

# THE ALAMANCE GLEANER,

VOL. 5

GRAHAM, N. C.,

TUESDAY MARCH 4 1879

NO. 1

## THE GLEANER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

E. S. PARKER

Graham, N. C.

Rates of Subscription, Postage Paid:

One Year ..... \$1.50  
12 Months ..... 75  
Three Months ..... 50

Every person sending us a club of ten subscribers with the cash, entitles himself to one copy free for the length of time for which the club is made up. Papers sent to different offices

No Departure from the Cash System

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**Dr. W. P. Bason,**  
**DENTIST,**  
Will attend calls in Alamance and adjoining counties. Address: Haw River, P. O. N. C. R. R.

## Prices reduced

Perfected Farmers Friend Plows made in Petersburg Va.  
One Horse No. 5 ..... Price \$4.00  
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For sale at Graham by SCOTT & DONNELL.

## GRAHAM HIGH SCHOOL

GRAHAM, N. C.

REV. D. A. LONG, A. M.  
REV. W. W. STALEY, A. M.  
REV. W. C. LADD, A. M.  
Opens August 26th 1878, and closes the last Friday in May, 1879.  
Board \$3 to \$10 and Tuition \$3 to \$4.50 month.

## Wilmington Sun

Under the above name  
A Daily Democratic Newspaper  
of twenty-eight wide columns will be issued in the city of Wilmington, North Carolina, on or about  
Thursday Morning October 17th 1878.  
The Sun will be published by the Sun Association, from the Printing House of Messrs. Jackson & Bell. It will be printed in first-class style, on good paper, with new type, and will be the handsomest daily journal ever published in this State. The Sun will be edited by Mr. Clever W. Harris. The City Editorship and the Business Management will be in competent hands and a Correspondent and Representative will travel throughout the State.  
Probably no paper has ever started in the South with fairer prospects than those of the Sun. Certainly no North Carolina paper has entered the field under more auspicious circumstances. The Sun has

## SUFFICIENT CAPITAL

for all its purposes, and it will use its money freely in furnishing the people of North Carolina with the latest and most reliable information on all subjects of current interest. Above all things it will be a NEWSPAPER.  
And yet no important feature of the Sun's daily issues will be intelligent criticisms of the World's deluge. North Carolina matters—political, commercial, educational, social and literary—will receive particular attention. The Sun will be a

## NORTH CAROLINA NEWSPAPER.

## SUBSCRIPTION.

The Wilmington Sun will be furnished to subscribers at the following reasonable and uniform rates:  
For one week 15 Cents  
For three months \$1.75  
For six months 3.00  
For one year 6.00  
At these rates the Sun will be mailed to any address in this country, or left by carrier in the city.

## ADVERTISING.

One square, (ten lines) one time, \$1.00; two times, \$1.50; one week, \$3.50; one month, \$9.00; three months, \$25.00; six months, \$45.00.  
Contracts for ad space and time made at proportionately low rates.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Interesting correspondence solicited.  
Address: THE SUN, Wilmington, N. C.

## Yarbrough House

RALEIGH, N. C.

S. W. BLACKNALL, Proprietor.

Rates reduced to suit the times.

## ALEX'S HUNCHBACK BOY.

OR  
Who First Made the Jumping Jack.

[From the Sunny South.]

Something like twenty years ago, a miserable brick house in a back alley was the home of Archibald Runey, a Scotch carpenter. He worked down town, in a shop, making cornices, moldings, mantels, and a variety of the more elaborate parts employed in finishing houses. Every evening he took home perfects, and often handfals also, of bits and ends from the shop.

These odd-shaped fragments of soft, sweet smelling pine furnished amusement for poor little Aleck, Mr. Ramsey's hunchback boy; and when they had served this purpose, they were used as kindlings in the kitchen stove.

There were a handful of little Ramseys, of whom Aleck was the oldest, and when he was amused, so were the others, thus giving the overworked mother time for other duties.

Aleck was sixteen years old, and not taller than an average boy of ten. He was very much deformed, and had lived in an age and country of kings seeking dwarfs and human oddities for 'court fools' or 'jesters,' he would have been a prize to some iron handed tyrant. His shoulders were almost as high as his head, his arms hung out loose and dangling, and the rest of his body was shrunken and slender to a most pitiable degree. But whoever, with a tender heart, looked into his great, questioning eyes and noted his broad, fair forehead and his clean, delicate hands, would soon forget the sad shape in the nobility of the face.

I need not linger to speak of his studies, all unaided he pushed along with success; nor of his constancy in the Sunday school where he was a universal favorite. It is about his play with the bits of pine from the shop I wish to tell you.

Many a droll pile he built on the kitchen floor; many a funny thing he whittled out to amuse the little ones; many a comical toy he made and gave away to neighboring children. Often he said, and of later thought, 'What can I whittle that will sell?' For only money seemed likely to bring him the changed life for which he longed. Once, when he sold for a few pennies, a queer little pine triquet, his father stroked his silver hair and said:

'Ah, me pair bairnie, I dinna ken but ye may mak' your fortune wi' your knife.'

How that little piece of encouragement rang in his ears and stimulated him to think and whittle, whittle and think!

One genial afternoon in May, Aleck crept out to enjoy the balmy air, and by the noise of a crowd of urchins on a vacant lot at a little distance, was drawn in that direction. Here he saw a colored boy, named Jack, attempting, for the amusement of the party, all sorts of pranks in imitation of circus performers. Breeched and clothed in striped red and yellow garments of coarse quality, the negro lad almost seemed made of India rubber.

Aleck watched his capers in amazement. Never before had he seen such antics, or even thought them possible. It was no wonder that the frail, stiff jointed little hunchback dreamed it all over again, as he did that night.

The next morning his whittling genius took shape from this event, and before noon he had produced a rude pine image of the negro—head, arms and legs loosely hung with bits of broom wire, and the whole curiously arranged, so that by working a string it would jump, nod, turn somersaults, and go through quite a series of contortions. With colored pencils, of which he had some cheap specimens, he blacked its head, neck, hands and feet, reddened its lips, whitened its eyes, and rudely striped in yellow and red the body, all in imitation of the little negro gymnast. Before it was completed, his younger brother, who had been with him the day before, named it "Jumping Jack." And in the afternoon, when he went to the vacant lot and exhibited it to the youngsters there, it was not only universally but boisterously hailed by the same name. When he returned home, he brought, instead of the Jumping Jack, a silver half dollar, for which he had sold the toy to an eager, well dressed lad of his own age. And not only this, but he had orders from the boys for half a dozen more, to be made as soon as possible.

Oh, what a proud glad heart, beat within that deformed little body of Aleck! How his temples throbbed! How elastic his step! What flashing eyes! What a skein of mild and hopeful talk he unrolled to his mother! So much money for his whittling, and a chance for more and more! Castles, sky-high and star-bright!

Never a great hero felt a victory more than Aleck felt his success. To you who are not wretchedly poor, who never longed for advantages and comforts utterly beyond your reach, it may seem absurd that a Jumping Jack, sold for a half a dollar, should cause so much rejoicing. But you cannot judge of the case. Aleck was loving, brave, ambitious and capable, and yet a mere weakling. He was the chi at child; his parents were poor and growing old; there were several younger children, and these points he had often thought over and over weeping bitterly at his helpless state. He longed freely to help in some way, to do something useful, to earn even a small part of his own living. To his eager desire, money was everything because it would buy everything. Money meant enough to eat, a soft bed, an easy chair for his crooked, painful shoulder, a better house and easy circumstances for the family. Money meant comfort, education, good clothes, an honorable position and the means to do good to others. But, above all the silver half-dollar he had earned seemed like a key to unlock the gates of dependence behind which he chafed so constantly. Besides it was the first Jumping-Jack ever made, and a voice seemed to whisper dreamily that in some way it would carry him, thereafter, instead of his being left to creep wearily around. And the boys had hailed it with such uproarious delight that he could not help feeling he had whittled out a triumph. Who shall wonder at his elation?

But I have not told you all. That evening he whittled, and before night had added to his capital three more shining half dollars. The next day he doubled his money. The demand for Jumping-Jacks increased. Boys came to the door, silver in hand, to get what he had not time to make.

His grave Scotch parents began to hold serious counsel over the matter. If Aleck could find such sale for these pine images in that neighborhood, why, the whole city would require thousands; and what would sell to delighted children in one city would sell elsewhere also. If they could supply the market, a fortune might readily be made.

Scotch blood, once aroused and challenged, is sanguine and venturesome.

But it would be uninteresting to repeat all the details; so the rest of my story shall be brief.

Aleck's Sunday school teacher, who was a lawyer, procured for him a patent on Jumping-Jacks of every description; a rich old uncle of Aleck's mother built him a factory and started him in business; and, within a year from the afternoon when the poor lad wondered at the pranks of the colored boy, Jumping-Jacks from the Ramsey factory were selling in great numbers all over America.

Truly Aleck did 'mak' a fortune wi' his knife.

To school he went; into a better house, all their own, the family moved; easier circumstance, better health, less weariness, and ample means for doing good, came to the Ramseys.

But the best point in my story is that a fine asylum and school for hunchbacks, free to the poor, is one of the noblest enterprises to which Aleck has been chief contributor.

Go into the park on a fair day and you will see an elegant turn-out—a magnificent span of dapple-grays, a carriage to match, rooms and costly, but not gaudy; a driver not in livery, as many are, but looking just the man for his work; and such a load as are making merry within, every one of them a hunchback! Yes, from the crooked gentleman on the back seat to the little fellow up by the driver, all are hunchbacks; well-dressed, happy-seeming, but with wistful look.

Those deformed lads in the carriage are from the "Ramsey Asylum for Hunchbacks," and this is Aleck's carriage, and that 'crooked gentleman on the back seat' is Aleck himself. Every fair afternoon he is out in this way, taking a load of 'his boys,' as he calls them, and thus, as often as once a fortnight, he gives every inmate of the asylum a turn in the park.

A clergyman 'out West,' tells the following good one of his small boy: Little Willie H. was puzzled over his lessons—one of his earliest lessons. His impatience and desperation were expressed in the very suggestive expression: 'I wish I done got big, done got educated, done got married, done got good, and done got to heaven!' Willie evidently saw a tedious way before him, full of trials. My wife says she supposes he thought marrying a part of the necessary tribulation through which he must pass. I confess she saw a point where I did not.

## OLD TIPPECANOE'S COUNSEL.

The Strange History of Alvin Harrison, Who Was Disappointed in Love.

(Owego, Kan.) Cor. of the Indianapolis Sentinel.

There died one day last week, in this vicinity, an aged, and eccentric man named Alvin Harrison. He was about seventy three years of age, and was a cousin of ex-President Harrison. In 1840 he was a promising young lawyer of Ross county, Ohio, and accepted his State in the interest of his cousin, "Old Tippecanoe." Several years thereafter he quit the practice of law and took-up the study of medicine. Later on he became engaged to a young lady, and at last the happy day was fixed for the celebration of this marriage. But before the arrival of the eventful day the young lady eloped with a stage driver, leaving Mr. Harrison to mourn her sudden and unexpected departure. This incident so disgusted Mr. Harrison with the fickleness of human nature and civilization in general that he turned his back upon the world, preferring a home in the trackless wilderness and barren prairies to one in the busy haunts of refined life. Some fourteen years ago he built him a log cabin and took up his abode in the Nessho bottoms, some three miles from town. His nearest neighbor at that time was miles away. He lived all alone, and subsisted on a scanty and unwholesome diet of spoiled bacon. The cabin was open and uncomfortable, while he was content with a simple pallet of straw. He drove a team, poor, bony and dilapidated as himself, half starved, and clothed in rope and string harness. He had an intelligent expression of countenance, but went about scarcely clad in rags and patches of the coarsest fabric; yet in the midst of filth and rags he was recognized as a man of above average sense and educational culture, which always brought him respectful diff-rence from all. It is said that aside from his property here, which consists of 330 acres of good land and some personal property in Ohio.

Some years since his brother came to see him and endeavored to get him to abandon his isolated existence, but all in vain, for he remained alone until the last. When it was found that he was sick, the kind neighbors flocked in and did all in their power to alleviate his suffering, but all of no avail. After his death a box containing silver and bank notes, deeds, mortgages, etc., was found and is now in the hands of responsible parties. Quite a number of standard works on medicine and law were also found. Among his effects was a letter, purporting to be from his niece, directed to him at Iowa, and dated 1865. In it several family names are mentioned, which may serve as clue to the whereabouts of his relatives that are living.

## CURIOUS THINGS.

A pair of ladies' shoes that aren't "a mile too big."

A newspaper communication that wasn't struck off in a hurry.

A clown's joke less than forty years old.

A country residence for sale that isn't "within five minutes walk of the railroad station."

A newspaper that isn't 'the best advertising medium in the county.'

An infant that isn't 'just the sweetest baby in the world.'

Anything advertised three weeks before Christmas that isn't 'suitable for holiday presents.'

A paragraphist that never made a pun on turkey in connection with Thanksgiving day.

A didn't-know-it-was-loaded gun that never killed anybody.

A political stump speaker who never abused the opposition candidates.

A young lady who can pass a plate-glass window on the Sabbath without turning her head.—Norristown Herald.

## INACCURACY IN CONVERSATION.

The tendency of women to exaggerate in conversation, makes them unreliable both as witnesses and relators of facts. Indeed, in narrating what they call "facts," we must be prepared to receive the communication with some allowance for the vivid fancy of the speakers.

This spirit of exaggeration which makes the statements of women so unreliable as a general thing, does not proceed from an inherent love of untruth, or a wilful intention to deceive.

Women are apt to be led away by their feelings, and to color judgment more by passion and prejudice than by a calm, cautious view of facts as they are. They "see through a glass darkly," and thus seeing their statements are clouded by error.

young daughter is repeating what purports to be "facts," pin her down to a "plain unvarnished tale," stripping it of all exaggerated expressions and embellishments of fancy. Make her state the truth in its severe simplicity, neither adding to nor taking from, and let it be the truth and nothing but the truth.

Teach her, too, the proper meaning of words and expressions. Let her understand that it is one thing to be "sick," another to be "ill." That a person may be "ugly" without being a "perfect fright." That a man may be "bad" and yet not be "the worst man in the world," and that you may be "very cold," and yet not be "frozen to death." A bonnet may be "pretty and tasty" and yet very far from being "perfectly splendid," and a young man may be "agreeable and prepossessing" and yet it is quite possible, indeed it is more than probable, that he is not at all "divine."

If this system of training the "speech" is attended to early in life the habit will be acquired by the time maturity is reached of strict veracity in conversation. Things will be represented just as they are, and not as they seem to the vivid fancy and careless judgment of the speaker.

**TO KEEP PORK SWEET ONE YEAR.**—Prepare a brine as strong as boiling water and pure salt will make it, and keep it at or near the boiling point. As soon as the pork is dressed cut it for packing. The flanks and thin parts may be left in pieces somewhat broad if desired, but the thick parts should be in slices not more than two inches between the cuts. Have your barrels or packing tubs prepared beforehand. Put as much pork in the boiling brine as it will conveniently hold, let it lie in the hot brine from three to five minutes, according to the thickness and size of the pieces. Take it out of the brine and pack it into the tub or barrel; repeat till all the pork is in. Then pour in the brine hot and put on weights to keep the pork from floating. Pork may be slaughtered in the hottest of dog days, and it immediately treated in this way will keep perfectly sweet for any desired length of time.

## Gleanings.

A man never wants to laugh when a fly lights on his nose, but he is greatly tickled.

"We old maids," remarked Miss Silbings, "lovetakes because we have no husbands, and cats are almost as treacherous as men."

An overdressed woman is offensive to good taste, no matter how costly the material she wears.

'Do not marry a widower,' said the old lady. 'A ready-made family is like a plate of cold potatoes.' 'Oh, I'll soon warm them over,' replied the damsel, and she did.

'A man whose knowledge is based on actual experience, says, that when calling on their sweethearts, young men should carry affection in their hearts, perfection in their manners, and a notion in their pocket.'

'Can you tell me where the wicked boys go who fish on Sunday?' asked a sober-looking gentleman, of a little chap who had worms and rod. 'Yes; some of 'em goes to the river and them as is very wicked goes to the lake. I'll show you the best place at the lake.'

'A wag in New York seeing a man drive a tack into a card, through the letter 't' in the word 'Boston,' excitedly exclaimed: 'Why, what are you about; don't you know that laying tack on tea in Boston once raised a thundering nuisance there?'

The New York Herald may have meant something when it said: 'No blame should attach to medical students who provide themselves with bodies for dissection. They will more than replace them when they begin to practice.'

Two sweet little girls sat upon the sidewalk in front of the Elko post office; one of them nursing a large wax doll. Her companion asked, in tones of earnestness: 'Does 'oo have much twouble wif 'our baby?' 'Oh, doodness yes!' was the reply. 'She cwees mos' all 'e time. She jess cwees and cwees ever since she was born. I don't flink I'll ever born any more.'

The importance of knowing how to swim is exemplified by the fact that all the members of the Thorps family, who were on board the Princess Alice, which was sunk in the Thames, were saved, because the girls as well as the boys were able to swim.

A new wrinkle in fashionable female society, just at this moment, is knitting—not the woolen socks and mittens of our grandmothers, oh, no! but a much daintier and costlier fabric—silk stockings in all the new, delicate shades. When I tell you that one spool of silk for this purpose costs two dollars and fifty cents, and it takes from four to five to knit a pair of hose, you will understand the economy of those ladies who do their own knitting.

It's a deep mystery—the way the heart of a man turns to one woman out of all the rest he's seen in the world, and makes it easier for him to work seven years like Jacob did for Rachel, sooner than have any other woman for the asking. I often think of those words, 'and Jacob served seven years for Rachel,' and they seemed but a few days for the love he had of her,"—George E. Hot.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

## TO MY CUSTOMERS

and

## THE PUBLIC.

I have just returned from the North where I selected and purchased what I claim to be the best

## Stock of Goods

ever brought to this market, consisting in part of  
FINE GOODS, FASHIONABLE  
GOODS, LADIES' CLOATHS, COATS  
HARDWARE, SADDLES, BUG  
GY HARNESSES, FLOW  
IRON, READY-MADE  
CLOTHING,  
the best stock of ZEIGLER'S SHOES in town,  
a good line of BROGAN and FLOW SHOES.  
New York and London Goods.

## FURNITURE

of all kinds, and every article to be found in a General Store.  
I bought these goods cheap, and will sell them cheap. All kinds of country produce taken at the highest market price. With thanks for the patronage heretofore enjoyed, I beg to invite an inspection of my new stock.  
Octo. 29th 1875. J. W. HARDEN.

## SUPERIOR COURT,

Alamance County.

A. G. Fomille, admr. of Harrison Woodson, Pinf.

Nancy Woodson, William Buck & wife, Harriet Elie, J. Woodson, Edward Smith & wife, Martha Henry Woodson, D. W. Woodson, the heirs of James Woodson, names and residences unknown, G. M. Hazell, D. W. Watson & wife Mary A., Andrew T. Leath, Freeman T. Leath, William Roney & wife Susan, Agnes Leath, J. M. Tapscott & wife, Claudia, Francis D. Leath and Benjamin Hazell, Defts.

The object of the above entitled action is to convert the real estate, belonging to the late Harrison Woodson, into money for the payment of debts; and D. W. Woodson, one of the heirs at law of James Woodson, deceased, being necessary parties to said action, and non-residents of this State, they are notified to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Alamance county, within twenty days after the date of the filing of this notice upon them, to explain the day of such service and plead, answer or demur to the position of plaintiff; or the cause will be heard ex parte and judgment granted, pro confesso, as to them. Done at office in Graham, this 30th day of December, A. D. 1878.

A. TATE, C. C. C.

## SUPERIOR COURT,

Alamance County.

W. F. Barnwell as admr. with will annexed of Rich. Corn Dec'd.

Andrew J. Corn and wife Jackson and others. This is a special proceeding to make assets from real estate.  
Jane Corn one of the defendants is not a resident of the State of North Carolina. It is therefore ordered that publication be made in The ALAMANCE GLEANER once a week for six successive weeks notifying the said Jane Corn of the filing of the petition above stated, and that she appear within the time prescribed by law and plead answer or demur to the same, otherwise the petition will be taken ex parte as to her. This 10th day of December, A. D. 1878.

A. TATE, C. C. C.

## Dress Making

Miss S. Ellen Stovall

Company Shops, N. C.

Latest and most approved styles always on hand, and work done at reasonable prices. Will also make gentlemen's clothes, and cut and make boys' suits. All work done in a style and finish. Patronage respectfully solicited. Feb. 10th 1879.

## E. S. PARKER

GRAHAM, N. C.

## Attorney at Law

Practices in Alamance and adjoining counties and in the Federal courts.

You can find the best stock and cheap goods at SCOTT & DONNELL'S.

## R. A. NOELL

## Tailor.

Cutting and making done in the latest fashions and most desirable manner. He keeps constantly on hand samples of latest style goods for gentlemen's wear, and will order according to selection of customers.

Call and see him. Graham N. C.

Orchard Grass Seed, Clover Seed and Fresh Garden Seed at SCOTT & DONNELL'S.