VOL 4

GRAHAM, N. C.,

JULY 16, 1878 TUESDAY

NO,19

THE GLEANER

PUBLISHED WEERLY BY E. S. PARKER Graham, N. C,

es of Subscription. Postage Paid !

h, entitles himself to or igth of time for which the iers sent to different offer

No Departure from the Cash System

Rates of Advertising

Transient advertisements payable in advan-yearly advertisements quarterly in advance.

|1 m. |2 m. |3 m. | 6 m. | 12 m. \$2 00 \$3 00 \$4 00 \$ 6 00 \$10 00 \$ 00 4 50 6 00 10 00, 15 00



New Millinery

Store.

Mrs. W. S. Moore, of Greensboro, has

Hunter Old Stand

ent of Mrs. B. S. Hunter goods.
Competition in styles and prices de

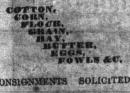
A, A. THO MPSON

Moore & Thompson

Commission Merchants

BALEIGH, N. C.

Special attention paid to the sale of



CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED, HIGHES!

PRICES OBTAINED.

Refer to Citizene National Bank, Raleigh, N. C. Knitting Cotton & Zephyr Wool, at SCOTT

E. S. PARKER. GRAHAM N. C.,

Attorney at Law.

Practice in Alamance and adjoining couns

GET



POBURY.

AN ABORIGINAL CHANT.

What time the glittering rays of moru O'er hill and valley steal.

Chief Joseph's squaw with dog and horn.

Prepares the Indian meal.

And if, with wild rebellious shout. The pappoose shall appear,
The Chieftan leads the bad child out Clutched by the Injine car.

The breakfast o'er, the daughter strolls Down glen and shady dell; While gay young braves, from wooded knolls, "Look out for the Injine bell-!"

Each stricken brave she turns and leaves Her coyness to bewall; Her dragging blanket stirs the leaves The well-known Indian trail.

A Black Hill miner, scalped and dead,

Upon the ground is found, Grim speaks the chief; "There's been I 'traid, An Indian summers round."

What time he rideth forth to shoot, His favorite horse the dapple is; And when ye want a little fruit

When finished are his warlike tasks. With brazen incongruity.
For overcoats and food he asks With charming Indiaunity.

At ni.;ht, before his bed he 'll seck, Wit i countenance forlors.

He takes his scalping-knife, and eke
He trims the Indian corn.

Burlington Hawkey MARY'S LOVE LETTER,

Social won't marry Hawkins Jessupplied and Squire Bergamor, kuttong bis ed an ominous black bar across his fores head, and nearly frightened his bright-eved daughter out of her senses. But Mary Bergamot stood bravely to the guns of her little citadel.

'No, father,' said she. 'O, how can you ask me, father, when you know 1 don't love him, and never can?"

'Never is a long while.' said the quire. 'Yes, papa, I know that,' said Mary. 'But indeed, I mean it.'

'You mean it, do you?' said the squire, in low and measured tones. 'Now, let me tell you what! It isn't that you don't like Hawkins Jessep, but that you have been goose enough to go and full in love with that young idiot, George Lake! Mary turned very red.

'Papa!' 'There's no use mineing matters,' said the trate squire. 'An artist, indeed ! Why don't he go into white-washing and painting, and get a decent living?' 'But papa-'

'Needu't attempt to argue with me, Miss!' said Squire Bergamot, sternly. Til have none of it, and so I tell you if George Lake comes into my house, he'll

So saying, the squire strode out of the room. Mary looked after him with soft, orrowful eyes. She was a delicate, oval faced girl, with sunny brown hair and straight teatures, as anlike the rotund and positive squire's as light to darkness But as she put down the iron with which she was 'doing up' her father's shirts-Squire Bergamot would have thought it a crying sin to employ a laundress while his daughter enjoyed her ordinary health -she leaned up against the window where the arrowy sunbeams came in through the tremulous veil of heart-shaned morning glory leaves, and drew from her pocket a note written in a strong, masculine hand:

My Dearest Mary:—I love you. jumping up.

"You promise to be my wife, spite 'You asked my to be your wife,' said Will you promise to be my wife, spite of all opposition? Will you tell me so with your own lips?

Ever yours, faithful to death,

How her eyes glittered as she read and re-read the short and simple lines, pressing them finally to her red lips. 'I do love him! I will be his wife!' she murmured. 'And I will fell him so the vern first chance I get. Ou!y papa!'

A momentary cloud stole over her serene brow at this, but it was transient.
'I don't believe in clope ments,' said
Mary Bergamot, still riveting her eyes on the sheet of paper in her hand. 'I

never did. But it papa still persists in opposing our marriage, I will leave my ne and go out into the world hand in hand with George.' Just as this revolutionary thought

bassed through her mind the door creaked on its hinges. A heavy, well known footstep sounded on the threshold. 'It's papa!' cried Mary,

In her consternation our poor little heroine could not find the entrance to her pocket in the multitudinous folds of her dress. For a second she was in imminent danger of detection; then she hurriedly thrust the incendiary document into the yawning mouth of a paper appointed expectations. And

Squire Bergamot was in the room.
'Marry,' said he, 'go up stairs to the

left hand corner of my middle bureau drawer and get me a clean pocket hand-And Mary went out with a dubious

'Early Sugar Corn' hung. When she returned the room was

empty, and Squire Bergamot was just climbing up into his lumber box wagon in front of the picket fence.

'Bring it out here,' said the squire, 'I'm going over to Miss Polly Pepper's to get my empty cider cask. She might have had the sense to return it herself!" He stowed the pocket handerchiet away in his pocket and was just taking up the reins when Mary rushed out again, crimson to the roots of her hair. · Father, that bag of seed corn't'

'O, it's all right-it's all right? said the squire, placidly. 'I promised a little to Miss Polly Pepper, and this is alread, shelled. 'But, father,' gasped poor Mary, 'let

me tie it up first." 'Nonsense,' said the squire; 'I just folded over the top, and it'll go as snug as a thief in a mill, right atop of my bags of meal.

Away he rattled over the stony road as he spoke, and poor Mary ran back into the kitchen to ery herself into a econd Niobe.
'O, my letter!' sobbed she; 'why was

such an idiot as to put it there!"

Miss Pelhe Pepper, a gaunt spinster of very uncertain age and a very certain infirmity of temper, opened the bag of seed corn as the squire drove off.

'Might have brought it before,' said he. 'Promised it to us last fall. I do despise these folks that are always putting off things. Mercy upon us! what's this? as she drew out the note; 'some receipt that that shiftless Mary's tucked away here to get it out of the way! No it ain't. It's a love letter! - and to me-'My dearest Mary,' and signed at the foot George Washington Bergamot; and that is his name. Well, I do declare! Aiu't he far goue? 'All oppo-ition.' I s'pose he means Mary and my two brothers-inlaw, that think a woman over forty bain't no business to marry! But I'll see 'em furder afore I'll let 'em over turn my upon, the counsel for the duke gave the matrimonial prospects—see if I don't. judge "a Rowland" for his "Oliver" by 'Tell him with my own lips.' Of course I will! I'll go right over there at ouce Delay is dangerous! And if he really is in such a hurry-

Miss Polly's fingers trembled as she ook her little cork-screwy curls out of their papers, and pinned on a fresh collar tied by a blue ribbon.

'Blue's the color of love,' said she to be put out very quick! And so you may herself, with a simper, it was so romantic of dear George to think of proposing "Thee a plough nan all unmeeting found, in a bag of seed-corn! The squire was at his supper when

Miss Pepper walked in, Aushed with her long expedition on foot. 'Sit down and have a bite, won't you?'

said the squire. 'Mary, tetch a clean plate. Miss Pepper took advantage of the momentary absence of her step-daughter

elect to proceed to business. 'George,' cried she, almost hysterically, 'I am yours!' 'Eh?' said the squire.

'Forever and ever I' said Miss Pepper, finging herself upon the collar of his 'Are you crazy?' said the squire,

Miss Polly, meltingly.

'I didn't?' said the squire jumping

'Then what does this feter mean, ch? demanded Miss Polly. 'It's as clear a declaration of love as ever was writ.

And good ground to sue on.'

The squire stared at the sheet of paper as Miss Pepper waved it triumphantly over his head.

'But I didn't write it,' gasped the

'Then who did?' demanded Miss Pep Just at this moment Mary, entering

with fresh tea and a clean plate, caught sight of the letter. "It's mine!" she cried with a sudder dyeing of the cheek and glitter of the eyes.

My letter! How dare you read it, Miss ·I got it out of a bag of seed-corn,

protested the spinster. 'And I put it there for safe keeping,' blushingly acknowledged Mary Bergamet. And Mary contessed, "George

Miss Pepper went home, crying very heartily, with mortified pride and dis-

bag of choice seed corn, which hang by squire came to the conclusion that true actual burning while doing this, and the the window. And the next instant love would have its way in spite of all dissenting of the parent.

'Papa,' said Mary, 'please may I have George? 'I don't care,' said the squire.

And that in his case passed for an affirmation. But the squire r mains a willowe glance at the nail on which the bag of still, and Miss Pepper's chances grow Farly Sugar Corn' hung.

WHAT IS A "TEAM!

The Court of Queen's Bench were recently called upon to give a legal difinition to the word "team." A tenant of an English duke had agreed, as a part of his rent payment, to furnish at sundry times "one day's team work with two horses and one proper person."

On one occasion the duke's manager desired the farmer to send a cart to fetch coal from a railway station ducal mansion. The farmer offered furnish two horses and a man, but insisted that the duke should supply the cart. "There can't be a team' without cart or wagon," said the manager. "Oh, yes, there can!" replied the farmer; "the horses are the team."

Both parties were honest, and both were obstinate, and so the law was asked to decide which difinition of a "team" was correct, the duke's or the farmer's A jury said the duke's, but the farmer asked the Court of Queen's Bench if the jury was not quite as incorrect as was the duke.

The Court heard learned lawyers ar gue, and also discussed among them selves. What is a team? Poetry and lexicons were appealed to. One judge quoted these lines to show that the team is separate from the cart:

"Giles Jelt was sleeping, in his cart he lay, Some wagtin pilfrers stole his team away. Giles wakes and cries: 'Ods bodkins, what is here? Why, how now; am I Giles or not?

If he, I've lost six geldings to my smart; If not, Ods bobkins, I've found a cart!" Another judge quoted a line from

Wordsworth: "My jolly team will work alone for me." Horses said the learned judge, might be "jolly," but a cart cannot. Where-

"Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield, broke; How joeund did they drive the team affeld,

citing Gray's lines:

How bow'd the wood beneath their sturd

from the Poets. From Spenser :

From Shakespeare: "We fairles that do run, By the triple Hecate's team, From the presence of the sun, Following darkness like a dream.

From Dryden: 'Any number, and passing in a line, Like a long team of snowy swans on high.
Which clap their wings and cleave the liquid

sky. The judges decided two to one that the farmer's definition of "team" was, correct; and then, as if to add another to the many illustrations of the "glorious uncertainty of the law," said they

would hear the case over again. The case shows the importance putting down in a written agreement just what is agreed upon, and of eschew ing al! ambiguous words .- Youth's Companion

A MISSISSIPPI STORY,

fercury, 5.] Knox, a young man of th Mr. James y, has been eastern afflicted for about a year. Hot or cold, he was always affe ing to death. His case has been examined by several skillful physicians, and we understand has puzzled them all. He was continually using all the devices to warm himself that a man might who had been chilled by exposure to extreme cold standard silver dollars. The cost of this sitting near rousing fires, enveloped in bullion was \$635,360, and it will coin been c'illed by exposure to extreme cold sitting near rousing fires, enveloped in blankets, and the bouse closely shut up, and this though the weather was at sum mer heat. It is said that he would sit by the fire and hold his head to it disthe his head to protect the scalp from love.

cloths have been set on fire by the heat he subjected them to in endeavoring to warm his head. Some time ago he made visit to Livingston in the hope of be ing benefited by the artesian water, when Dr. Webb, of that place, saw his se. Lately, he had determined to return to Livingston, and try again the waters, and again consultdd Dr. Webb, going to his office for that purpose. He emed as one suffering from extreme cold, and asked Dr. Webb if he had any fire in his office. He told him he had not, and that it was too hot to have fire and be comfortable. He said he could not stend it, and ran out of the office into the street for the benefit of the sunshipe to warm himself. The next day Dr. Webb had him in his office again to make a more critical examination of his case, and had a rousing fire. He carefully tested with a thermometer the de gree of animal heat he carried, and found it near normal. With all of this trouble he lost little flesh, and kept a good appetite for food, and preserved rather a healthful look. On Friday he started home again in a wagon, with a Mr. Mendows driving it. He had not gone far out of Livingston before he wanted to return, complaining that he was freezing to death, and wanted to get somewhere to warm. Meadows insisted on contining the journey on home, and drove forward. Knox jumped out of the wa-gon, and ran off into the woods. Mead-ows pursued him, and compelled him to return and get into the wagon again, and drove on. He got as far as Mrs. teet's—Green Grant's place—with him. Mrs. Perteet had observed Meadows driving slowly along the road, and, knowing he had gone to fetch the sick man home, went out to the gate to make inquiry. When Meadows drove up and stopped, to her inquiry he sail he lieved Jim Knox was dying. He stretched helpless on the botto wagon, and after it had stop gasped a few times and died,

MISS BENNETT TO WED A LORD

ster at near 90 deg

[From the New York Sun.] about to be married to Lord Rossmore, Mr. Bennett is to arrive in New York on July 6. The wedding of Miss Bennett is to take place in this city. Baron R ssmore (Derrick Warner William Western,) of Rossmore Park, county Monaghan, Ireland, is the fifth baron of that name. Being also a peer of the United Kingdom, he holds a seat in the House of Lords. He is in his twentysixth year, and held formerly a sublieutement's commission in the First
Life Guards. He succeeded in the year beginning July 1, in this Sta's: peerage to his brother; Henry Cairus, Norm Carolina—Cape Fear, who died in 1875, in consequence of a French Broad River, \$15,000, Superfall while riding a steeple-chase at Windfall while riding a steeple-chase at sor, Miss Bennett's fortune is esti at about two million of dollars.

In Great Britain eight persons own more than 220,000 acres of land each, and forty-one persons own more than 100,000 acres each. The largest landholder, according to a recent report, is the Duke of Sutherland, who owns 1,-250,425 acres or land in Scotland. The Duke of Boucelengh and Queensburg owns 458,200 acres, Sir James Matheson 406,070 acres, Earl of Breadabane 372,729 acres, Earl of Leafield 305,891 acres, Duke of Richmond 286,407 acres, Earl of Duke of Riehmond 286,407 acros, Earl of Fife 257,652 acres, and Alexauder Matheson 220,433 acres. According to the latest returns there are 1,173,724 owners of land in great Britain, but 253,438 of these own less than one acre

THE AMOUNT OF MONEY COINED.—The amount of money coined in the mints during June was \$6.890,140—4,765,260 being in gold pieces. The amount coin-ed during the year ending June 30, was \$81,118,721. The Treasury Department has resumed the buying of silver bullion to coin standard dollars under the provisious of the silver bill. Five hu and fifty thousand ounces were bought in New York the other day at fifty two 711,111,11 standard dollars.

In the commencement exercises of the Western Female High School, in Bahl-more, the Rev. Dr. Wilson prayed: 'On God grant that none of these young ladies may be the victim of unrequitted

Gleanings.

Some did rathe their hands in holy horeor and said that his course would rule the Democratic party, but we notice that the party has seen strengthened lines he has made his bril of the United States. There isn't a pointing spirant in the State (and we sfilten it without fear of successful contradiction) that would'n have gladly under the circumstances atepped into Mr. Merrimon's shoes. It is the fashion into Mr. Merrimon's shoes: It is the fashion and with some newspaper cortespondents to class all Those as disorganizers who favor the classical those as disorganizers who favor the classical three decision of Mr. Merrimon. We are very sorry to be so considered, but we are happy that that we are in a very numerous and highly respectable crowd.—Nawhers Conservation Rallien Observation.

Macon (Ga.) MESSENGER: Dr. Cr. wford W naesthetihes in surgical open ad by the Government for the disco not being born on the right side of of course never recieved it.

Honest men are opposed to packed conv tions under whatever semblance they app and to instruct is to pack. In all matters this kindlet us have a free and open expr ton of the will of the people, and no one in fear the result.—Linconnon Pacenss.

The man who follows the plough from more till late at eve, and the man who works in the shop from 'bell ring" in the morning till the same in the evening, demand hearing—it must and has come. The day has come will 'every manishall stand on his own merit rise or fall. This is what every ressonate man should lesire.—Carthagesian

Professor-"what is a monarchy? Professor—"what is a monarchy? "Free man—"A people governed by a king," Pe fessor—Who would reign if the king shou die? "Freshman—The queen." And if the queen should die? Freshman—"The jack.

freezing to death last Friday with the

The Raleigh OBSERVER says th

2,000; Curritutk Sound and North River bar. \$20 000; Neuse River' 40,000; Edenton Harbor \$40,000—total \$241,000.

While wine was being passed around during the administration of the sacrament at Minne-appolis (Minn.) church the other sunday, the congregation was, electrofied by the sudden ex-clamation of a little boy: "Ma. I'll take beer Govenor Bradley of Nevada, was recently, asked whether he would run for anoth r election and he replied. Wasl you bet, my son; I'm a

they want ms and I think they does, I'll stand them a racket.

roing to stand in with the boys a rin.

an nonest ignoramus, who had averted a great peril by an act of heroism, was much complimented o his travery. One lady said:
"I wish I could have seen your feat."
He blushed and stammered, and finally pointing to his pedal extremetics, said:
Well there they be mum.

A little boy hearing some one remark that nothing was quicker than thought, said; know something that is quicker than thought, what is it, Johnny' asked his pa. Whistling said Johnny, when I was in school yes'erday I whistled before I thought and got licked for

m. What are the other 214 doing

The fact that George Washington's wife never asked him where he had been when he came home late at night goes a great way toward accounting for his extreme truthfulness.—For-

Josh Billings; Before a man deliberately also up his mind to be a rescal he should examine himself closely to accertain if he is not better constituted for a fool.

The young man who boasted that he could sarry any girl he pleased found he could not