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Amusement. Two of the best tables in the City, for the use of guests, free of charge. See. 12th. 1876.

RALEIGH AS IT WAS AND 'RALEIGH AS IT IS.' I. ITS ORIGIN, ETC.

The city of Raleigh is the beautiful monument erected by the new to one of the most illustrious political martyrs of the old world. Most appropriately does it preserve the name of Sir Walter Raleigh, the statesman, soldier and cavalier, under whose auspices was fitted out the first expedition that ever landed in the now United States. Born in 1562, advanced to the most exalted honors under the favor and smiles of the "Virgin Queen," he was cruelly beheaded on false charges on the 29th day of October, 1618, at the instance and procurement of the unprincipled James, the First.

There were few more exciting topics in ante-revolutionary times than the location of the seat of government of North Carolina. During the revolution the General Assembly met in accordance with the exigencies of the times, respectively at Newbern, Kinston, Halifax, Smithfield, Hillsboro, Salem and Wake County House. [The county of Wake was erected in 1772 and perpetuates in appellation, the maiden name of the ancient and accomplished wife of Governor Tryon, the first tyrannical colonial Governor of North Carolina. Not the first time that charms of person and of character have been wedded to a repulsive and uncongenial union.] After the revolution the Legislature convened at Hillsboro in 1782-3; at Newbern in 1784-5; at Fayetteville in 1786; at Tarboro in 1787; and returned again to Fayetteville in 1788.

In 1787, the General Assembly had resolved that it "be recommended to the people of the State to authorize and direct their representatives in the Convention called to consider the Federal constitution to fix on the place for the unalterable seat of government.

The Convention met at Hillsboro in August, 1788, and resolved that this Convention "will not fix the seat of government at one particular point, but that it shall be left to the discretion of the Assembly, to ascertain the exact spot, provided always, that it shall be within ten miles of the plantation whereupon Isaac Hunter now resides in the county of Wake."

The following editorial article is copied from the Fayetteville Chronicle or North Carolina Gazette of the 20th of November, 1790.

"On Thursday last the bill for carrying into effect the Ordinance of the Convention, held at Hillsborough, in 1788, for holding the future meetings of the General Assembly, &c., came before the House of Commons, when the question was put, shall this bill pass? The House divided, and there appeared fifty-one for it, and fifty-one against it, whereupon the Speaker, (Mr. Cabarrus) gave his own vote and pronounced the passage of the bill. It was then sent to the Senate, when that House divided, and there appeared an equal number of votes for and against the passage of the bill, whereupon the Speaker (General Lenoir) gave the casting vote against its passage, and the bill was rejected."

In 1791, however, the General Assembly met at Newbern, and in compliance with the positive constitutional injunction passed an act to carry the Ordinance of 1788 into effect. The act provides that ten persons shall be appointed to lay off and locate the City within ten miles of the plantation of Isaac Hunter, and five persons "to cause to be built and erected a State House sufficiently large to accommodate with convenience both houses of the General Assembly, at an expense not to exceed ten thousand pounds."

In the following year (1792) a majority of the commissioners to wit: Frederick Hargett, Willie Jones, Joseph McDowell, Thomas Blount, William Johnson Dawson and James Martin met on the 4th of April, and on the following day purchased of Col. Joel Lane 1,000 acres of land, and laid off the plan of a city, containing 400 acres, arranged in five squares of 4 acres, and 276 lots of one acre each, Caswell square. (The site of the Institute for the Deaf, Dum's and blind.) the Northwestern; Burke, (the site of the Raleigh Academy.) the Northeastern; Nash, the Southwestern; Moore, the Southeastern; and Union, on which the State House stands, the Capitol Square. The names of the towns in the direction toward which the principal streets run gave them their designations and

the names of the commissioners and other prominent citizens were applied to the others. Newbern, Hillsboro, Halifax and Fayetteville streets were made 99 feet in width and all the others 66 feet.

The first charter for the city was granted by the Legislature in 1792, and contains but little more than a confirmation of the action of the commissioners in laying off the city.

In December, 1794, the General Assembly met, for the first time, in the new State House, authorized by the legislature of 1791.

In 1802, an act was passed, requiring the Governor to reside at the seat of government, and an unpretending two story frame building, and an executive office on the corner, were erected on the lot where the Raleigh National Bank property now stands. Here successively resided Governors Turner, Alexander, Williams, Stone, Smith and Hawkins. In 1818, however, the Assembly appointed commissioners to superintend the erection on the public lands near the city, of a proper residence for the Governor, at a cost not to exceed 5,000 pounds sterling, and the "Palace," (*lucus a non lucendo*) at the Southern extremity of Fayetteville street, first occupied about 1816 by Governor Miller and now used for the purposes of the "Graded School," was the result of their supervisory labors.

In 1819, Duncan Cameron, John Winslow, Joseph Gale, William Roberts and Henry Potter were authorized to sell all or any part of the lands purchased of Joel Lane, with the exception of the Stone Quarry, in lots to suit purchasers.

The Governor was authorized, from the proceeds of the sale, to improve the State House under the direction of the State Architect, and in conformity with a plan which he had prepared and submitted to the General Assembly.

Gov. Swain, in his interesting address at the opening of "Tucker Hall" in 1867, thus describes this building as it was originally and after it was removed and renovated:

"In form it was substantially, so far as the body of the building was concerned, though on a smaller scale, very similar to the present edifice. It was divided by broad passages on the ground floor, from North to South and from East to West, intersecting in the center at right angles. The offices of the Secretary, Public Treasurer and Comptroller were on the lower floor. The Senate Chamber and Hall of the House of Commons, with the offices, appartenant, above as at present. The Executive office, as has been stated, was contiguous to the palatial residence.

"The passages and halls of the first State-house supplied all, and more than all, the accommodations to the public contemplated by the founders of this less extensive, but better furnished and more finely finished edifice. Divine worship on the Sabbath, balls on festive occasions, theatrical representations, sleight of hand performances, and last but not least, Fourth of July orations and Fourth of July dinners, all found their places and their votaries for a time. These passages and these halls were supplied by the public treasury of the State.

"The construction of the dome, the erection of the east and west porticoes, the additional elevation and covering of stucco given to the dingy exterior walls, the improvement of the interior, and especially the location of the statue of Washington from the chisel of Canova, a noble specimen of a noble art, commemorative of the noblest of men, in the rotunda, at the point of intersection of the passages directly under the apex of the dome converted the renovated capitol into a sightly and most attractive edifice.

"There were but few of the better class of travellers who did not pause on their passage through Raleigh to behold and admire it."

This edifice was destroyed by fire on the 21st day of June, 1831. The cause being the alleged carelessness of a tinner in soldering the roof—and with it was destroyed the Italian sculptor's master piece. Fell fire-fend! Fitless alike of the home of domestic joys and the proudest memorials of art and genius!

The corner-stone of the present splendid Capitol was laid July 4, 1833 by the Hon. D. L. Swain, L.L.D., then Governor of the State. The early Chief Magistrates of Raleigh were designated by the title of Intendants of police, and its "City Fathers" by the appellation of Com-

missioners,—names which have given way to the more pretentious, but proper, distinctions of Mayor and Aldermen. We regret that we cannot reproduce the names of all those who have served the city, in the former capacity, since its infancy. The memory of the writer of these sketches goes back to the times when the salary of the Intendants was forty dollars per annum, and when the office was filled by Joseph Gale, Thomas Cobb, William Clark, Weston R. Geale, Thomas Loring, James Fichford and others—all of whom have gone to rest. And so through another period, when the position was held by William Dallas Haywood, Charles B. Root and Wm. H. Harrison, now living, to the present excellent administration of Maj. Basil C. Manly, who inherited an honored name, closely associated with the early history of Raleigh.—*Observer*.

WHERE THE MONEY WENT

A noted lawyer of the Oxford circuit had a case on hand in which, among other things, he wished to prove that his client had no money, and to that end he cross-questioned one of the opponent's witnesses as follows.

"You asked my client for money, did you not?"

"Well—yes, sir."

"Answer promptly, sir. Let us have no hesitation. You asked him for money. Now what was his answer?"

"I don't know as I can tell."

"But surely you remember?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then out with it. What was his answer?"

"I'd rather not tell."

"Ho! ho! You are on the task, are you? You won't tell?"

"I would rather not, sir."

"But you must; and, if you do not answer my question promptly and truthfully, I'll call upon the court to commit you for contempt."

"Well, sir, if I must tell tales out of school, here you have it. I asked him yesterday if he could lend me a dollar, and he told me he couldn't."

"And you believed him, did you not?"

"Yes, sir; for he said you had robbed him of every penny of his ready money, and if he didn't get out of your hands pretty soon his wife and little one would come to—"

"That will do, sir. You can step down."

WHAT WILL MAKE HENS LAY.

Put two or more quarts of water in a kettle, and one large seed pepper or two small ones, then put the kettle over the fire. When the water boils, stir in coarse Indian meal until you have a thick mush. Let it cook an hour or so. Feed hot. Horse radish chopped fine and stirred into mush as prepared in the above directions, and for results we are getting from five to ten eggs per day; whereas, previous to feeding we had not had eggs for a long time. We hear a great deal of complaint from other people about not getting eggs. To such we would warmly recommend cooked food, fed hot. Boiled apple skins, seasoned with red pepper; or boiled potatoes seasoned with horse radish, are good for feed, much better than uncooked food. Corn, when fed to the hens by itself, has a tendency to fatten hens rather than of producing the more profitable egg laying. A spoonful of sulphur stirred with their feed occasionally will rid them of vermin and tone up their systems. It is especially good for young chickens or turkeys. Out of a flock of ten hatched last November, we have lost but one. They have been fed cooked feed mostly and growing finely.—*Ohio Farmer*.

Eleven States will hold election before the meetig of Congress, viz: Oregon, in June; Alabama, in August; Arkansas, California, Vermont and Maine, in September; West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana and Iowa, October.

Dried Eggs.—A large establishment has been opened in St. Louis for drying eggs. It is in full operation and hundreds of thousands of dozens are going into its insatiable maw. The eggs are carefully "candled" by hand—that is, examined by light to ascertain whether good or not—and are then thrown into an immense receptacle, where they are broken, and by a centrifugal operation the white and yolk are separated from the shell very much as liquid honey is separated from the comb. The liquid is then dried by heat, by patent process, and the dried article is left, resembling sugar, and it is put in barrels and is ready for transportation anywhere. This dried article has been twice across the equator in ships, and then made into omelet, and compared with omelet made from fresh eggs in the same manner, and the best judges could not detect the difference between the two. Is this not an age of wonder? Milk made solid, cider made solid, apple butter made into brick! What next?—*Philadelphia Trade Journal*.

A War Reminiscence.

One morning a party were sitting at White Sulphur, and the conversation had fallen upon the late war. Personal reminiscence was in order. Each was the hero of his own hair-breadth escape, and the scenes were blood and thunder.

With an ear shot sat an old gray-coated Virginian, attentively listening and turning his quid reflectively between his teeth. At length he spoke:

"Gentlemen, you've all been through a heap, but they haint none of you had a wuss time nor I, I'll bet."

"Which side was you on?" asked one.

"Nary a side, gentlemen, but I had a very hard time," and the old fellow drawing out his quid of reflection, proceeded:

Wall, when the war first broke out, I didn't know much about it nohow. I was studying it out, but he'dnt come to no judgment. One night my darter Mary Ann was took powerful sick. The doctor he wrote a script, and told me to go right off and get it. So I brilled my ch'nter, and started. Wall, gentlemen, when I got I reckoned 'bout three miles from home—it was monstrous dark—some one called out halt! and I halted. First I knowed, I was a prisoner, and the boys was round thicker nor June bugs. Sez they: 'Who are you fur?' Sez I: 'Gentlemen, darter Mary Ann, she'—Sez they: 'Dam Mary Ann! Who are you fur? Speak out. Hurrah somebody!' I studied a minute, an' sez I, on a ventur like: 'Hurrah for Jeff Davis!' They sez mad as hornets: 'I told you he was a d-d rebel. Git off that mar!'

"Gentlemen, I haint telling you no lie, when I sez they took me off my mar, and bucket me over a log, and gin me five hundred. It hurt me powerful bad; I was monstrous sore. I mounted my mar and started on. I hadnt got more'n three miles when I heered nother voice call out: 'Halt!' and I halted; and agin the boys had me. 'Who are you fur?' sez they. Sez I, 'Gentlemen, my darter Mary Ann is powerful sick, an' the doctor'—'Dam the doctor! who are you fur?—hurrah for somebody!'

"I wa'n't going to be kitched agin, so I jest took off my hat, and sez I as loud as I could: 'Hurrah for Lincoln!' 'There!' sez they, madder nor blaz'n. 'I told you he was a d-d traitor! Get down on that mar.' Gentlemen, I haint telling you no lie. They tuk me off that mar, and bucket me over a log, and, jest where I was sore, they gin me five hundred mo'. It was monstrous bad. But I got on an' went along. Jest as I was a coming into town, another man called out: 'Halt!' and I halted. 'Who are you fur?' sez he. 'Hurrah for somebody.' Gentlemen, I wa'n't never agin to be kitched agin. I jest sez, 'Mister, you jest be so kind as hurrah fast jest this once.

Where a fond wife decides to see company her husband to a soda water fountain, and while she says "sarsaparilla" and he leans over to whisper to the attendants, the syrup he takes comes from under the counter, and looks like molasses.—*N. Y. Herald*.

A Virginia paper thinks that Senator Jones of Nevada, the millionaire, is the identical Jones who used to peddle flintware in that State. He may be, but even if he is, or even if he isn't, for that matter, a night spent on the Pontine marshes wouldn't be more deleterious to the health of an unwarned man than him so.—*Courier Journal*.

Let the people of the South so act during this peace administration that it will be impossible ever again to raise the bloody shirt except to be ridiculed and hissed. Let the hatchets remain buried till its rust fructifies the ground.—*Chattanooga Times Dem.*

When a woman makes up her mind that a hen shall not set, and the hen makes up her mind she will, the irresistible meets the immovable, and every law of nature is broken or perverted.

Don't denounce the whole world because you fail to make it adopt your ideas. It is a sort of a self-willed world any way, and perhaps the best one you will get into.

Don't undertake to do in a week or year what Omnipotence has failed to do in five thousand years—make man perfect.

Don't fall at the balance of mankind until you have plucked the flaws out of yourself, and before that the grass will be growing over you.

Don't anathematize the cat family because pussy scratches you when you rub the hair the wrong way. You'll find a good deal of cat in yourself and the rest of your fellow mortals.

Don't envy the man who temporarily figures before the public. The buffoon on stilts above the crowd. It's what's under him, not in him that makes him conspicuous.

Don't think every man who meets with popular applause a hero. Men have been known to worship wooden gods, snakes, lizards and other reptiles, and yet they were none the less the wooden gods, cats, snake and lizards.

Don't hold yourself at such a low estimate as to become a boot-lick to one who is made out of just the same kind of dirt that you are.

Don't hold yourself in such high esteem and get mad at your fellow men because they do not recognize a lion when you exhibit an ass.

Don't seek notoriety unless you are master of yourself. You are no half as apt to exhibit the rent in your neither garment on the level ground as when you undertake to climb a pole.

Don't think that you can be respectable in public position and a dog in private life. If you have a dog's instincts you are only a dog no matter how high you climb.

Don't contract the habits of the dog either, for you will bark sometime when you didn't intend to betray yourself.

Don't expect to bamboozle mankind by playing the roll of the trickster and intruder. It's a life-game, hard to sustain, and when it plays out the payer plays out, too. And then he becomes contemptible.

Don't hold hypocrisy in any of the affairs of life, in church or State, above candor. You are not smart enough to humbug the world and keep it humbugged.

Don't swell like a toad because accident lifts you temporarily out of your obscurity. For then, everybody will know you are a toad.

Don't humiliate all those connected with you by making a beast or an ass out of yourself, when you could just as well avoid it.

Don't run the risk of making a beast or an ass out of yourself by guzzling rum when you have not the sense to use it in moderation.

Don't think that you can convert your stomach into a still and keep a cool head, if you have any head.

Don't think that you can spend years contracting habits to be cast aside in a moment. A man who has not strength enough to resist the contraction of a habit will hardly have strength enough to master it when contracted.—*Greensboro Patriot*.

A bill has passed the Illinois Legislature authorizing railroad conductors to stop trains and put off everybody playing cards for money or using obscene language.