THE GLEANER

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DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS.

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on presside; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes inistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appearance. tite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning. and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely rummon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptome aftend the liberace, but cases have occurred where too of them existed, yet examination of the body. been extensively deranged.

DR. C. MCLANE'S LIVER PILE DR. C. MCLANE'S LIVER
CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER,
taken with Quinine, are products
the most happy results. No l
cathartic can be used, preparator
or after taking Quinine. We w or after talking Quining. We would advise all who are afflicted with this

disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequaled.

NETTIE DARE.

Vettie Dare ant on the gray rocks beside the sea, watching the long swell, as the old song:
"He broke the token, and half he give me.
While the other's rolling—while—the other

rolling

At the bottom of the sea."

The maiden who sung that eld-old ong of love and constancy was beautiful; young and fresh, with abundant hair, lustrous black eyes, and lips which seemed to ask for kisees.

So thought the young sailor, Ned Valton, as he leaped down from the rocks, and stood beside her. Will you take a token from me, Net-

tie?" he said tenderly. . I, too, am going Ned! she cried, 'where did you come

Ljust dropped in, replied the young sailer, passing his arm about her waist. Lhave only a little while to stay, my darling, but that will be long enough to darling, but that will be long enough to flercely. By heaven I will do it if you tell you that I love you better than any don't look out. I wont stand a sea laws creature on the earth. I'm going out as mate on this trip, and I hope when I come home, that the owners will think I have done well enough to make me captain. And if they do, your tather will give you to me, for the captain of a whaler is a great man in Dundee.'

But three years is a long time, Ned. I'd sooner see you follow any other voation than the sea."

'It's the best I can do, dear girl. I've eeu a suilor since I was big enough to lift a marline spike, and shall be a sailor till I die.'

ill I die.'
He took a small gold ring from his finer, and cut it in two pieces, with his knife and gave her one.

'Keep it, Nettle,' lie said, 'and on the day when you get it back you me know that the hand that held the teken is cold in the dust or under the sea. Then you may bid good bye forever to vour saffor lover, and look for another. I don't want to hamper you, my girl. If, when ham gone, you find another you care for more than poor Ned Vatton...' 'Ned !

'I won't say what I was going to say, hen. I believe that you are true, dear Nettie, and, indeed, I never doubted you. But I must say good-bye, for the 'Dolphin' has set the signal to recall the boats, and it won't be long before the anchor is off the bottom. One kiss, darling, and then a long good bye.

He clasped her in his arms, and their lips met in a long and tender kiss.

Af this moment they heard a hissing laugh, and starting quickly, Ned Valton saw a man in seaman's garb standing upon the rocks above, and looking down at them.

'I don't like to interfere, Ned, old boy, said the man fout we must make the of this wind. Go down to the Ship and find the second mate and go to the boat. I'll stroll along the shore, and get there as soon as you.

'It was Captain Sant Wilson of the ship 'Delphin'— a successful captain, one who never went upon the whaling grounds but that he filled up before the rest of the flect-a man who never lost a ship, and made money for his owners.

'I'll go, captain,' said the young man. 'Nettle and I have made a bargain, and I frome back, after doing good work, and the owners give me command of the new ship they are going to build, she is to be my wife. Kiss me again, Nettie; Saul knows that we love each other.

Again he pressed her to his heart, and hen tore himself away. 'Take her home, Captain Saul,' he said ;

I-I can't stay.' 'I—I can't slay.'

He sprang over the rocks and disappeared, and Captain and gave Nettle his arm. She look it, and as she walked along the shell strewn beach she looked rewn beach she looken

ook at her, for she loved he feared for himselt. the thought came to

happen to him on the voyage?

But he drove the thought out of

heart, and when they came near the cot-tage of old Captain Dare, he bade her good bye as an elder brother might have agenuine are never sugar coated, my hoz has a red wax seal on the lid, the impression Dr. McLane's Liver which lay there in waiting with only

hours later the anchor was hove the head sails filled, and the "Dolphin" hove away on her distant voyage,
Long months had passed, and again
we see the "Dolphin."
She is on the sperm-whale fishing-

show that she has seen service.

On either side of the ship a strange obis suspended, the head of a gigantic perm-whale, and the men are working a the great cells scooping out the rich

'I'd like to get rid of these heads as oon as we can, captain,' said Ned Valton. "I don't like the look of the sky." Sant Wilson east a gloony look to lee-

'Let it come,' he said, in a surly tone, 'I think sometimes it would be better for me if the next storm sent the 'Dolphin to the bottom. Corse it why do you stand staring at me? I'd have you know you have got a bad min to deal

"I used to think so. Sanl,' said Ned, sadly. Well——werl, this voyage must

'Do you want me to send you forward among the men?' cried the captain,

Ned went forward without a word. He did not understand all this. From the mome it the ship rounded cape Horn, Saul Wilson had begun to show his hatred of the man who had been his triend.

Nothing he could do was right, and the captain sepentedly interferred with

tain, Benton, said Ned, as he parsed the second mate in the waist. 'I don't know has made the ship a hell to me, and 1 can't stand it much longer.

1 don't understand it either,' said Benton. What have you done to him.

'Nothing whatever. He has acted in this way for monthy a year. All I can say is when we get to Honolulu, I leave the ship. But there is a storm brewing and if it strikes up before the heads are gone, I wouldn't give a penny for our

At this moment, the captain, who had been glaring at them from the quarterdeck, cried out to the first mate:

Ned made no reply but went to the rail and spoke to the men in a low

They loved him, and there was not worked his fingers to the bone for the young mate. They sprang to their work

Lively there with you axes!

The men saw that the storm was rolling up with tright fur rapidity, and the blows of the axes fell fast.

A moment more and the two great

heads went plunging down into the sea, and the men sprang out to set the storm-

gale struck her, and the 'Dolphin' went over on her beam-ends as it smitten down

The men at her side let her go over. and the ship slowly righted and went off before the wind with a frigiful speed. All was envealoped in utter darkness now, and Benton, who had missed Ned Valton from his side, called to him: but

he was gone land the value of the second

'I killed him!' he cried. I am a mura derer, do you bear? I killed him as sure-

sing his powerful voice, sent it and raising his powerful voice, sent it ringing across the sea. A feble shout from the stern told that Ned Valton was

'Pull my men, pull! A hundred pounds Mr. Uffner passed through.

to eveny man in the boat if we save him. Lift her my boys; start every plank and stretcher but pull. Brace up Ned we

are coming.

As be spoke a red light flashed from the bow of the whip, and a blood red glare fell upon the sea.

Benton was burning red fire to show them.

Then from the ship arose a resounding shout; the drowning man rook heart and struggled timinfully but weighed down by his heavy clothing, he was nearly spent, and all at one firey saw him

throw up his hands, and with the name of the girt he loved upon his. fips, go down in the dark water. Then, in the glare of the red fire they saw the captain rise in the stern-sheets and plange head foremost in the wa-

A moment of wild suspense, and then the head of Saul Wilson appeared above the waves, and a wild short went up as they saw that he bore upon one arm the young mate.

A moment more and they were in the young mate.

A moment more and they were in the beat and pulling toward the ship. And that night, when Ned hay in his hank, the captain came and told him how he had been dead been and told him how he had been dead been dead by the passion drove him nearly mad; but his good angel triumphed, and three years after, when Ned Valton and Nettie were married, Sail Wilson said amend the prayer for their happiness with a fervent heart.

He never matried, but all through life they had no better friend than the captain of the Dolphiu's.

A RIDE FOR LIFE.

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF FAMILY IN FORREST FIRE.

(Valuejo Chronicle) The Pottsville Miners' Journal lates the following exciting story:

Between 8 and 9 o'clock, one evening last week, Robert C. D'fluer, his wife and

daughter, 12 years of age, left Frackville for Shenandoah, in an ordinary farm wagon drawn by two horses. After driving a short distance, Mr. Uffner, on looking shead a half mile or so, saw that the woods were on fire on both sides of the road, but as the timber was small and the undergrowth light, he thought be would be about get through without much difficulty. When he entered the burning district the wind seemed to increase, and the fire moved with such anazing rapidity her could hardly keep pace with it. After driving through the fire, three or four hundred yards the smoke became so dense that the few seconds later were compelled to lie down in the bed of the wagon to prevent being smothered. The smoke so blinded Mr. Uffrer that he could hardly see the road, and consequently he allow ed the horses to go along pretty much as they pleased. A half mile was traversed in this way, when the smoke suddenly cleared way, and the flames on either side of the road increased in pulled from the bed and made to dress in the dark, not being allowed to make a light. She was taken off and has not been strength so rapidly that they almost coasted the now thoroughly frightened travellers. Seeing that if they did not escape very soon the estire party would be burned to death, Mr. Uffner tried to urge the horses to gallop, but the poor annuals were so frightened they hardly The revenue officers say that no revenue officer had any authority to make such moved; and at last came to a stand rtill, and began backing off the road. Fear-ing that the wagon would be pushed into into the fire, Mr. Uffner jumped out, and taking the horses by the hits, man-aged to quiet them until he found a good ages to dare them ordering his wife to take the reins, he proceeded to belabor the horses until they struck a gallop and dashed glong the road into the very heart who was in the bed from which her mother was taken, could see nothing, as no light was allowed, but says her meth er told her she would come back. Mrs. Pulliam had many suiters, but none of them are missing. The theory of elopement can only be entertained on the supposition that she went off with a married man, as there would have been no necessity for such action in the case of a single suiter. The suicide theory is not accepted, as the widow was musually light-hearted and well to do, and so the mystery remains impenetrable. Uffner succeeding in clambering into the wagon as the horses ranand taking the lines from his wife urge them on at the top of his voice. This race was continued over the rough mountain road for several hundred yards with the flames rosring on both sides, and myriads of sparks falling in an about the wagon, Mrs. Uffuer's dress caught fire, and her husband dropped the reins This is what Robert & Ingersoll says of the women; 'I tell you women are more prudent than men. I tell you, as a rule, women are more laithful than men—ten tirries as taithful as men; I never saw a man pursue his wite into the very ditch and dust of degredation and take, her in his arms. I never saw a man stand at the shore where she has been morally wrecked waiting for the wayes to bring back even her corpse to his arms; but I have seen women with her white arms lift man from the mire of degredation, and hold him to her bosom as though he were an angel. to assist her in extinguishing it, when she fainted in his arms. While he was endeavoring to bring his wife back to contciousness the horses were tearing along at a breakneck speed, and the wagon swerved, jolted and swung around

Andrew Crosse, the electrician had been bitten severely by a cat, which on the same day ded from hydrophobia. He seems resolutely to have dismissed from his mind the fears which must natarally have been suggested by these cir-cumstances. Had he yielded to them, as most men would, he might not improba-bly have succumbed within a few days hydrophobia—so to describe the fatal ailment which ere now has been known to ment which ere now has been known to kill persons who had been butten by animals perfectly free from rables. Three months passed, during which Crosse enjayed his usual health. At the end of that time, how ever, he left one morning a severe pain in his arm, accompanied by thirst. He called for water, but 'at the instant,' he says, 'that I was about to raise the tumbler to my lips, a strong spasm shot across my throat; immediate, ly, the terrible conviction came to my mind that I was about to fall a victim to hydophobia—was almost insupportable; hydophobia—was almost insupportable; the torments of hell itself could not have surpassed what I suffered. The pain, which had first commenced in my hand; which had first commenced in my hand; passed up to the elbow, and from thence to the shoulder, threatening to extend. I felt all human aid was useless, and I believed that I must die. At length I began to reflect upon my condition. I said to myself, 'Either I shall die, or I shall not; If I do, it will only be a similar late which many have suffered, and many more will suffer, and I must bear it like a man! if, on the other hand, there is any

a man; it, on the other hand, there is any hope of my life, my only chance is in summoning up my utmost resolution, de-t, ing the attack, and exerting every ef-fort of my mind. Accordingly, feeling that physical as well as mental exertion was necessary. I took my gun, shouldered it, and went out for the purpose of shooting, my arm aching the while intolorably. I met with no sport, but I walked the whole afternoon, exerting at every

A GEORGIA MYSTERY.

a week ago the smoton for Stat

A mysterious abduction is reported

from Elbert county, in the upper part of Georgia. Mrs. Brocker Pulliam, a hand-

some widow of the highest respectability, was found last Tuesday to be missing

pen it, when the outsider knocked the

door down and entered the toom. Only

one person entered, but there were others outside. This person stated he was a revenue officer, and ordered Mrs. Pul-

liam to get up and dress. She was then

seen or heard of since. Of course the greatest excitement prevails, and search-

ing parties are at work, but no trace has been found. Mrs. Pulliam was well off

and a model of robust, rosy widowhood.

arrest, and if it had been done the lady would have been brought to Atlanta.

They have ordered an investigation.

The search for Mrs. Pullam continues without success. The little daughter, who was in the bed from which her

This is what Robert G. Ingersoll says

The class in German grammer is on the subject of genders. Miss Flora, why is moon masculine in German?, 'So that she can go out alone nights, I sup-pose,' ed the whole afternoon, exerting at every step I went a strong mental effort against the disease. When I returned to the house I was decidedly better; I was able to eat some dinner, and drank water as usual. The next morning the aching pain had gone down to my elbow, the tollowing day it went down to my wrist, and the third day left me altogether. I mentioned the circumstance to Dr. Kinglake, and he said he certainly considered I had an attack of hydrotholia.

sidered I had an attack of hydrophotia, which would have prove fatal had I, not struggled against it by a strong effort of mind. — Cornhill Mayazine.

political oration, what would be have been to day? Alive, sadly ventured a fimid looking man on a back seat, and the tide of eloquence was momentarily checked.—Hawkeye

checked.—Hawkeye.

A colored person recently 'addressed the freedmen of Columbus, Ohio, upon the subject of negro suffrage. The lecture rescharged twenty-five cents admission. One of the audience, at the close of the lecture, rose and said! Nex quarter Le got to spend, I'm gwine to the theater or circus. Don't carch me at no more quarter dollar negro shows. Talk better than he can myself. Votin' ain't gwine to poke bread down a nigger's mouf no how. was found last Tuesday to be missing from her home in the country. She had one little daughter, who says that late at night some one knocked at the door of their house. Mrs. Pullam refused to

No man while unhappy can show forth a true, noble manhood. Everything short of cheer is medicinal, and medicina was not made for daily uses

Prince Pierre Bonaparte is said to be Itring at Versailless in extreme desti-tution. He has been for some time sup-ported by the charitable contributions of a tew friends, but these have failed him, it is said, and the nephew of Napoleon the Great is in abject want.

increase in the exports of year was in distilled liquors. The exports of five years ago were \$600,000. in the fiscal year ending in 1876 they were \$5,000,000, and in the year just closed they reached \$14.000,000, a gailing eraw ac

1'Oh, yes, I'm mad-just as mad as I can be l'exclaimed a fashionable lady, tossing her herd to give emphasis to her words- to think that those horrid reporters should have had the impudence to fing me into their description of the Fitzgerald wedding! Ugh! the horrid things and they did not even mention the lace on my dress! on my dress!

Old Mrs. Cuir says she has always noticed that in the summer time, when it is not needed, the sun is always hot as an oven, while in the winter, when the sun would be very agreeable, it is cold sun icchouse. We have noticed this too. It must be the fault of the almay nan makers.

Grandma went on board a modern steamer, and walking up to a pier glass she saw an old lady approaching. "I won der if you are as fired as I am?" she said, compassionately, and the kindly old face looked toward her in silent sympathy.

h wonderful truth in the goblet which the genious of a heathen tashicued. Having the model of a serpent, held fixed it to the bottom of a cup. Coiling for the spring, a pair of gleaming eyes in its head, and in its open mouth fangaraised to strike, it lay beneath the ruby wine. He who raised the cup to his lips to mental the wine the wine the who raised the cup to his lips to mental the wine the

The taxes on matches last year amed to \$3,250,000.

Gleanings

A real satisfaction and worth having is to do one's duty. Pleasant and good manners made up of petty sacrifices.

One smile for the living is worth a Experience is a torch lighted in the

ashes of our hopes and de Hope softens sorrow; brightens plain surroundings and cases a hard lot.

O He is happy who has conquered lazis ness once and forever.

Work is the weapon of honor, and he who lacks the weapon will never tri

When Madame Coleste first visited this country, and was desirons for a "puff." she wrote to an editor requesting bim to give her about ten dollars' worth of 'humbug.

The practice of wearing court plaster on the face, to add to its beauty, just suits the style of some women, and the more court plaster they are the better.

The speech which would be listened to calmly by ten or a dozen persons, will thrill and electrify a multitude, as the jest will set the tables in a roar, which heard by one man, will scarcely provuke

A poor relation is like a fit of the gout, for the oftener he comes the fonger he stays, and by and by he will come to stay all the time.

Recently the largest until ever sent across the ocean in one day was sent out of New York. There were 72,976 letters and 120 bags of newspapers.

'Can there be happiness where there 'Can there be happiness where there is no love?' solemly queries an author in a book on marriage. Not much happiness perhaps, but it the girl is awfuly rich there can be lots of fun.—Bockland

"It Lincoln had not died,' exclaimed a

"I am so fat that I pray for a disap-pointment to make me thin. No sooner does the disappointment come than the mere expectation of growing thinner gives me such joy that I become fatter

The most remarkable single itenm of

erm from the deptins.

ward, and saw that a storm was brown

come to an end some time."

yer, youknow.' TA GER TENANTERS

him in the line of his duties, where no captain who has any respect for his first mate will interfere.

what has come over him lately Trry to do my duty like a man, but, do the best I can it is imposible to satisfy him. He

Why dont you move, you Valten

man among thein who would not have with a will, and the work was nearly done, when even the captain saw they could wait no longer.

Stand by to cut away !' he cried! The gale will catch us if we don't look out.

jib and stay-sails.

Scarcely had it been done, and the sails drawn up to tight leach, when the

by the hand of a giant.

mate. 'Ned is overboard!' Saul Wilson uttered a terrible cry, and glared at the water with widely dilated

ly as it I had brained him with an ax! Confound the darkness; but for that I'd ave him yet!' He sprang to the rail and looked out,

in anything but a comfortable manner. Mrs. Uffner became conscious in a few Mrs. Uliner became conscious in a lew seconds, and just then her husband saw a cloud of dense black smoke enveloping the road, and knew that they had reache ed the outskirts of the fire and were safe. ringing across the sea. A feble shout from the stern told that Ned Valton was there.

A quarter of a mile more and their dangerous journey had ended, and their coming horses were pulled up allowed a breathing spell. The travellers were all slightly bruised, but fortunately escaped without regeiving any serious in juries. Some idea of the terrible heat they passed through may be had when it is stated that the paint on the wagon was burned entrely off, and the horses when the oars droped together, and the boat touched the water when the oars droped together, and the boat each away from the ship into the black night beyond.

A quarter of a mile more and twere safe.

A quarter of a mile more and their dangerous journey had ended, and their coming horses were pulled up allowed a breath were an angel.

Throw her up into the wind! screamed a breath were an angel.

The travellers were and their two very useful discoveries; friet, that all mankind were not were an anget bidison on a crod