

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. 1.

GRAHAM, N. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1876.

NO. 49.

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 5 copies to one P. O. 1 year.....\$10.00
" " " " 6 months.....\$6.00
" " " " 3 months.....\$3.00
" " " " 1 year.....\$2.00
" " " " 6 months.....\$1.00
" " " " 3 months.....\$0.50
No departure from the cash system.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements payable in advance. Ten cents per square for the first insertion.

	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 yr.
1 square	\$ 2.25	\$ 6.00	\$ 10.00	\$ 18.00
2 "	4.50	12.00	20.00	36.00
3 "	6.75	18.00	30.00	54.00
4 "	9.00	24.00	40.00	72.00
5 "	11.25	30.00	50.00	90.00
6 "	13.50	36.00	60.00	108.00
7 "	15.75	42.00	70.00	126.00
8 "	18.00	48.00	80.00	144.00
9 "	20.25	54.00	90.00	162.00
10 "	22.50	60.00	100.00	180.00

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. P. GULLEY,
RETAILER AND JOBBER OF
Dry-Goods, Clothing
NOTIONS,
BURT'S HAND-MADE
Boots & Gaiters
HATS AND CAPS, VALISES,
TRUNKS, WHITE GOODS,
&c., &c.
South Cor. Fayetteville St., and Exchange Place
RALEIGH, N. C.

SCOTT & DONNELL,
Graham, N. C.
DEALERS IN
Dry-Goods,
groceries,
Hardware,
IRON, STEEL, SALT, MOLASSES
OILS, DYE-STUFFS, DRUGS,
MEDICINES, LARD,
BACON, &c., &c.
Terms Cash or Barter.
feb 16-2m

New Drug Store.

DR. J. S. MURPHY
Respectfully notifies the public that he has opened a complete and well filled DRUG STORE at

company Shops,
where anything kept in a well ordered Drug Store may be found. The physicians of the county and the public generally, are invited to patronize this new enterprise. An experienced druggist—a regular graduate in pharmacy, is in charge, so that physicians and the public may rest assured that all prescriptions and orders will be correctly and carefully filled. Prices as reasonable as can be afforded.
feb 16-2m

S. C. ROBERTSON,
DEALER IN

Grave Stones
AND
MONUMENTS,
GREENSBORO N. C.

Pumps! Pumps!!

THOMAS S. ROBERTSON,
Company Shops, N. C.,
is manufacturing and selling the best and
CHEAPEST PUMPS

ever offered to the people of this State. These pumps are as durable as wooden pumps can be made. They are easy as any one wanting water could wish. They are sold as cheap as any one who proposes to buy could ask. They are delivered anywhere on short notice. Each pump warranted. The manufacturer returns to every pump of his use. Not one has ever failed.
feb 22-17

P. B. HARDEN & BROTHER,
Graham, N. C.,
are receiving their FALL STOCK of

Dry-Goods Groceries,
HARDWARE,
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuff
Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
Rubbers, Tobacco, Cigars, Secoas, Teas,
KEROSENE OIL, CROCKERY,
Earthenware, Glassware, Coffees, Spice
Grain, Flour, Farming Implements.

POETRY.

LAND-POOR.

The possession of more land than can be properly cultivated and occupied is the easily besetting sin of the majority of farmers. Thousands and tens of thousands sacrifice all present comfort, and overwork brain and muscle in the acquisition of more land; spending all their lives "land-poor" from the excess of their landed possessions. This class is well illustrated in the following, which we find without credit in one of our exchanges:—*Landmark.*

HUSBAND.

I've had another offer, wife,—a twenty acre more.
Of high and dry prairie land, as level as a floor.
I thought I'd wait and see you first, as lawyer Brady said,
To tell how things will turn out best, a woman is ahead.

And when this is paid for; and we have got the deed,
I'll say I am satisfied—it's all the land we need;
And next we'll see about the yard, and fix the house up some,
And manage in the course of time to have a better home.

WIFE.

There is no use of talking, Charles; you buy that twenty more,
And we'll go scraping all our lives, and always be land-poor.
For thirty years we've tugged and saved, denying half our needs,
While all we have to show for it is tax receipts and deeds.

I'd sell the land, if it were mine, and have a better home,
With broad, light rooms to front the street, and take life as it comes.
If we could live as others do, and have what others do,
We'd live enough sight pleasanter, and have a plenty, too.

While others have amusements, and luxury and books,
Just think how stingy we have lived, and how this old place looks.
That other farm you bought of Wells, that took so many years
Of clearing up and fencing in, has cost me many tears.

Yes, Charles, I've truly thought of it a hundred times or more,
And wondered if it really paid to always be land-poor.
I had had me built a cozy house, and took pleasure as it came,
Our children, once so dear to us, had never left our home.

I grieve to think of wasted weeks, and years and months and days,
While for it we never yet have had one single word of praise.
Men call us rich, but we are poor; would we not freely give
The land with all its fixtures, for a better way to live?

Don't think I'm blaming you, Charles; you're not a whit to blame—
I've pitied you these many years to see you tired and lame.
It's just the way we started out, our plans too far ahead;
We've worn the cream of life away to leave too much when dead.

'Tis putting off enjoyment long after we enjoy;
And after all too much wealth seems useless as a toy;
Although we've learned—alas! too late—what all must learn at last—
Our brightest prospects is buried in the past.

This life is short and full of care, the end is always nigh;
We seldom half begin to live before we're doomed to die.
Were I to start my life again, I'd mark each separate day,
And never let a single one pass unenjoyed away.

If there were things to envy, I'd have them now and then,
And have a home that was a home, and not a cage or pen.
I'd sell some land, if it were mine, and fit up well the rest.—
I've always thought, and think so yet, small farms well worked are best.

They are not waiting for the Keely motor in Paris. An engineer of Mans M. Amedee Rollee, has patented a self-propelling carriage which goes simply by steam. He recently drove from Madras to Paris, a distance of two hundred and forty miles, in eighteen hours, his carriage weighing four tons, and carrying twelve men. He whizzed through Paris in daylight attracting the attention of everybody except the horses who seemed to regard the carriage with no suspicion whatever. Indeed, the horses probably wondered in their hearts why such a machine had not been invented before. M. Rollee guides his carriage as he would a horse—sitting in front. The boiler is then placed at the back, and there are four cylinders placed two-by-two between the four wheels. The Parisians, who go crazy over every new sensation, expect to see their streets full of steam carriages soon of all sorts, and we hope that their expectations will be realized. The horse has done his duty long and faithfully, and he is entitled to sit down and take a rest for a while.—*Chicago Times.*

INEFFABLE MEANESS.

Senator Logan and U. S. Marshall Campbell Babcock's father-in-law Blackmailing a Soldier's Daughter.

We published last week the *Sun's* story of the Logan-Honore (Fred Grant's father-in-law)—Grant steal of the Colorado silver mine. This week, with a slight change in the *dramatis personae*, we give the history of a still blacker piece of official scoundrelism. United States Marshall Campbell figures in the place of Honore and Grant. The victim this time is the penniless daughter of Gen. Sweet, who is remembered as the commander of old Camp Douglas. The story is thus related by the *Sun's* Chicago correspondent:

Some eight years ago a man named Dave Blakely, who had at one time been Secretary of State of Minnesota, came to Chicago and obtained control of the *Evening Post*. Logan and Campbell advanced him money, taking his individual note without security, and all the time Blakely was going from bad to worse, until it was discovered that he had hypothecated all the *Post* stock, and was some \$100,000 in debt besides.

In the mean time, Gen. J. B. J. Sweet, who had held the office of Pension Agent in this city for several years, was appointed to a more responsible office at Washington. Thereupon Logan and Campbell had Blakely appointed Pension Agent. Gen. Sweet died shortly after his arrival at Washington, and left his daughter, who had acted as his clerk in transacting the business of Pension Agent, almost penniless. Miss Sweet continued to discharge the duties of the office after Blakely's appointment, and received therefor only a small salary, while he made out of the place about \$6,000 per annum. He finally got into such bad repute that he was removed, and Miss Sweet was, very much to her surprise, appointed his successor. Blakely told her he had been instrumental in having her appointed, that he secured for her the influence of Senator Logan and Marshall Campbell, Gen. Babcock's father-in-law, and that he did so by assuring them that she would allow one-half of the emoluments of the office to go towards paying certain of his notes which were held by Logan and Campbell. The poor girl, grateful for what she, in her inexperience, believed to be a disinterested piece of friendship, readily agreed to these terms, and up to three months since continued to pay over one-half of the proceeds of the office to Logan and Campbell, to be credited on the Blakely notes.

A friend of Miss Sweet, accidentally hearing of what was going on, went to her and told her what he had heard, and asked her if it was true. She replied that it was. He assured her that it was simply a blackmailing operation, and told her she ought to refuse to pay another dollar. She said that if she did she would be removed forthwith, and then she would be indeed ruined. The gentleman, who is a friend of Gen. Grant, told her that he did not believe the President would suffer her to be removed if he knew all the facts, and he certainly would not dare to do it if they were made public.

Thus encouraged, Miss Sweet went to Logan and Campbell, and told them that she would not pay another dollar on Blakely's notes. They told her that if she did not continue to do as she had heretofore done, they would have her removed forthwith without hesitation. She defied them to do their worst and started for Washington immediately, and on her arrival there called upon the President and stated the whole case to him. It must be said to his honor that he assured Miss Sweet that so long as he was President and she managed the office as she had heretofore, she should not be disturbed, and directed her to return and pay no attention to "the threats of any blackmailers."

A. T. Stewart pays about \$120,000 in taxes on his real estate in New York city. His wholesale store is assessed at \$1,150,000, and (taxed) \$32,200; his retail store, assessed at \$850,000, pays \$23,800, and he pays \$16,800 tax on his house on Fifth avenue, which is assessed at \$600,000.

Six Millions in Eggs. Three carloads of silk-worm eggs from Hong Kong, valued at \$6,000,000 have arrived in New York from San Francisco, and are being shipped to Europe by steamer. The eggs are all in perfect order, and have every prospect of safely reaching their destination.

The movement is passing along the line. The Philadelphia council has inquired by what authority the reading of the Bible has been discontinued in some of the public schools.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*

THE MOUND-BUILDERS.

Prof. J. R. Gage of Washington city an eminent geologist and mineralogist who has recently been engaged in making extensive explorations regarding the works of the ancient mound-builders, reports the discovery of a very remarkable wall in Claiborne county, eighteen miles east of Port Gibson, Miss. The following particulars are condensed from the professor's statement in the *Washington Republican*: It appears that blocks of the stone have been taken by the farmers for building purposes for many years, and it has formed a general quarry for furnishing large blocks of stone. But the farmers have never, it seems been aware of the antiquarian importance of this wall, which is claimed to be coeval or anterior to that of Hadrian's famous wall in England. Prof. Gage employed laborers and uncovered a portion of the wall 201 feet in width and 176 feet in length; but in removing the soil here and there he traced it 600 feet. The workmen uncovered the wall to the depth of six feet, but lower than this the excavations were not continued. Large forest trees of pine and oak, several hundred years old, are growing on top of the wall. The blocks are lime-stone and belong to the tertiary formation. They were hewn out of this formation and are three feet in length, twenty inches in width and twenty-two inches in thickness. One of these blocks has been shipped to Philadelphia for the Centennial. The wall from which it was taken forms two sides of a rectangle, one part running east and west and the other north and south. The excavations were made near the angle. Three miles due south from this point another portion of the wall reappears on the banks of Bayou Pierce, owing to the washing out of the creek, making it a large exposure, and it is therefore judged that this is a continuation of the ancient wall. The wall was built on the side of a ridge overlooking a swamp which, in ancient times, was evidently the bed of a lake, and the inference is that the wall was erected by the ancient occupants as a barrier against an enemy, or possibly as an ancient levee or dyke erected for the protection of the inhabitants against the encroachments of the lake or the waters of the Mississippi. From other evidences of the wide extent of this wall, as described by Prof. Gage, it appears that it included a large area of land, covering probably 400 square miles, and extending to the Mississippi river. The locality where the wall exists is in the neighborhood of the Natchez Indians, who were found in a state of considerable civilization when first visited by the French, and these remains, it is conjectured, by Prof. Gage, had some connection with the occupation by the warlike ancestors of this interesting and famous tribe.

SEE HEART BUSINESS.

They have some queer girls over in Colorado. One of them, who resides in the Cache la Poudre Valley, had been receiving the attention of a young man for about a year, but, becoming impatient at his failure to bring matters to a crisis, she resolved to ascertain his intentions. When he next called she took him gently by the ear, lead him to a seat, and said:

"Nobby, you've bin foolin' round this claim for mighty near a year, an' hev never yit shot off yer mouth on the marryin' biz. I've cottoned to yer on the square clean through, an' hev stood off every other galoot that has tried to chip in; an' now I want yer to come down in business or leave the rancho. Et yer on the marry an' want a pard that'll stick rite to ye till ye pass in yer checks an' the good Lord calls ye over the range, jist squal and we'll hitch; but of that ain't yer game, draw out an' give some other teller a show of his pile. Now sing yer song or skip out, He sang.

The irrepressible Sergeant Bates having returned from his tour through England, Scotland, Africa and New Jersey, called at *The Times* office yesterday. He has undertaken, with the support of a number of ex-soldiers in the West, to establish a camp near the Centennial grounds next summer where poor crippled soldier's of either army may find a soldier's fare and a soldier's welcome. To raise funds for this commendable purpose Sergeant Bates is about starting on a lecturing tour, which will extend through the Southern States. He will speak at Gloucester the 17.—*N. Y. Times.*

A CHAPTER ON EARLY KENTUCKY.

HISTORY.—Capt. Jack Jewett, Robin Mosby and Ben. Bradshaw were traveling from Virginia to Kentucky, on horseback. Capt. Jewett was a large, fine-looking man, and a fair specimen of the kind of men that gave character to the period that embraces the early history of Kentucky. As the three rode along their attention was attracted by angry words from a cabin on the roadside. Words were succeeded by blows, and Capt. Jewett said: "Let's ride up and see what this fight is about." They galloped up to the cabin, where was a man and his better half having a "set-to," and she was getting the better half of it. "Hold my horse," said Jewett, "and I will teach the—a 'ceson he will never forget." At one blow of his fist the man lay prostrate on the floor. The good wife looked at her husband a moment and then at Jewett, and then, reaching back she caught up a long-handled frying-pan, and leapt drive at Jewett's head. Two-thirds of the bottom went out, and the rim went over his head and around his neck. All efforts failing to get the remnant of the frying-pan from around Jewett's neck, he had to wear it about five miles, and then a file in the hands of a blacksmith, released him. We will not stop to point the moral.—*Danville (Ky.) Advertiser.*

The year 1874 has been a fruitful one, in casualties and disasters. In April Oshkosh, Wis., suffered a loss of \$2,000,000 by fire. In May occurred the most disastrous ship wreck of the year,—that the steamer Schiller off the Scilly Islands, by which 350 lives were sacrificed. In the same month the extensive forest fires in Pennsylvania involved in a loss of \$3,000,000 and the tornadoes in the South 300 lives. June was marked by terrible disaster. An earthquake in New Grenada swallowed up 16,000 persons, and the disastrous floods in the South of France destroyed nearly 3,000 lives and \$75,000,000 of property.

These floods were followed by very disastrous floods in Switzerland, Silesia, Hindostan, England and again in France by which several hundred lives and vast amounts of property were destroyed. In the same month Russia was visited by a long succession of incen diary fires, kindled by discontented serfs, which destroyed eighteen towns and villages. In August cholera broke out in Syria, and swept away 30,000 people in Asia Minor, and an epidemic of measles carried off nearly 15,000 Fiji Islanders. It is within bounds to say that nearly 120,000 lives have been lost by the great casualties of the year.—*Chicago Tribune*

This is what the Pittsburg *Presbyterian* thinks about it: "If the Republican party, under the leadership of Grant, or any other man, proposes to enter a campaign on the platform of taxing Christian churches out of existence, and heathenizing our public schools; it will be buried under an avalanche hotter and heavier than ever rolled into the Alpine valleys." Bishop Haven will please make a note of that.

Senator McDonald, of Indiana, says Speaker Kerr is decidedly in favor of Gov. Hendricks for the Presidency, and is not a candidate for the first or second place on the Presidential ticket. The Senator thinks that Gov. Hendricks will undoubtedly receive the Democratic nomination. He is also sure that the Resumption act will be repealed, and announces that the Speaker favors such action.

A little baby came to a family in this place a short time ago, and a little juvenile brother, seven or eight years of age, was brought in to see the "new comer." He greeted the babe with apparent pleasure and delight, patting and chiding it playfully. Then, after some moment's study, he inquired: "Say, how was God when you left?"

"If," said a New England preacher, suddenly pausing in his sermon, the youth who has just thrown that egg in at the window will wait till services is over, he will learn what a Christian minister can do for the salvation of his soul."

Theodore Parker spoke wisely when he said that he measured his sermons not by the dial at the other end of the hall, but by the dial on the countenance of his hearers.

MAXIMS FOR A YOUNG MAN.

Never be idle. If your hands cannot be usefully employed attend to the cultivation of your mind.
Always speak the truth.
Keep good company or none.
Make few promises.
Live up to your engagements.
Keep your secrets if you have any.
When you speak to a person look him in the face.
Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.
Good character is above [all] things else.
Never listen to loose or idle conversation.
Your character cannot be essentially injured except in your own acts.
If any one speaks evil of you let your life be so virtuous that none will believe him.
Drink no intoxicating liquors.
Ever live, misfortunes excepted, within your income.
When you retire to bed think over what you have done during the day.
Never speak lightly of religion.
Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper.
Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.
Never play at any kind of game.
Avoid temptation through fear that you may not withstand it.
Never run in debt unless you see a way to get out again.
Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it.
Be just before you are generous.
Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.
Save when you are young, to spend when you are old.
Never think that which you do for religion is time or money mispent.
Read some portions of the Bible every day.—*Counsels for Life.*

The melon trade of Richmond county Georgia, reached last summer the enormous aggregate of 256,450 melons. The Central Railroad carried away 90,850, over one third of which were grown on the plantation of Pollard & Co. Ten thousand melons were carried northward by the express companies.

The London *Builder* recommends people who transplant to mark the north side of each tree with chalk before it was taken up, and replace it in its natural position. A larger proportion will then live, as in ignoring this law of nature transplanted trees generally perish.

A French fashion journal says: "The Princess de M. is about to retire from society for a little while, and is buying edgings, insertings, muslins and so on, which she is making up into garments, too large for a doll and too small for herself.

A huge rock, which appears to be formed almost entirely of serpents in various positions, but making a solid mass, has been found on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and will be sent east for exhibition.

Mr. Moody's new church in Chicago which was expected to be ready for dedication during the holidays, is still unfinished. It will be some time yet before it can be opened.

Becher received twelve hundred calls on New Year's day. The callers were members of Plymouth Church-Moulton and Tilton did not convey to him the "compliments of the season."

"Go out, young man," she's here!" said a Pennsylvania preacher, last Sunday, in the midst of his sermon to a youth whom he saw standing hesitatingly in the door way.

Colonel Forney writes that "English women think nothing of walking twenty miles a day." So do American women think nothing of it. *Courier-Journal.*

Seeing that it's centennial year, why don't you make your husband swear off for 100 years? It's just as easy as for one year.

Vanderbilt University at Nashville, now has 200 students in its medical department, 150 in the literary, 30 in the theological, and 20 in the law.