

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. 3

GRAHAM, N. C., TUESDAY, MAY 22 1877

NO. 12

THE GLEANER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
M. S. PARKER

Graham, N. C.

Rate of Subscription. Postage Paid:
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months.....75
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.

No Departure from the Cash System

Rates of Advertising

Transient advertisements payable in advance; yearly advertisements query in advance

	1 m.	2 m.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
per square	\$2.00	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$6.00	\$10.00
Transient advertisements \$1 per square for first, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion.	3.00	4.50	6.00	10.00	15.00

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH



Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

Prime enjoyment
for a year.

Less than 4 Cents a Week.

AND HOME ATTRACTIVE BY INTRODUCING

The Saturday Evening Post.

which for More than 55 Years
has been the best
story, sketch and Family

Paper.

As is well known all over the United States. It is published weekly, contains eight large pages, clearly printed on good paper, filled with the choicest stories and sketches by the best writers; no sensational trash, but such as a mother is willing to have her children read. The whole tone of the paper is pure and elevating.

It also contains Historical and Biographical articles; Scientific; Agricultural and Household Departments, Fashionable Article weekly, fresh and excellent; Humorous Notes; Literary Reviews; News Notes; Boys' and Girls' Columns; and Strong and Sparkling Editorials etc. It is just such a paper as every body loves to read, and he writes is only

TWO DOLLARS A
YEAR

Sample copy containing club rates, etc., sent on receipt of a 3-cent stamp. Address,

No 862 BENNETT & FITCH,

736 Sanson Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

N.B.—Be sure and affix the number 862 before BENNETT & FITCH, so that we may know through what paper the subscription comes.

National Hotel

Raleigh N. C.

BOARD

\$2.50 PER DAY

U.S. Brown, Proprietor.

The table is surpassed by no house in the State. If you wish to be pleasantly and comfortably located, stop at the National, fronting the Capitol Square.

The National is located within fifty yards of the State House, is the most convenient, attractive and pleasant headquarters for members of the Legislature in the city. Terms are low to suit the times, fare unsurpassed, attention and accommodations the best.

Saloon and Billiards

Unobscured. Two of the best Tables in the City, for the use of guests, free of charge. Dec. 12th, 1876.

Poetry.

WHY SHOULD THE SPIRIT OF
MORTAL BE PROUD?

Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift, floating meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high
Shall molder to dust and together shall die.

The infant and mother attended and loved;
The mother that infant's affection who proved;
The husband that mother and infant who blessed,
Each, all are away to their dwellings of rest.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne;
The brow of the priest that the miter hath worn;
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap;
The herdsman, who climbed with the goats up the steep;
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

So the multitude goes, like the flower of the weed,
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen;
We drink the same streams and view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrieking our fathers would shrink;
To the life we are clinging they also would cling,
But it speeds for us all, like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved, but no wail from their slumber will come;
They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died, ay! they died, the things that are now,
That walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrim road.

Yes! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
We mingle together in sunshine and rain;
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud,
Oh why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

WILLIAM KNOX.

Charlotte Observer: An instance of the great advantage and actual profit of using improved stock in this country, was given yesterday. Col. Thomas, of the Carolina Military Institute, has five of the best breed of Merino sheep, and two of the common stock all of which are kept and fed together. They were all clipped yesterday, and the wool weighed and sold. The yield from the two of the common stock was four pounds, while that from the five Merino sheep was thirty-one pounds, the largest yield from any one being twelve pounds. The Merino wool was sold in this market for about fifty cents—nearly three times as much as the other brings.

Ex-Governor Joseph E. Brown of Georgia has written a long letter declaring that Senator Gordon was mainly responsible for the seating of President Hayes, and condemning him severely for his course in regard to the Electoral Commission.

RALEIGH, April 20th, 1877.

Sir:—Encouraged by the results of an experiment, made in Wake County last year with the Sugar Beet, the Board of Agriculture were induced to buy a lot of imported seeds for purposes of experiment in different sections of our State. It is confidently believed, that should a fair test be made the result would show, that here, as in France and Germany, it would be one of the most profitable industries of our people. Nearly half the sugar consumed by the civilized world is made from the beet and it is thought that the adaptability of our soil and climate to its successful culture, would at no distant day, place our State on the list as among the largest producers of this great commercial commodity.

With the view of introducing this important industry, you have been selected as a proper person to test it in your county. The following suggestions we ask should be observed, rigidly, as they are founded on the experience of 50 years in Europe, and are indispensable to success.

SOILS.—Newly cleared, heavy clay, wet or salt lands are unsuited to the beet—any good wheat lands, light, rich and loams; or in other words, any place that would make a good garden spot would suit the beet.

PREPARATION AND MANURE.—Plough or spade at least 15 inches deep, and pulverize thoroughly, putting on broad cast, any commercial fertilizer, known to be good for vegetables, at the rate of 400 pounds per acre, or ashes at the rate of 25 bushels per acre. Be sure not to use stable or barn yard manure. The object of deep cultivation is to cause the beet root to grow entirely below the surface, the part above being injurious to sugar making, and if the root should grow above the surface it must be kept covered with earth.

SEED-PLANTING.—Soak in water 24 hours, and as soon as you see signs of sprouting roll them in wood ashes or plaster, and plant root more than one inch deep, and thick enough in the drill to leave the plants from 8 to 12 inches apart after thinning. Have the rows from 18 to 22 inches apart. Remember that large beets are poor in sugar, and it is the percentage of sugar we wish to determine.

CULTIVATION.—Should be deep and thorough, and should begin as early as practicable, keeping the ground loose and clear of weeds—thinning out or transplanting as may be required to secure a proper stand.

MATURITY OF BEET.—This will be ordinarily about five months after planting. The proper time for gathering may be ascertained by the leaves turning yellow or looking flabby—or perhaps better still by cutting a root in slices with an iron knife, and if the surface cut does not change its color, or if any, but little, it is time to take them up. It, however, the surface should turn first red, then brown, and finally quite dark it is too soon. In harvesting, particular care should be taken not to cut or bruise them, and they would do better, if the weather be favorable, to lay them in piles on the ground, and cover with the tops to protect them from the sun for three or four days.

PRESERVATION.—In our climate the usual methods adopted for keeping the ordinary beet or potatoes will answer.

REPORT TO BE MADE.—You will keep correct notes of your process of the time you begin the preparation of the ground—kind of soil and subsoil—kind and quantity of manure used—mode of cultivation—estimate of the number of bushels per acre, &c., &c.

It is exceedingly important that this report be correct.

PACKING THE LOT FOR ANALYSIS.—As soon as you gather them, you will select carefully not less than two bushels, taking particular care to select such as have the roots and tops entire and unbruised, and that are of average size well matured. Do not wash them, but rid them of dirt as best as you can without breaking the roots, and pack them in a good strong crate or box, so made as to admit passage of air. Mark the box plainly, "Department of Agriculture," Raleigh, N. C., send it by Express. We will pay all charges. In packing use green leaves or grass. This lot is designed for analysis by the Agricultural Chemist, and what expense is incurred in packing and shipping will be paid by this Department.

L. L. POLK,
Commissioner.

(To the Editor of the Southern Home)
PATRONS OF NORTH CAROLINA

It is proposed to have a revival, in other words, a camp-meeting of grangers on the Pilot Mountain, to begin on the 24th day of August next.

In this enterprise we have the approval of the Worthy Master, S. B. Alexander, and other leading men in the State.

We invoke a hearty co-operation of the State officers, district and county deputies, with every live member in North Carolina to make the proposition a grand success.

To enliven and add interest to our gathering, we suggest that we have instrumental music on the violin, guitar and organ, to suit the taste of the assembled brothers and sisters on that August occasion. In order that our meeting may be entertaining and profitable, and that our fraternal efforts to advance the cause of education and build up the great interest of agriculture, may be handed down to future generations, and those who are to follow after us in the same good work, we propose to invite Gen. D. H. Hill, and the Masters of the State Granges of South Carolina and Virginia, to lecture to us in the interest of our Order, and some distinguished divines to preach and pray for our success.

We further propose that our Worthy Past Master, Dr. Columbus Mills, Col. L. L. Polk, Jasper Stowe R. P. Reinhardt, F. H. Robinson, Rev. J. H. Thornwell, James Albright, G. W. Lawrence, Col. J. R. Winston, Morris Howell, Rev. A. Currie, John Knox Hughes, Dr. J. J. Berry, Dr. Wm. Merritt, Munford McGeebe, N. B. Whitfield, J. A. Davis, Dr. R. W. King, W. H. Check, and Rev. W. Grant, be appointed and constituted a committee, of arrangements, to take such and further steps in the premises, as they may deem best and most wise and prudent to make our meeting one of the grandest in the history of the grange in North Carolina or elsewhere.

Let us move to the centre from all parts of the State, in camp style, carrying our provisions and forage from home sufficient for the trip, and thus save any outlay of actual cash. By this means each party might carry a sufficient number of camp stools to seat and cover the mountain with live grangers of each sex.

Let the district and county deputies at once confer with the patrons in their respective jurisdictions and report to me at Company Shops, the number who propose to join us.

Patrons, Brother W. Grant used the following words in the State Grange at Goldsboro, "The grange is neither dead nor dying." Then come to the front that his words may be echoed from the mountain heights of Western North Carolina.

D. A. MONTGOMERY,
Deputy 7th Judicial District,
Company Shops, N. C., April 16th 1877.

NO ORGAN FOR "OLD SI."—Why he didn't want one is told by the Atlanta Constitution:

Some of the members were discussing the question of getting an organ for the church. Old Si remarked:—

"When yer passes 'round de hat fer dat 'musement jess skip me!"

"Whaffer we do dat?"

"Kase I don't want none ob dis heah bellus-music in de church dat I see pendin' on fer salfashun!"

"Whiar kia' of music do you want?"

"I wants de same ole music dat de good Lawd wound up in de nigger's so', an' dat biles out in streams ob praise dat wakes de neighborhood fom solid slumbers!"

"Jess plane singin', eh?"

"Plane singin', yer idgit; do you call dat plane singin' when de kangerashun jess flings back hits heads an' sings 'Send down de charryut' fum de de bottom of b'of lungs at once?"

"I calls dat plane singin'!"

"Den yer all better stuck ter plane singin', too, 'kase I'm tinkin' dat de only win' dat yer needs to look arter is de horn ob de angel Gabriel!"

They concluded to drop the organ question.

FACING DEATH.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

Brother Gardner was yesterday whitewashing the back end of an old house on Catherine Street, when the staging gave way and he had a fall of about fifteen feet. He was senseless when picked up, but a man poured about a gallon of water down his back and brought him to. Mr. Gardner thus explained matters to the reporter:

"Waal, I was up dar, an' dar was de house, an' dar was de scaffold, an' dar we all was. I was jess drawin' dat brush aroun' to kill when I felt a goneness. Seemed I was prancin' aroun' on de air, wid no chance to dig in my toes."

"Why didn't you fall at once, and have the affair off your mind?" asked a policeman.

"Why didn't I fall? Why, sah, I was falling all de time. I went down 'bout fifty feet head fust, an' den I struck on one foot and boaf ears. All dis time I was doin' some powerful thinkin', I was."

"Did you think of oysters fried with crumbs?" asked a reporter.

"Doan' be talkin' dat way, boy. I membered all my bad deeds while I was gwine down, an' I called out dat I would live a better life if de shock didn't kill me."

In the group was a colored man whose face brightened at these words, and he softly asked:

"Brudder Gardner, doan' you member de \$2 you borrowed of me?"

"I do."

"Den pay it—han' it over. De shock didn't kill you, and now begin on dat better life."

"Brudder Jones" solemnly replied Gardner, "de shock didn't kill me dead, but befo' I pays out any money I ze gwine to wait de result on my nervous system. I 'pears to be all right, but possumly I may be fatly injured in some of de corners and not know it for a month. G'lang, Brudder Jones, an' doan' rob de cradle an' de grave!"

The Dutchman's Sign.

A fat looking, bald headed lobster colored German, in shirt-sleeves, appeared in the half-way of a Chicago bathing establishment, addressing a loose-jointed individual, with a wet stringy hair.

"Hold on about vonninned!" called out the described party.

"You nond schilde oud uv dese blaac undil you bay for dat bat!"

"Pay for that bath?" exclaimed the other in apparent astonishment.

"Who said anything about pay ing?"

"I said somedings about dot!"

"You do?"

"Ya; I say you must bay for dot bat."

"You said it wouldn't cost nothing," said the wet haired man.

"Nodding?" echoed the bath-keeper, "I dond say no such ding!"

"What's that readin' on your sign then?" said the disputant.

"Dot sign reats: 'Turkish bats, sulfer bats, yab'r bats and sponge bats,'" replied the man with the lobster complexion.

"Well," said the other, as he moved away, "that last's it. Bein's I didn't have any money I took a sponge bath!"

The Teuton fell on studying his sign while his patron meandered toward the City Hall; but when at last he looked up, he soliloquized: "Dot sponge comes down."

WHY HAYES WAS MADE PRESIDENT.

Senator Lamar is credited with a charitable construction of some Radical rascality. He says that he feels a good deal of compassion for the Radicals in connection with their crime against popular suffrage in the Presidential election. Their morale, he says, has been so weakened by years of public misconduct that they could not be expected to resist the double temptation set before them. They might have withstood the temptation of the Presidency, but they could not withstand the temptation of stealing it.—Observer.

Camphor is an excellent antidote for the sting of an insect.

The Multiplication of Industries.

In an article on the above subject in Scribner for April, Dr. Holland writes:

We formerly imported our watches; now we make as good watches as anybody, and make them by use of machinery that nobody else has dreamed of before. The Italian sewing silk, which formerly stood at the head of the markets of the world, is now superseded in quality and cheapness of production by the American article. There is really nothing that we have touched in earnest that we have not succeeded in accomplishing, and we are beginning upon silk fabric with the certainty of success. All this has been done within a few years and the time is not far off when we shall make all our own silks,—with China and Japan at our back doors to raise our cocooners for us, and reel them,—and build all our own watch-works.

What has been done and is doing in these branches of production is quite practicable, and in every way necessary to be done, in other fields. We can make all our own pottery, and decorate it, just as well as to depend upon other countries for it. We can make all our own woollen cloths and carpets as well as they can be made in France, Germany and England. There is no good reason why the finer grades of leather may not be produced here as well as in France. Already England is losing her prestige in printing. Our modes are surpassing hers. It is not two months since an intelligent gentleman in London informed us that Scribner's Monthly, is revolutionizing wood cut printings in England. It is not a year since the London printer sent here for a ream of the paper on which St. Nicholas is printed, having found that his printers could not produce the results which he saw effected in that periodical. It is not a month since a well known British publisher sent to his agent here for the machine by which the paper of this magazine is polished after printing, when no such machine exists, and the only secret is in the mode of manipulation!

There is nothing that we use which we cannot make. Gloves we make already in enormous quantities. Artificial flowers, bronzes, every sort of ornament, are as easily produced here as anywhere. The flax industry has hardly been touched here—an industry on which Ireland and Saxony almost live at our expense. There is no good reason why we should import a yard of linen. We have land—an almost limitless acreage of it—that will raise good flax, and plenty of men and women to fabricate it. We can not only make our own cordage, but produce the raw material for it.

Out into these fields the capitalist must reach or find no profitable employment for his money. Into these fields labor must go, or lie idle and descend into pauperism. It is not a matter of choice with us; it is a matter of necessity. Of course it will take a good many years to accomplish the results we seek. There must be costly experiments; there must be processes of education of head and hand; there must be time for capital to move itself; but the change must come, and toward these fields the public attention should be immediately directed.

A Western judge recently sentenced a man to imprisonment for life. Before removal from the court the prisoner exclaimed that the judge was no gentleman. The indignant jurist promptly added two years to the sentence.

Hon. J. Randolph Tucker is to deliver at once a course of lectures on constitutional law before the law class of Washington and Lee University, at Lexington, Va. It is said that he will express fully his views on the electoral commission.

Austria has notified Russia and the Porte that the interruption of the free navigation of the Danube, can only be temporary. Navigation must after the war be restored to its full force in accordance with the treaty of Paris.

By his will Mr. Bowman, whose decease in Florida we recorded a couple weeks ago, left his estate amounting to some \$250,000 or \$300,000 to his relatives, most of whom we believe, reside in this county.—Patriot.