THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL 3

GRAHAM, N. C.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 28 1877

NO.25

THE GLEANER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY K. S. PARKER

Graham, N. C.

Rates of Subscription. Postage Paid :

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 lifterent offices.

No Departure from the Cush System Rates St Havertising

Translant advertisements payable in a vance; yearly advertisements qurly in advance.

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



National Hotel

Raleigh N. C.

BOARD \$2.50. PER DAY

C & Brown, Proprie-

tor.

The table is surpassed by no house lift 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

The National is located within first yarus of the State House, it is the most convenient, attractive and pleasant headquarters for members of the Législatire in the city. Terms are low to suit the times, faire unsurpassed, attention and accommodations the

Saloon and Billiards

hbasement. Two of the best Tables in he 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.

BINE SPECTACLES.

and everything else in my line.

Special attention given to the repairing and timing of Fine Watches and Regulators. I offer you every possible guarantee that whatever you may buy of me shall be genu ine and 'ust as represented, and you shall pay no more for it than a fair advance on the wholesale cost, Goods ordered shall be furnished as low as if purchased in person at my cuuter. I have made, in the handsomest manner,

Hair Chaiss, Hair Jewelry, Dismo-and Wedding Eings, 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, consequently I can guarantee that any part of a watch or clock can be replaced with the atmost facility.

most facility,

3 I guarantee that my work will compare favorably in efficiency and frush with any in the land.

NOTICE.

A CURRIE.

MISS JOHNSON'S PLAN.

From the New York Times, One of the most striking characters istics of woman is her cheerful perseverance in looking under the bed for a man. No man in his senses ever looks under the bed for a woman, but there are millions of women in this country who would find it impossible to sleep in any bed under which they had not previously searched for a concealed man. Experience is lost upon them. The average unmarried wothan of 40 years of age has tistially looked under the bed at least 7,500 times, without ever once finding the expected man, but she is not in the least discouraged by so long a course of failure; and it would be easy to find women of 80 or 90 years who still nightly search for the man whom they have never found.

Miss Johnston, of Evanston, will hereafter be famous as a woman whose long preseverance has been signally rewarded. It would be delicate to inquire into her precise age, had she not described herself, in a recent affidavit as having been born in the year 1834, and we may therefore take it for granted that she is at least 43 years old. If we assume that she began to lock under the bed at the age of 15, it follows that slie has perform' ed that ceremony more than 10,000 times. Until last Friday night she never found the smallest fragment of a man under her bed, but on that eventful night her perseverance was rewarded; and the long-sought man greeted her asjonished gaze.

Miss Johnson being an unmarried lady, not wholly unconnected with the milliner's trade; and full of womanly independence; resides entirely alone in a small house containing but three rooms -a kitchen, shop and bed-room. Dogs she despises and cats she mistrusts, while as for men, she regards them as poor creatures who may possibly have their uses in times of drought, when water must be carted from the creek; but who, as rule,make more trouble about a house than their recks are worth. Holding these views, it naturally follows that Miss Johnson lives alone, and the cool bravery with which she locks up her house at night and seeks her solitary couch, no matter if a first class thunder storm is in progress, has for years been the admiration of the more timid of her sex:

It was about Il o'clock last Friday ight when Miss Johnston stooped down and looked under her bed for a possible man, precisely as she had done on tentliousand previous nights. Whether she was of was not astonished at perceiving a large-sized man his head toward her, will never be kuown; but; at any rate; she gave no signof astonishment, and did not even inform the man that she saw him. On the contrary, she resumed with great deliberation the noctifrnal twisting of her back half, and even sottly hummed "Hold the Fort;" with as thich distincess as could be expected of a woman while holding a comb between her teeth: Her back hair being finally finished; she opened her window, turned down the lamp until it gave torth a dim and modest light, and then stepped gracefully into bed, but not to sleep. That sagacious woman was per

fectly well aware that the man ander the bed, not suspecting that he had been discovered, would creep forth with a view to plunder as soon as he tound that she was asleep. The beds stead stood in the corner of the room! and from the position of the man it was plain that he would creep out at the side of the bed. Miss Johnson; therefore, changed her usual manner of composing herselt to rest, and lav. as she expressed it, "flat as a pan cake," with her head projecting over the side of the bed at the precise los cality where she expected the man to appear. For at least half an hour she lay perfectly still, watching for the man with a stealthy vigilance that would have done credit to an astate and experienced cat. Not a muscle or a hair in of her frame moved, and her breathing was as slow and se ular as that of a profound sleeper. At length the man, confident that she was asleep, softy began to worm himself from auder the bed, moving

upon his ears. It was not many mins | may be bought for from \$1 to \$3 per utes, however, before each ear was suddenly caught in an inexorable grasp, and his head began to oscillate with remarkable speed between the floor and the edge of the bedstead.

Von Moltke himself could not have surpassed Miss Johnson's tactics. She had the man completely at her mercy, and he was as helpless as though his head were in the stocks. At first his captor maintained a grim silence, but after she had bumped him sufficiently to ease her mind, she addressed him upon the wickedness and folly of seeking to rob her. In vain did the man protest that his motives were innocent; that he had mistaken the house, and had merely intended to take a quiet nap under his own bedstead, where the flies could not find him. Miss Johnson sternly told him that he could not make her belive any such nousense; and that she would "let him know;" and would also "show him." These threats were carried out by a renewal of the bumping process until the man yelled for mercy so loudly that the neighbors were aroused and rushed to Miss Johnson's house with the firm conviction that a gang of burglars had murs dered that excellent woman, and were quarreling over the division of her spoils. It was not until a strong force, armed with clubs and hatchets. had recklessly entered the room that Miss Johnson surrendered her captive with the remark that the sooner they took themselves off the better, and that if any other man would like to hide under her bed, she was entirely ready to knock a little sense into

him. Thus this intrepid woman not only defended herself with the most signal success, but she pointed out the true way to deal with the man under the bed. Most women would have tried to poke the man out with a broom, at the same time requesting him to 'shco." The result would have been to expose themselves to an attack at a very great disadvantage. Miss Johns son's plan, on the contrary, places a man under the bed entirely at the mercy of a cool and cottrageous woman; and those women who may at any time hereafter find a man under their respective beds will do well to imitate her example, and share her well earned glory.

CHANCE FOR THE POOREST.

Philadelphia Evening Telegram 7th.] Here is a little matter of fact which, ightly considered, has its meaning or strikers and sympathizers with strikers and other hungry men out of work and wages. Two or three years gions of this State (for aught we know, one of the "ten thousand slaves who sicken in Scranton mines") put his savings into a farm wagon, and found his way down through Virginia to the lotty table land of the Blue Ridge, in North Carolina. There hand was to be had almost for the asking. He grubbed up trees: built a log hut, planted his little patch. Instead of digging at starvation rates in the coal to-day, or helping to flood thrines and make good his title to a cell in the jail, he sits among his robust boys and girls and looks over his fields of waving corn and full orchards to as fair prospect beyond as the word has to offer. He is not a "slave of any captalist," but a man of weight and importance in his neighborh od.

There is no earthly reason why on surplus laboring population should not ten n to the vast tracts of untilled land waiting for them, other than their diseased love of excitement. for ten cents more in the day than earn a dollar more in the quiet country. From all quarters come demy of tramps continues undiminished

and unfed: For men, by the way: who can work and are willing to work, there is no better field open than these unemployed lands of the mountains of Virginia and North Carolina. Las boring men dread with reason the malaria and the grasshoppers of the West. But the air in these neighboring States is so pure and invigorating that sanitariums have been established by New England men on after the manner prescribed by way of penalty to the original serpent of the Garden of Edeu. Little did he feet deep, the secretion of continues the Garden of Eden. Little did he feet deep, the accretion of centuries imagine that a pair of pitiless gray of rotting forest growth; the stream eyes were waiting for the appearation of facting interest of game; of his head, while a pair of liths, and potato, bugs, grasshoppers, and mosnervous hands were ready to pounce quitoes are unknown. The best land

acre. The sparse population are an honest, kindly, slow-going folk. easily wakened by Northern energy, and glad to be awake.

At Walhalla, in the South Carolina hills, a swarm of hardy Germans have alighted and made the desert blossom. if not like the rose, like the quincest. cleanliest, thriftiest of villages in the Zuyder Zee. At Highlands, in Mas con county, North Carolina. S. T. Kelsey (well known to many Phila. delphians as a noted fruit-grower in the West, who, a few years ago, astonished our horticulturists with the display of apples and pears from Kansas) has established his nurseries, deeming both soll and climate better suited to the production of fine fruit farm has become the nucleus of an industrious Northern colony-men who do not care to expatriate them selves in some Western prairie thous ands of miles from from their old homes, men. too. who begin a colony the railroads are finished which are ner lots will double in value as tast as

any in Chicago. We instance these efforts to show how easy is success and how nearfor men who are not afraid of work and who will work. There is absoto use his hands should want bread or stifle in foul alleys when just next door to us is air pure enough to create a coul under the ribs of death, pasturage, fuel and water free, and a soil that is bounteous as Aladdin's lamp and will yield whatever is demanded of it. But even Aladdin's lamp res quired industry in the owner, and would give nothing back to iddle fins

SOME OF THE SOUTHERN WORKING WOMEN OF NEW YORK,

Washington Catital; When the war-clouds cleared away

from the southern land one vast wreck ay exposed. Houses and lands, stock, furniture, all were gone, and Poverty, the grim King, ruled the South. Then it was that the Southertt women, throwing the traditions of resolule hearts to meet their strange ness that they knew must await them in strange cities, they scattered thems selves over the United States; going wherever they thought they could earn an honorable maintenace. While many sought employment in Washington a number wended their footsteps to the great city of New York, and took up cheerfully whatever their hands tound to do. Among those who are at work in Gotham we may mention Ethe

Mrs. McNeil, of South Carolina, a venerable and lovely lady, has estab. lished herself in a very successful boarding-bouse.

Mrs. Sadlier, of South Carolina, laughter of Hon. Goorge Buist of Charleston, keeps a popular boarding house, well patronised by her Southern friends who Summer in New York.

Miss Florence de Treville, who father was the Hon. Richard de Treville, once Lieutenant Governor of South Corolina, also presides over a that she was a petted society, belle in cess crowned her efforts. Young Distinguished in Literature," has come off victor.

Col. White, of Charleston S. C., presides over an educational establish ment for young ladies. For this her ents eminently fit her, and her Murray Hill home is the

Madame le Grand Coulson, the genial and accomplished wife of Dr. Rowley Coulson, of Virginia, instructs classes in the french lans

Mrs. Patton, the widow of Mr. North Carolina, and daughter of Rev Dr. Chapman, is teaching in the school of the sisterhood; established by the late Rev. Dr Muhlen-

Miss Alice Simmons, the gifted daughter of the late Dr. Hume Simmons, of Charleston, South Caralina, and great niece of Washington Ala ston, the celebrated painter, teaches in one of the public schools of New than ally other in the States. His York. This Young lady also writes for the press. Reared amid the re. finements and what may be termed the exclusion of that proud city, Charleston, she came to New York and, like the rest of her Southern by building a school house. When sisters, plunged into the thickest of the fight, making her way with a resfast approaching this little city in the olution and energy which places her in clouds, there is no doubt that its core the foremost ranks of indomitable

Among those who have entered the training school for nurses at Bellevue Hospital we may mention Miss Luce, of Arkansas, who has received lutely no reason who any man willing her diploma, and Miss Laborde of South Cofolina:

Mrs. Jordan, the widow of a physician of South Carolina came to New York to better her fortunes. She established herself as a dressmaker, having a peculiar aptitude for her work. Her success has been most complete, and "Madam Jorden" is now one of the celel-rated "glasses of fashion" in New York.

Miss Mary Cheeseborough is a daughter of the late Mr. John W. Cheeseborough, a prominent shipping merchant of Charleston, South Carolina, and sister of John Cheesbor ough, for many years cashier of the his step-grandmother, Bank of | Charleston. As an artist she has met with much suc-

Among the Southern wettett who have entered the field of literature in New York may be mentioned Miss the past behind them; arose to the Sallie Brock, of Virginia, whose dignity of work and went forth with name appears in "Southland Writers." Miss Brock was connected at destiny. Never were Warriors on one time, perhaps still is; with one the battle field braver than these of Frank Leslie's publications: She women who were now called upon to has also published two novels; and fight the great hard battle of life. contributes to many of the leading man the other day if he could change

Mesdames Sallie and Emily Battey, of Georgia, wield most successful pens as reporters and fashion writers.

Mrs. Sturgis, formerly diss Upshur, of Virginia, khown in literary circles as "Fanny Fielding," is a forcible and pleasant writer. She came to New York to make her way with the pen, and tell into the meshes of

publications Her article on the Florida Murats, contributed to the Galaxy, was widely notice.

Miss Carolina Adams is a daugh ter of the late Rev. Jaspar Adams, an Episcopal cleegy man, who was at one time President of the Charleston, 8. C., College. Full of energy and perseverance, she never faltered in the task she had undertaken. With a resolute will she set to work to conquer fate; and has succeeded. She is connected with Demorest's publication, and is the fashion correspondent of several leading newspapers.

Miss E. B. Cheeseborough is a

popular boarding house. Forgetting younger sister of the artist of the same name, and is a native of Char-Charleston, her native city, with a leston, S. C. Her name appears in courage and energy most admirable, Buchaman Read's "Female Poets of she went heart and soul to work, and America," "Women of the South frail in form, delicate in health, for lished by Derby & Jackson, of New years she fought a glorious fight as York, and in "Southland welters." glorious as a hero ever fought on For many years after the war she the tented fields of battle—and she edited the Darlington (S. C.) Southms come off victor.

Mrs. Edward White, the wife of in the office of the Family Journal and Pulpit of the day, New York city, and contributes to these and other publications:

se, then, are a few of so the "lazy Southern women" of whom we have often heard. Are they lazy? Let their works speak for them.

Theirs is a record of which they need not be ashamed. Born, as most of them were to luxary, when the God of Battles decided against them they did not sit down and fold their hands in useless repinings; but starting out, James Patton a lawyer of Asheville, they filled the workshops of America; and to day stand side by side with their Northern sisters, not ashamed to be classed among the working women of the land:

> The late John Panner, whose faths er was a bill-poster, and wno had occassionally practiced in the same humble hereditary occupation himself, being one evening struting in the green room with a pair of glittering buckles, a geutleman who was present reitlärked that they really resembled diamonds. "Sir," said the actor with warmth; "I would have you know I never wear enything except diamonds!" "Lask your pardon, " replied the gentleman, "I remember the time when you handled a great deal of paste." This produced a good laugh, which was heightened by Bannister's jogging him on the shoulder, and dryly saying, "Hang me, Jack, why don't you stick him against the wall?"

MARRIED BIS GENDMOTHER;

[Nelson (Ky.) Record.] This is an age of progress. Parton, the Biographer, married his stepdanguter, John Downs, of Nelson county, married his stepmother, but it was reserved for Dode Chester, of Walton's Lick: Washington county; to outstrip them all in a matrimora feat; Last week he married his grandmother. Dode Chester is 25 years of age, a son of Rev. J. S. Chesherthe well known baptist, and grand, son of Wm; Chesher. -Some years ago the latter died, leaving a buxom widow of forty-five summers, and now his grandson has done probably what no man ever did tefore-marry

A professional man; returning to his office one day after a substantial lunch; said complacently to bis assistant; "Mr. Peetkin; the world looks different to a man when he has three inches of rum in Lim." "Yes." replied the junior, without a moment's hesitation, "and he looks different to the world."

A certain man asked his grocerya ten dollar bill. "No," said the groceryman, "but I can credit your count." The man with the bill sud denly took with a violent coughing. spell, which lasted until he was out of sight:

The total number of postage stamps: of all kinds and denominations stamped envelopes and newspaper wrappers, issued by the Post Office matrimony. She writes for various Department during the fiscal year ending June 30, was 1,060,353,909; the value of which was \$26,525,036,-

> Humor pays in this country. It ometimes enables a man to marry a rich girl. Mark Twain pays taxes in Hartford on \$66,650, and this is but a title of his wealth: Twelve years ago he was editing the Dailg Dramatto Review in San Francisco, a mere theatre programme—at a salary of \$20 per week:

Gail Hamilton, says a correspon dent, is thirty-nine. She looks considerably younger, however, owing to her small statue, expressive features, and vivacity of manner. Though plain she is not at all homely.

Woodworth's cattage, near which "the old oaken bucket" swung, is carefully preserved by a descendant of the poet. The bucket was sold long ago, but the clear; cold well remains;

divorced and married again; but the divorce proved invalid, and he com: witted spicide after his bridge trip, he estate of \$89,000 thereby going to his wife.

Mary L. Boothe gets \$5,000 per annum for editing Harper's Bazar,