THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

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THE GLEANER.

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PARKER & JOHNSON

Graham, N. C.

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Three Months	50

Every person sending us a club of ten subscribers with the cash, entitles himself to one copy free, for the length of time for which the club is made up. Papers sent to different offices.

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Drugs, Paints,

We keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

CHEAP DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

Different brands of white Lead, a large stock of

WINDOW GLASS,

which we are now selling for less money than they have ever been sold for in this section; we will supply

Village & Country Merchants

with Goods in our line at such prices that they can afford to sell to their customers at a better article than they buy North for the same money. Also we have a large stock of

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.

Come and see us, inspect our stock and satisfy yourself of the truth of what we say. The senior member of the firm has resumed practice and can always be found at the Drug Store when not professionally engaged.

R. W. GLENN & SON.

In the Bentow House, Greensboro, N. C.

J. P. GULLEY,

RETAILER AND JOBBER OF

Dry-Goods, Clothing

NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS, VALISES,

TRUNKS AND UMBRELLAS,

South Corner Fayetteville St., and Exchange Place

RALEIGH, N. C.

SCOTT & DONNELL,

DEALERS IN

Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware,

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

A NOBLE CHARITY.

The North Carolina Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind—A Brief Outline of its History.

The institution for the deaf dumb and the blind is now in the 31st year of its existence, having opened in June 1845, in a house on Hillsboro street, with 15 pupils, and W. D. Cooke as principal. The number of inmates increased so rapidly that a change of quarters became necessary, and the legislature of 1847 passed an act appropriating money for the erection of an adequate building, and in 1850 the new quarters were occupied. The building at that time consisted of what is now called the main building, and two small wings. The school opened with about 10 or 12 deaf mute pupils, the blind department not being added until 1851, when it was opened with two pupils, Miss Daisy, of Guilford county, and Cornelia Sanders of Raleigh. Mr. Berry is now a Methodist minister, and is highly successful as a preacher. Miss Sanders is living in Raleigh. At that period pupils who were able to do so, were required to pay—deaf mutes $150; and blind pupils $100, for a term of 10 months. Those unable to pay became supported by the state and the counties from which they came, the county paying one half and the state the other half. The expense of supporting pupils is now about $200 a year. This includes board, tuition, &c. The institution steadily increased in numbers, and in 1854, the south building, occupied by the principal, was erected at a cost of $4000. The continued increase in the number of pupils made it necessary to provide more room, and in 1860, the wings connecting the main building with the principal's house was built. At this time the number of pupils was about 60. In August, 1860, Mr. Cooke resigned the principalship, and Willie P. Palmer was elected to fill the vacancy. Mr. Palmer continued in charge until 1870, when he resigned to take a similar position in the Ontario, Canada, institutions.

To the credit of North Carolina, be it said, here public institutions were never suspended a single day in consequence of the war an exception to every other southern state. Mr. S. F. Tomlinson of Randolph county, was elected early in 1871, the position having first been tendered to Gen. R. B. Vance, who declined, who discharged the duties of principal until March, 1872, when he was succeeded by John Nichols, the present principal. Mr. Nichols entered the institution about 25 years ago, as an apprentice in the printing office then connected with it. Since that time with the exception of an interval of two years, 1857-8, he has been in some way connected with the institution. Those acquainted with the institution for a number of years past, cannot fail to notice the greatly improved appearance of its exterior. New and improved heating apparatus has been introduced, by which the entire building is comforably warmed the supply of water increased and a new fence built around the entire premises. The removal of a number of unsightly old buildings in the rear yard, the grading of the back yard, planting shade trees, laying out walks and terracing, all tend to give the premises a healthy, pleasant and comely appearance. The making these improvements the principal, is duly seconded by his worthy and very efficient steward, R. B. Ellis, who is always ready and willing to assist in the prosperity of the institution.

In 1868, a colored department was established, and some two years since a handsome building for the accommodation of this class was erected in the southeast portion of the city. All praise to North Carolina for this deed of charity, she being the only state in the American union that has erected a seperate institution, or taken decided steps to have the unfortunate of the colored race educated. The number of pupils now in attendance is about 200, all supported by the *state*. It is believed that the affairs of the institution are as honestly and prudently managed as any similar institution in the country.

The principal has for so long a time been identified with the institution, and most of the teachers have been connected with it so long, that we doubt if there is to be found a better conducted institution to its size in the United States while the grade of scholarship, we are informed is superior to that of many other institutions of larger pretensions. Daily *Sentinel*.

THE NATION'S DISGRACE.

[From the St. Louis Times.]

At last. A sudden flash and the White House stands revealed in a light of shameful corruption and pollution. To read the revelations in the Avery trial and to be shocked is inevitable. It is not alone Gen. Babcock who is disgraced in the eyes of the whole nation, it is not alone the most intimate personal and political friend of the head of the Government, the executive of the executive; it is not alone the White House, and its occupants, nor the political party that elevated Gen. Grant to the presidency, and made Babcock what he is; but every citizen, what ever his party bias or the extent of his partizanship, must feel grieved and ashamed whenever he turns his eyes or his thoughts in contemplation of the sad spectacle. After all we are Americans before we are democrats, and we cannot suppress a feeling of indignant admiration at the shameless greed of the present incumbents of the White House whereby the honor of the nation is prostituted in the eyes of the civilized world. Did a bombshell burst in our midst, a conspiracy of slander, [illegible] lamentable lies established by circumstances that the powerful instrument which is continually at the power to the most colossal combination of robbers of the national honor was located next door to the treasury building in Washington—the White House. It is the evidence that General Babcock, the president's private secretary, his right hand in fact, was a leader of a league such as the most dangerous as well as the most active of the scoundrels in the city, what he frequently received from and forwarded telegrams to Joyce conveying the vital information indispensable to carry out the systematic robbery of the Government; that he used his influence with President Grant and Commissioner Douglass to bring about the revocation of Belknap's order transferring the supervision of one district to another, which intended and undoubtedly would have effected the overthrow of the ring, that while under double pay, first as an army officer, as the army of the United States, he violated oath and honor, and disgraced trust and station by regularly sharing with known and notorious thieves and plunderers a portion of their joint infamy and plunder.

A sad picture indeed, yet there is one more sad at all. One step from Gen. Babcock's office, which has become the arcanum of our national disgrace, and we are in the private office of the president of the United States. To day the eyes of the whole nation are turned to him in shame and reproach. Shame hesitates—stands, stupified. Is it possible to believe Gen. Henderson's boasting assertions of faith in Grant's entire innocence? There is but one ground upon which it can be presumed, and that is his utter imbecility. Until that is proven and until it is denied that from the very first day of his inauguration, up to the present hour, Grant has been associated with the most corrupt scoundrels and has never appointed an honest official where it could be avoided until his intimacy with Casey, with Tom Murphy, with Leet, with Caton, with Buss Shepard, with Babcock, Joyce and McDonald is explained, until his appointment of nearly all of the so high places of power and profit be justified—until the fact is realized that our Copenhagen master Eugene Met Schenck from the court of St. James, until he removes Brother-in-law Jim Casey from sitting in the revenue in New Orleans, withdraws his brother Orville from Chilian ring, and ignominiously kicks Babcock out of the White House—we shall not believe him free from the knowledge of and participation in the vile practices of the ring, and consequently from active and knowing participation in the use of his name and power.

One hundredth part of the disgrace of this whiskey ring would instantly drive the cabinet of any constitutional government from power. If Gen. Grant has a spark of shame or honor left, let him show it by vacating the White House, which he has so long dishonored. Let him resign.

A Chicago young man was found dead in his bed on the 2nd inst., with his boots and another man's hat on. They thought he had been poisoned, so they analyzed the contents of his stomach, but nothing was found in it except some pickles, pound cake, lemonade, cold turkey, beef, tea, mince pie, champagne, lobster, brandy, game pie, fruit cake, chicken salad, whiskey, coffee, bologna sausage, port, cheese, sardines, and sherry; so the jury returned a verdict of died through the visitation of friends.

Hence follows Julian Hawthorne's description of the Saxon woman: "Massive are their limbs—the banyan roots their legs are—the boles of a three-decker, backs have they like derricks; rough hands like a pile-driver."

THE HEROINE OF NIOLD SCANDAL.

The Woman Over Whom Andrew Jackson's Cabinet Swore to Piece.

Few people know that the once famous Mrs. Eaton still lives; she who as wife of Gen. Jackson's secretary of war, raised such a commotion, nearly half a century ago, in Washington society. As pretty Peggy O'Neil, the daughter of a country tavern-keeper at Bladensburg, she won the heart of a purser in the navy—Mr. Timberlake, and after his death married Gen. James Eaton. Society in those days was decidedly in a rude state; and according to a voracious chronicler, the only requisites for introduction into the best circles were "a clean shirt, a whole coat and a congressional friend." Hot disputes characterized social parties, where gentlemen dashed wine in each other's faces, ladies closed their glasses in the palms of their hands to hide the quantity of whiskey they drank, and members of Congress who were neither gentlemen nor ladies, resorted to fisticuffs in the gold and lilac halls, and pistols at the old Bladensburg cross-roads. Not an inviting picture of the times of our fathers, but rather necessary to an understanding of the state of affairs when this woman was the uncrowned queen of the nation. After a long but uniquiet reign, bitter jealousies were aroused by her exactions, and the mine finally exploded under her feet at a state dinner, when the wife of a foreign minister refused to sit at the table with her and marching with outraged dignity from the room, she was followed by a cool stare through Mrs. Eaton's eye-glasses, and the satirical compliment "what a fine carriage Madame has!"

The breach was made; the battle grew hotter; the wives of the cabinet officers refused to visit her. Mrs. Eaton complained to the President; he remonstrated with his cabinet; a fierce quarrel ensued, which resulted in the formation of the famous "kitchen cabinet," in which Amos Kendall, Frank Blair, Sr., and other politicians, holding minor positions or none at all, wielded an authority superior to that of the members of the cabinet themselves. Like the blind Sampson the downfall of the Queen had come; but she was determined that her enemies should be buried with her in the ruin. Her fame and influence went down with the setting sun of Jackson's administration, and as her bitterest enemy, Van Buren came into power, her days of royal sovereignty were gone forever. She had the gift and audacity to visit that gentleman, however, and deliver to him her opinion of his conduct, winding up her tirade by shaking her fist in his face and calling him a "sneaking old fox," which nickname stuck to him all his life. After her decline and fall, she became religious, devoting her large fortune to charities and her leisure time to the education of her adopted grandchildren. A handsome young foreigner—Buchignani by name—was employed as dancing master in the family, and again Washington rang with Mrs. Eaton's name, for she—a woman past sixty—after a brief courtship married a dancing master, who had just attained his majority. In a few years he had squandered all her property, and at last brought to himself everlasting disgrace, and to her eternal sorrow, by robbing her of all her jewels and personal property of which he could gain possession, and eloping with her granddaughter. So fell the curtain again on a dismal scene in her life. I saw her a few evenings ago, still a sprightly woman with traces of former beauty in her face, framed by silver hair, and watching with proud eyes the mimic scenes where her grandson—who is her comfort and support—was "acting well his part." So goes the world.

A BEAUTIFUL IDEA.

Away among the Alleganies there is a spring so small that a single ox, in a summer's day, could drain it dry. It steals its unobtrusive way among the hills till it spreads out in the beautiful Ohio. Thence it stretches away a thousand miles, leaving on its banks more than a hundred villages and cities, and many a cultivated farm, and bearing a half thousand steamboats. Then joining the Mississippi, it stretches away and away some twelve hundred miles more, till it falls into the emblem of eternity. It is one of the greatest tributaries of the ocean, which, obedient only to God, shall roar and roar till the angel, with one foot on the sea and the other on the land, shall lift up his hand and swear that time shall be no longer. So with moral influence. It is a rill—a rivulet—a river—an ocean—and as boundless and fathomless as eternity.

Professor Mesler, of Germany, is now treating phthisis, or pulmonary consumption, by making a hole through the wall of the chest and drawing off the pus with a syringe, and afterwards washing out the ulcers with weak carbolic acid.—*Baltimore American.*

LINDA.

She was at one of the union school houses half an hour before school opened. She had "Linda" with her. She was a tall woman, forty years old, with a jaw showing great determination, and "Linda" was sixteen, and rather shy and pretty good looking. The mother said she hadn't been in the city long, and that it was her duty to get Linda into school and see that she was properly educated. When the teacher came the mother boldly inquired:

"You know enough to teach, do you?"

"I think I do," replied the teacher, blushing deeply.

"And you feel competent to govern the scholars, do you?"

"Yes, ma."

"Do you pound 'em with a ferrule, or lick 'em with a whip?"

"We seldom resort to punishment here," replied the embarrassed teacher.

"That's better yet," continued the mother. "I know that if Linda should come home all pounded up I'd feel like killing some one. I suppose you are of respectable character, ain't you?"

"Why, ahem! why, yes," stammered the teacher, growing white and then red.

"I expect you are," continued the woman. "It will soon enough to know who our children are associating with. Now, then, do you allow the boys and girls to sit together?"

"No, ma'am."

"That's right. They never used to when I was young, and I don't think Linda is any better than I am. Another thing. Do you allow any winking?"

"Why, what!" exclaimed the puzzled teacher.

"Do you allow a boy to wink at a girl," asked the woman.

"Why, no ma'am."

"I was afraid you did. Linda is a shy, as a bird, and if she could come home some night and tell me that she had been winked at I don't know what I'd do. Now another thing. Do you have a beau?"

"Why—why—" was the stammered reply.

"I think you do!" geamned the woman severely. "I know just how it works. When you should be explaining what an archipelago is you are thinking of your Richard, and your mind is way, way off."

"Never mind any explanations," interrupted the woman. "I want Linda brought up to know juggerfy, figures, writing and spellograph, and if you've got a beau and are spooking to the theater one night, a candy pull the next, a horse race the next, and so on, your mind can't be in education. Come, Linda; we'll go to some other school-house."

And they logged.—*Detroit Free Press.*

FARMING INTERESTS.

Does it Pay to Cook Food for Stock?—We will state that our farm contains 800 acres, and we generally feed one hundred head of cattle on grass in summer, and we fatten each winter about forty head of cattle in the stable. We also from forty to fifty acres of wheat, twenty to thirty of oats, twenty of corn, and three or four acres of Swedish turnips. Our engine is a five-horse boiler, something more, with engine attached, on its side. And this threshes our grain, cuts and steams the fodder, pumps the water, saws the wood, and does the churning, and thus is very handy to have on the farm. We have three steam-boxes, holding one hundred bushels each, and one of these filled with cut straw, two hundred pounds of bran worth seventy-five cents per hundred, evenly layed, moistened with water, packed in solid and well steamed, will feed sixty head of cattle three times for one day, and they will eat. Fattening cattle are fed extra. In this way we can feed all our straw and cornstalks and poor hay. If we have any, with a little grain and bran, turn it all into quick, active manure to stimulate new crops, and can keep more stock, and at one third less expense than at the old way. Our stock comes out in better condition in the Spring, and we have no doubt, from our own experience, that there is a saving to us of fully one third in the cost of wintering our animals. In feeding hogs, we find that two bushels of corn, ground and cooked is a little better than four bushels of shelled corn. We have proved this by the best test we can give it. We have no hesitation in saying that our confidence in the economy of this mode of feeding strengthens with each year's experience, and we believe that it is destined to be practiced much more extensively in the future.—*Live Stock Journal.*

A young lady being asked by a rich old bachelor, "If not yourself, who would you rather be?" replied, sweetly and modestly, "Yours, truly."

GEN. BARTLEY.

His Speech Last Year.—A Good Thing to Revive.

"I have a prejudice which is shared by all soldiers in favor of peace. I have also a strong prejudice against any man or men who would divide, destroy, or retard the prosperity and progress of the nation whose corner stone was laid in the blood of our fathers one hundred years ago to-day. True to this prejudice I to day despise the men who would for the sake of self or party stand in the way of reconciliation and a united country."

"Sir, the only really belligerent people in the country to-day, North and South, are those who, while the war lasted, followed carefully the paths of peace."

"I do not believe that the light and dirty froth which is blown northward and scattered over the land represents the true current opinion of the South."

Then referring to the Southern soldiers—"their Lees; their Gordons; their Johnsons, Lamar, Ransom, and Ripley"—he says: "these are the men, as our great and good Governor Andrew told you at the close of the war, by whom and through whom you must restore the South, instead of the meaner men for whom power is only a synonym for plunder."

"If you cannot in forgiveness "kill the fatted calf," do not with coldness kill the "Prodigal." Men cannot always choose the right cause; but when having chosen that which conscience dictates, they are ready to die for it, if they justify not their cause they at least ennoble themselves, and the men who, for conscience sake fought against their Government at Gettysburg, ought easily to be forgiven by the sons of men, who for conscience sake, fought against their Government at Lexington and Bunker Hill."

RESPECT TO THE MEMORY OF THE HON. W. A. GRAHAM.

The Legislature of Virginia, now in session, has unanimously adopted the following resolutions, touching the death of Hon. William A. Graham:

"Whereas the General Assembly has been informed of the death of Hon. William A. Graham, a citizen of the State of North Carolina, one of the arbitrators selected to determine the boundary line between this State and the State of Maryland, whilst in the discharge of his duties in that behalf: therefore, be it

Resolved, That the General Assembly of Virginia takes the occasion to express its profound sensibility at the death of this distinguished citizen of our sister State. Mr. Graham was universally respected for his virtues and distinguished by great abilities, high culture and long eminent services in numerous high stations. State and national. Virginia feels that a character so pure and illustrious deserves such a tribute as is only rendered to the good and the great.

Resolved, That this action of the General Assembly be communicated to the family of the deceased, and to the Governor of the State of North Carolina.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* reveals the startling fact that since the inauguration of the National Government there has been spent about $190,000,000 of public money on public improvements in the Northern States while the expenditures in the South have not exceeded $17,000,000. It is felt that this is the more surprising when we remember that the Southern States have at all times, expecting during the war, furnished one-half to three-fourths of the exchange with which we have paid our foreign debts and that in default of Southern productions the supply of gold and silver would be inadequate to pay the annual interest charges on the national debt, and the government of the United States would inevitably have dishonored its foreign obligations.

THE THREE WONDERS OF THE DAY.—The *National Republican* thus describes the three wonders of the day:

"The three single wonders of the day: Not a single member of the Minnesota Legislature was born in the State; not a single member of the New York Legislature is married, and not a single Republican is to be allowed to remain in office within the jurisdiction of the Confederate House.

Moody, the great revivalist, says the devil goes to church more regularly than anybody else. This information regarding the old gentleman's whereabouts on Sunday is bound to prove a source of great comfort to those of our citizens who persist in staying at home on Sunday.

IT GOT MONOTONOUS.

Six or seven days ago an aged man entered the store of a Detroit cigar man, who also deals in seeds, and inquiring for the proprietor soon stood face to face with him.

"Want to see me?" asked the dealer.

"Yes, sir, I do! Seven years ago this coming spring I bought a paper of seeds of you!"

"I presume so."

"I'll swear to it, sir! Seven years ago, sir, and not one of those seeds came up!"

"Well, that's funny," laughed the dealer.

"You may think it was," said the old man, "but I'll make it cost you ten thousand dollars! When you sold me those seeds, sir, you did not know that you were dealing with a lion!"

"Well, you stop your blowing and get out or here!"

"Give me a package of cabbage seeds sir!"

"I won't!"

"The old man went away, but in an hour returned and said in a loud voice:

"Seven years ago this coming spring I bought a package of seeds at this store. Not one of those seeds arose from the sile!"

He was ordered out, and he went out. He was there the next morning as soon as the proprietor was, and he said:

"Seven years ago this coming spring you sold me a package of seeds. Not one single seed matured to manhood!"

"He was put out that time, but he returned in the afternoon, when the store was full of customers, and exclaimed:

"Seven years ago this coming spring I was swindled by that man there! He sold me a package of garden seed, no one seed of which ever thruv!"

When he went out something hit him three or four times in the back. He went down the street for awhile, and then returned and stood in front of the store and said to the people who passed:

"Seven years ago this coming spring this store sold me garden seed that never sprouted!"

He repeated the words over and over until a crowd began to gather, when he was called in and given a dozen papers of seed, and told to forgive and forget.

"Six papers of onion seed to pay for the choking!" he said as he buttoned his overcoat;

They were given him, and when stowed away he remarked, "six papers of cucumber seeds to pay for four kicks?"

After some argument these were handed him, and as he backed out of doors he said;

"It's all right! You've acted like a man about it, and if you want any vegetables next fall I'll make a discount to you!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

RE-UNION OF THE 6TH N. C. REGIMENT.

A re-union of the 6th N. C., Regt. will take place at Durham, N. C., on July 21st 1876.

The members of the 6th Regiment will be entertained by the citizens of Durham.

An oration will be delivered suitable to the occasion by a member of the Regiment.

The re-union has no political significance whatever, its only design being to promote the history of this celebrated Regiment.

Communications relative to the Reunion should be addressed to the field and staff officers; Col. R. F. Webb, Flat River, N. C. Lt. Col. Tate, Mangum, N. C. Maj. R. W. York Morrisville, N. C. Rev. A. W. Mangum, Chaplain, Chapel Hill N. C. Lt. Cornelious Mebane Adjt, Mebansville N. C.

The following gentleman will act as committee of arrangements: Capt. W. J. A. Durham, Lt W. J. Christian, Lt. Evans Turner, Lt. D. C. Gunter Corp. Wm Woods, Sergt. Hermann Sears, Sergt. C. L. Williams, Lt. J. E. Lyon Capt W. K. Parrish, Capt Jno S. Lockhart, Thos. S. Vickers, M. D.

The following will act as an Execu-Committee: Capt. W. J. H. Durham Lt. Jno. S. Lock. Lt. W. J. Christian. Lt. D. C. Gunter.

All papers in North Carolina are earnestly requested to copy.—*Tobacco Plant.*

He skulked into a saloon, leaned over the bar, and whispered: "Here's my last ten cents. If you were me would you pay it out for wiskey or buy some candy for the children, 'I'd buy candy," replied the barkeepper. He put up the money, made for the door but halted as a happy idea struck him and returned and said: "I guess I'll pay for the whisky, and get trusted for the candy.

Keep the head cool by temperance in all things, and the feet warm by actual exercise in the dicharge of important duties—deeds of kindness.

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