

A THRILLING STORY.

THE GLEANER

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ARRIVAL

Subscription. Postaye Paid :

The following incident actually occurcommunicated to the writer, several years ago, by an old man-of-war's man:

A finid boy, about fourteen years of age, hesitated to go aloft, but by the captain's orders, was forciby put in the main rigging, and then a boatswain's mare was performed the first evolation which had commanded to lash like him like a dog until he learned to run aloft. The poor fellows legs and arms trembled, he grasp ery person sending us a club of ten sub-ers with the cash, entitles himself to one free, for the length of time for which the is made up. Papers sent to different offices el the shrouds, he cried, he prayed the inhuman captain for God's sake to have mercy on him; but all in vain. The boat-Departure from the Cash System swain's mate was ordered to lay on harder, regardless of the boy's piercing screams, which made even veteran seamen turn from the brutal scene with disgust. His clothes were rent from his back, the blood followed the lash. and still the tyrant roared out, "Lay on. balswain's mate!"

With one wild scream he sprang from under the lash, and bounded up the rige ging with amazing rapidity. He doubled the futtock rigging like a cat, passed up the topmast and topgallant rigging with undiminished speed, shiuned the unrattled royal rigging, and perched himself like a bird alougside of the pennant which streamed from the masthead. Here he paused, looking tearlessly upon the deck below. All hands came up to see him-his cries and cruel treatment had already enlisted their sympaty, and, it hundreds of brave men; a ruffian who has the captain.

The monster was smiling complacently at the success of his experiment; he was one of those tyrants who boasted that the cat, properly applied, could himself, and the circumstances be used P. R. Harden's, against him at the Admirality, where he knew representations of his cruelty had Who keeps constantly on hand a full is of Day Goods, GROCERTES and GEN-LL MERCHANDISE at Bottom Prices. apparently unconscious of the interest he excited below. 'lired with gazing aloft, the captain sung out through the speak ing trumpet. 'Down from aloft ! Down !'

outline. His eyes stared at everything without appearing to see, and when he ed on board of a British frigate, and was spoke, there was rarely any meaning in his words, He followed the men in their various duties like a dog following his master. Whenever he was struck or startled by a boatswain's mate he ran up the main rigging screaming at the top of his lungs, and never paused until he had

made him a maniac. As the sailor's story runs, the ship arrived at Plymonth to be docked and refitted. The captain availing himself of the leisure was going to be married, and the news was communicated by his servant to the cook, who soon circulated it on the berth dcck among the men who cursed him and all his kin. His servant came on board of the bulk where the men were lodged, the evening the captain was to be married. Crazy Joe (the name the boy was known by) met him at the gangway, and asked intelligently if the captain would be married that evening and where? The servant gave him the information he desired, and went about his business.

That night, while the captain was undressing he was seized by the throat and dragged to the bridal bed. 'Look. fair lady on me,' said Crazy Joe, 'but do not scream, or I will kill you. Look on me. I hold within my grasp a devil, who delights in cruelty-a merciless fiend who has scourged the backs of possible, had mereased their hatred of robbed me of my reason; I hold him within the grasp of death, at the very moment his black soul thought itself

within the reach of bliss. Monster! look upon your lady-think a moment of the heaven of earthly joy almost within your make mon do anything. Still he was reach-then think of me poor Crazy Joe! apprehensive that the boy might destroy and of the hell to which I send you! Die, wretch, die!'

When the alarm was given, the strangled body of the captain was tound already been made. The men gazed in laying alongside of the bridal bed; but silence, looking first at the boy and then the maniac who killed him was never at the captain, who was seated near the recognized afterwards. He belonged to taffrail. They dared not to be seen Cornwall, and probably found shelter speaking to one another-it was a flog, from pursuit in the mines until the exging offence; even at night spies passed citement passed away. The lady stated under their hammocks to ascertain if at the time and many years afterwards, they whispered. The officers walked that the attack of the maniac was so the lee side of the quarter-deck, occasion- sudden and silent that she knew nothing ally casting their eyes aloft, but were as of it untill the curtains were pushed silent as the men. Still the boy clung to aside and she felt the pressure of the the masthead, playing with the pennant, captain's body bent over the edge of the bed. Joe held his victim around the neck with the right hand, and turned him from side to side as easily as it he had been a child, while the forefinger The boy sprang upon the truck at a and thumb of the left hand grasped her bound, and raising himself erect, waved own throat, ready to extinguish her life his cap around his head; then, stretching if she attempted to raise an alarm. His is arms out, gave a wild laughing free was pale and deathlike, his eyes

BISM BCK'S COURAGE.

(Harper's Magazine) It was in 1866. Bismarck-then Count Bismarck-was returning from the pal-

ace, where he had been to see the King. While passing through the large street of Berlin called Unter den Linden, aud quite near the place where licedel and Nobling have since attempted the life of Emperor William, he suddenly heard a shot fired close behind him. He turned sharply around and saw a young man who, with smoking revolver, was aiming at him. He strode at once up to the man and seized the arm that held the revolver, while with the other hand he grasped the throat of the would-be murderer, who, however, had had time to pass his weapon to his left hand, and now fired thre shots in quick succession. Bismark fel, himself hurt in his sloulder and in one of his ribs; but he held his furious assailant fast till some soldiers came ap and took hold of him. Then Bismarck walked home at a brisk pace and reached his own house long before any body there could know what had happened. The Countess had some triends with her when her husband entered the drawing com. He greeted all in a friendly many ner, had begged to be excused for a few miuntes, as he had some urgent business to attend to. He then walked into the next room where his desk stood and wrote to inferm the King of the accident. Having attended to this duty, he returned to the drawing room and made one of his little standing jokes, ignoring his own uxpunctuality, and saying to his wife: Well, are we to have no dinner to-day You always keep are waiting." He sut down and partook heartily of the dishes set before him, and it was only when the dinner was over that he walked up to the Countess, kissed ler on the forehead, wished her in the old German way, Gesegnete! Mahlzeit !" (May your meal be blessed !) and then added : "You see I am quite well." She looked up at him. Well," he continued, "you must not be anxious, my child. Somebody has fired at me; but it is nothing, as you see."

APPRECIATING A SERMON, [Chambers Journal.]

I cannot resist repeating a conversation between a friend and his farm servant, which illustrates the remark already made, that an Irishman is rarely at a loss for a reply or excuse: 'Inat was a good sermon, was it not, that we had last Sunday?' said the gentleman. 'True for you, yer honor, an illigant one! It done me a power of good intirely.' for effect on the grand teachings and the 'I'm glad of that. Can you tell me what fine thoughts and the splendid sentiments particularly struck you? What was it with which his sermon abounded. about?" 'Oh, well,' scratching his head,

Gleanings

Frank Bucklaw, the naturalist, declares that babies will swim naturally and with-out difficulty it put into water.

Stanley, the explorer, is about to lecture in England upon his African discov-eries. He has made arrangements for one hundred lectures.

Robert J. Smith. a negro lecturer. Js delivering lectures in England on "The Negro Race in North America-Past, Present, and Future."

Some of the Chinese Embassy wear outside garments of white silk so clusely resembling night shirts as to make an old mand dodge around the first corner.-Exchange.

One of the enigmas of this life is how a man can have the impudence to sing, "There is rest for the weary." in the front sought by the proudest and noblest peers parlor, while his wife is down in the cellar cutting wood!

> They are talking of abolishing funerals in Ohio. Not that people will cense to die, but the funeral is expensive, and the medical colleges get the corpses anyhow. -Buffalo Express.

> A gentleman tells of hearing Juliet remark to Romeo, as the former was passing the City Hall last night: "How beau-tiful the moon is, but them stars look sick 1"-Kingston Freeman.

withal kindly, sparking eyes, a long Ours is emphatically a country of straight nose-perhaps the best proof of railroads, for more than 83,000 miles of good blood in England; thin-marveltrack are distributed over the surface of North America alone, and of this length 77,470 miles fall within the United ously thin-hps and a well formed chin; these, with a pair of whiskey groy side-States

'Does lagar beer intoxicate ?' That's the question which thousands in the coms munity are industriously trying to sertle just now. Important questions like this require any amount of experiment-

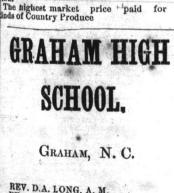
Inasmuch as Mrs. Jenks declared that Ben Butler was 'perfectly lovely,' and Mr. Butler described her as 'a h-11 of a woman,' it looks as if it would be necessary for the two to 'pool their issues' before the Janks goes on the stump for Old Cockeye.

Six years ago two young meñ in Phil-adelphia inherited from their father about \$80,000 each. Since that period oze has died poor, and the other is now driving a furniture car for a living. The name of the daily paper they started is not given.

Mr. Haves is said to be confident that the Republican party will," as a general thing, hold its own in the October and November elections. We presume Mr. Hayes himself expects to do still better than hold its own; that is to say, he ex-Tilden

but a disagreeable expression, whatever A dying man in Burlington crawled out of his bed, dragged himself to the we may think of the style. He used no rocking chair, pulled the tidy down, rolled it up and sat down upon it, and gestures, and rarely deviated from the tone in which he began, and relied solely died with a sweet smile of triumph light-ing up his face.-Burlington Liawkeye.

Boston Post: "As much as the ocean



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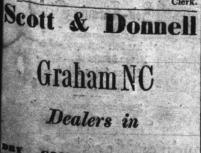
REV. D.A. LONG, A. M. REV. W. W. STALEY, A. M. REV. W. S. LONG, A. M. MISS JINNIE ALBRIGHT. Opens August 26th 1873, and closes the last Friday in May, 1879 Board \$8 to \$10 and Tuition \$3 to \$4.50 month. t DONNELL'S. Zephyr Wool, at SCOTT

beetings, Checks & Yarns, at SUOIT & All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods, at SCOTT & DON-Plow Points, Mould Boards, Land Sides & Plow Bolts, at SCOTT & DONNELL'

TO OVERSEERERS OF PUBLIC

ROADS

Ion are hereby notified to return your road orders on the first monday in October 1878, with the names of hands on your road endorsed in the same. Ay order of the Board of Commissioners for the sounty of Alamance T. G. McLEAN Sept. 2nd 1878. Clerk.



GOODS. GROCERIES DWARE, HATS, BOOTS MCES, NOTIONS, IRON, TERL, SALT, NOLAS-SES, DRUGS, MEDI-CINES, DYE STUFF AC AC.

scream, and threw himself torward. The started but were motionless, and every captain jumped to his feet, expecting to inke a monkey, as it enjoying the sport. He reached the masthead in safety, and looked at him, and was about to speak, but could not find words. The boy frothon the deck in convulsions, staining it zine. with the blood which still trickled from his back. He was a maniac. The sur-

geon's skill in the course of a few weeks

From that time forward he was fear-

the same at eighteen as when he became

cason.

a maniac.

word he uttered seemed to issue from see the boy dashed in pieces on deck ; but the very depths of his soul. The captain's when clear of the shade of the sails he looks were terrible beyond descriptionsaw him sliding along the main royal death left the impress of ferocity upon stay towards the foretop-gallant mast- his darkened features. How the mariae head, and heard him laugh and chatter entered or left the room she never knew; his departure was as noiseless as his entrance. So paralyzed was she with then descended along the top-gallant fear, that an hour elapsed before she backstay hand-over-hand. The captain could muster courage to call for help; but she thanked God, when the captain's cruel character became generally known ed at the mouth and nose; his eyes seem- ashore that she had been rescued from ed starting out of his head; he rolled up- his allance .- London Naulical Maga-

SELLING HIS WIFES WOODEN LEG

[From the New York Sun.]

restored his bodily health, but not his Mrs. Mary Johnson kept an apple and peanut stand at Washington and Vesey streets for many years, and saved enough less. In the darkest night, the fiercest money to purchase a home in 119th gale, he would scamper along the deck stree!, near Fourth avenue. She also like a dog, and bound aloft with a speed saved money enough to buy an artificial which no one on board could equal. He leg, having lost one of hers in childhood. memories. would run over the yards without holds In July, while sitting behind her stand, ing, pass from mast to mast on the stays, she was sunstruck and taken to the hosascend and descend by the leeches of the pital. Her husband then sold the house sails, and run over the studding sail and farniture, and tried to pawn the booms. He was as nimble as a cat, and wooden leg. Failing to dispose of it inhad forgotten lear. Some of the light that manner, he sold it for twenty-five daties alott he learned to discharge in cents. Mrs. Johnson, since her discharge company with them-he did as they did from the hospital, has been unable to but could not be trusted to do anything purchase another artificial leg. Johnson himself. One order he always obeyed was arraigned before Justice Smith, in without hesitation. At the command, Harlem police court, on Thursday, on a charge of abandoument. Atter having Away aloft,' he was off, and never paused until he reached the masthead. As he investigated the case the Justice said to was harmless and rarely spoke, the cap- him: "This taking sections of your wife and trying to sell them won't do. Yon'll tain kept him on board, and, in the course of a year, sent him aloft for amusement. be pawning the baby next." Johnson His strength increased wish his years, was sent to the pententiary for twelve but his bulk and height remained nearly months.

Norristown Herald: "A snake was recently caught in a Welsh church by His ribs, breast and back seemed one 'charming' him from his retreat by the case of bone, and his sinews and muscles music of a harmorium. A snake is pro-bably the only living creature that can made his legs and arms appear like pillared columns. He was fair, with light blue eyes and delicate skin; his doubt the reptile preferred to out and face oval and full, but void of expressional sports doubt the reputie primered to out and die than to listen any longer to its under the control of professional sports the deacons, who always wear stor the deacons, who always wear stor thats, and won't sit down in front.

'I don't rightly-not just exactly know. I-a-I-. A' where's the use of telling lies? Sure I don't remember one single 'dividual word of it. good or bad. Sora a bit of me knows what it was about at all," 'And yet you say it did you a power of good?' 'So it did, sir; I'll stick to that.' I don't see how.' 'Well, now. ver honor, look here, there's my shirt that the write is after washing, and clean and white it is, by reason of all the water, and the soap and the starch that's cone through it., But not a drop of 'em all-water or soap, or starch or bluehas staid in, d'ye see. And that's just the same with me and that sermon. It's run through me, yer honor, and it's dried out of me; but all the same just like my Sunday shirt, I'm the better and cleaner after it.' There was more philosophy than he was aware of in the quaint reasoning of the man. An impression for good or evil is often left upon the mind and bears fruit when what has caused the influence has passed away trom our

A PLAIN TRUTH.

[Texas Christian Advocate.] Agricultural fairs, are no doubt, valuable agencies for the material development of the country, but we see no reason why they should be turned into race grounds and gambling establishments. Very often they are the rendezvous of liness. the loading gamblers and sportsmen of demoralizing. Gambling at a horse race is as clearly a violation of the law of the

land as gambling at the faro bank, or

THE FACE, BY UNCLE ELBERT.

DEAN STANLEY PORTRAYED.

[Philadelphia Press]

vast concourse assembled to greet him

the Dean accomplished two objects. He

had leisure to survey the multitude and

to gage them as a fairly representative

gathering of the better class of American

citizens, and he gave the multitude an

opportunity to study him as the repre-

sentative of a higher and nobles class of

the theologians of to-day. Clad in the

vestments of the same style as those of

other clergymen present, he differed from

them in one particular. Around his neck

he wore a broad band of crimson, to

which was suspended a small gelden

symbol. This simple ornament-one

of England, and a patent of nobility only

conferred upon the highest and the best

-was the insignia of the Order of the

Bath. Of this order the Dean is Chap-

lam. There is something singularly win-

ning about the expression of this old

man's face-for he is an old man now.

having passed his seventieth birthday.

It has nothing coarse or commonplace

about it. A fine, high, broad toreward,

encircled with iron gray hair, now rap-

idly turing white; a pair of keen and yet

whiskers, small and rather closely cut,

giving a fine chance for the display of the

workings of the noble features, complete

the description of the fine face which

gazed with such an interested expression

at the congregation assembled to do him

honor yesterday morning. Dean Stanley

is not. as the expression goes with us, an

able speaker. In point of tact nine out

of ten Americans would call him a very

bad speaker. His style of utterance re-

sembles nothing so much as a school

boy's manner of reciting a lesson he has

learned by rote. In a word, it is monot-

onously "sing song" to American cars.

In this he greatly resembles Lord Bea-

constield, whose speeches are uttered in

exactly the same tone and with precisely

the same inflection. And yet this very

style is, according to the English tastes,

the acme of perfection in cultured elocu-

tion. Indeed, it must be admitted that

after the first ten minutes the measured

cadence falls on the car with anything

As he stood in the puloit surveying the

How much there is in the human face! What a volume, nay, what a library may be found there! All thoughts, all the habor.-Picavune. passions, all that can stir or move this mortal frame, may be read in its expressions. There is what may be designated as the home face and which riage with a person who in face carried often differs much from the face that is seen in public or society. The real face aware he was acquainted with the deis worn at home-the artificial abroad. There is no single thing in any home, high or low, worth more than a bright, chcerful, hopeful, sympathetic face. It soothes little irritations, it encourages light of day. The beauty of the face is a dyspeptic, we should say. in its expression. Whether it be Greek. Roman or Saxon, its power to attract or repel lies in the combined speech of its several features. A homely face may the mere title-page of the external face; and still it is most true that the human countcuance is taken as an index of character. A heart full of gracious the plainest face into one of great loyes

IS THE CIRCUS IMMORAL?-A country this and surrounding States, and their editor says, after discussing the question influence, especially on young men, is all winter, he comes to the conclusion every spring that the circus is immoral; but when the bill poster comes along with the big pictures, his mind changes. He adds: As we gaze at the lions, tigers and monkeys, and that nature made all of keno table, and the fact that it trans-pires at an agricultural fair does not nothing on but a blue ribbon round her justify the offense. Many Christian men are driven by these vicious influences from the fair ground, and in many instances these exhibitions are passing r stove-pipe

has been plowed, you can't raise any-thing there but fish, snakes, tornadoes, old hutks, dead cats, and other minor You can raise your side dishes." previous dinner if you walk industrious-ly on the ship's deck while sailing down

A Cincinnati man is responsible for the following: Some years ago at the funeral of a friend, I was scated in a carall the habiliments of woe. I was not ceased. I became inquisitive. Says I, "Are you a relation?" "No." "A. friend?" "No." In Yankze fashion, I said, "Why attend his funeral, and look so sad?" He said, "In fact, I am troubled with dyspepsia. My doctor the faint, it brightens even the raven down of care, and throws light which may be more precions at times than the

Dr. J. G. Holland, talking to the assembled beatmen of Alexandria Bay the other day, said: "I neither drink wine nor give it to my guests. Strong drink be most comely and winsome when the is the curse of the country and the age, high qualities of the soul are regnant Sixty thousand men in America every there. Close observers always try to vear lie down in the grave of the drunkread beneath the surface, and beyond ard. Drink has murdered my best with taxes, and 1 denounce it as a nuis-ance, on which every honest man should put his heel. I do not ask you to put your heel on the drunkard, but to make sentiments and emotions will transform the spirit of your guild so strict and the plainest face into one of great loyes pure that no man of your number will dare to trifle with your opinion and sentiments on the subject."

When the black clouds gathered in the north and betokened the coming of a thunder-storm, a citizen who was coming down a Jefferson avenue car remarked

down a Jefferson avenue car remarked to an elderly man beside him: 'A storm is portending.' 'Hey?' inquired the other. 'I say there are tokens of a storm,' continued the first. 'Hey?' was the brisk inquiry again. 'Appearances indicate a storm l' ex-claimed the citizen, a triffe embarasse ad.

ed. 'Hey! What did you say about in-delicate?' queried the other. 'There's going to be a taunder-storm !' shouted the citizen dropping his big words all of a sudden. 'Ah!' Now I understand,' said the old man-'going to be a thunder-storm. Wall, what do you want me to do about it?'