

# THE GLEANER

G RANAM N. C. OCTOBER 20 1879

E. S. PARKER, Editor.

**YELLOW FEVER.**—Frost in Memphis last Friday morning, and in the opinion of the board of health the fever is over. Train inspectors and pickets are ordered disbanded; vacant houses are ordered to be ventilated and sashes are to be returned. All the railroads running into Memphis were to have resumed regular business last Sunday. From statements we have seen the total number of cases in and near Memphis this season foots up between one and two thousand, and the total number of deaths something like five hundred.

### OFFICIAL VOTE OF OHIO FOR GOVERNOR.

The official count of the vote of Ohio on the 14th of this month shows the following result:

For Governor there were cast 668,667 votes, of which Foster, the Republican candidate got 336,261, Ewing the Democratic candidate got 319,132, Stewart, the Prohibition candidate got 4,145, and Pratt, the National candidate got 9,129. From this it will be seen that Foster got a majority of 1,827 of the whole vote, and that he got a majority of 17,129 over Ewing, the Democratic candidate.

### THE REUNION IN SALISBURY.

The reunion in Salisbury, advertised for last Thursday, was a grand success, and passed off, as we learn from the papers, to the entire satisfaction of its originators and promoters. It is estimated that ten thousand persons were present. The old town of Salisbury was decorated with flags, and was fully alive to the occasion. Many prominent citizens of the State were present, and many speeches were made, all in the interest of a thorough conciliation and allaying of all sectional animosities. Among those who addressed the assemblage we notice Senator Vance, Gov. Jarvis, Judge Fowle, Genl. Leach, Genl. Barringer, Hon. W. M. Robbins, Maj. Halleck of the U. S. Army, and others. After the speaking the crowd feasted upon a barbecue and trimmings, which was equal to the demands of the occasion. At night was witnessed one of the grandest displays of fire works ever exhibited in the South. Genl. Robert Ransom as Chief, with his Assistant Marshals, preserved order, and not a disturbance is reported to mar the character of the course, as one assembled in the interest of unity and peace.

### THE NEW YORK ELECTION.

Next Tuesday, the election in New York, in which there is so much interest felt, takes place. The situation is so complex that prophecies have retired from the task of forecasting the result. Robinson, the regular Democratic candidate, is opposed by Tammany, while it supports the balance of the ticket. John Kelly forms a sort of alternative head to the Democratic ticket, and will, by Tammany Democrats, and those influenced by that association, be substituted for Robinson. But for this unfortunate split the State might be counted upon, with reasonable certainty, to go Democratic; but with it there is a destruction of data upon which to base calculation. Upon the other hand, Cornell, the Republican nominee, is distasteful to a number of his party, and they are determined to scratch his name from the ticket. As to the probable extent of this disaffection on the part of Republicans towards Cornell, and on the part of Democrats towards Robinson, there is a wide difference of opinion, as indicated by the newspapers; some estimating it as insignificant, and others regarding it as wide spread, and including scores of thousands. As the result in Ohio has counted Mr. Thurman out of the list of Presidential candidates, so the result in New York will make or undo Mr. Tilden. If Robinson is elected, in spite of Tammany, Tilden will, in all probability, in fact with as much certainty as events that far ahead can be counted upon, be the Democratic candidate for President; and let us just here say that if he carries Robinson through, and lives and keeps his health, he will be the next President of the United States. But if Robinson should be defeated it will demonstrate Tilden's inability to carry New York, in the face of the Tammany opposition, and will, we think, virtually retire him as a likely Presidential candidate. If we understand anything of the situation, Robinson is opposed by those Democrats who support John Kelly largely, if not wholly, because he is regarded as Tilden's candidate. Kelly and his friends proclaim their purpose to be the defeat of Tilden. Therefore, should Robinson suffer defeat, it will be regarded as Tilden's discomfiture in his Presidential prospects. As we stated in the outset the news is so conflicting and the

situation so complex that we have no idea as to the result. We have faith in Tilden's manager and organizer, and upon that is founded a hope of Robinson's success.

### ALMOST A STATESMAN.

THE MAN OF THE RED BANDANA.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

"We look before and after, And pine for what is not."

The ugliest feature of the Democratic slip-up in Ohio is the loss of Judge Thurman and the seat Judge Thurman occupies in the Senate of the United States. The reflection that he has brought it upon himself carries no consolation with it. The Democratic majority cannot stand many changes in the upper house of Congress, and the Democratic party can ill afford to spare Judge Thurman, who, despite his irresolution, and certain faults which seem to be inevitable to an over-weening ambition to be President, has made a record as useful as it is brilliant. He will be missed from the debates. None of his colleagues has the training, joined to the keen, scintillating, lawyer-like ability, to fill the place which he fits so well, and which fits him a *voell*.

Judge Thurman is not a statesman in the sense that sagacity, breadth of view and fixed purposes are statesmanship. He is, preeminently, a lawyer; a sharp, industrious, pugnacious lawyer. He is fond of intellectual scrummaging, and shines in that species of warfare. It is related that on a certain occasion, soon after the elevation of Mr. Blaine, and when that toughy warrior was seeking a chance to make his *debut* to advantage, his eye fell upon the Senator from Ohio as he entered the Senate chamber. Thurman obviously had been dining. Blaine thought he saw his opportunity and leaped into the arena; he aimed his castor in the ring; he flouted his bloody shirt directly at the red bandana; insolent audacious and pert. Thurman climbed to his feet and jerked himself together, and closed with his assailant. "They fit and fit." Intellectually, they rolled over on the floor, gouged, pulled hair, and beat one another about the head, neck and shoulders. At length it was over, and a good deal blown but yet conscious of having licked his man, Thurman said audibly, as he made his way toward the cloak-room, attended by his friends Davis, of West Virginia, and Finckney Whyte of Maryland, "Boys, that dam'd harlequin didn't get away with me, did he?"

"No indeed, Senator," said Davis and Whyte in a breath, "you did splendidly—splendidly."

And, just as he disappeared inside the cloak room, Thurman was heard to mutter above the din of the bugle note which died in the depth of his red bandana. "Never mind I never mind one of these days I'll catch him *when I'm sober*, and then, damn him, won't I mash him!"

He is, indeed, a masher, in the same Judge Thurman; more than a masher for Blaine at Blaine's own game; and as fond of a study as he is equal to the exigencies of a shin-digging and shin-digging. For a long while after he came to Washington, he bore the reputation of being a cold, repellent person. He never knew anybody. It was complained that he rarely answered the customary salutes of every day courtesy. His colleagues had to be introduced to him twice and thrice over. But gradually it came to light that there was no method or sinister purpose in this; that, beneath a ragged exterior and a brusque manner, lay many genial traits; so that those who have had the pleasure and honor of a familiar association with this very marked man entertain a personal regard for him bordering on affection. Yet, whilst a thoroughly upright man, and personally, a thoroughly brave one, Judge Thurman has two fatal defects; he is not a really warm or grateful man at bottom; and, for all its sturdiness, his strong, keen intellect is darkened by temporizing qualities, dailyness and short sightedness. But for a grudging nature and an irresolute will—a will made irresolute by his ambition, and not by any touch of pusillanimity—he would be a great man. He is not a great man, though a good one; a sincere patriot and an able Senator, and, though an over-cautious friend, a frank friend, and always an open, honorable enemy.

Judge Thurman's career, which is practically ended—for except as a probable member of Mr. Tilden's possible cabinet, he has no political future—ought to be a lesson to the young men of the country. As a member of the House of Representatives, he made no particular figure. As a lawyer and a jurist in Ohio he rose to the front rank, and after a brilliant, but unsuccessful race for Governor, having carried the Legislature, he was elected Senator. He entered the senate at an opportune moment. The Republicans had it their own way, and there was no Democrat possessed of the equipment and the capacity to meet them. At once the new Senator took the place which the occasion and his talents assigned him as the leader of the opposition. And right well did he fill it. On all the public questions of that day his record is conspicuous and luminous; a compendium of sound judgment and accurate knowledge, of wisdom and tact. In the fiscal discussions especially he showed up very strong. The delusion known as the "Ohio Idea" was just edging its way to the front. It did not seduce or mislead Judge Thurman. He saw its fallacy and he resisted it. Not until his kinsman, William Allen, was put forward as its representative—a movement, confessedly designed to kill him off—did he show signs of weakening. Instead of accepting the gage of battle, and dying there and there or crushing his enemies, he temporized, and let things take their course. This one step was fatal. It began a habit of time-serving, which has grown upon him. It emboldened his enemies, who ever since have had no fear of him. Finally he fell into a trap set for him, and admitted to catch his ambition, and that completed the wreck. If Ohio had gone for Ewing it would have served no harm to Thurman; indeed, all the same, it might have lost him his seat in the Senate; the forces that defeated Rice at Columbus intended to defeat him before the Legislature.

The moral is, if you know you are right, stick to it; if the more you are assailed, stick the closer, throw ambition to the dogs, and stick to ideas, for if

they cannot bring you out, no more shall the staff of interested adherents whom the politician designates as his friends.

It is time to say of Judge Thurman, that he knew the full scope and meaning of the electoral bill, and secretly desired the extension of Tilden. He did nothing of the kind. He, like the rest, was duped by his doubts and fears. His error came after the electoral bill. He allowed himself to be used to precipitate a lot of new issues the design of which was to bury Tilden out of sight and mind, and he has, as is usual in such cases, fallen the first victim to his mistake.

We lament his taking off in spite of what we must persist in considering his defects of character. After all, they embrace chiefly faults of omission; for his positive marks upon the darkest page of his country's favor is full of honor, and points to many services to the State. He has been envied by multiplied difficulties. Harassed by unworthy antagonisms, embarrassed by kinship, he grew irresolute; he knew not what to do, and might, with relevancy and truth, exclaim with Ralph Rackstraw, "I am poor in happiness, rich only in unrest. In me there meet a combination of elements which are at an eternal war with one another. Driven hither and thither—wasted one moment into blazing day by mocking hope—plunged the next into the Chimerian darkness of despair—I am but a living embodiment of positive contradictions."

### SELD SOUTH, AND SOLD NORTH.

Senator Ben Hill, of Georgia, in reply to an open letter to him, from Congressman Crittenden, of New York, publishes a long letter in the New York World in which he arraigns the Republican party for its course, and defends the Democratic party from much that is alleged against it. In speaking of the old North he closes his letter upon that subject, and in these words:

"Now, my friend, what are you intelligent men in the North going to do about it? Will you insist on keeping the South solid by demanding their self-dishonor, and then insist upon making the North solid because the South refuse self degradation at your command?"

Well, suppose you succeed? Suppose you succeed, by your absurd and impossible stories of unnatural outrages in the South, in making every man in the North hate and distrust every man in the South? Will that break the solid South? Will that break the solid North? Will that bring peace to the country, prosperity to the nation, or perpetuity to the Union? I have always believed the secessionists were the most damaging enemies the South ever had. But they did not intend damage. They intended to relieve the conscience of the North on the subject of slavery, and preserve it on their own responsibility. They were mistaken, but they were not traitors. I equally believe the Republican party is the most dangerous enemy the Union ever had. It lives on sectionalism. It teaches the North to hate the South, and compels the South to hate the North. If the people of the North are not capable of seeing the end of such a policy, they are incapable and unworthy of free government. The Southern people lost fortune, fame and power by the war. Here and there a man may be found who, by reason of his connection with the war, has reached positions for which he would never otherwise have been thought of, but there are very few such. It would be unnatural for such a people to desire sectional strife. But at the North there are thousands of men who have made fortunes by the war, and many have made fame and power. Many are adulated who, but for the mere luck of war, would have never been known. Millions are on every hand who but for the war would be paupers. Is it unnatural for men who have made so much by war not to regret its occurrence nor to deprecate another? May not very many others who see these examples of war fortunes naturally desire or be willing to have like good luck? Is it strange that leaders who have grown rich and powerful by sectionalism should desire to make a solid North, against a solid South, and thus perpetuate their fortunes and their power? But it will be strange if an intelligent people cannot penetrate such a transparent purpose and prevent its accomplishment. I hope and believe the present will prove a year of purgation to the Democracy, and cleansing the party of its internal feud and its running after issues, will recall it to sound principles and a healthy condition for 1880. If so, we shall be able to present a man for the Presidency whose nomination will be an honor to the party whose election will be an honor to the people, and whose wise and patriotic administration will inspire confidence in all good men, will maintain the national honor and the national credit and advance both; from whose presence rogues will retire abashed, and under whose influence sectionalism will wither forever. Will my good friend Mr. Crittenden, for whom I have the highest personal regard support such a man?

**THE OBEYSER.**—This sterling paper, edited and published at Raleigh by Capt. S. A. Ashe, will begin its seventh volume on the 16th of November. It is a well conducted, and ably managed Democratic journal, and its editor in his last Saturday's issue has this to say to the public:

The *Obeyser* to day makes a new departure. On the 16th of November we shall begin our seventh volume. We hope to mark that event by extending our circulation, and enlarging the sphere of usefulness and influence of this journal. We shall strive to keep *The Obeyser* up to the highest standard of excellence to which it has ever attained, and it will remain as it has always been—staunch and outspoken in its advocacy of Democratic principles, and free and untrammelled in all its utterances. From to day the subscription price of *The Obeyser* will be six dollars per annum; for six months, three dollars and a half; and for three months, two dollars—always cash in advance. By this reduction in our prices, we place *The Obeyser* within the reach of every person needing a daily paper. We beg that our patrons will exert themselves to extend our circulation.

The first Cotton Mill in Arkansas has just started operations at Little Rock.

### LAUS DEO!

The Frost Falls, the Quarantine Raised Camps Broken up, and the Fever Ended

MEMPHIS, Oct. 26.—Another heavy frost fell last night and a thin coating of ice formed on pools of water in the suburbs. A thermometer placed by the signal service officer on the ground as a test, marked 32½ degrees at 4 o'clock this morning. The steamer *Hard Cash*, from St. Louis, arrived this morning at 9 o'clock, being the first boat to land at the wharf since July 24th. The weather is clear and cool.

The following was sent this morning: Hon. A. S. Marks, Governor, Nashville.—The epidemic is declared ended this day. The camps will be broken up on Monday morning. I thank your excellency on behalf of the people of Memphis for the material assistance rendered and for the further promised aid if necessary. We have sufficient funds to carry us through and will not be compelled to draw on you for any.

(Signed) D. T. PORTER, President.

### THE AVENGER OF BLOOD.

A special dispatch from Courtland Alabama of the 25th of this month says:

Last May John T. Hawkins shot and killed S. F. Drake. To-day (Friday) J. H. Drake, brother of the deceased, met Hawkins and commenced firing upon him, closing with Hawkins, and threw him to the ground. The city marshal ran up and attempted to pull off Drake, who was beating Hawkins over the head with a pistol. Throwing the Marshal off, Drake placed the pistol to Hawkins' head and fired again, blowing out his brains. The grand jury had failed to find an indictment against Hawkins, and this so incensed Drake that he fired on Hawkins at sight. Drake escaped.

Secretary Everts who succeeded in driving Mr. Cornell out of the New York Custom House, on high civil service grounds, has gone over to New York to force the same politician on the people as their Governor. Secretary Sherman who aided Secretary Everts in slaughtering Mr. Cornell, will soon go to join in the effort to make Cornell Governor. Mr. Hayes, who, early in his administration, confided civil service to the care of Secretary Everts and another Secretary, says he should vote for Cornell if he were in New York. Pecksniff, prating of morality while morality while he robbed and swindled right and left, was a more consistent man any of these.

### A WISE DEACON.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors visiting us so often."

"Bo, Taylor, the answer is very easy I used Hop Bitters in time, kept my family well and saved the doctor bill. Three dollars' worth of it kept us well and able to work all the time. I'll warrant it has cost you and the neighbors one or two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time."

"Deacon, I'll use your medicine hereafter."

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

**HOSTETTER'S**  
CELEBRATED  
**BITTERS**

STOMACH

Disease, like thieves attack the weak. Fortify your organization with the Bitters, and it will resist and battle alike the virus of epidemics and the changes of temperature which disorder the constitutions of the feeble. There is vitality in it. It is a pure vegetable stimulant, a rare alterative and anti-bilious medicine, and has not a harmful element among its many ingredients. For sale by all druggists and respectable Dealers generally.

### Lots For Sale.

By order of the Board of Commissioners the lots in the town of Graham, belonging to the County, will be sold at public outcry to the highest bidder, at the court house door, on **MONDAY, 3rd of NOVEMBER 1879** on a credit of six months, title of property retained until purchase money is paid. The lots to be sold are three in number, and known in the plan of the town as lots Nos. 15 14 and 27, only half of the first being for sale. By order of T. G. McLEAN, Clerk.

### Prices reduced

Perfected Farmers Friend Flows made in Petersburg Va.  
One Horse No. 5 Price \$4.00  
Two Horse No. 7 " 6.00  
Two Horse No. 7½ " 6.50  
Two Horse No. 8 " 7.00  
For sale at Graham by SCOTT & DONNELL.

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

**\$1500 TO \$6000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also if you can't then make up yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine**

# FALL AND WINTER STOCK AT COMPANY SHOPS

Our Mr. McCauley spent some time in the Northern cities, selecting and purchasing our fall and winter stock of goods, and we flatter ourselves that we can make it serve the interest of our friends and the public to buy of us

### Dress Goods, Millinery,

those beautiful HATS, BONNETS, HOSIERY, NOTIONS, CLOAKS AND SHAWLS,

a beautiful line of **SHOES and GAITERS**

and many other articles for **THE LADIES.**

HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES, PIECE GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, and many other articles for

### THE GENTLEMEN.

HARDWARE, EDGE TOOLS, QUEENS WARE, HOLLOWARE, GROCERIES, and many other articles for

### THE FAMILY

We are yet in the large and convenient store house formerly occupied by Daniel Worth, and would be pleased to show our goods. We leave it for our goods and our prices to bring us customers. McCauley & Smith, 10, 20, 30, 40.

# CHEAP FURNITURE

My store-rooms and shops, are only a few steps north of the court house, in Greensboro, and I ask the people of Guilford and surrounding counties to examine my stock of furniture and ask the prices, and then, if in their judgment they can do better anywhere in North Carolina, I shall not expect them to buy of me. My stock in part consists of

Chamber suits, Dressing suits, Bedsteads, Chairs, Bureaus, Washstands, Tables, Looking glasses, Folding chairs, Mattresses, Wall pockets and Brackets, Book shelves, Book cases, Wardrobes &c &c.

All these and many other articles in the greatest variety, from common to the finest,

### Burial Cases and Coffins

from common to the very finest, always on hand, in large numbers, of assorted sizes, so that any application can be filled at once. Also

### BURIAL ROBES,

of all sizes, beautiful and convenient, always on hand. I shall be obliged if people will call and look for themselves.

5:00-7:30 P.M.

R. GULLETT, Greensboro, N. C.

## DID YOU EVER?

No, Never!

## WHAT! NEVER?

well hardly ever

See a larger, cheaper more varied and complete.

### STOCK OF GOODS

any where, in my market, by any body than

John Q. Gant & Co

COMPANY SHOPS

have in store and are constantly receiving of J. W. HARDEN. You can find about as near everything on their shelves, counters and in their ware-rooms as can be found in any one store in this country. They invite all who wish to look or buy to come. Their stock says, come; their prices say, come; their polite and attentive clerks say, come; their liberal prices for all kinds of barter say, come; and, above all, the interest of those wishing to buy says to try

JOHN Q. GANT & Co. Company Shops

# GO WEST YOUNG MAN

and old man, and young lady and old lady and those of uncertain age and children all

### GO WEST

of the court house to the store bearing the sign

### J. W. HARDEN

To buy

- YOUR GROCERIES
- YOUR HARDWARE
- YOUR DRY GOODS
- YOUR SHOES & BOOTS
- YOUR HATS & CAPS
- YOUR READY-MADE CLOTHING
- YOUR LEATHER
- YOUR BUGGY FINDINGS
- YOUR EDGE TOOLS
- YOUR NOTIONS
- YOUR CROCKERY & GLASS WARE
- YOUR TIN & HOLLOW WARE
- YOUR LADY'S HATS & BONNETS
- AND EVERYTHING ELSE YOU WANT

To sell

- YOUR CHECKERS, YOUR EGGS, YOUR BUTTERS,
- YOUR WHEAT, YOUR FLOUR, YOUR CATS,
- YOUR CORN, YOUR PRODUCE, OF EVERY KIND.

7-2-79-11. Come and see J. W. HARDEN.