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GRAHAM, N. C.

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THE GLEANER

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E. S. PARKER

Graham, N. C.

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Opens August 26th 1873, and closes the last Friday in May, 1879.
Board \$8 to \$10 and Tuition \$3 to \$4.50 monthly.

Wilmington Sun

Under the above name
A Daily Democratic Newspaper
of twenty-eight wide columns will be issued in the city of Wilmington, North Carolina, on or about
Thursday Morning October 17th 1878.
The Sun will be published by the Sun Association, from the Printing House of Messrs. Jackson & Bell. It will be printed in first-class style, on good paper, with new type, and will be the handsomest daily journal ever published in this State. The Sun will be edited by Mr. Oscar W. Harris. The City Editorship and the Business Management will be in competent hands, and a Correspondent and Representative will travel throughout the State.
Probably no paper has ever started in the South with fairer prospects than those of the Sun. Certainly no North Carolina paper has entered the field under more auspicious circumstances. The Sun has

SUFFICIENT CAPITAL

for all its purposes, and it will use its money freely in furnishing the people of North Carolina with the latest and most reliable information on all subjects of current interest. Above all things it will be a NEWSPAPER.
And yet no important feature of the Sun's daily issues will be intelligent criticisms of industrial, commercial, educational, social and literary—will receive particular attention. The Sun will be.

NORTH CAROLINA NEWSPAPER.

Subscription.

The WILMINGTON SUN will be furnished to subscribers at the following reasonable and uniform rates:
For one week 15 cents | For three months \$1.75
For one month 5 cents | For six months \$3.50
For three months 15 cents | For one year \$7.00
At these rates the Sun will be mailed to any address in this country, or left by carrier in the city.

ADVERTISING.

One square (ten lines) one time, \$1.00; two times, \$1.50; one week, \$9.00; one month, \$9.00; three months, \$25.00; six months, \$45.00. Contracts for other space and time made at proportionally low rates.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Interesting correspondence solicited.
Address: THE SUN, Wilmington, N. C.

Yarbrough House

RALEIGH, N. C.
E. W. BLACKNALL, Proprietor.

Rates reduced to suit the times.

SE-QUO-YAH.

[Correspondence of The Observer]

Messrs. Editors: In looking over an old magazine, published some years since I find an interesting account of one of our North Carolina Indians, who was in many respects a remarkable man.

In the year 1768 a German peddler, named George Gist, left the settlement of Ebenezer on the lower Savannah, and entered the Cherokee nation by the Northern Mountains of Georgia. At that time a large trade was carried on by traders. With traders at that time it was customary to take an Indian wife.

Although Gist could not speak a word of Cherokee, and but broken English, he induced a Cherokee girl to become his wife. This woman belonged to a prominent and influential family. Gist remained with the Cherokee but a short time. He converted his merchandise into furs, and made but one or two trips. With him his marriage had been merely cheap protection and board. He might have been denounced as a remarkable adventurer, but he was the father of one of the most remarkable men who ever appeared on the continent. Long before the son was born he gathered together his effects and left for parts unknown.

The woman he left behind was one of no common energy, who through life was true to him whom she believed to be her husband. The deserted mother named her babe "Se-quo-yah," in the poetical language of her race. His early boyhood was hid in the troublesome times of the Revolutionary war. As he grew older he showed a different temper from most Indian children. He lived alone with his mother and had no old man to teach him the use of the bow and arrow and indoctrinate him in the religion and morals of his people. He would wander alone in the forest, and early showed his mechanical genius by carving with his knife objects from pieces of wood. He employed his boyish leisure in building houses in the forest.

Se-quo-yah first exercised his genius in making improved wooden milk pans and skimmers for his mother. Then he built her a milk house with all kinds of suitable conveniences on one of those grand springs that guggle from the mountains of the old Cherokee nation. She contrived to get a petty stock of goods and traded with her countrymen. She taught Se-quo-yah to be a good judge of furs. He would go with the hunters on their expeditions and select the best furs for his mother before they returned. He accompanied packhorse expeditions to Ohio and Tennessee where buffalo still lingered.

Previous to the European conquest but little silver was found among the North American Indians. Afterward Spanish, French and English coins were among the commodities offered. The Indian used them both for money and ornament. Native articles were common. The silver was beaten into rings and broad ornaments for the head. Handsome breast-plates were made of it; necklaces, bells for the ankles and rings for the toes.

Se-quo-yah's mechanical genius led him into the highest branch of art known to his people, and he became their great silversmith. His articles excelled all others.

He next conceived the idea of being a blacksmith, visiting the shops of white men from time to time. He never asked to be learned the trade, but used his eyes watching. He bought the necessary material and went to work. His first performance was to make his own bellows and tools, which were well made.

Se-quo-yah was now in comparatively easy circumstances. He had his cattle, store and farm, and was besides a blacksmith and silversmith. In spite of all that has been said about Indian stupidity and barbarity, his countrymen were proud of him. He was in danger of shipwrecking on that fatal snken reef to American character, popularity. His home, his store, or his shop became the resort of his countrymen; then they learned to drink together.

After he had grown to man's estate he learned to draw his sketches acquiring considerable merit.

Before he reached his thirty fifth year he became addicted to convivial habits and came near being wrecked. By an effort which few red or white men can or do make, he shook off his drinking habits and his old nerve and prosperity came back to him. It was during the first few years of this century that he got a half breed, Chas. Hicks and afterward principal Chief of the nation, to write his English name. Hicks made a mistake and wrote his name "Guess." Being a fine workman he made a steel die, a fac simile of the name written by Hicks.

With this he put his "trade mark" on his silver ware, and it is borne to this day

on many of those ancient pieces in the Cherokee nation. Between 1809 and 1831, which latter was his fifty second year, the great work of his life was accomplished. The die which was cut before the former date, probably turned his mind in the proper direction. Schools and missions were being established; the power by which the white man could talk on paper had been carefully noted and wondered at by many of the savages and was far too important a matter to have been overlooked by such a man as Se-quo-yah. The rude hieroglyphics or pictographs of the Indians were essentially different from all written languages.

The general theory of the red man was that the written speech of the white man was one of the mysterious gifts of the Great Spirit, but Se-quo-yah boldly avowed that the red man could master it if he would try. Se-quo-yah became the owner of and old English spelling book and borrowed a great many words and syllables from it. He had no idea of their meaning or sounds in English, still he completed an alphabet consisting of eighty five syllable without the print or aid of a white man. The first scholar he taught was his daughter, who like all others of the Cherokee, who tried it, soon mastered it. A short time after his invention, written communication was opened up by means of it with that portion of the Cherokee Nation west of the Arkansas. He was zealous in the work and travelled many hundred miles to teach it to them; and they received it readily.

In 1823 the General Council of the Cherokee Nation voted a large silver medal to George Gist, or Se-quo-yah, as a mark of distinction for his discovery. On one side were two pipes, the ancient symbol of Indian religion and law; on the other a man's head. The medal had the following inscription:—
"PRESENTED TO
GEORGE GIST.

BY THE
General Council of the Cherokee Nation, for his Ingenuity in the invention of the Cherokee Alphabet."

John Ross acting as principal chief of the Cherokee Nation, sent it west to Se-quo-yah, together with an elaborate address.

In 1828 Gist went to Washington City as a delegate from the Western Cherokees. He was then in his fifty-ninth year. At that time his portrait was taken, in which he is represented with a tablet containing his alphabet. The missionaries were not slow to employ it, and it was arranged with the Cherokee and English sounds and definitions. Rev. S. A. Worcester endeavored to get the outline of its grammar, and both he and Mr. Bondinot prepared vocabularies of it, as did many others. Besides the Scriptures, a very considerable number of books were printed in it, and parts of several different newspapers existing from time to time; also almanacs, songs and psalms.

During the closing portion of his life, the home of Se-quo-yah was near Brainerd, a mission station in the new Nation.

In his mature years, although approaching seventy, the nervous fire of the old man was not dead. A new and deeper ambition seized him. He was not in the habit of asking advice or assistance in his projects. In his journey to the west as well as at Washington, he had had an opportunity of examining different languages, of which as far as lay in his power he availed himself. Books were to a great extent closed to him, but as he began his career when a blacksmith he now fell back on his own resources. This brave Indian philosopher procured some articles for the Indian trade, and putting these and his camp equipage in an ox cart, took a Cherokee Indian boy as a driver and started on a missionary tour to enlighten the wild Indians of the plains and mountains, such a philological crusade as the world never saw. Several journeys were made. He finally started on his longest and journey. There was among the Cherokees a tradition that a part of their nation was somewhere in New Mexico. Se-quo-yah knew this and expected in some of his rambles to find them. He camped on the Rocky Mountains; he threaded the valleys of New Mexico; adobe villages Pueblos, and among the race neither Indian nor Spaniard with swarthy face and unkempt hair.

It was late in the year 1844 that the wanderer, sick of a fever, worn and weary, halted his ox cart near San Bernardino, in Northern Mexico. Fate had willed that his work should die with him. But little of his labor was saved, and that not enough to his idea. He sleeps not far from the Rio Grande, the

greatest of his race.

The Legislature of the Little Cherokee Nation every year as long as she lived included in its appropriations a pension of three hundred dollars to his widow—the only literary pension paid in the United States. E. C.

FLOGGING.

(New York Sun.)

An attempt has recently been made to establish flogging as a punishment for certain offences in the State of California. In England where flogging had become almost extinct, it has been largely re-established, and in some of our oldest States, where it was abolished many years ago, here is a good deal of talk about returning to a custom which, in modern times, has generally been spoken of as "barbarous."

Old States, like Delaware, which have never abandoned the use of the lash, say they find it wonderfully efficacious.

There are many arguments which may be urged in favor of this mode of punishment. It is summary; and that is one of the chiefest elements in the efficacy of punishment.

It is irrevocable. A tender-hearted Governor cannot take off the stripes which have once been laid on.

It is greatly dreaded both on account of the physical pain and its lasting public disgrace attending upon its infliction. Criminals who care little for painless imprisonment blanche at the sight of the whipping post or the cat-o'-nine-tails.

Take, for example, the robbers of Stewart's grave. After drawing the detectives nearly forty miles of carriage drive into a wild and woody recess of New Jersey, this interesting colloquy, at a late hour of a dark night, occurred between two of them, in presence of their police attendants:
"BUKKE—How long can they shut us up for this thing.
"VREELAND—They can give you a year, and fine of two hundred and fifty dollars.
"VREELAND (to Cap. Brynes, whom he had led on this wild goose chase)—I don't know anything about Stewart's body.

Now, suppose instead of a year's imprisonment and a fine of two hundred and fifty dollars, thirty lashes on the bare back, at a public whipping post, had stared Vreeland in the face, does anyone doubt his wits would have been quickened to find the missing body?

HARD TIMES.

A lecturer of the North accounts for the present hard times on the ground of the reaction of the fused times that prevailed immediately after the war. He graphically says:

Every business was pressed to the snow line. Old life insurance associations had been successful; new ones sprang up on every hand. The agents filled every town. These agents were given a portion of the premium. You could hardly go out of your house without being told of the uncertainty of life and certainty of death. You were shown pictures of life-insurance agents emptying vast bags of gold at the feet of a disconsolate widow. You saw in imagination your own fatherless children wiping away the tears of grief and smiling with joy. These agents insured everybody and everything. They would have insured a hospital or consumption in its last hemorrhage.

Fire insurance was managed in precisely the same way. The agents received a part of the premium, and they insured anything and everything, no matter what its danger might be. They would have insured powder in perdition or icebergs under the torrid zone with the same alacrity. And then there were accident companies, and you could not go to the station to buy your ticket without being shown a picture of disaster. You would see there four horses running away with a stage, and old ladies and children being thrown out; you would see a steamer being blown up on the Mississippi, legs one way and arms the other, heads one side and hats the other; locomotives going through bridges, good Samaritans carrying off the wounded on stretchers.

The merchants, too, were not satisfied to do business in the old way. It was too slow; they could not wait for customers. They filled the country with

drummers, and these drummers convinced all the country merchants that they needed about twice as many goods as they could possibly sell, and they took their notes on sixty and ninety days, and renewed them whenever desired, provided the parties renewing the notes would take more goods. And these country merchants pressed the goods upon their customers in the same manner. Everybody was selling, everybody was buying, and nearly all was done upon a credit. No one believed the day of settlement ever would or ever could come. Towns must continue to grow, and in the imagination of speculators there were hundreds of cities numbering their millions of inhabitants. Land, miles and miles from the city, was laid out in blocks and squares and parks; land that will not be occupied for residences probably for hundreds of years to come, and these lots were sold, not by the acre, not by the square mile, but by so much per foot. They were sold on credit, with a partial payment down and the balance secured by a mortgage. These values, of course, existed simply in the imagination; and a deed of trust upon a cloud or a mortgage upon a last year's fog would have been just as valuable. Everybody advertised, and those who were not selling goods and real estate were in the medicine line, and every rock beneath our flag was covered with advice to the unfortunate; and I have often thought that if some sincere Christian had made a pilgrimage to Sinai and climbed its venerable crags, and in a moment of devotion dropped upon his knees and raised his eyes toward Heaven, the first thing that would have met his astonished gaze would in all probability have been:

STAND AT THE HEAD.

Young man, if you are going to be a farmer, be a good one. Don't play second fiddle to any one. Be the chief musician yourself. This being the second, third, fourth or fifth rate is not just the thing. It is the first that always wins esteem and respect. Study, observe, listen and gather information pertaining to your business from every source and you can soon know as much as any one. Let no day pass without some increase of knowledge. Whatever you cultivate, do it well. Whatever fruit you have, let it be choice, and study how to improve it, how to market it; so as to get the highest price. If you have a garden let it be the first in the neighborhood. Be at the head of the class, not third or fourth or at the foot.—Rural World.

ALLIGATORS AND WHALES

Alligators must have singular habits, judging from one recently killed— one of the river of Florida. Having been dissected there were found in his stomach two gar fish, each three feet long, six flint stones worn smooth as glass, two cypress knees, four pine knots, two fragments of bricks, several yards of cotton cloth, two volumes of public documents, and a small hand saw. A whale lately on exhibition in Cincinnati, proved to have swallowed a broken beer bottom, the bottom of two glass tumblers, an old boot, a cross-driver, a discarded waistcoat and three or four jack-knives. But these are presumed to have interfered so seriously with his digestion as to curtail his premature demise.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO MY CUSTOMERS and THE PUBLIC.

I have just returned from the North where I selected and purchased what I claim to be the best
Stock of Goods
ever brought to this market, consisting in part of
PICK GOODS, LADIES DRES, GOOD, LADIES COATS, COACH HARD WARE, MADRAS, BUG-GY HARNESSES, PROWS, IRON, READY-MADE CLOTHING,
the best stock of ZEIGLER'S SHOES in town, a good line of BROGAN and PLOW SHOES

FURNITURE

of all kinds, and every article to be found in a General Store.
I bought these goods cheap, and will sell them cheap. All kinds of country produce taken at the highest market price. With thanks for the patronage heretofore enjoyed, I beg to invite an inspection of my new stock.
Octo. 29th 1873.
J. W. HARDEN,

Stolen! \$20 Reward

From my stables, in Alamance county, near McCray's Store, on the night of the 2nd of Nov. 1873, one bay horse, small pony build, with mane ratched, and not yet grown out, so as to fall over fully, white star in forehead, black legs, and mane and tail black, seven years old, paces under saddle.
I will pay the above reward for his recovery; and will pay liberally for any information leading to his recovery.
Address, A. J. HUGHES, McCray's Store Alamance co, N. C.
Nov. 4th 1873.

Prices reduced

Perfected Farmers Friend Plows made in Petersburg Va.	
One Horse No. 5	Price \$4.00
Two Horse No. 7	" 6.00
Two Horse No. 8	" 6.50
Two Horse No. 9	" 7.00

For sale at Graham by SCOTT & DONNELL.

IMPORTANT TO SURVEYORS!

At the meeting of the county commissioners I was ordered that a premium of twenty-five dollars will be paid for the best map of the county of Alamance, showing the township lines, Post offices, towns, principal streams, location of Factories, Mills, Foundations, Rail roads and main public roads.
Said map to be finished and handed to the commissioners on or before the 1st Monday of December next.
By Order of the Board T. G. McLEAN, Clk.

Dr. W. F. Bason,

DENTIST.

Will attend calls in Alamance and adjoining counties.
Address: Haw River, P. O. N. C. R. R.