THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL 3

GRAHAM, N. C.,

TUESDAY; SEPTEMBER 4 1877

NO,26

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 lifterent offices.

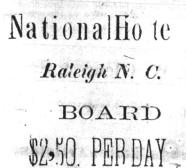
No Departure from the Cash System Rates of advertising

Translent advertisements rayable in advance; yearly advertisemets qerly in

1 m. 2 m. 3 m. 6 m. 12 m.

quare \$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 subscribment insertion.





C S Brown, Proprie-

ter.

The table is surpassed by no house in the State. If you wish to be pleasantly and countertable located, stop at the National; fronting the Chird 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 assult the times, fare unsurpassed, attention and accommodations the best.

Saloon and Billiards

n'o ase nent. Two of the best Tables in he City, for the use of guests, free of charge. Dec. 12th, 1870.

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN



JEWELLER

DEALER IN FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY, Sterling Silver, and Plated- Ware,

PINE 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 genu fine 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 counter. I have made in the handsomest manner.

Hair Chaine, Huir Jewelry, Diame and Wedding Rings, all kinds of Fine Jewelry, Gold and Shyer Watch Cases, cto., etc.

achinery and other appliances for the different parts of Watches, is the most extensive in the State, com-ly I can guarantee that any part of a relock can be replaced with the ut-

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN, Watch Maker and Jeweler, Greensboro, N

NOTICE.

A CURRIE:

Poetry.

HOWARDS LATEST

To the Adjutant General I write with feelings sadly mixed; My men are full of pluck But since I started after Joc I've had the devil's luck

I've done my very level best His traveling to retard. Yet every time that I hit him, He hits me twice as hard.

He won't stay still in any snot, He cannot be beguiled, And has a way of bobbing round

That drives ine nearly wild. If he against a fox we e match'd For cunning tricks and low, tgainst a weasel's sleeplessness, I think I'd bet on Joe.

Therefore I feel no great desire This charge I have to keep, And, if you can my place supply, I'll let the job out cheap. New York Sun.

OVER-REACHING.

It was a grand and stately looking mansion; surrounded by extensive grounds: So thuch could be seen in the modnlight. But the entire front of the House was dark. At the back. only two windows in the upper part; beside the basement; showed a light.

The room within was large and luxurious. An ample grate at one side held a bed of glowing coals, and upon a low couch near it an old man lay. By the gray pallor of his still handsome tace, his sunken eyes, his stillness, he was very ill, perhaps dy-

ing.

A woman was the only other occupant of the room, and she was young and very beautiful.

She was in tull evening dress, a violet velvet, made low and richly trimmed, and on her white neck and arms were jewels.

The eyes of the sick man watched her as she slowly paced the foom, ber velvet drsss trailing the carpet, a look in her face that he could not read.

It was a strange sight-the woman in her gala attire, brilliant with beauty, glittering with gems; the man with his pinched and sunken face, on which death's gray shadow seemed already set, watching her.

She never looked at him, and, in spite of her youth and loveliness, there was something harsh and forbidding in her count nance.

The sick man moved uneasily on his couch.

"It is very strange, Virginia, that am sure he has been long enough to go to town and back twice."

answered, still without looking at him; 'I don't know but I did.' Andhe may be waiting to see Mr. Judd." In a moment more some one knock-ed softly mont the door of the sick 'Yes, dear; you told me. I thought

"It it is James I want to see him, said the man on the couch. James came in, a low browed, sul-

len looking tellow, and stood crumpling his hat in his hand. "Did you flud Mr. Judd?" his mas-

ter asked. 'No, sii; but I left word."

"Why didn't you go for Mr. Leeds?

"I did; but he wasn't at home neither. Mr. Judd 'll be back to night. They was expecting him every minute. I told 'em to send him as soon as he come, cause you didn't know as you'd live till morning."

Virginia Aubrey glided forward. "You didn't send any such word as that, did you, Robert?" she said to her husband. "I think you are better to-night. I am eure you will live weeks yet. I begin to hope you may get well again, you are so much bet-

The sick man shook his head. "I shall never see the morning again, dear, I am only keeping up on stimulants now. I can't hold out

much longer." "Do let me send for the doctor to come back, Robert."

"Doctors can do me no good, yo know that. It is not a doctor that I want, but a lawyer. It is very strange they should be away. Have you told me tha truth, James?" he asked the man suddenly.

"The truth, sir?" questioned the man in a stammering voice, while he stole a furtive glance at his mistress. Virginia Aubrey put her hands

"Why don't you answer. James?" she said impatiently. Have you told your master the truth or not?"

"The truth, of course. Why would I tell him anything else, and him asdying?"

"You can go," said Mr. Aubrey. Send Rufus here." As James departed the sick man

turned to his wife.

"I don't know why be should; but James looked as if he was lying. It can't be that any one here wants to keep me from seeing a lawyer!"

A strange whiteness crossed Virginia Aubrey's beautiful face. "I should hope not, dear. What object could they have?";

The sick man was silent. Fifteen minutes passed. Suddenly Mr. Aubrey spoke again

"Virginia, why doesn't Rufus I will see,' said his wife calluly, and rang the bell

It was James who answered it 'Where is Rufus?' she asked 'I dunno. It's like he forgot. I to'd

him.' 'Go at once and tell him again.' James departed, and returned in

bout ten miutites. 'Rufus,' ne said, 'has been drinking -says he will come when he gets

ready, not afore.' The sick man grouned. 'Go and send Martha here, James,

said Mrs. Anbrey. 'Slie won't come either,' moaned her husband, in a failing voice. Nobody comes. They have all deserted me-even my daughter Blanche. I

knew she never liked my marriage, but I didn't think she would refuse to come and see me when I am dying. Virgina, why are you dressed so?" To see me die?' Virginia Aubrey turned aside her

head a moment. Her eyes gleamed evilly. Then she came and knelt by his couch, twining her lovely arms about him!

'You asked me to put on this dress! Don't you remember, dear?' she said. You told me to dress just the same as if you were well. You did not want to be reminded of your sickness by my attire; you said, and told me to put on this very dress.

'Yes, yes. I remember now. You're a dear, good girl, Virgie, always humoring my whims. You've been a good wife to the old man unselfish and devoted. You never married me James does not return," he said, "I for my money, as Blanche said. I am satisfied of that now?

'Low could you ever doubt me?' "I should think so," the woman murmured the lovely kneeler.

"but perhaps he did not find eith and, Virginia, darling, I've something er of the lawyers at their office, and to confess. You know that I made my will soon after we were married,

'Yes, dear; you told me. I thought it was not right then. I had much rather you had given it all to Blanche. Then she could not think such dreadtul things of me.

'You are an ange ; but listen to me, my sweet. I was dreadfully jealous over. of you afterward. I was jealous of

you and Harry Gaines? Virginia started slightly. 'You never had any reason,' she

said. 'You loved him once'-

'Never!' cried Virginia.

'My darling, do you believe Mr Judd will come to-night? Some one must go for him or Leeds again; my strength is failing. I am sure I shall not last till morning.'

The face of the young wife whitened again. 'Robert," she said 'what do you

want with a lawer? Do you wish to alter your will? Do you want to leave your property to your daughter Blanche instead of me?"

"Oh no, no," he groaned.
"What then?" If it is anything you want altered in it? I will obey your wishes, dear, as implicitly as it you had had a lawyer write them out for

"Angel! angel!" "Blanche never liked me, but will do her justice all the same, Virginia said.

"Send for Mr. Leeds. I know that Judd is not coming," said the hus band.

Virginia shuddered. "You do want to make a new will then?" she said bitterly.
"I did make one—I was jealous of

ade it up between you to wait untl tehind her and showed him a roll of I was dead, and then marry and enjoy my money; so I made a new will 000.

secretly- and gave everything to Blanche, I wish I hadn't. I want to alter it now. Send for the lawyers again. Virginia, do seud"-

But Virginia had already flown to the bell at the intimation of this right leg. She was then young and sitive feelings but would have deterrible truth which she never guess-

The ready James, her own tool made his apppearance once more. Mrs. Aubrey stepped out and pat

her hands upon him. "Take the fastest horse in the stables and ride for your life for the first law yer you can find. If you get here in time you shall have a hundred pounds vourself

James stared at her.

"Do you mean it this time?" "I mean I have made an awful mistake. I shall be a beggar if the lawyer doesn't get here in time to make a will. Fly!"

"I will. I'll have him here in forty minutes by the clock. The old man won't die that soon." James said as he dashed away.

Virginia Aubrey masked her deceitful face in sweetness again, and went back to her dying husband

He seemed sleeping. She glided into the next room and swiftly removing her velvet dress, put on a soft, unrustling wrapper of

"It would never do to be seen in a dress like that at such a time," sho

mutttered. Then she went and sat down where she could watch the sick man's livid face and the clock alternately.

An hour went by, and no lawyer Why did not James come back? James was lying on the roadside about a mile away with a broken

He had taken the flercest horse in the stable, and not being much of a rider had been thrown.

Virginia Aubiey stole out of the room at last she could endure suspense no longer-and sent another

man atter Lawyer Judd. It was nearly morning then, and day was breaking as, the lawyer at last rode up to the door of Aubrey House.

But it was too lite.

Virginia going back to husband after she had dispatched a second messenger for Mr. Judd, was struck by the singular stillness of the room-that awful stillness which we who have ever been in the room with the dead know is like no other. She went straight to the bedside and touched the quiet face on the pillow with her hand.

He was dead. The woman shut her teeth hard to keek back a scream, and went to searching the house for that

will of which he had told her. She was still searching when the lawyer arrived. The day of the funeral came.

Robert Aubrey was buried with due pomp and ceremony, His young and levely widowlovelier than ever in her deep mourning-sat in the library after all was

The first will, which gave he everything was in her possession.

She sat prepared to produce it no fatter will appeared. Blanche Aubrey came in weeping

and recoiled at sight of her. "She never sent me a wordwhen poor papa lay dying, and she knew it days before; and papa died think ing me a cruel wicked girl," Blanche

said to Mr. Judd, who was beside The lawyer conducted Blanche to a seat, and bowed to the others in the

Then he proceeded to open a pape he held in his hand. Virginia turned cold.

Aubrey had overreached herself.

It was the second will, It gave everything to Blanche. In thwarting her husband at first in his wish to make a will Virginia

The Giles (Va.) Gazette says Grayson county is troubled with an extraordinary cattle plague. The cattle are literally covered with enthusiast was not cured of his care-North Carolina blue ticks, and the less habit. When, therefore, Miss he commenced addressing disease Las been ascertained to be tick fever. Several have died.

Georgia papers speak of the Atlanta custom house as a superfluous co you and Gaines. I thought you had cern. It will take two years more to finish it, and the cost will be \$500,-

Miss WILSONS LEG. .

[From the New York Times, Aug. 20, one. Having unintentionaly inserted her leg under the wheel or aheavilyloaded wagon, she found that the once shapely limb was so completely ruined that she consentend to have it cut off and thrown away. Its place was in time supplied with a cork leg,

and Miss Wilson sorrowfully resigned

herself through a leveless life into

a solitary grave. demand for women with a wooden ett its bouyancy and Miss Wilson was leg. A man with a woden leg suffers leg. A man with a woden leg suffers suddenly reversed. The ininister, a certain amount of incovenience, but with much difficulty, placed ber on he looses nothing in character or her teet again, and rather surilly re-popularity whereas wooden-legged questing her not to do that again, bewoman is, whether justly or unjustly, gan to make a brief and formal adunder a social ban. In fact, for a woman to lose a leg is ordinarily to Miss Wilson, with a wild shrick, fell lose all hope of marriage. A man backward, and her cork leg shot who is about to marry cannot be swittly upon the surface. Perhaps blamed for preferring a whole wife this is the point where a veil should to one partially made of cork-es pecially as the former costs no more in as few words as possible, it may than the latter. A superficial thinker be said that after half a dozen futile might, perhaps, fancy that a husband efforts, the attempt to baptize Miss whose wife had but one original leg Wilson was abandoned. With all woulk save fifty per cent, in the price his skill and strength, the minister of striped stockings and kid shoes; but could not counteract the effort of the a little reflection will show that a cork leg, and could not keep the concork-leg requires just as much clothing vert right side up long enough to as the usual style of leg, and hence baptize her. She bore it with pait is not an economical contrivance. tience until the minister called for a Of course it is mean and selfish in a fifty-six pound weight with a view man to permit the absence of a more to ballasting her, when she indigmenttrifle of leg to affect his feelings toward estimable women; but human nature is weak and he would be a teriaus. bold man who could calmly look forward to marrying a woman who might some morning interrupt him while shaving by asking-'James,

I think you'll find it behind that rocking-chair." It is alleged by Miss Wilson's neighbors that as she gre w older she grew hard and cynical. This was, perhaps to have been expected, She saw herself ignored by marrying men, while girls with half her beauty, and whose sole superiority consisted in a larger number of legs, captured husbands without any difficulty. Gradually she became embittered against her bipedal reflow-creatures, and the local Baptist minister was probably right when he characterized softened by the eloquence of the pers, and soon atter Pineville was surprised and pleased by the announcement that on next Sunday Sister Wilson woul be baptized.

Now, the public performance of the rite of baptism by Rev. Mr. Waters, of Pineville Eleventh Day Baptist Church, always drew a large audiance. That powerful and agile preachas a rapid and effective baptizer. On one oceasion, when a Presbyterian minister preaching against baptism by immersion showed that St. John titude of persons at the rates of two twenty-five persons in eight minutes, two full minutes and completely ovof execution, he was never careless or inconsiderate. There was a rival Baptist minister in the next county, who would sometimes become carried away by his emotions, and would sing an entire verse of a long metre hymn while holding a convert under the water; and although a stalwart teamstear who was thus treated once fell from grace, and upsetting his min- gentleman and the great theologian. ister in the water held him under till The apostle Paul (see speech delivhe was nearly drowned, the reverend ered on Mars' Hill), always endeav-Wilson consented to be baptized by the Pineville minister, she knew that she would be treated in a considerate and skillful manner; and the public and skillful manner; and the public knew that the spectacle would be

well worth witnessing.
It is very easy to say, now that the affair is over, that Miss Wilson ought to have left her cork leg at nome. In that case, however, she would have been compelled either to limp to the water on crutches, or to be carried

thither by self-cacrificing deacons Mor. over, her appearance in public without her customary leg would have Twenty-seven years ago Miss excited a great deal of remark, which Wilson of Pineville, N. C. lost her would not only have shocked her senpretty, and had she merely mis- tracted from the solemnity of the laid her leg every chivalrous scene. When, in addition to these Carolinian in the county would have facts, we remember that she was a joined in the search for it. Unfortu- woman residing in a country town, nately, her loss was an irrevocable to which champagae baskets rarely penetrated, and was hence presumable ignorant of the scientific fact that cork is light and bouyant, her neglect to remove her cork leg prior to baptism seems entirely excusable.

So long as the water was only two feet deep, Miss Wilson, who weighed fully two hundred pounds, managed to wade toward the minister, but so soon as the latter took her hand and led There never has been any active her into deeper water the cork assertdress. Before he had spoken ten words be dropped. To finish the narrative ly scrambled ashore. hastened home, and subsequently joined the Presby-

We thus learn that there are 'times when cork legs conflict with the most important duties. The legmakers should take a hint from would you mind handing me my leg? this suggestive incident, and devise a light metalic leg wherewith to supply the Baptist market.

MEN'S MANNERS.

Men succeed in their professions quite as much by complaisance and kindliness of manner as by talent. Demothenes, in giving his well-known advice to an orafor-that eloquence consisted in three things, the first "action," the second "action," and the third "action,"-is supposed to have intended manner only. A telher as a hard-hearted worldly woman. ling preacher in his opening remarks One day, however Miss Wilson at- gains the good will of his hearers, and tended a camp-meeting, and was makes them feel both that he has preacher and the shouts of the worship his manner. The successful medical man, on entering a sick-room inspires into his patients belief in himself, and that hope which is so favorable to longevity-by his manner. Considing that jurymen are scarcely personifications unmixed with passions or prejudice, a barrister cannot afford to neglect manner if he would bring er was admitted to be without a rival twelve men one after another to his way of thinking. Again, has the bus . ness man any stock in trade that pays him better than a good address? And the Baptist had once baptized a mul- as regards the "survival of the fi test" in tournaments for a lady's men and a half per minute, and that hand is it not a "natural selection" hence he could not have iminersed when the old motto "Manners maketh them, Mr. Waters publicly baptized man" decides the contest? At least Wilker, the best mannered but ugs thus beating St. John's best time by liest man in his day, thought so. erthrowing the Presbylerian's arguet three kingdoms; but if you give me a "I am" he said, "the ugliest man in quarter of an hour's start, I will gain the love of any woman before the

If kindliness of disposition be the essence of good manners, our subject is seen at once to shade off into the great one of Christiani, witself. It is the heart that makes both the true ored to conciliate his audience when pecause he had learned from Him whose sympathy extended even to the

greatest of sinners. There are five lines of telephones in uccessful operation in New York