

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. 1.

GRAHAM, N. C., TUESDAY, JULY 6, 1875.

NO. 22

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

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION, Postage Paid
One Year.....\$12 00
Six Months.....8 00

Clubs! Clubs!
For 6 copies to one P. O. 1 year.....\$10 00
" " " " 6 months.....8 00
" " " " 3 months.....5 00
" " " " 1 year.....15 00
" " " " 6 months.....10 00
" " " " 3 months.....7 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	\$ 10.80
2 "	3.00	4.80	6.00	9.60	14.40
3 "	4.00	6.00	7.50	12.00	18.00
4 "	5.00	7.50	9.00	15.00	22.50
5 "	6.00	9.00	10.50	18.00	27.00
6 "	7.00	10.50	12.00	21.00	31.50
7 "	8.00	12.00	13.50	24.00	36.00
8 "	9.00	13.50	15.00	27.00	40.50
9 "	10.00	15.00	16.50	30.00	45.00
10 "	11.00	16.50	18.00	33.00	49.50
11 "	12.00	18.00	19.50	36.00	54.00
12 "	13.00	19.50	21.00	39.00	58.50
13 "	14.00	21.00	22.50	42.00	63.00
14 "	15.00	22.50	24.00	45.00	67.50
15 "	16.00	24.00	25.50	48.00	72.00
16 "	17.00	25.50	27.00	51.00	76.50
17 "	18.00	27.00	28.50	54.00	81.00
18 "	19.00	28.50	30.00	57.00	85.50
19 "	20.00	30.00	31.50	60.00	90.00
20 "	21.00	31.50	33.00	63.00	94.50
21 "	22.00	33.00	34.50	66.00	99.00
22 "	23.00	34.50	36.00	69.00	103.50
23 "	24.00	36.00	37.50	72.00	108.00
24 "	25.00	37.50	39.00	75.00	112.50
25 "	26.00	39.00	40.50	78.00	117.00
26 "	27.00	40.50	42.00	81.00	121.50
27 "	28.00	42.00	43.50	84.00	126.00
28 "	29.00	43.50	45.00	87.00	130.50
29 "	30.00	45.00	46.50	90.00	135.00
30 "	31.00	46.50	48.00	93.00	139.50
31 "	32.00	48.00	49.50	96.00	144.00
32 "	33.00	49.50	51.00	99.00	148.50
33 "	34.00	51.00	52.50	102.00	153.00
34 "	35.00	52.50	54.00	105.00	157.50
35 "	36.00	54.00	55.50	108.00	162.00
36 "	37.00	55.50	57.00	111.00	166.50
37 "	38.00	57.00	58.50	114.00	171.00
38 "	39.00	58.50	60.00	117.00	175.50
39 "	40.00	60.00	61.50	120.00	180.00
40 "	41.00	61.50	63.00	123.00	184.50
41 "	42.00	63.00	64.50	126.00	189.00
42 "	43.00	64.50	66.00	129.00	193.50
43 "	44.00	66.00	67.50	132.00	198.00
44 "	45.00	67.50	69.00	135.00	202.50
45 "	46.00	69.00	70.50	138.00	207.00
46 "	47.00	70.50	72.00	141.00	211.50
47 "	48.00	72.00	73.50	144.00	216.00
48 "	49.00	73.50	75.00	147.00	220.50
49 "	50.00	75.00	76.50	150.00	225.00
50 "	51.00	76.50	78.00	153.00	229.50
51 "	52.00	78.00	79.50	156.00	234.00
52 "	53.00	79.50	81.00	159.00	238.50
53 "	54.00	81.00	82.50	162.00	243.00
54 "	55.00	82.50	84.00	165.00	247.50
55 "	56.00	84.00	85.50	168.00	252.00
56 "	57.00	85.50	87.00	171.00	256.50
57 "	58.00	87.00	88.50	174.00	261.00
58 "	59.00	88.50	90.00	177.00	265.50
59 "	60.00	90.00	91.50	180.00	270.00
60 "	61.00	91.50	93.00	183.00	274.50
61 "	62.00	93.00	94.50	186.00	279.00
62 "	63.00	94.50	96.00	189.00	283.50
63 "	64.00	96.00	97.50	192.00	288.00
64 "	65.00	97.50	99.00	195.00	292.50
65 "	66.00	99.00	100.50	198.00	297.00
66 "	67.00	100.50	102.00	201.00	301.50
67 "	68.00	102.00	103.50	204.00	306.00
68 "	69.00	103.50	105.00	207.00	310.50
69 "	70.00	105.00	106.50	210.00	315.00
70 "	71.00	106.50	108.00	213.00	319.50
71 "	72.00	108.00	109.50	216.00	324.00
72 "	73.00	109.50	111.00	219.00	328.50
73 "	74.00	111.00	112.50	222.00	333.00
74 "	75.00	112.50	114.00	225.00	337.50
75 "	76.00	114.00	115.50	228.00	342.00
76 "	77.00	115.50	117.00	231.00	346.50
77 "	78.00	117.00	118.50	234.00	351.00
78 "	79.00	118.50	120.00	237.00	355.50
79 "	80.00	120.00	121.50	240.00	360.00
80 "	81.00	121.50	123.00	243.00	364.50
81 "	82.00	123.00	124.50	246.00	369.00
82 "	83.00	124.50	126.00	249.00	373.50
83 "	84.00	126.00	127.50	252.00	378.00
84 "	85.00	127.50	129.00	255.00	382.50
85 "	86.00	129.00	130.50	258.00	387.00
86 "	87.00	130.50	132.00	261.00	391.50
87 "	88.00	132.00	133.50	264.00	396.00
88 "	89.00	133.50	135.00	267.00	400.50
89 "	90.00	135.00	136.50	270.00	405.00
90 "	91.00	136.50	138.00	273.00	409.50
91 "	92.00	138.00	139.50	276.00	414.00
92 "	93.00	139.50	141.00	279.00	418.50
93 "	94.00	141.00	142.50	282.00	423.00
94 "	95.00	142.50	144.00	285.00	427.50
95 "	96.00	144.00	145.50	288.00	432.00
96 "	97.00	145.50	147.00	291.00	436.50
97 "	98.00	147.00	148.50	294.00	441.00
98 "	99.00	148.50	150.00	297.00	445.50
99 "	100.00	150.00	151.50	300.00	450.00

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.

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.
feb 9-1y

P. R. HARDEN,

Graham, N. C.

DEALER IN

Dry-Goods Groceries,

HARDWARE,

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Staff

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

Rubbers, Tobacco, Cigars, Seeds, Tents,

KEROSENE OIL, CROCKERY,

Earthen ware, Glassware, Coffees, Spice

Grain, Flour, Farming Implements.
feb 16-1y

HOUSTON & CAUSEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS,

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 price, than purchasing North. We give our attention exclusively to Groceries. Orders solicited, which shall have prompt attention.
apr 27-3m

ALL PERSONS

Having claims against the County of Alamance are requested to present them to the Register of Deeds before the first Monday in May, 1875. By order of the Board of Commissioners T. G. McLEAN, Clerk.
feb 9-3m

King Alfonso

is giving the Carlists a lively time, and

A. B. TATE & CO.,

at the old stand of Murray & Tate, in Graham, are giving all who try to understand them a lively time. Alfonso and Tate & Co. are both bound to succeed. Tate & Co. will pay at the highest prices all you have to sell, and at the lowest prices sell you all you want to buy.

\$5 to \$20 Per Day at home. Terms free. Address G. STINSON and Co., Portland, Maine.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Written for the Gleaner.

LINES

Ad Materiam, Quam Amo Optime.

By who?

You're not thought as beautiful by some,
As you have always seemed to me,
In gait, in manners, and sylvan-like form
Of machless grace and symmetry.

No other mortal doth appear
To me, so perfect as thou art,
Or, privileged by heaven to share
Of all that's good so large a part.

All graces in you seem to blend,
In perfection and in unity,
While angels on your footsteps tend,
To guard your saint-like purity!

Indeed, to heaven you are allied
So closely, that it's understood,
You were created for a guide
To all the holy, pure and good.

There's love in all you say and do,
To win the wayward to the right,
And gently draw all hearts to you,
As new born flowers turn to the light.

Sweet guardian angel of my way,
I sometimes doubt if it were wrong
To worship you, if here we may,
Those who from earth to heaven have gone.

For naught you've ever said or done,
Hath caused a mortal one to stray;
While by you, virtues, like the sun,
You make more glorious every day.

I'm sure there never lived on earth,
A warmer, purer heart than thine;
Or breast so full of priceless worth,
Or, love and friendship more divine.

And you're with me where ere I go,
In scenes of pleasure, joy, or pain;
And nearer, and dearer, ever grow,
'Till now I feel we are the same!

Oh! who can tell thy matchless worth?
Of peerless beauty, who portray?
Thou art the paragon of earth—
All stars before thee fade away.

There is no other voice like thine,
No other form so light and fair;
Thou art a creature so divine,
That thou shouldst dwell where angels are.

I know there cannot be on earth,
Of all its beauties, one to me
So full of loveliness and worth;
Ah, no! there's no one else like thee;

Thou art in all my brightest dreams—
Thy image with me everywhere;
I go to muse by childhood's streams,
On dear old days, and find thee there.

I never view a pleasant scene
Or lovely flower, but I can see,
While gazing on its charms serene,
How true, there's no one else like thee.

I've looked up to the starry skies,
And wondered if those worlds of light
Contained a being I could prize
Like thee, or one as pure and bright.

And always something strange replied
Within my heart, there cannot be—
Thou art alone in all thy pride,
My love, there's no one else like thee

I've gazed on many a beaming face,
Where youth and wit, and beauty shone,
But never saw such modest grace
As seems to dwell in thine alone.

Though other eyes may be as bright,
And other hearts as pure and free;
Thou, thou art like the morning light,
My dear, there's no one else like thee.

And many, many an hour I've sought,
In golden hopes and dreams for one
With whom to share each little thought—
One I could love and call my own,

And though I've wandered far and wide,
I have found in sincerity,
None I could wish to be my bride,
Alas, on earth, excepting thee!

Then as the dew-drops on the rose,
Or honey in the lily's bell,
So let me in thy heart repose
And you in mine forever dwell.

Then all on earth would give me cheer
And a far sweeter zest to life;
Were you forever smiling near,
A faithful friend or loving wife!

For ever dear and charming maid,
My heart is linked by love to thine,
As coolness is to summer shade,
Or light and warmth to the sun shine.

And as the rose-bud to its stem,
Or purple clusters to the vine;
There it will hang—through life like them,
And die if severed once from thine.

For believe, or believe me not
At other shrine I ne'er shall bow;
The world itself may be forgot
But *Allie* never, never thou!

Thou absent I recall thy charms
And wish as lovers, when they part—
I'd clasp a vine, a thousand arms
To clasp thee—hold thee—to my heart.

There's not a pulse within my breast;
But thrills and trembles to thy touch:
Forget—oh no!—the fear is lest
My soul may love thee overmuch.

Thy very name each feeling warms,
And oft though vain, the wish will start
That like a vine I had strong arms
To clasp thee ever to my heart.

Then, though on earth I'd be in heaven,
For heaven, is nothing else but love;
And nothing better can be given,
To mortals here, or saints above!

Then let me to thy bosom fly
And there forever fine my rest
A prelude to the one on high
And joy like that within thy breast.

THE RECENT HANGING OF THE BLACK FIEND AT ANNAPOLIS, MD.—THE LAW ROBBED OF ITS VICTIM—FURTHER PARTICULARS.

The telegraph has already given us a brief account of the hanging of the negro fiend Sims, at Annapolis, Md., Sunday night, by a disguised party of citizens taking him from the jail after breaking into the prison, overpowering the jailor and taking the negro out and hanging him to a tree not far from the town. Sims was guilty of the heinous crime of committing rape on the 5th inst., on the person of a Miss Jackson, a white girl, residing near Odenton, Anne Arundel county, Md.

At a meeting held at Odenton a few days since by the citizens of the Fourth Election District of Anne Arundel county, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Fellow-Citizens:—In view of the fact that we are about to take into our hands the sword of justice to do to death one who is now incarcerated in our County Jail, it is meet that we shall give some reasons for the purpose we hope to consummate: First then. While we can but honor the deep feeling of interest manifested by those who are the proper guardians of our lives, our property and our honor, and while we, as true and loyal citizens of the State of Maryland and of Anne Arundel county, do bend to supreme majesty of the law and acknowledge trial by jury as the cornerstone in the grand edifice of human rights, still we know that to the vilest criminal is accorded the same rights under the law that belong to the petty thief, nor can this devil incarnate, should he claim his rights, be denied the privilege of venue. Such a circumstance might possibly rob the gallows of its due and foil the aims of the law. Before God we believe in the existence of a higher code than that which is dignified by the great seal of a commonwealth, and that the high and holy time to exercise it is when the chastity of our women is tarished by the foul breath of an imp from hell, and the sanctity of our homes invaded by a demon.

Secondly. Admitting that in the event of a trial by jury he should be hung, a highly probable result, yet would his execution be as illegal as though done by a band of wronged citizens; for must not a juror be a peer, and with amid free of bias for or against a prisoner? And where will a man be found competent to try this case? Who can be found of his level, and who that has heard, has not already convicted him in his mind? At best, that which would be done under the semblance of law would be a mere sham by force of all the circumstances connected with this horrible deed; and if under the law the penalty is death, and we know the deed was committed by him, we claim that there is no moral difference in the means of destroying him and we act upon this conviction.

Thirdly. We are not willing that his victim shall be dragged into the court to tell over and over again the story of her terrible wrong, or that her name shall be entered upon the records of criminal jurisprudence for future reference.

Rumors had been afloat in Annapolis for several days that Sims would be lynched, but not much credence was given to it. About 2 o'clock Monday morning, however, Warden Allen White was awakened by a noise at the front door of the jail. He looked out and saw a man who said he was Officer Cairnes and that he had a prisoner. After a little parley the Warden, doubtless suspecting a lynch party, refused to let the mythical officer in. In a few seconds a noise began at the back door, a heavy wooden structure, which soon gave way under blows of a hammer and an immense iron axle. Warden White stood inside the passage threatening to shoot, but whether the parties heard it or not, is not known. It did not deter them in the least in their attack on the door. The door down, Warden White managed to hide his keys. A party of fifteen men, with blackened faces were now in the jail, Sims had heard the noise, and being told they were after him, said Mr. White would not let them come in. This is all he said during the whole transaction. The Warden had now retreated to a room, where the crowd found him, and demanded the keys at the muzzle of a pistol. Warden White refused, when they began a search and found the keys, opened the door and entered the cell where Sims was, and proceeded to break the chains upon the fated man. They first attempted to pull the staple from the floor, but that resisting their efforts the chain itself was bro-