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Poetry.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY E. S. PARKER Graham, N. C. Baladi no elt under the should be aly extends to the to Rates of Subscription. Postage Paid : or rheumatism in the arm, The driv harfolls at do Link a dim thinky an anno

THE GLEANER

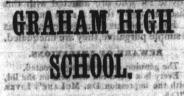
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STATISTA DA

REV. D.A. LONG, A. M. REV. W. W. STALEY, A. M. REV. W. S. LONG, A. M. MISS JINNIE ALBRIGHT. Opens August 26th 1378, and closes the last Frieny in May, 1579. Board \$8 to \$10 and Tuition \$3 to \$4.50 month.

Knitting Cotton & Zephyr Wool, at SCOTT & DONNELL'S.

Wilmington Sun

Under (A Daily Democratic Newspaper of twenty-enth wide columns will be issued in the city of Wilmington, North Carolina, on or about Thursday Morning October 17th 1879. The Sun will be published by the Sun Assocra-tory for the Democratic of Marca Lake

LINES ON A SKELETON. The following peem, though old, worthy of frequent republication. As has been often stated, it was found near a skeleton in the nuseum of the Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn, London, and was sent for publication to the

Morning Chronicle. Yet thou h fifty guineas was offered for the discovery of the author, his name has never trans pired. Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull, Once of ethereal spirit full; This narrow cell was life's retreat, This space was thought's mysterious seat What beauteous visions filled the spot! What dreams of pleasure long forgot!

Nor hope nor love, nor joy nor fear Have left one trace or record here. Beneath that mouldering canopy Once shone the bright and busy eye, But stare not at the dismal voic If social love that eye employed, where a sur-If with no lawless fire it gleamed, But through the dew of kindness be That eye shall be forever bright. When stars and suns are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung Fae ready, swift and tuneful tongue, If falsehood's honey it disdained, And when it could not praise was chained; If bold in virtue's cause it spoke, Yet gentle concord never broke. That silent tongue .. hall plead for thee When time unveils eternity.

Say, did those fingers delve the mine? Or with its envied rubles shine? To hew the rock or wear the gem Can li tle now avail to them. But if the page of truth they sought Or confort to the mouner brought, The hands a richer meed shall claim Than all that wait on wealth or fame

Avails it whether bare or shod Those feet the paths of duty trod? To seek affliction's humble shed, If grandeure's guilty bribes they spurned And home to virtue's cot returned, Those feet with angel's ways shall vie, And tread the palace of the sky.

ST. GRORGES'S CHURCH-

THE OLDEST METHODIST STRUCTURE

[Philadelphia Tintes.] In the oldest Methodist church build

ing in America the congregation of St. George's M. E. Church last night cele-brated its one hundred and ninth anni-versary. The unpretentious little structure standing back a tew feet from Fourth street, between Race and Vine streets, with everywhere around it the signs of busy business life, has nothing about it to give token of its many year or the eventful history that surrounds it. If its plain from was ever scarred and seamed the plasterer and the painter now keep the tooth-prints of time well

n full regimentals, stood upon bare ground and preached Sunday after Sunday. Later on in 1769 there came from England the first Methodist preacher sent to America. Rev. Joseph Pilmoor, and to him was assigned the position of pastor of Sf. George's church. After him came as pastor the Rev. Mr. Boardman, who also had been sent over from England, and his successor was Roy. Francis Ashbury, the first Methodist Bishop ot America. From this time, and in tact down to about the year 1830, St. George's church was almost the Cathedral of the Methodist Church in America. In a little room in the building that the iconoclast's hand has yet spared was held all the church conferences, and this furnished room enough for all the preachers in the county of the church that to-day boasts of eleven thousand. In it there still stands the chair in which Bishop Ashbury sat, the desk at which he wrote, the hard benches from which the preachers rose, and around the wall are the wooden pegs upon which their broad brinned hats rested. In Revolutionary times the charch had its troubles. When Washington was almost starving at Valley Forge, and General Howe was in Philadelphia, the British General ignoring the origin and the title of the church, took possession of it and utilized it as a training school for his cavalry men When peace was restored the congregation set about placing the management of the church on a sound financial basis, and with this end in view, adopted, as the church records will show, the somewhat questionable method of purchasing lottery tickets and trusting to luck. If not to Providence, for a happy hit. Wheth-er or not this brought money in the church purse, is not known, but anyway everything about it was conducted in an economic way, and so late as 1800 saud and not carpets covered its

floors. ITS DISTINGUISHED PASTORS. During its career one hundred and twenty pastors, at various times, occupied its pulpit, and many of these were among the best known and most bril-liant preachers in the annals of American Methodism. Four Bishops -Ashbury, Whatcoat, Roberts and Scott-bad it as their charge. Of these all but Bishop Scott, who is now located in Delaware, are dead. Then there was that wonderful orator, Rev. George Cookman. who afterwards became the chaplain of the United States Senate. He started to return to England in the steamship President, and the Prosident and George Cookman, were never heard of more. He was the father of the well known Rev. Alfred Cookman, who died a few years ago. | Charles Pitman, the remarkable revivalist, was at one time pastor of St. George's church. He increased its membership to, 1,500. He

HIS WORD OF HONOR.

to the too frequent sustom of the day.

There was a young Corporal in the

garrison of Nantes in the year 1795. [From the Springfield Republican] He was a spirited fellow, barely twenty, but, young though he was, he had learned to drink to excess, according

from the growth of a real fungus on some of the mucous' surfaces of the

Brave and excitable, wine was a bad master for him, and one day when intoxicated, he struck an officer who was giving him an order. Death was the punishment for such an offense, and to death the lad was condemn-The Colonel of his regiment, remembering the intelligence and bravery of the the young criminal, spared no pains to obtain a remission of the sentence. at first with no success, but final;v hamp. ered with a sertain condition-that the prisioner should never again in his life be found intoxicated. The Colonel proceeded at once to the military prison and summoned Cambronne. "You are in trouble, Corporal he

"True, Colonel; and I forfeit my life for my tolly," returned the young fellow.

"It may be so," quoth the Colonel shortly. "May be," demanded Cambronne you are aware of the strictness of the

martial law, Colonel. I expect no parlon; I have only to die." "But suppose I bring you a pardon on condition?"

The lad's eyes sparkled. "A condition? Let me hear it, Colonel ! I would do much to save life and honor."

"zou must never again get drunk." "O, Colonel, that is impossible/" "Impossible, boy ! You will be shot

omorrow otherwise; think of that!" "I do think of it. But never to let one drop of wine touch my lips! See

you, Colonel:"Cambronne and the bottle love one another so well, that when once they get togethar it is all up with sobriety. No no! I dare not promise never to get drunk."

"But, unhappy boy! could you not promise never to touch wine?" "Not a drop, Colonel?"

"Not a drop."

"Ah! that is a weighty matter, Cold nel. Let me reflect. Never to touch

wine all my life!" The young soldier paused; then looked

"But, Colonel, if I promise, what guarantee will you have that I shall keep my promise?" "Your word of he

DIPTHERIA AND ITS TREATMENT Some Reasonable Suggestions-The Sur roundings That Cause the Disease,

Diptheria is a disease which springs

system, more generally of the throat. may be spread by contact of the inncous surfaces of a diseased person with those of a healthy person, as in kissing and is to a limited degree epidemic. From the local parts affected it spreads to the whole body affecting the muscular and nervous systems, vitiating the lymph and nutrient fluids. Assoon as the bacterium or fongus appears in white patches on the throat, it should no more be neglected than a bleeding gash cr a broken arm, and there is almost as little need of a fatal terminaion of one incident as of the other. It has been found by actual experiment, both in an out of the human system, that both in an out of the human system, that this bacterium is killed by several drugs the safest and most certain of which is chlorine water, diluted with the addition of from two to four volume of water. This wash is parmless, even when swallowed and is pretty certain to arrest the disease. The great exclopedia of Ziemessen on the practice of medicine gives the highest place to the method of treatment. To keep the patient housed and warm, with additional flannel clothing if necessary, and te keep the bowels open are matters of uursing often reglected; but, with care in these re-spects and early application of the rems of the disease proceeding to a futal termination, or even to the debiliating illuess and painful canterizations which go together in its latter stages. As to the origin of diptheria, the weight of the disease, but further than its source is not clear. Families which would be scandalized at the suggestion of unidieness are attacked while others of filth disease of cleanliness needs of filth disease of cleanliness needs of dithy surroundings escape. This simply shows that our sense of cleanliness needs of divation, so that we may discriminate between what is offensive to our falsely educated tastes. The farmers wile to whom the preternaturally scrubbed floor are the preternaturally scrubbed floor are the proximity of a sour swamp or of the kichen cesspool for years without taking offense. this bacterium is killed by several drugs offense. spirit in 12 Minutes

Mrs. Clara S. Foltz, a widow, of San Mrs. Clara S. Foltz, a widow, of San Jose, is the first woman admitted to the Bar of California, the Legislature of that State having at its last session passed a bill granting such right to the sex. She has pursued her studies under difficulties that would have discouraged most men, having no property to speak of and five small children to provide for. Most of the time she has done her own housework, and has occasionally de-livered lectures to eke out subsistence. The committee appointed to examine her consisting of the best lawyers in the town unanimously testified to her entire fitness for the profession. A CALIFORNIA Doc. — A sad dog in San Francisco is called "Whiskey Straight." At two months be developed a taste for beer, and now he is devoted to all sorts of liquor, from absinthe down to porter, waxes strong and fat thereon. After a spree he appears morose and sullen till he has had a drink or two of whiskey, when he cheers up and frisks around in the livelies manuer. Additional potations, however, change his mood; he become cross and and quarrelsome and finally falls into a condition of drunken stupidity.

Gleanings

Fourteen thousand persons are sup-posed to have died of yellow fever, in the South, during the late visitation.

The compositor who made it read. 3-In the midst of life we are in dobt," wasn't much out of the way.

At an election a candidate solicited a vole, "I would rather vote for the devit than you," was the reply. "But in case your friend is not a candidate," said the solicitor, "might I then count on your assistance?"

About this time Prince Bismarck steps around to his tailor's and remarks: "Say, Schneider, just put a conner lining to dem goat and bants, vill you? I dinks we have anoder zocialist schnizenfest pooty sudden maybe."—Boston Travel-ler.

A copy of the Mentz Bible printed by Gultenburg in 1455—being the first book ever pri..ted was sold at auction in Paris last June for \$10,000. It is printed on Vellum, but is not quite perfect, several partions baying been restored in for portions having been restored in fac

"Pale face gim red man chaw?" said John Feyonk, and Iudian, at a house in Arkansas. John did not get his tobacco, which made him so angry that he killed the five inmates of the house

"Satan died here," reads a Pittsburg ign; but it was not until an astute Alle ghany Dutchman inquired when he died there that the people understood that they could get satin dyed.

St. Peter's Church in Rome is a vast

St. Peter's Church in Rome is a vast structure of which tew people have any plate conception. It covers an area of 8 screes of ground. Its cost vas \$50,000, 000 in gold, and it requires \$20,000 per year to keep it in repair. It was about 300 years in building. "In my airly days," remarked the old man as he shoveled coal into the school house bin. "they didn't use coal to keep us school young 'ms warm, I kin tell you," "What did they use?" asked a bey near by. A sad, far away look seemed to pass over the old man's face as he quietly responded: "Birch my boy, urch."

A young lady hesitating for a word in describing the character of a rejected suitor, said, "He is not a tyrant, not ex-actly domineering, but—" "Dogmatic," suggested her friend. "No, he has not dignity enough for that; I think that pupmatic would convey my meaning ad-mirativ

On the day of Miss Helen Astor's wedy ding to Mr. James Roosevelt, In New York, she provided a feast for all the pa-tients in Bellevue Hospital. The fare comprised 900 pounds of chicken, ten barrels of vegetables, twenty bushels of truit, and a great variety of cake and con-fectioners. fectionery.

TIT FOR TAT .- "Engenia, Eugenia, will you still insist on wearing the hair of an-other woman upon your head?" "Al-phonse, Alphonse, do you still insist up-on wearing the skin of another calf upon your feet?"

SOME BAD EGGS .- Mr. Eggers. of Cin cinnall, has sued for a divorce, after Mrs. Eggers has for twenty-five years been keeping drunk on three bottles of Rhine

The Sun will be published by the Sun Associa-riton, from the Printing Hause of Messrs, Jack-son & Bell. It will be printed in first-class style, on good paper, with new type, and will be the handsomset daily journal ever published in this State. The Sun will be edited by Mr. Ciccro W. Harris. The City Editor State he Business Management will be in competent hands, and a Correspondent and Representa-tive will travel throughout the State.

tive will travel throughout the State. Probably no paper has ever started in the South with fairer prespects than those of the SUN. Certainly no North Carolina paper has entered the field under more auspicious cir cumstances. The N has

SUFFICIENT CAPITAL

for all its purposes, and it will use its money freely in furnishing the people of North Caroli-na with the latest and usos reliable information on all subjects of carrent interest. Above all things it will be NEWSPAPER. Ard yst no inportant teature of the Sun's dely issues will be intelligent criticisms of the World's Mings. North Carolina matters— industrial, commercial, educational, social and literarary—will receive particular attention. The Sun will be a

NORTH CAROLINA NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTION.

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The WILMINGTON SUN will be furnished to ubscribers at the followiby reasonable and miform rates: For one week 15 Cents For three months \$175 '' '' month 65 '' 500 "month 65 " " six " 3 " twelve " T these rates the SUN will be mailed to ass in this country, or lett by carter in ADVERTISING.

te square, (ten fines) one time, \$1 00; two s, \$1 50; one week, \$5 50; one monin, \$2 00 e moutils, \$20 00; six monins; \$55 00; mitracts for other space and time made a portionately low rates. CORRESPONDENCE. PART RAIL PRAIN Address, THE SUN, Wilmington N. FARMERS SUPPLIE Yarbrough House

RALEIGH. N. C G, W, BLACKNALL, Proprietor, tain

Rates reduced to suit the times.

was one of the most powerful orators of the Methodist church and of his day.

now keep the tooth-prints of time well out of view, and, but for its severe plain-ness. St. George's church, looked upon from its outside, might well be taken for a structure of comparitively modern growth. But the place has a history. Here had their be ming every Methods ist church in the city. Away back in 1761 the building was erected by a congregation of German Reformed. It was a big edifice in those days. Its size and its grandent were the talk of the country around. For six year the German Reformed people met with the walls, but from the beginning thing did not prosper with them. and, did not prosper with them. and, falling head over heels in debt, thin finally, falling head over heels in debt, those responsible among the congrega-tion were arrested and thrown into pris-on. The building was cried at public sale, and smong the bilders was a half-witted young to low, who can the price up to seven hundred and filty pounds, and the church was his. The young mail's father, not wishing to publicly exfinal pose his son's infirmity, paid the money for the church, and then looked about him to dispose of the white elephant with which he was encumbered. At that time Methodism in America was a very puny waif from across the seas.

There was one congregation, but with-out a preacher, in New York, and it is said by some that there was another somewhere in Maryland. A LAY PREACHER IN REGIMENTALS.

It was during his pastorate that the church floor were raised and galleries were erected, and, by the way, there was employed in these alterations a

carter, who came one night to hear Pitman preach. He came again, and finally was enrolled as member. That carter was William Corbett, who to-day is the well known pastor of one the most prominet churches in New York Rev. Robert Pattison, father of present City Controller Robert E. Pattison, was also pastor of St. George's church, and in fact, scores of the most prominent Methodist preachers had their first charge in the little building on Fourth street. To-day the church has a memback. bership of but three hundred. Business has grown up around it and driven away its people. Its congregation is wide-spread. Brought by early ties, some come from Camden and many from either end of the town. Its oldest member was admitted as far back as 1806, and, in fact, it is a church of old members, who take a pride in its old story and its old walls.

Dean Stanley the celebrated English leader of the 'Broad Church' party and

In Philadelphia, Captain Webb, an of-Dean of Westminister, now on a visit ficer in the British army, had assembled to this country, stands perfectly still m a little body of Methodists, met regularly in a sail-loft on set. The gentleman who had around him a little body of Methodists, Dock street. The gentleman who had Dock street. The gentleman who had the German Reformed church on his hands heard of this little congregation and going to them offered to sell them the building on Fourth street for fifty pounds less than it had cost him. Caphead and the time? Is not dropped from his hat. He is a rather magnificent-looking person with a slightly built and stooping figure, neatly cut gray hair, and whiskers of the old English style, a face expressively fall of pleasant intelligence and dignity, and a voice not powerful. but digiter. Webb advised an acceptance of the offer, and thus had the St. George church -the captain's martial spirit suggested the name-its beginning. The building then consisted of nothing but the tour walls that now stands, but Captain Webb but distinct.

cer. "I know you, and you will not fail me." A light came into the young fellow's "Then I promise," he said solmnly, I, Cambronne, swear never to take a

drop of wine." The next day the Corporal Cambronne resumed his place in his regiment.

Twenty-five years after he was General Cambronne, a man of note, respected and beloved. During one day in Paris with his old Colonel, many brothers in arms being present, he was offered a glass of rare old wine by his former commanding officer. Cambronne drew

"My word of honor, Colonel; have you forgotten that?" he asked excitedly. "And Nantes-the prison-the pardon -my yow?" he continued, striking the table, "Never, sir, from that day to] this has a drop of wine passed my lips.

A BELL PUNCH IN A BARBER

POPULATION .- In his "True Law of Population.—In his "True Law of Population" Doubleday points out that "Populations are universally found thin in pastoral countries, where the food is chiefly animal; denser where it is mixed; still denser where yegetable but plente-ous; densest of all where it is vegetable and scarce." The natural inference is that in the platheric state production that in the plethoric state productiveness is arrested, while in the deplethoric it is reinvigorated. In the poorest times Irish families subsisting on potatoes and meal averaged seven, against five in England and three in France. In rice eating countries the population is dense.

this has a drop of wine passed my lips. I swore it, and I have kept my word; and shall keep it, God helping, to the end." Once more, not without reason, did the good old Colonel thank God that he had been able to preserve such a man for France.—Exchange. A spelling match in Peltonville, Miss., ended in a row. One contestant said that p-lo-n-g-h was alone correct, and another as exclusively mautained p-lo-w. The school master ruled that both were r ght, but, in the absence of a dictiona-ry, the prevaiing sentiment was that there could not possibly be two correct ways of spelling one word. A book was thrown at the school master's head, and a general fight cusued. A holy reached the passenger depot in

A lady reached the passenger depot in other Dayton, Ohio, the day, just as the trainshe intended to take was leaving, and The procent in his shop to register shaves. Attack in the platform agentleman arrived at the provided by the constitution of the platform agentleman arrived at the shop. He fell asleep, and some practical jokers slipped in, went to the punch and registered twenty-five shaves. Last night, at the settlement of accounts, the money was short to the amount of twenty five shaves. Suspicion fell upon Wiley, and a quarcel ensued, bia reliavely and bia reliavely the shaves. Suspicion of the looked an the train now moving his called the power were more fell upon Wiley, and a quarcel ensued, bia reliavely and bia reliavely the shaves. Suspicion of the looked an the train now moving his called the agent of the adjust of the settlement of the fill upon Wiley, and a quarcel ensued, bia reliavely and of his injuries.

wine a day, at \$1.25 a bottle. ing him to mend and wash the family

Speaking of dull times, a wicked Mo Speaking of dull times, a wicked Mo-bile man says that a few weeks ago a stranger arrived these and bought a bale of cotton, a pleasant rumor was at once started that the cotton buyer had arrived, but it only proved to be a Chi-cago man with the ear ache.—Com Bul.

A quack doctor is traveling in Ohio, accompanied by a remarkably beautiful young woman. Her complexion espe-cially is perfect. He tells the people, in free lectures, that this tair creature was once rather ugly, but has been improved by the use of his clikir, which he offices for sale at \$3 a bottle. Nahody huys any for sale at \$3 a bottle. Nobody buys any at the conclusion of the lecture, but on the following day, when his agent goes from house to house, the sale is large.

A self-binding and reaping machine was run away with by a lively team of horses in Oregon a few days ago. The course lay through a field of wheat con-taining about 100 acres, and the machine kept together, binding every tundle that came to it with lightning rapidity. When the team was stopped the machine had cut and bound 150 bundles.

cut and bound 150 bundles. HAPPY THOUGHT.—Brethren, before we slug the next verse of "John Brown's body lies all mouldly in the grave," let us take a look into the grave and see that it is there. In these days of Ohio medi-cal colleges a cemetery isn't no safer than a savings bank, and it may be that polit-ical glee clubs, who have been singing the song quoted above, have been diant-ing a rhythmic lie for the past fifteen years.--Buo'ington Hauseys.

A CHINESSE CITIZEN AT LAST. - For the rst time in the history of the city of ow York a native live. Chinaman has