

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. 1.

GRAHAM, N. C., TUESDAY, MAY 25, 1875,

NO. 16.

THE GLEANER.

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

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION, Postage Paid:
One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months.....1.00

Clubs! Clubs!!
For 6 copies to one P. O. 1 year.....\$10.00
" 6 " " " 6 months.....5.00
" 10 " " " 1 year.....15.00
" 20 " " " 6 months.....8.00
" 20 " " " 1 year.....28.00
" 20 " " " 6 months.....15.00
No departure from the cash system.

RATES OF ADVERTISING;
Transient advertisements payable in advance; yearly advertisements quarterly in advance.

	1 mo.	2 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	12 mo.
1 square	\$ 2.25	\$ 3.60	\$ 4.50	\$ 7.20	\$ 10.50
2 "	4.50	7.20	9.00	14.40	21.00
3 "	6.75	10.80	13.50	21.60	31.50
4 "	9.00	14.40	18.00	28.80	42.00
5 "	11.25	18.00	22.50	36.00	52.50
6 "	13.50	21.60	27.00	43.20	63.00
7 "	15.75	25.20	31.50	50.40	73.50
8 "	18.00	28.80	36.00	57.60	84.00
9 "	20.25	32.40	40.50	64.80	94.50
10 "	22.50	36.00	45.00	72.00	105.00

Transient advertisements \$1 per square for the first, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements not specified as to time, published until ordered out, and charged accordingly. All advertisements considered due from first insertion. One inch to constitute a square.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GRAHAM HIGH SCHOOL.

REV. D. A. LONG, A. M., Principal.
BENJ. F. LONG, A. B.,
REV. WM. W. STALEY, A. B.,
MRS. SALLIE BOYD.

Session opened August 28th, 1874, closes May 28th, 1875. Board \$8 to \$10 per month, (everything furnished.) Tuition and incidental expenses, \$3.50 to \$4.50 per month.

J. A. LONG,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

YANCEYVILLE, N. C.

GRAHAM & GRAHAM,

Associate Counsel,

G. F. BASON,

Attorney at Law,

GRAHAM N. C.

SCOTT & DONNELL,

GRAHAM, N. C.

Buy and sell

COTTON, CORN, FLOUR, BACON,
LARD, AND ALL KINDS OF
COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Feb. 16-2m

GEORGE W. LONG, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Graham, N. C.,

Tenders his professional services to the public. Office and residence at the "Graham High School" buildings where he may be found, night or day, ready to attend all calls, unless professionally engaged.

P. R. HARDEN,

Graham, N. C.

DEALER IN

Dry-Goods Groceries,

HARDWARE.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Staffs,

Clothing; Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

Rubbers, Tobacco, Cigars, Seeds, Teas,

KEROSENE OIL, CROCKERY,

Earthenware, Glassware, Coffees, Spices,

Grain, Flour, Farming Implements.

Feb 16-1y

HOUSTON & CAUSEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCCERS,

GREENSBORO, N. C.,

Have now in store, and are daily receiving, a large stock of GROCERIES, which they will sell to Village and Country Merchants on better terms than they can buy elsewhere—which will enable them to sell at a better per cent, than purchasing North.

We give our attention exclusively to Groceries. Orders solicited, which shall have prompt attention.

apr 27-3m

NATIONAL HOTEL,

Delightfully situated, next to Capitol Square

RALEIGH, N. C.

A NEW HOUSE,

Fine Rooms, well Furnished and Fitted up

the Best Style.

C. S. BROWN, Proprietor

E. S. PARKER,

Attorney at Law,

GRAHAM, N. C.

POETRY.

THE FARMER FEDETH ALL.

My lord rides through his palace gate,
My lady sweeps along in state;
The sage thinks long on many a thing,
And the maiden muses on marrying;
The minstrel harpeth merrily,
The squire ploughs the foaming sea,
The huntsman kills the good red deer,
And the soldier wars without e'en fear;
But fall to each what'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Smith hammereth cherry red the sword,
Priest preacheth pure the Holy Word;
Dame Alice worketh broderly well,
Clerk Richard tales of love may tell;
The tap-wife sells her foaming beer,
Dan Fisher fisheth in the mere;
And courtiers ruffe, strut, and shine,
While pages bring the gazon wine;
But fall to each what'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles fair and high,
Wherever river runneth by;
Great eldres-ribe in every land,
Great churches show the builder's hand;
Great arches, monuments, and towers,
Fair palaces and pleasing towers,
Great work is done, be it here or there,
And well man worketh everywhere;
But work or rest what'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

A MILLION DOLLAR TEMPLE.

Art drawn from the Sky and Artificially
Heated in Winter and Cooled in Summer
What a Great Journalist did.

Dr. Hall's new Presbyterian Church on Fifth avenue, New York, is briefly described as follows:

The new edifice strikes the eye very pleasantly. Although massive and expensive, everything is plain and neat. It is at Fifth avenue and Fifty-fifth street, fronting 200 feet on the latter and 100 on the former. The front, on Fifth avenue, has two towers, the main tower rising 300 feet above the sidewalk, 14 feet higher than Trinity spire. The other tower is 160 feet high. The main entrance, with four double doorways, is between the towers, and is approached by a stone porch 40 feet broad, with steps. There are also five side entrances. There are two other towers, that at the northwest corner, 100 feet high, being an air shaft to supply the church with fresh air, the air being taken at the top, to have it pure and free from dust. The principal entrance opens into a vestibule 45 by 16 feet. The auditorium is 100 feet deep on the main floor, 136 feet deep on the gallery, 45 feet wide, and 60 feet high, with seats for 2,000 persons. The pews are arranged in concentric curves, every seat commanding a full view of the pulpit. The ground floor and galleries are inclined as in a theatre. There is a finely carved canopy over the pulpit, and above this is a gallery for the choir and the large organ.

The ceiling is of wood, with hand-somely decorated panels and moulded ribs. There are twenty-four large and twenty-four small windows. Each window has two sets of sashes, glazed with stained glass. Gas jets have been put between the sashes, so that at the evening services the stained glass may be seen both inside and out. The space between the two sashes is a large ventilating flue, drawing the air from the church through the perforated panels of the wainscoting, the current being increased by the heat of gas burners within the space. Every gas burner in the church is hidden by ornamental glass work, and supplied with ventilating flues, giving a mellow light very pleasing to the eye.

The air tower at the northwest corner supplies pure air, which is drawn by a fan in the cellar at the base of the tower, and is worked by a ten-horse power steam engine. Ten feet above the floor of the tower, inside, a perforated water pipe extends around the walls, making a shower to cool the air in the summer and free it from dust, if necessary. The entire cellar floor can also be sprinkled, to cool the air. The fan is of iron, seven feet in diameter, and can make 220 revolutions a minute. The entire cellar is an air and heating chamber, into which the fan delivers the air, the ceiling being covered with a network of steam-heating pipes. Before the air enters the auditorium it passes over the steam pipes, and is warmed. The warm air enters the body of the church through movable slats under the benches of every pew, and every person in the pew can have warm or cold air at his feet, as he chooses. When the cold air is forced into the auditorium it enters fifty feet above the heads of the congregation, so that there can be no draft. The steam for heating is generated in two fifty-horse power boilers.

The bellows of the organ are worked by a hydraulic apparatus, the water being supplied from a tank in the prin-

cipal tower, 125 feet above the sidewalk, a powerful steam pump forcing the water from a cistern in the cellar of the tank, which holds 6,000 gallons. Near the tank are the fire hose, through which the entire building can be deluged in a few minutes. The cellar walls are double, with a space between to exclude dampness, and all the drain and water pipes are thoroughly ventilated.

In the rear of the main auditorium is a hall ten feet wide, with two wide stairways leading to the galleries. Next to the hall, in the rear, is the chapel or lecture-room, 75 by 45 feet and 25 feet high, with a large gallery on one end and ladies' parlors on the other, having accommodations for 700 persons. There is also a trustees' room and a minister's room. Over the lecture room is the Sunday school room, with three galleries. There are also several large class rooms and a library. Over the class rooms is a flat for the assistant sexton and his family. All the pews, gallery, fronts, organ case, and all the interior joiner's work are of the best wood, polished.

The building committee are James Fraser, R. L. Stuart, the Hon. John A. Stewart, Harvey Fisk, Robert Bonner, and Moses G. Baldwin. A large part of the \$1,000,000 outlay has already been raised, Robert Bonner alone having subscribed \$100,000.

THE DASHAWAYS.

The most successful temperance organization in California is that of the Dashaways. It is entirely independent, having no connection with any of the large orders. It was formed at an early date in the history of San Francisco, by a knot of old volunteer firemen of precisely the same type as those who once "ran with the machine" and manured the brakes in Baltimore. Becoming disgusted with themselves after a prolonged spree, they made a sudden resolve to "dash away" the cups from their lips, and in their engine-house was developed the nucleus of the present society. Their association is one of mutual benefit, and grants financial aid to sick members. They own a large hall, and a most lucrative piece of property, in great demand for public purposes, and have founded a Home for the Inebriate, while their Sunday evening meetings, for a period of fifteen years, have been sustained with uncommon interest and vigor. This is chiefly owing to the fact that their Sunday evening platform is open to speakers on all topics, except politics and theology. It is sought and occupied by leading physicians, lawyers, journalists, and gentlemen devoted to special pursuits. There is always a press of such volunteer speakers, and able ones, too. There is a musical entertainment occupying half the evening, which is by no means creditable, and readings by leading actors often vary the exercises. The hall is always crowded, and the Dashaways roll of membership is constantly increasing. Perhaps some of the temperance organizations in this county might profit by the encouraging experience of the Dashaways of California.

We shall live, says the *Tribune* for several years to come in a rainy season of "centennial" claims. One hundred years ago almost every part of the colonies was animated by the same patriotic spirit, and local pride, stimulated by local tradition is now unusually active. Thus the people of East Westminster, Vt., assert that the "first blood" of the Revolution was shed within their limits on the 13th of March 1775, when William French and Daniel Houghton were shot in the courtyard by Tories, thus securing a monument which has been erected to their memory by the State. This bears the name of the pair of proto-martyrs, and also the epitaph copied from the headstone of William French: "Here William French, his body lies for Murder his Blood for vengeance cries: King George the Third, his Troy crew! Thw with the ball his head shot through; For Liberty and his Country's good. He lost his life and his dearest blood." They were noble men in those days, but just a little shaky in their orthography, to say nothing of their poetry. And yet this doggerel is serious enough: It is impossible to laugh at it, for it contains all the elements of an epic. Most of us have at times had our "heads shot through" with a ball, metaphorically only of the leaden kind. William French had probably discharged something of that sort at the Troy crew; there was a good deal of the loud and strong expression flying about in those days.

Although a woman's age is undeniably her own, she does not own it.

THE HACKMAN IN COURT.

"Your name is—is—what?" asked the Court.

"Davey, sir; George Davey."
"And you work at—what?"
"Drive hack."

"Ah, ha!" smiled his Honor, acquiring sudden interest; "this is worth twenty dollars to me. You are one of those men who stand on the edge of the walk at depots and shout 'Hax!' at people."
"I have to git passengers, sir."

"Don't sass me back, Mr. Davey—I know all about you! Only the other day, as I returned from a May-day party in the country, there were one million five hundred and sixty-five thousand three hundred and ninety-two of you on the curb stone and every one of you yelled 'Hax!' at me. One seized my satchel, another grabbed at my coat, and another pulled me backward by the coat tails. I believe you are that man!"

"Deed, sir, I haint."

"Well, it's barely possibly that I am mistaken; but here's a charge that you were lying on the walk drunk."

"I wasn't sir; I was sitting up alongside a house."

"That's too fine a point to argue. Were you drunk?"

"Only a little sprung sir; only a little sprung."

"That's just as bad in the sight of the law, and I ought to fine you \$700."

"Grashus! but I could never pay that."

"No; my object would be to keep you in prison all your days."

"Oh, let up on a feller," pleaded the prisoner. "This is the first time and it shall be the last. I've a large family, sir, and they need my wages to get their bread."

His Honor took a long time to think and then replied:
"It's wrong to let you run off. The citizens will condemn me, and the newspapers will blow at me, but I believe I will give you a show. You may go, but I shall keep a watch over you. You must mend your ways right off. Instead of yelling 'Hax!' at a man do you smile and softly whisper: 'Sir, can I have the pleasure of conveying you to some designated point?' Promise me this?"

The prisoner promised, and was allowed to disappear, limping sadly with a sore heel.

The Shelbyville (Tenn.) *Gazette* says: "There is a weed growing in one or two of the gardens of this place which is possessed of wonderful and valuable curative properties as regards that terrible disease, gravel in the bladder. It is claimed by those who have given it a thorough test, and know whereof they speak, that it will cure the worst case of gravel in twelve or twenty-four hours; that it will give almost instant relief, and will dissolve the worst gravel in twelve hours; that it has been tried in hundreds of cases and was never known to fail in effecting a speedy and permanent cure. In one case in this county, where it was administered, and under the observation of an old and regular practicing physician, it passed from the bladder of a patient, within twelve hours after it was given, three table-spoonsful of gravel and sand. It is good alike for man and beast, and is a splendid diuretic. There is a goodly quantity growing in the garden of Mr. L. W. Barret, in this place. It is known here by the name of 'gravel weed,' and was brought to this country in the summer of 1834, from Morgan county, Alabama, by Mr. Thomas Knott, an old citizen of this county, who now resides near this place."

DIYENNE HENNEY.

Two brothers named Gaff have established a mammoth hennery in Colorado, ten miles from Denver. It covers four acres, which is laid out like a village with streets and avenues, along which are built long rows of houses of various designs. Regular families of hens are assigned to these houses, and it is found that they quickly domesticate themselves, without troubling their neighbors. The population of the village is about two thousand, divided closely into social cliques of Brahmas, Cochins, Shanghaes, and Dorkings, and the chief products are eggs and spring chickens. Sundays included, the industrious matrons of the village turn out daily from forty to fifty dozen of eggs, which are sold in Denver for from thirty to fifty cents a dozen. The brothers Gaff express but a single regret, and that is that they did not found their colony fifteen years ago, when eggs brought five dollars a dozen, and a spring chicken was worth a pennyweight of gold dust.

STATISTICS OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

An English professor has reported some curious statistics in regard to the proportion of live stock to the population in the most prominent countries in the world. It appears that Great Britain has one cow to every twelve persons, a sheep for everybody, and one pig for every six. France has a like proportion of sheep a double share comparatively of cows and only one pig to every six persons. The Swedes have a cow between three and one-half of them, a sheep between two and three quarters, and a pig to a baker's dozen. There are as many sheep as there are Norwegians in Norway when they are all at home, and two and one-half of them—the Norwegians—are entitled to a cow; they can have only one-eighth of a pig each. Denmark has a cow for three persons, as many sheep as persons, and a pig for four and three quarter persons. Prussia with her uniformity, has an equal number of cows and pigs, one to every five inhabitants, besides a sheep apiece all round. Austria has a cow to six persons, and a sheep and a pig to every five persons. Switzerland runs up to the Swedish standard on cows, one to three and one half persons, and has a sheep for five, and a pig for every seven and one-half persons. Omitting the records of many smaller countries it is interesting to know that we Americans have a cow for every four of us, a sheep apiece, and a pig to every one and one-half.

Harper's Weekly.

A SOFT THING FOR CONFEDERATE GENERALS.

General Colston and Gen. Loring, ex-Confederate soldiers, both high up in the service of His Majesty of Egypt, are making character as soldiers and great credit as explorers of Africa. The former is now in Upper Nubia, and the latter in Central Africa, and both "marching along." And that reminds us of what the Bulgarian priest of the Greek Church, who was here the other day, said about our Confederate generals whom he met when travelling in Egypt. He spoke particularly of Loring, who seems to have impressed him most favorably. But he spoke in terms of condemnation of his apostasy to his religion, and told us what we didn't know before, that in accepting office from the Khedive they had to give in their adhesion to the religion of Mahomet. Loring gets \$500 a month and lives like an Egyptian magnate—his establishment including a very respectable harem, without which he would be a nobody with no pretensions in respectable society.—*Meridian (Miss) Mercury.*

Idaho City brags on a pair of boots—made in that town. They are supposed to beat any boots ever worn. They are of fine leather, with gold-tipped toes and heels of gold. These boots are to be worn by the high sheriff on the streets of Idaho next Fourth of July, when there is to be a festival celebrated. After the boots have been broken in by the sheriff they are to be sent to the Centennial exhibition in Philadelphia of 1876. The boots are valued at \$100 in gold, and there is just a possibility that somebody may walk off with them before the time of the exhibition. In that case the greatest boot manufacturing city in the country will never see the finest pair of boots ever made.

And now the St. Louis *Democrat*, which has been very loyal, begins to kick in the traces. Listen to it: "There is even in New England States a body of voters powerful enough to bring overwhelming defeat or complete victory to either party, who are sincerely attached to Republican principles, but utterly hostile to the policy which has recently prevailed in the Republican party. That policy they regard as at war with Republican principle. The worst enemies of the country, they think, are not the Democrats who honestly hold false opinions, but the creatures who use Republican professions to enable them to plunder the country—the jobbers like Butler and Cameron, and the carpet-baggers who beg for still harsher measures to keep them in power."

A REWARD OFFERED.—A Wabash avenue man suggests that if Mrs. Moulton will take out a patent on her mode of kissing an outside man in such a way that he will not kiss back, he will pay \$10,000 for the right to use it in Chicago alone. He thinks the demand among married men with kissing wives would be "simply immense." He forgets that perhaps the wives wouldn't use the patent even if their husbands bought and made them a present of it.

A WORD THAT WAS NOT IN ORDER.

The Charleston News and Courier prefaces its report of the Southern Baptist Convention by the recital of the following incident that occurred during a former session of the Convention in Charleston. Dr. Mell was President of the Convention at the time:

When the Southern Baptist Convention met in Baltimore, in the year 1868, the fraternal message of the Northern Baptist Convention was discussed, and the venerable Dr. Welch, of New York, had the floor, and during a fraternal, and conciliatory speech, in which he was endeavoring to show that he did not censure his Southern brethren harshly for their course during the war, as Southerners, he observed: "Why, brother President, if I had been living in the South, such are the impulses of my heart, that I should, no doubt, have been one of the leaders of the rebellion!"

Instantly, at the utterance of the last word, down came the President's gavel sharply, and Dr. Mell said, in his firmest but most courteous tones, "the Chair rules that word out of order on this floor."

"Why, brother President, what shall I call it then, sir?" meekly asked Dr. Welch.

"The chair will not presume to dictate, sir, but he insists upon his ruling, that the word 'rebellion,' in that connection, is out of order. He shall so hold unless you appeal from the decision of the chair?" Do you appeal, sir?

"No, brother President, I do not appeal," responded Dr. Welch meekly, and there were not a few stanned adherents of the late "so-called Southern Confederacy" present, who inwardly rejoiced that any respectable body the word "rebellion" could be ruled out of order.

THE VINELAND SHOOTING.

Mr. Carruth, the Vineland editor who was shot through the head by Mr. Landis, still lives, and his case is remarkable in the annals of surgery. His homeopathic doctors, who were called in the case to the exclusion of one of the most celebrated surgeons of Philadelphia, have given him but one medicine from the beginning. They have administered arnica internally with the view to prevent inflammation, and not attempted any surgical operation. The orifice of the wound is in fact contracted, and the use of the probe is considered, injudicious. The ball is supposed to have lodged near the eye, upon the skull, and should it become encysted there is hope that the patient may recover. That he still lives and is conscious is either a marvel of nature or a triumph of medical skill.

There is an isolated monastery in Turkey inhabited by twenty-three monks, who have not seen a woman since infancy. One of them is described by a visitor as follows: "He had never seen a woman, nor had he any idea what sort of things women wore, nor what they looked like. He asked me whether they resembled the pictures of Panagia (the holy virgin) which hung in every church. He listened with great interest while I told him that all women were not exactly like the pictures he had seen, and that they differed considerably one from another in appearance, manners and understanding." *Exchange.*

CONSUMPTION IN PHILADELPHIA.—Philadelphia loses 2,200 of her inhabitants every year by consumption. The papers of that city attribute that large mortality from the source of the defective drainage and the brick sidewalks, which latter absorb and give off moisture like a sponge. The persistent custom of washing pavements is condemned by the press as greatly destructive of human life. The Philadelphians, it is well known, are perpetually washing their front door-steps and pavements, deluging the people with spray.

Princess Galatin, of Russia, has invented a new bridal veil, which fits on the shoulders and looks like mosquito wings. Under the hallucination of love the bride-groom is supposed to think the wearer more angelic than ever.

Miss Niles, the new-made bride of Gen. Badeau, is the half sister of Eugene Sue and one of the twins mentioned by him in the "Wandering Jew."

An invention is reported from Paris which, it is said, is likely to do away with the use of matches.—The invention consist of an electric battery small enough to be carried in one's waistcoat pocket, and costing but five cents.