E ALAMANCE GLEAN

VOL 3

GRAHAM, N. C.,

TUESDAY.

JULY 24 1877

NO.20

THE GLEANER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY E. S. PARKER

Graham, N. C,

Rates of Subscription. Postage Paid: Three Months

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 liferant offices.

No Departure from the Cash System Rates of advertising

Translent advertisements payable in advance; yearly advertisemets qurly in

1 m. 2 m. 3 m. 6 m. 12 m \$2 00 \$3 00 \$4 00 \$ 6 00 \$10 00 3 00 4 50 6 00 10 00 15 00 Transient advertisements \$1 per square for he first, and fifty cents for each subscrib



National Hotel

Raleigh N. C.

BOARD \$2,50. PER DAY:

& S Brown, Proprie-

ter.

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

The National is located within fifty yards of the State House, it 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

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

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

GREENSBORO, N. C.



JEWELLER

DEALER IN

FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY, Sterling Silver, and Plated Ware,

FINE SPECTACLES.

and everything else in my line.

and timing of Fine Watches and Regulators.

I offer you every possible guarantee that whatever you may buy of me shall be gonutine and inet as represented and you shall whatever you may buy of me shall be gonu ine and just as represented, and you shall pay no more for it than a fair advance on the wholesale cost. Good: ordered shall be furnished as low as if purcuased in person at my counter. I have made in the handsomest

Hair Chains, Hair Jowelry, Diamo and Wedding Rings, all kinds of Fine Jewelry, Gold and Silver Watch Cases,

My machinery and other appliances for making the different parts of Watches, is perhaps the most extensive in the State, con-sequently I can guarantee that any part of a watch or clock can be replaced with the ut-

most facility,

I guarantee that my work will compare favorably in efficiency and finish with pare favorably in emclency any in the land, JOHN CHAMBERLAIN, Watch Maker and Jeweler. Greensboro, N

NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator upon the estate of Wm. G. Albright; I bereby notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to me, on or before the 1st day of July 1878, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment and save

JOHN G. ALBRI HT. Adms. of Wm. G. Abright. Graham N. C, June 11th 1877

THE DOCTORS GIFT.

"Stephen, I wish dear. you had been a little more civil to uncle Joseph."

"Nonsense, Maggie, darling, don't hke Joseph Hawick and his ways, and I am not going to pretend I do.

"His ways are very good ways. No one can say wrong of him Steph-

en."
"That is just it; they are too good. I rather think I am old enough to know what I am doing, and what I want. I have a good farm, and don't owe a penny, and I never mean to ask a tavor except of you, or of my own hands. If I palavered over Joseph Hawick he would be the very first to say we wanted the trifle of money he may have saved."

Maggie sighed, and then looked up into Stephen's handsome face and smiled.

Stephen, of course, was right; a oan with such eyes and such a figure ould not, in love's sight, be wrong. He was brave and confident, too, and had that way of assertion which only very cool and sensible people can resist.

Joseph Rawick loved his neice with wise and tender affection, and she had not chosen the husband that he would have been more to the purs phen Gray.

would have chosen for her. Stephen Gray was indeed "wellto do," and had a fair character but the keen old man saw radical desects

"He listens to no one but himself, and so he hears no advice but a flatterer's," Joseph had said; "besides Maggie, he is so proud that I am afra d he's bound to have a tum- gie."

"But uncle, he has a big heart, and see that he is the handsomest man in floor with rapid, thoughtless steps. the Dale.".

"That is all true, girl, but God does not measure men by inches." However, in spite of all disaffection Maggie Hawick's wedding with Stephen Gray came off with great and

wide spread hospitality. Joseph Hawick had been for forty years the physician and friend of all the Dale tamilies, rich and poor, and

But all were merry and full of good wishes for the pretty bride and her handsone husband.

The number of bridal presents Maggie received testified to it.

Stephen's sideboard and buffet would be bright with silver tokens, and his presses full of snowy damask and fine spun linen and blankets.

But upon the whole it rather mortified him!

He could not feel the loving kinds nes that sauctified the gifts, and the obligation was not pleasant to the self-sufficient young man.

He had assured Joseph Hawick voluntarily, and with rather unnecessary pride, that he wanted nothing with Maggie-neither gold nor gear and yet for all that he looked rather anxiously for the old mans offering.

Joseph Hawick was believed, in spite of his eccentric attentions to poor patients to "have money," and Stephen felt a handsome check would not be out of place, for he had been at some expense in refurnishing the old farm house, and he was very anxions to try some new scientific experiments with his wornout land.

But Maggie said nothing about her unc's: present, and Steven was far too ask her until nearly a year r marriage.

But one day he had a long talk with old "Squire Twaites about high tarming," and then the two men drifted into the discussion of some scheme for the d:aining of Dru's Moss.

Then Stephen, thinking it all over as he smoked his pipe, saw untold wealth of harvest from the rich alluvial soil, and fabulous wheat fields growing where men now caught leeches or shot wild towl.

It he only had money. If he only had a thousand pounds in cash, Thwaites and he would buy

and drain the Moss. He sat dreaming over the proje and counted the acres and bushels over and over, until he began to look upon Dru Moss as the one thing upon

earth to be desired. "Maggie," he said suddenly to the little wife sewing beside him, "Maggie, what did uncle give you for a wedding present? You never told with you; he had his choice between

"I thought you would not like it manor at her will."

Stephen "

"Very likely not, but nevertheless, what was it?" "A bible."

"Just like him; and we had two family ones to begin with, not to husband. speak of the little ones you have in every room.

"In the same way, Stephen, people gave us napkins enough for three generations, and silver mugs enough to serve all our friends. Uncle's Bible was by no means an ordinary one."

"How not?"

"It has been in the Hawick househould since 1816, and contains the family register for more than two hundred years. I am the last of our branch; uncle thought I would like to have it. It is a queer old book, with great brass clasps. I made nucle two

"What are they?" "That when every other source of help and comfort failed I would go to

solemu promises over it."

it-don't look so angry, Stephen." "I think I have a good cause to be angry; it was like a prophecy of ills fortune. Why should he forespeak sorrow for you? And why should he suppose that you would need help or

pose." Maggie looked quickly up. She had never heard such a sentiment from Stephen's lips before.

Then she laughed gaily-"A thousand pounds, Stephen? Why, what on earth would you do with so much money?"

"Buy and drain Dru's Moss, Mag-

Maggie drew her eyebrows together, and looked wonderingly at Stephhe's a good farmer, and even you can en, who had risen and was pacing the

> "Why, love," she said, anxiously, 'what can you mean?' Dru's Moss! What is it worth?

"A few leeches and wild birds now, Maggie, but acres and acres of golden wheat and rich meadow grass if it is drained. I was tasking with Thwaites about it to day. Both our uplands are worn out. The Moss lies between us. I would give five not one of them missed an invita- years of my life to own half of it, and money sufficient to drain and cultivate it.

"How much money would do, Stephen?"

"A thousand pounds. I could drain part, and then save the proceeds to drain the rest. But where could I get the money?"

"I was thinking of uncle. you let me ask him?"

Nothing is so wonderful as growth of a master passion.

In a few hours the desire for this particular piece of land had strengthened itself so that Stephen began to consider whether it might not be worth while to let his wife go borrowing for him.

The longer he talked the more eager he became, so that at last Maggie felt hurt to see what a triffe he made of her feelings, and of the risk that Joseph would run.

However, next day, she went to see the old man, and, as they sat together over their tea, said:

"Stephen wants to join 'Squire Thwaites in buying the Dra's Moss, uncle.

"What for?"

"Why, they talk of great wheat fields and meadows. "It will need a sight of drainage,

and that means a sight of money. should not think that Stephen had idle cash sufficient." "He wants to berrow it."

Joseph's face clouded.

"Wonders never cease. I thought Stephen Gray would starve before he would borrow or owe money."

"Don't cast up the past, uncle, Stephen thinks if he could borrow a thousand pounds, he would make it ten in a few years; and, uncle, I came to-day to ask you to lend him it."

"You came a useless journey, Maggie; forbye I don't like that pride that makes others stoop for its conceit." "Squire Thwaites said you had plenty of money in the bank."

"If I had money I'd never trust it in any bank; but I make no more

The old man was quite gloomy affarm and the noisy welcome of her plenishing and the remnant of the

Stephen took the refusel very come paramount, and Joseph Hawick's refusal had only made him the more determined to carry out his pro

He had a fierce struggle with his pride and independence, but the next day he made arrangements to raise the money by a mortgage on the firm that had been unencumbered for a hundred years.

In a few weeks all arrangements had been made, the Moss had been bought, surveyed and divided, and the partners in its drainage went to work.

It soon proved itself a drainage of two kinds. After many hundreds of pounds had been spent to a very little purpose; more experienced surveyors had to be sent for, and entirely new machinery used. Too much had been put into the Moss to abandon the projec! and yet the constantery for money comfort I could not give you? If he was fast exhausting the patience and had given you a thousand pounds, it and purses of both Thwaites and Ste-

The former, more able to bear his loss, became, after two year's labor quite indifferent, talked of the affair as hopeless, and was half angry at Stephen for persisting.

But something like desperation animated the young farmer, for he had so far mortgaged his home and estate that their redemption was helpless if the Moss failed him.

Poor Maggie, with two little babies to care for, strove to help him by taking upon herself labors she was totally unfit for, and she rapidly broke down between the unusual physical strain, and the constant, auxicus wors ry regarding Stephen.

For all her husband's life dwindled down to those damp, black acres of

Maggie got to hate the name and shudder at the sight of Dru's Moss, and she half feared it had betwitched him; for he worked there long days. until he came home too weary to speak to her or even notice the us!" children, while every pound he could ! get was hopelessly sunk in its

treacherous depths. It was pitiful, to see the bare uplands of the farm that were once white with sheep, and the great barns

nearly empty, that had once been full. But things got worse and worse, and in the middle of a dreary winter, just before the birth of her third child, Joseph Hawick died.

Fitty pounds to defray his funeral expenses was nearly all the money found, but he left Maggie his house and furniture, and with his last breath reminded her of the old Bib-

"You'll be needing it soon. Maggie, dear I-know; don't torget me when you come to that day."

These were his last words and Maggie pondered over them that evening as she sat silent beside her sleeping children.

It was hard to leave the dear old home but Stephen would here of nothing else so the doctors house wert into market the quaint furniture was scattered, and the money went into

It only put off the evil day. Thwaites abandoned his improve-

ments.

But Stephen, with a determination that many thought a kind of madness, worked away.

And really, in the fourth year is looked as it it would succeed. A portion that had been fluished produced such a crop that it made

the tarmers open their eyes. Stephen was jubilant. What could be done for two acres could be done for two bundred.

He had proved his position, and was more enthusiastic than ever over his idea.

But Maggie was almost hopeless She was beginning to suffer for very necessities Strange hard men came

authority about her home. Stephen looked so ill and hagggard,

"It will soon be over, my poor ter this talk, and Maggie was almost Maggie," he said. "Tosmorrow I glad to escape from the silent hearth- am going to get another five hundred stone to the bustle of her own busy pounds-If I can -upon the farm stock. I am sure, if I get it, to putthe whole Moss under wheat this proudly, but the idea had now be- year, and this will practically save us. If I don't, I have lost my estate and all these years lator, and we shall leave this place beggars. You know the worst now, Maggie."

The next day, amid the driving storm, she watched her husbaand

make his last desperate effort. She turned and looked upon the pleasant room her three children playing unconciously about it.

Then she fled up stairs, and falling down npor her knees, poured out all her heart in passionate, pleading prayer.

As she rose with streaming eyes, her uncles last words flashed across her mind.

Somehow they held a new meaning for her. She unlocked her, drawer, and

lifted the old brass-bound book carefully and tenderly out. "It has comtorted my tathers and mothers for many a generation; "I

will see what it will do for me." And she unclasped it with a pray-

"I was brought low and He helped me." They were good words, and she

read the whole psalm through and turned the leaf. A bank-note for one hundred

pounds fell to Ler feet. She lifted it as though it had fallen from heaven, and commenced to turn with cager, trembling fingers the well-worn pages.

One after another, notes fluttered into her lap, until from between the leaves of her uncles Joseph's wedding gift she had taken eight thousand eight hundred pounds. Can any one guess how she prayed again, and with what a radient face

she met the cross, wretched man that half-drowned by the storm, walked up to the hearthstone? "Stephen-Stephen she cried. joyously, "never look sad again.

Uncle Joseph's wedding gift has saved And she spread the notes before

him. Maggie was right the money saved Stephen every way. He bought Thwaites out, he paid

off all claims on his home, he restocked his farm and triumpliantly finished the draining of Dru's Moss. To-day there is a glorious stretch of wheatfields and meadow pastures and many a traveler wonders at the bright and fruitful oasis in the barren

county; then some countryman will "It was once the devil's own acres sir, and many a sheep past counting lost their lives in its bogs; but Stephen Gray, with labor and gold, drained the ill land, and he and his have grown rich on its outcome, though folk do say he found a crock

of gold there one lucky day. Maggie's fortune was oddly given. but the eccentric old man did not

judge tar amiss. His wedding gift was blessed as he intended it should be, in two ways-for Maggie and Stephen learned to love it, not only for the material help it had brought them in their extremity, but also for the promise of the far more exceeding and abundant riches which it promises and provides for Stephen, though wealthy, was no

longer proud. All his pride and resentment vanished when he gazed on the work he nad fluished by the aid of the Doctor's Gift.

STATE LEGISLATURE. - The largest State Senates in the Union are, those of North Carolina and Indiana—50 members each. New York has 32; Pennsylvania, 33; Massachusetts, 40; Georgia requires 44 Senators; ginia, 34;. In sixteen States Senate numbers between 30 40 members; in nine between 20 and 30; in five (Deleware, New Hamps shire, Nevada. Nebraska, Orgon), less than 20. The smallest Senate is that thas I need now. I am getting as old man now Maggie."

"Stephen will be sorely disappoint—"

"He has no call to be so. I told him you would have no fortune, and he quite scorned the idea of isopey with you; he had his choice between you and Kate Croft, with the Croft manor at her will."

Stephen looked so ill and hagggard, that her cup was full of sor row.

One gloomy afternoon, when it rained so heavily that work was impossible, she ventured to try and reason and comfort the gloomy man, looking dolefully across the empty is an even and symmetrical 100; in seventeen it is less than 100. The smallest House of all is Delaware's 21. of Deleware-nine members against

NEW GOODS-CHEAP GOODS We wish to inform the public that our Mr. Corbett has just returned from the Northern cities, where he purchased

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS ever brought to this section. These goods

ARRIVING EVERY DAY, They consist of everything that the wants of our people demand. We sell the hest prints for

8 cents a yard

and everything else

proportionately cheap We bought for cash
AT BOTTOM PRICES

and will sell for cash AT THE SMALLEST PER CENT.

We invite you to inspect our stock CORBETT & LEA

May 1st 1877. NOTICE.

This is to notify, and forbid any Register of Deeds from issuing license for the marriage of my daughter, Nannie; and also to forbid any Minister of the Gospel, or any Justice of the Peace from celebrating the marriage of my ing the marriage of my said daughter, Nannie, she being under sixteen year

Osks, Orange Co, N. C.
June 8th 1877.

A. LONG

B. F. LONG

LONG & LONG.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Practice in all the State an Federal

DANL. WORTH.

Company Shops, N. C.,

Thanks his friends and the public for the cry liberal patronage he has heretofore en oyed; and begs to introduce to their inspect

LARGEST and MOST COMPLET STOCK OF GOODS ever brought to Alamance County. He has j. st returned from the Northern cities where he purchased and has received and and is rej ceiving his

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS His stock consists of DRY-GOODS, francommon to the finest ever offered in this m rket,

READY-MADE CLOTHIN 9, HATS BOOTS AND SHOR!

of every description,

of all varieties to the best hand-

MILLINERY GOODS, HARD WARR CUTLERY, QUEENS. WARE, TRUNKS and VALISES, TIN. WARE, CHIL-

largest assortment at the lowest prices.

FAMILY GROCERIES, Ulter AND SOLE LEATHER,

Fertilizers,

in a word he has everything of any quarty that you will want to buy, and he will buy at the highest prices all, and anything you have to sell. All he asks is for you to call and see for yourself. If you dont see what you want you just ask for it, and then see if it isnt found.

**Took Stoves of every variety, prices from \$17,50. up.

New Drug Store

DR. J. S. MURPHY respectfully announces to the public since moving into his New Drug Store, has greatly improved his stock of Drugs purchase, and that on account of the himes he will

SELL VERY LOW.

attention to prescriptions, order pounding medicines. The patronage of the public pectfully solicited. No pains she o keep on hand fresh and ourse Company Shops Acad

emy, MALE AND FEMALE.

A. D. BROOKS, A. B., PRINCIPAL.

McCray's Store.