THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. 1.

GRAHAM, N. C., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1875.

NO. 33.

THE GLEANER. PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY PARKER & JOHNSON. Graham, N. C.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION, Postage Paids

,			100	C	lu	bsi	a	Clubs!!
	For	10 10 20 20	a	a	d.	"	6	year \$10 00 intentitie 5 60 year 15 00 months 8 90 year 28 00 months 15 00
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79	13 50	18 00	27 00	45 00	72 00
1" "	18 00	81 50	45 OJ	72 00	126 00

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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e keep constantly on hand a good esenti-

ERESH DRUGS AND CHEMICALS

different brands of Lite Lead, a large stock of

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Which we are now selling for less money than ey have ever been sold for in this section, the will supply

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A GREAT TASK MADE EASY,

By the use of the VICTORIOUS WISNER IMPROVED

Hay Rake,

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RAKE ever offered to tae public. Any little girl or

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Offers his services as a Tailor, to the public

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His work warranted, in fit and finish. fcb 16-Iy

LASSICAL AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL.

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The sixth session of this school will commence on Monday, 19th day of July, 1875, and continue for 20 weeks.

Tuition from \$10.50 to \$20.50 per sesion.

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For further particulars address the Principal at Graham, N. C.

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C. ROBERTSON,

DEALER IN

Grave Stones

MONUMENTS,

GREENSBORON. C. When do you want her?'

THE UNIMISHED PRATER.

"Now I lay"—say it, darling,
"Lay me," lipsed the tiny lips
Of my daughter, kneeling, bending,
O'er her folded finger-tips.

"Down to sleep"-"To sleep," she And the curly head dropped low;
"I pray the Lord," I gently added,
"You can say it all, I know,"

"Pray the Lord"-the words came faintly, Fainter stiil—My soul to keep "

Then the fired head fairly nodded, And the child was fast asleep.

But the dewy eyes half opened When I clasped her in my breast,
And the dear voice sortly whispered,
"Jam na, God knows all the ret."

Oh, the trusting, sweet confiding
Of the caild-heart! Would that I Thus might trust my heavenly father, He who hears my feeblest cry.

POOR AND PROUD.

"Strawberries! strawberries! Very ne and fresh-lady, please buy!"

But Madeline Joyce, leaning from he open window, with her cheek idly didn't pay him then. supported on her hand, shook her

"No-I do not want any, child!" And the strawberry girl passed on, her clear shrill voice ecnoing fainter and fainter in the distance, as she went. Madeline gazed after her with sad dignifiedly up. violet-gray eyes.

"Poor and proud! proud and poor!" she murmered to herself. "O, my God! transacts my business affairs for mewhy was I not yonder ragged straw- my daughter, who is now at the White berry girl, or even the child who sweeps the crossings, and earns an honest penny now and then? But now quietly. -now my hands are tied by mama's absurd prejudices! well, Beatrice, what is it?"

For her younger sister had come noiselessly in-a tall slip of a thing, like one of the graceful field-lilies that grow in solitary places,

"The bill from the baker's, Made-

"Another bill!" with an impatient lift of the eyebrows. "Did you tell the man we had no money, Beatrice?"

"What would have been the use, Maddy? Of course I did not tell him." "Aud, mamma?"

"She does not know-she is reading in the parlor; she will not let me mend the table cloth; she says it is not work for ladies. O, Maddy, what shall we

Madeline arose and began pacing impatiently up and down the room, her white, slender hands clasped over her

"Hush!" she cried, abruptly, " there is a ring at the bell. It is Mrs. Benjamin again. Go tell her I am engaged -busy-gone out-anything you please No-stay! Perhaps I had better see

her, after all." And Madeline went down stairs on the darkened room where Mrs. Joyce sat in faded silk and darned lace, a relic of the glorious past, with white wasted hands folded in her lap, and an embriidered ottoman under her feet.

"It is like a dream," Madeline said to herself, smiling impatiently, as Mrs. Benjamin and her mother prattled on cended the staircase by himself. about the current topics of the day, "And to think that there is nothing in the house for dinner! Perhaps Mrs. Benjamin will ask mamma to dine, and of crackers. We can eat anything!"

tions, her mother's soft sweet voice sounded, as voices sometime sound when one is half-sleeping half awake.

"To the White Mountains? With you? My dear Mrs. Benjamin, you are very kind, I am sure, and Maddy must just yet, but-but-" use her own discretion about accepting. Do you hear, darling? Mrs Benjamin wants you to accompany her to the Mountains as soon as she has know" with a gentle little sigh, "pre- immediately to you. For-" clude me from giving you much varie-

glitter in he eyes; and Mrs Benjamin pardon me?" thought with surprise how pretty Mrs Joyce's cldest girl was growing.

"A nursery governess? I think I know of some one, Mrs. Benjamin, who

"Three hundred a year and all expenses paid," said Mrs. Benjamin, complacently. "I think it isn't at all stingy. Who is it Madeline?"

A young lady-a friend of mine.

"At once; and then we can be off be- mysteries of packing for the White fore the wilting weather comes in. Mountains, You will accompany us, Madeline?"

"Oh, of course-of course. That is, it pretti, faded effigy of former gentility, Joyce, and she's crying." who sat in the shadows beyond as befitted her darned face and withered faintly.

"How ready the young birds are to fly away and leave the parent nest,"she sighed, "Well, it is but natural. I can holder at a glance. hardly blame Maddy for being anxious to leave so dull a place as this."

,'Mamma," cried Madeline, passionate. le, "it is not that. Oh! mamma, if I could only tell you!"

And she hurried out of the room with choking gasp in her throat.

Mrs. Benjamin did not like scenes: she looked on with civil wonderment, while.

"The landlord, again!" cried Mrs. Joyce, in her soft, well-modulated min's companion. voice.

"Mamma," said Beatrice, hurrically 'it's three months since he was here last, and-and don't you remember we

She could say no more, for just then Mr. Atheling himself followed on her footsteps-a tall, fine looking man dark as a Spaniard, with square chin and brow as calm as that of an ancient Roman statue. Mrs. Joyce drew herself

This intrusion is scarcely called for, Mr Atheling," said she. "My daughter Mo intains, or going there immediately." Can I see?" her Mr. Atheling asked,

"I presume so, if you go to Mrs. Bruce Benjamin's No.—Fifth Avenue." "Thanks, madam, Pray excuse me for disturbing you."

Mrs. Joyce bowed with the air of an ex-empress, and Mr. Atheling with-"That's over, thank goodness," said

the pages of a book. But Dee was by no means certain that it was over. "Mainma might bear some of her own

burdens," she murmured unsympathetically to herself. "It isn't fair upon Maddy to send people there." Mr. Atheling himself walked along

the street, with something of indigation rising up within his breast.

"Madeline Jovce is a good and beautHul girt," he said to himself," and for her sake I otherwise should. Butdress and gayety and endless expenses at White Mountains, with a year's rent duc-that is altogether a different mat. ter. I have been mistaken in Madeline Joyce, and the sooner she understands it the better. A mere society butterfly too proud to work, too frivolous to stop and think! And I had fancied her so different.'

Mrs. Benjamin's tall footman put on a supercilious grin, as Mr. Atheling asked for Miss Joyce.

"The new nursery gov'ness," said he, Upstairs-second story, back, please.' And with a backward motion of his thumb the footman went about his business. While Mr. Atheling, somewhat surprised, and a little, annoyed as

The door was half-open, and even as he knocked at the panels, he could see Madeline Joyce on a low sofa in the window, a book in her tap and two or three Bee and I can send out for half a pound chubby little boys swarming around her, evidently littent on anything and And through her disjointed medita- everything but their lessons.

She started up, crimson and confused at the sight of the dark, handsome face she knew so well.

"It is about the rent," she gasped. "Yes, yes-I knew. We can not pay it

Hesmiled as he took her hand. You are not going to the White Mountains then?"

"Yes I am-as Mrs. Benjamins pursecured a nursery governess for the dear sery governess. Only mamma does little boys. I am sure it would be a not know. It would break her heartcharming opportunity for you to see a Mr Atheling. And the very first quarlittle of life, for circumstances, you ter's salary I receive shall be forwarded

"Made ine!" he burst fourth, impulsively, "I have mistaken you-I have Madeline looked up with a sudden misjudged you altogether! Will you

I don't understand you Mr? Atheling.' And then be explained. Madeline's carlet upper lip curved.

"And you believed I could go tahionwill suit you, if-if your terms are at all hunting, pleasure-seeking, whilewhile we owed money that we could not pay! O, Mr. Atheling!"

to his mother's bouaoir, where Mrs. missing party; in fact had never heard Benjamin was half distracted over the of him before.

"Mamma! mamma!" he bowled, grasping ber hand, "come quick, There" mamma approves?" with a glauce the is a strange man whispering to Miss

But when Mrs. Benjamin reached the scene of action, the tears were all dried complexion. And Mrs. Joyce smiled up, and Madeline was smiling and coloring radiently.

"Oh, Mr. Atheling, it is you!" cried the lady, recognizing the wealthy land-"And Madd -"

"I may as well tell you," said Madcline, sottly. "Mr. Atheling has asked me to marry

him, and -" "And you will lose your nursery.

governess said Atheling smiling. So Madeline Joyce wever gave up her honest pride, but she was poor no lon-But she understood it all-after a little ger either in heart or purse. And she went to the White Mountains, after all, but it was a bride, not as Mrs. Benja

MR. COBLEIGUS AUST

Mr. Cobleigh's aunt from Cornwall came to see him Eriday. She is a nice old lady, and Cobleigh was glad to see her when he came at noon

When they sat down to dinner and Cobleigh had plentifully helped her to food, she peered over the top of her glasses at him a moment and then observed with some anxiety:

"Ain't you well, Joseph?"

"O, yes, Aunty-quite well? Why?" "I thought you looked kinder yaller under your eyes," she ex laimed, continning her gaze as if in doubt whether to believe his impression or her experience. "You must be keerful of yourself for there's a heap of sickness all about. Havn't you any salts in the house?"

"Yes, there's a paper of them in the

pantry," explained Mrs. Cobleigh. "Well, he ought to take a little of them every mornin' about an even spoonful before breakfast. I'm sure he is billous, an, there's nothin' bette'rn she, and buried her nose once more in salts for biliousness. They won't do him any harm, any way, an' they keep his blood cool, an' so keep off fever. We've never been without sales in the liouse forty years, and land only knows how much doctors' bills they've saved us. I don't believe in doctors nobow. They pretend to kow everything but, I can tell them somethings about sickness they don't know. They're good in some goes five dollars, ten dollars, an' some times fifty an' a hundred dollars when ten cents of salts or a little rhubard would have suswered the bull purpus. I haint got no patience with such people, an' I never did have. I'll take an-

other pertaty Joseph," "You knowed Precilla Ames, Barney Ames' sister-she was down with a fever in February. They had two doctors, but they couldn't do anything to help her. Then they sent over for me. She was an awful-looking spectacle. Her bones seemed to push right through her skin, and the calf of her leg could be spaned by my finger and thumb. I never seed anyone fell away as she had. She was a dreadful looking object I can tell you. Why even her throat was full of little festers that kept a breaking all the while-...

[Mr. Cobleigh was just on the point of swallowing a piece of cabbage, but he had to close his mouth tight shut and

wait a moment before he could do it.] I seed what must be done, must be done at once, an' so I went at it.

I gave her a good big doze of blood root, and put mustard drafts on her feet, and a large one on her back. In less than two hours she began to feel better. But you ought to have seen her back when that plaster came off. Why it was just as raw as a piece of beef, and there was a lot of yaller---

Mr. Cobleigh was about helping himself to a piece of the omelette at this juncture, but suddenly dropped it-'stuff all-

"How is Uncle John getting along? suddenly inquired Mr. Cobleigh, with a strange teeling in his throat, "Why didn't he come with you?" "O, he is up to his ears in farm work

and he is short-handed one man, which makes it unfortunit just now." Five ininutes later Master Clarence
Benjamin, the oldest and most aggravating of the trio of boys, rushed down

"Oh," grasped Mr. Cobleigh, sud- her tightly-laced corsets on. denly putting back a mouthful of meat | Some boys at Bristol, Vt., poured keroabout the mouth.

it, added the aunt, resuming her vivae- and grain, was destroyed.

you ought to have seen the stuff that which, will, no doubt, prove a real comfort come out of it. There was a pail- to him, and ought to procure him food, Mercy!"

Mr. Cobleigh had backed so precipitately away from the table "as" to turn over a chair.

"Why, you ain't goin', Joseph?" she ejaculated.

"I'm afraid I must, I have got a party to meet, whom I forgot all about till just this minute," he explained gulping down something in his throat, to make

room for a ghastly smile. "I do believe Joseph is billious," resumed the old lady after his departure. good a market for potatoes that in many "He aint eaten hardly anything an' left places they are the staple srop. his plate full . I hope you'll remember to give him them salts regular, AnnEliza. They'll fetch him around allright.' And the old lady, re-adjusting her glasses, returned to her dinner

A NOBLE WIFE.

During the revolution in Poland

Kosciusko, many of the truest and best year exceeded 50,000 of superior size and of the sons of that ill-fated country were forced to flee for their lives, forsaking home and friends. Of those who had been most cage, for the liberty of Po-States. New York averages 14.72 persons land, and most bitter in the counity to each dwelling house, Cincinnati, 8.81; against Russia and Prussia. was Mich. el Boston, 8.46, Jersey City, 8.37, and Chica-Sobieski, whose ancestor had been king go. 6.70. a hundred and fifty years before. Sobieski had two sons in the patriots' ranks, and father and sons had been of those young man on the face of the earth, went who had persisted in what the Russi- through the interesting ecremony in the ans had been pleased to term rebellion and a price had been set upon their heads. The Archduke Constantine was President Jewett of the Eric Railway is the eager to apprehend Michael Sobieski, largest paid to any railroad official in the and learned that the wife of the Polish United States, and it is believed larger hero was at home in Cracow, and he than any paid to any railroad officer in the waited on her. "Madam," he said, speaking politely, for the lady was beautiful and queenly, "I think you ed by a new law to choose between being know where your husband and sons are hanged, shot, or guillotined. Phillip Shahiding? "I know sir." "If you tell me for, the first culprit given a chance for prewhere your husband is, your sons shall be pardoned." "And shall be safe?" Yes madam, I swear it. Tell me where your husband is concealed, and both only take care of themselves, an' go to you and your sons shall be safe and undosin' as soon as they commence to feel harmed." "Then sir," answered the is deep blue, at noon pink, while at night out of kilter there'd be fewer doctors, hoble woman, rising with a dignity it become quite white, and soon afterwards I warrant ye. But some folks are like sublime, and laying her hand upon I warrant ye. But some folks are like sublime, and laying her hand upon sticks. They never keep anything on her bosom, he lies concealed here—in Rochester, Mass., has a professor of mes-

hand, an' when they are taken down the heart of his wife-and you merism, who, trying to mesmerise a bull, -off post haste for a doctor, an' out will have to tear this heart out to find recently, by gazing intently at the beast, admired the answer, and the spirit now has his doubts about the power of the which had inspired it, and deeming the human eye over the brate creation, though good will of such a woman worth se- he explains that this particular bull may curing, he forthwith published a part be near-sighted. don of the father and sons.

Snicidal Courses

liberate suicide who habitually drinks of Bironess Rothschill. Kellogg has been tea, coffee or ardent spirits of any kind, a sister to her, and she sings like a nightto induce him to perform a work in ingale. Her name is Miss Emma Abbot. hand when he feels too weak to go through with it without such aid .-He is trying to get at the life God has hubs of solid gold. The harness is gold stored up for him to-morrow and use it tipped, and the horses are thoroughbreds. up to-day. This is the reason that the The four servants who accompany the esmajority of great orators and public tablishment wear solid silver buttons on favorites die drunkards. The pulpit, their overcoats. the bench, the bar, and the forum have contributed their legions of victims to to drunken habits. The beautiful woman, the sweet singer, the conversationalist, the periodical writer, 23 feet 10 inches; circumference of body has filled but too often the drunkard's about 15 feet, and length of head 6 feet grave. The best possible thing for a 10 inches. man to do when he feels too fired to per. form a task, or too weak to carry it though, is to go to bed and sleep a week if he can."

Westervelt Triat.

In the case at Philadelphia against Westervelt, for alleged complicity in the statement of the wife of the pri-oner The notes are produced by the singing of anticipated, Mrs, Westervelt testified ductive power, that on the 6th day of July, 1874, (th) day when her husband was according to the evidence of Mrs. Peers, seen in a street car with Charlie Ross,) he remained in the house all day. She them. Having a monopoly of the article, remembered it distinctly, as it was her he disposed of them at exorbitant rates to birthday. The testimony so far given his fellow aborigmals. The idea of subagainst Westervelt connects him almost mitting to this intolerable monopoly beindubitably with the case, and indicates came unbearable to the other India that he knows more than any other living person about the whereabouts of the near child after the abdustion. the poor child after the abduction.

"O, he's down on his back with a A Canadian paper lately recorded the fever sore on his knee," replied the death of a young woman in Tilsonburg, crused by the habit of her sleeping with

he was just lifting, and turning white some on a dog, and set him on fire. The dog ran under a barn among a mass of hay, "Yes, he has been sick two weeks with and the barn, with all its contexts of hay

King Alphonso's allowance has been fixed "Last Friday the doctor lanced it, and at 28,000,000 reals - that is \$3,500,000lodging, and clothes of a superior kind.

Lands at Mellonville, Fla., which were sold for fifty cents per acre, four years ago, are now selling for fifty and seventy-five dollars per acre.

Barnum says he will put six balloons in Donaldson's charge this year, and try to cross the Atlantic. The largest balloon will hold 70,000 cubic feet of gas.

The starch factories of New England, which are very numerous, have made so

The Civil Damages law of Illinois makes liquor selling a perilous business. At Amboy, in that State, a seller has been compelled to pay \$2,000 to the widow of a drunkard killed in his sa-

At Key Large, Florida, a small island about ninety-five miles Northeast of Key which followed the revolt of Thaddeus West, the product of pincapples the past

> Cincinnati is, with one exception, the most densely populated city in the United

A nentucky young lady who promised her grandfather never to marry a certain The salary of \$10,000 per annum paid to

world. In Utah a condemned murderer is allow-

ference, has refused to make a choice, and will be hanged. China has a very singular plant called the camelon flower, a kind of creeper of

A 1ew years ago, an Ohio girl travcled from town to town with her guitar, trying to earn enough to pay her "That man is little less than a de- way to New York. She is now the protege

> The sensation of Paris is a Brazillian lady who has a yellow carriage with wheel

> The Newcastle Chronicle tells of a monster shark resently cast ashore on the Isle of Wright. The extreme length from the snout to the end of the longest tail fin was

The block of granite for the monument of Prof. Agassiz in Mount Auburn Cemetery, which was taken from a spot near the lower glacier of the Aar, in Switzerland, has arrived at Cambridge, and will be placed in position shortly.

An extraordinary new musical instrumezt, called the pyrophone, has just been the adbuction of Charley Rose, Friday, introducedat the Society of Arts, in Paris, was admitted after some contest, but gas jets in glass tubes, and age sweet and nothing new was clicited. As had been pure, and at the same time have great pro-

> An old Indian among us, says the Reno Crescent, laid up last fall a large stock of pine-nuts. He kept them carefully until a few days since, when he resurrected