on the paper. The action is fully as rapid and much easier than that of the pen. Any desired letter or character is completely transcribed in the same time and by the one motion that is required to bring the pen into the first position. Its rapidity is therefore manifest. Its simplicity is such that any one who can spell can write with it; and its manipulation is so easily understood that but little practice is required to enable the operator to become expert in its use.

The size of paper which can be used is practically unlimited, as it is adapted to any width from three to eight inches, and to any length from one inch to a continuous roll. Envelopes can be readily addressed with it. It is equally adapted to any thickness of paper, and the quality of the paper used is unlimited, as it will write legibly upon the commonest wrapping paper. The alphabet numerals, and all necessary characters for punctuation, italicizing, and reference, are made by it. It is instantly adjustable to any desired spacing between lines. The type receives ink from a moving ribbon one and three-eighths inches wide and thirty-six feet long; and as each letter takes but one-eighth of an inch of space for a single impression, there is practically over four hundred feet of available luting surface. The ribbon is so prepared that it can be used for months without being reinked.—With proper usages these ribbons will last for many years.

ITS ADVANTAGES.

The advantages claimed for it is legibility, rapidity, ease, convenience and economy.

The average speed of the pen is from fifteen to thirty words per minute.—The average speed of the type-writer is from thirty to sixty words per minute.

Any number of copies from two to twenty can be made on the type-writer at once by the manifold process. It is fast coming into general use. Some eight or ten have been ordered in Atlanta.—Atlanta Constitutionalist.

A THOUSAND SKELETONS.

The Wilmington Star of the 27th says: A Chatham county correspondent tells a singular story of several acres of skeletons laid bare by the recent floods in the Tennessee river.

The high water of the recent flood washed about four feet of earth from ten or fifteen acres of land lying along the Tennessee on the farm of Mr. James Prater, near Louisville, in Blount county. About two feet of soil was removed from the same ground by the high tide of 1861.

When the waters subsided after the last flood, a strange spectacle was presented. The whole of the denuded area was covered with skeletons. Some were straight, some reclining, some doubled up, and some in a sitting posture. There were the osseous forms of infants, of children, and of full grown persons. Mr. Prater has counted over a thousand forms.

Persons who have lived in the vicinity of this mysterious cemetery for sixty-five years never heard of human bones being discovered there before.

SENATOR RANSOM'S GREAT SPEECH.

The Richmond Enquirer says: "A more elaborate or exhaustive argument could not have been made, while in beauty of style and elegance of diction it will compare favorably with the most celebrated orations that have been preserved to us either from ancient or modern times. The simple object of the orator seems to have been to lay before the country a full and calm statement of the whole cause of quarrel—or rather, to give all the reasons that could be adduced to show why there is no further cause of quarrel, between the North and South; and it is to be regretted that a copy of the speech could not be placed in the possession of every family in both sections of the country. We have read the greater portion of it over, and find nothing which should not meet the approval of the most prejudiced and unreasoning partisan, if he still have the smallest particle of love of country, veneration for his past, or hope for his future, left in his selfish constitution. While we cannot give General Ransom's speech in full, there are portions of it which we feel we should be derelict in our duty not to reproduce, if only to afford our readers the opportunity to judge of the merits of the whole by the strength and beauty of its parts.

The reply to the apparent assumption on the part of the Republicans of the North that the Southern people are still dangerous to the peace of the country—that they are a band of traitors, red-handed murderers and assassins, stained with barbarism, and guilty of the blackest deeds in human history, he said:

Perhaps there is something in the history of this Southern people that justifies this frightful suspicion and fills the minds of Senators with alarm and dread. That cannot be. For they are the children of the brave English ancestors who, for love of civil and religious liberty, left the shores of Europe and settled the New World. They are the immediate descendants of the bold and wise men who helped to establish American Independence, and to frame this grand and magnificent government. Their illustrious fathers have certainly headed down to them the passion of liberty and the principle of Constitutional freedom. We have inherited it for eight hundred years from our ancestors; but those ancestors have not transmitted any trait of a secret coteries, mysterious, or English heart the spirit of conspiracy never found genial home. It is the growth of other soils. But have not recent events, you will say, furnished reasonable grounds for these apprehensions of a secret coteries, organized for the overthrow of the government? Has not the South just emerged from a gigantic war which menaced the very existence of the Union? That is very true; but remember that it was open, bold, defiant war—threatened for years, proclaimed here, published to the world, declared by the press, from the pulpit and hustings; the opinion of mankind and the blessings of Heaven invoked in its behalf, and the lives of a people offered to vindicate its justice. It was no concealed, hidden, mysterious, or conspiracy. Had it been, never, never could it have enlisted the devoted hearts of the noble people who sacrificed everything but honor around its shrine. Its purposes were spoken here; they were never concealed or denied. Its lines of battle stretched across the world. Brave hearts in broad day were its defenses, and around it clustered the hopes and pride of a pure and patriotic people. Are courage, truth, honor, consistency, fortitude, and unswerving virtue evidences that the people possess them will descend from that high estate, and, forgetful of all duty, resort to the lowest practices of cowardice and crime? If this be true, human character is indeed worthless, national honor a mockery and an imposture.

Senators, if you will think for a moment: if you will reflect upon the character of the people whom you denounce, their history, their associations, the language they speak, their great ancestors, their brothers, with you for nearly a century, and their position now, you cannot believe this calumny. Do you, can you, believe that a people from whom have sprung in each succeeding generation for one hundred years a line of statesmen, divines, scholars, and heroes inferior to none in any portion of the Union have suddenly descended under the shadow of your civilization to the depth of barbarism? Does history or human experience justify any such charges? And yet you call now upon the public opinion of the world to believe that one-half of our whole nation, brothers in blood with you, sharers of the same inheritance of your fathers, honored American freemen, educated, virtuous, and associated with you, you call upon the world to believe that they are now guilty and habitually guilty of darker crimes than have ever been committed in human history. And instead of deposing our energies, our patriotism, our intelligence, and our virtues here to develop, reform, and improve this great country, we are now carrying on a war on the floor of the Senate with each other almost as bitter, and I fear not quite as manly, as that in which we were engaged a few years ago upon the Potomac and the Susquehanna.

Senators this is wrong. Before God you are wicked. Cannot we stop it? An incident in history occurs to me now which I do not know that I have thought of for twenty years. I remember the story, told I think by Thucydides of the two Greek generals who had not spoken for years. A bitter and hereditary feud separated them. The Persians were at the gates of Athens. The lines of battle were drawn in front of the city. The Persian host was superior in number, confronted the thin line of the Greeks, and the great fear of the city was that the dissension between the two generals might cause defeat and ruin. Just before the battle commenced the two generals, from either wing of the Greek lines the rival leaders were seen approaching in front of their troops, and simultaneously reaching the centre impulsively seized each other's hands and exclaimed: "I remember the old Greek proverb, 'let us bury our anger.'" "I repeat that victory shone upon that god-like act of patriotism."

They buried their anger, and why cannot you and I, the North and the South, shake hands and bury our anger? I think I know the South. I was born south of the Potomac. My ancestors have lived there for two hundred years. I was raised there; I was educated there. I hardly know of any other place.

Everything I have there I love my people and I am with them. I see them, and I see them in Louisiana. I see them in Texas. I know them in Virginia. I am in the very bosom of the South, and I think the sentiment I utter here to-day is the sentiment of her people. I do not think—I know it is their sentiment. In reply to Senator Edmunds' allusion to General Lee, Senator Ransom said: "I was not present when the discussion took place between my friend, the Senator from Georgia (Mr. Gordon), and the distinguished Senator from Vermont, (Mr. Edmunds). I did not hear the Senator when he alluded to the name of General Lee. I regret that I did not, and for a very different reason from what that Senator may suppose. The mention of that name, Mr. President, can never give me anything but pleasure. If for a moment at any time in this debate I had the opportunity; if I had permitted personal resentment and sectional passions to obscure the path I should tread; if I had forgotten the high character that should attach to a Senator of my country, let me assure the Senator that I could have mentioned no name with more talismanic power to bring me back to the line of my own and my country's honor. The very memory of the name of Lee now reminds me that this is not the place nor the time to vindicate a life that has passed to the tribunal of history; but I will say that name now inspires me with higher and purer devotion to my country. It elevates me above sectional lines, it lifts me over local and temporary prejudices, it animates me to embrace the nation in the sentiment of patriotism, and it commands me to be constant in laboring to unite the American people. Far from feeling any mortification at the Senator's allusion, I thank him for presenting to my mind a more transcendent virtue, which can never cease to

excite my highest aspirations for excellence. Mr. President, there was not a soldier in the Army of the Potomac who did not render to that grand impersonation of courage, dignity, virtue, and manly and Christian grace the homage of a soldier's respect. It was my fortune at Appomattox Court-house to see General Lee and General Grant side by side. That scene can never fade from my memory. I see them now as they then stood. I remember both—the one for his majestic serenity under defeat, the other for his quiet, magnanimity in victory; qualities which, if exercised by the American people, would long since have restored every heart within its limits to affection for the Union.

COMMERCIAL

Graham Market. CORRECTED WEEKLY BY SCOTT & DONNELL.

Tuesday, April 6, 1875.

Table listing market prices for various goods including Apples, Beans, Butter, Bacon, Corn, Flour, Eggs, Feathers, Furs, Lard, Meal, Oats, Onions, Peas, Potatoes, Pork, Peaches, Rags, Shingles, Tallow, and Wood.

Company Shops Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY J. Q. GANT & CO.

Tuesday, April 6, 1875.

Table listing market prices for various goods including Apples, Beans, Butter, Bacon, Corn, Flour, Eggs, Feathers, Furs, Lard, Meal, Oats, Onions, Peas, Potatoes, Pork, Peaches, Rags, Shingles, Tallow, and Wood.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. P. GULLEY, RETAILER AND JOBBER OF

Dry-Goods, Clothing,

NOTIONS, BURT'S HAND-MADE

Boots & Gaiters,

HATS AND CAPS, VALISES, TRUNKS, WHITE GOODS,

&c., &c. South Cor. Fayetteville St. and Exchange Place

RALEIGH, N. C.

The undersigned, having closed his Hotel in Graham, desires to return his thanks for the liberal patronage he received, while he landed. He parts with his guests with pleasant recollections of past associations, and hopes to meet them often, and to learn of their ever continued welfare; though his relation to them may never be that of landlord again. He wishes to inform the public that he has opened a

PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE

in the building formerly used as a hotel at Company Shops, where he will be glad to see his old friends, and where those heretofore in the habit of stopping with him, can find accommodation. At his Boarding house, meals and lodging can be obtained when it suits the proprietor to furnish them, as terms to be regulated by special contract in each case.

JOHN H. KLAPP.

March 16th, 1875.

BAR AND FIXTURES FOR SALE.

I wish to change my business, and will sell cheap, my Bar and Fixtures, consisting of all necessary furniture for a complete Bar. Also one Bagatelle Table, one set of crystal lamps, with alcohol lamps. My license will be out the 1st of April. I wish to sell before then. I will also sell cheap a pair of fine heavy

Wagon Horses,

together with an excellent two-horse wagon and good harness.

Until I effect a sale I may be found at my old stand, on the Court House square, just the same.

JOHN HUTCHISON, Graham, N. C.

JUST RECEIVED.

Two Hogheads old fashioned Cuban Molasses. New crop. W. R. ALBRIGHT.