WEDNESDAY and MARCHad and Take 1880 xi was aft not plegral order at securish of the

THE GLEANER

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OLD DAN.

Farmer Henderson came in from barn one morning with his hands and clothes wet and covered with mud, face red, and his eyes flashing.

'Ned!' he shouted, as he entered the kitchen. 'Where's Ned?'

'Here I am?' came a cheery voice in reply; and an instant after, a bright, strong boy, of some sixteen years, enfrom the adjoining woodshed, where he had been cutting potatoes for the day's planting. 'Do you want anything?'

'I want to tell you this,' said Mr. Henderson, as he washed himself at the sink, and rubbed the weather beaten face with the coarse towel until it was even more red than before. 'Old Dan must be killed! Just see the state I'm in, and all from the worthless old rascal! I won't have him about the house another day. He's good for nothing but to make trouble, and he must be shot before stight!

ded the farmer, wrathfully.

Ned was about to plead for his pet, when his hitle sister came into the she 'Did you fall into the crock?' of might as well, be replied laughing. Old Dan butted me into the watering-

ingh!!
There was a shout of languer both children, in which their mother Well, Jededinh, said Mrs. Henderson.

coming into the kitchen, and still shaking with mirth; what could you have been thinking about to let an old, 'most tweny years old, knock you into the water

the total?

(liu, explained her busband, he took me arrayares! I had just filled one gail to carry to the barn, and was stooping to dip the others, when the old rescal came e like the wind, and knocked me Sapletely into the water! He schir pered I tell you, before I could get out. knew that he had done mischief. Any how, he's got to be killed to-day, sure. He's only a nuisance, and I'll shoot him to-night when we come had.

Two tones later Mr. and Mrs. Henderson those away to be absent from home until hight. As they ratifed out of the yard, Old Dan suddenly appeared close to the gate, and wagging his tall as if in derision, gave atterance to a hoarse Ban-a!?

The farmer turned, shoot his whip at the tellow, and cried. This is your last day, my boy! make the most of it!?

day, my boy I make the most of it!

Not and Course were the only drildren,
Leaving Course in the house alone, after
they had considered for, awhile, whether there was any way of averting Old Dan's said fate, Ned shouldered his hoe and marched off to his work, planting potatoes with Breason, the bired man, in the

But the little girl of thirteen had no thought of being afraul. She had the breakfast dishes to wash, some sweeping to do, and the damer to get all before

when there came a faint knock at the door. Supposing it to be one of the neithbore, the latte girl did not rise, but called "Came in!"

He were a long offer coat buttoned to have threadoare. His trown the chin, and very threatbare. His trow-sets, too, were black and shiny, and much too short for him. On one loot there was a boot, while the other was graced by a ragged shoe. He caveled a pattered silk has in his ham!. His face

out of politiness, you know,' and he from his hands. smiled solemily at the little girl, and And now begr with your passicular, argent busi-ness. S'posc, he's around, is he not?' 'No, sir; he went to town with moth-

er, said Carrie Now that syoo bad? exclaimed the visitor, as he seated himself, 'and I've' come so far to see him. But perhaps your brother or sister would do as well.'

I haven't any sisters,' said the little hostess, laughing, 'and my brother's over in the back let. He'll be in by-and-by.

though, if he'll do. 'Well. I don't hardly believe he will, after all, said the man, shaking his head cloud of dust.

though fully; and I can't wait to day, But had come five minutes, victory any way, I baint the time. But I'm tere declared uself apon the side of the quad-

thing of that sort.

(Oh, certainly; only I can'tr give you. Old Dan remained motionless, gazing the meat, for we haven't it in the house, after his enemy, until he disappeared arounds, but I will find something. arounds distant thru in the road, then his own, and they tell me she has no And she brought from the pantry a whole shaking the dust from his coarse wool he.

tea ready in three minutes,'

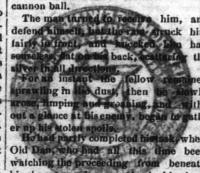
'All right, my dear l' said the man, seizing the knife and drawing the pie towards him. I will act upon your advice. The last time I took dinner with General Grant,' be continued as be cut a great piece, and began to cat, he said to me, 'Governor, never disregard a lady's advice; and I have always remembered what he said;' and he chuckled merrily, and nodded his head at the delicious looking pastry before him.

Carrie wondered a little at the table manners of a man who had dined with Grant, but she steeped his tea, flavored it with rich cream and sugar, and passed it to him.
'I am not much of a hand for ten,' said

the man, as he drained the cup, but my doctor says that I must drink it for digestion. Ruined my digestion while I was in the army, you see,' and he winked solemaly. 'By the way,' he couting ned, picking up the silver tenspoon from his saucer, there you any more of these? They are as neat a pattern as I ever saw. and odd; ice. I should like to see the rest of the dozen, if you have them.'

'Mother has only eleven,' said Carrie, in her innocence, and she is very proud of them; but I will show them to you.

the precious table silver-eleven teas spoons, tour tablespoons and an ancient creaming, all pure silver and shining brightly-and placed them before her inquisitive visitor to admire.



And now began a strange battle. With winked one eye. No I came on business cries of rage and pain, the man recovered his feet and furned upon the rain, kicking and striking at him furiously, while Old he said to frimself as the servant return-Dan, accustomed to such waterare from ed saving. Mis Leigh says you must years of experience with the boys of the country side, easily eluded him, and in return, butted him to the earth again and

guage, very angry ban's, and a great

ribly bungey. If I could, Pd stay for din-ruped, and britised and bleeding, with tainly careless for he could not think it ner, miss. However, under the circums clothes in rags, minns hat and shoes, the

And she brought from the pantry a whole shaking the dust from his coarse wool he money.

Apple pie, which she placed before him, gave utterance to a low grumble of satisty.

She hall her hand up to the light and ben Harrington should throw himself faction, and wagging his tail, retained to he noticed the transparent whiteness of away on a poor sewing girl.

But Belle found that society, opened

pitcher, and laid them carefully away once more, she told her brother the story, and how the robber was foiled; and Ned, full of enthusiasm; cried.

We will not kill Old Dan at all, for I lo not believe that father would shoot him now for a bundred dollars!

And the boy was right. The old ram won more than he knew when he fought the tramp and conquered him. He wonlife for the remainder of his days. Youth's Companian.

A TWENTY DOLLAR GOLD PIECE

BY OLIVE BELL, (Sunny South.)

Ruben Harrington, Esq., was loung-ing before the Horary fire in the stylish town house of his friend Major Leigh. He was just home from a five years tour on the continent, for he was the fortanate possessor of half a million, and half the women in his circle were ready to drop into his mouth like ripe cherries while the other half were vigorously shaking the crimson fruit before his indifferent eyes.

For something held him back, and this very something was trombling him as he leaned his handsome, head against the crimson cushion of his chair and gazed thoughtfully into the glowing coals. Night was just settling down over the great-city, the wind howled around the

gent-city, the wind how'ed around the life had middle this right inched? That is, the jet wis demolithed and the free of the house, and butter of the jet wis demolithed and the free of the house, and butter of the pot ones, as he is the girl beauth of hilling rain beat against the jet wis demolithed and the freelight dimender very the constitution of the window, comined its content with a series of the window, camined its content with a series of the window, camined its content with a series of the window, camined its content with a series of the window, camined its content with a series of the window, camined its content with a series of the window, camined its content with a series of the window, camined its content with a series of the window, camined its content with a series of the window, camined its content with a series of the window, camined its content with a series of the window, cannot be about a series of the window, cannot be about a series of the window, cannot be about a series of the window of the part of the part of the window of the part of the window of the part of the part of the window of the part of the window of the part of the part of the part of the window of the part of th

veil, now wet and timp with the winter sup, by a shaw is limp and facility and by draw is of the population of coarses

why he asked; she has gone to Underbeard, and with another tremendous material. A feeling of pity sthe his his. Did you wish to see her?"

On, no, the man replied: 'I only ask out of polithees, you know,' and he second time, his treasures flying jected figure, and his fidgers instinctively find their way to his vest pocket, smiled solemily at the little girl, and And now began a strange battle. With he bad placed there that morning, but he was surprised to find it gone.

again.

The spoons and cream pitcher were that the sharp profile of a youthful face knocked hither and thither, as the combatants struggled the road was trainbled into something like a race course, pled into something like a race course, mother is dying, and I will not leave mother is dying, and I will not leave Must wait! Tell her I have writed a with indignation of squares over the house mittle f get some money."

The servant turnel away and Ha

rington, that ashaned of his position as eavestropper, ver powerless to move, sat as if spellbound. Miss Leigh was con-

Half an hour later as Carrie washed 'Shull I keep it?' was uttered in a low the coveted spoons and the bright dittle bitter voice. 'Heaven knows I need it. pitcher, and laid them carefully away God would surely hold me guiltless if I God would surely hold me guiltless if I kept this money. Ah, once I had love and warmth and gold pieces in plenty."
A deep sigh was wafted to Harrington's ears, as the speaker stood with her head bowed over the presious goney. He fancied he culd see her waven yet he little knew what as strangle was going on in that wonng girls breast. How the miserable mother, lying on her bed in a fireless from, was thought of the many comforts that monew would purchase, were next weighed in the salance, and then honest, and inborn integrity rose up against the temptation, and with a sob that went to Reuben's tender heart thousand voices should and those who sob that went to Reaben's tender heart she cried out with low mounfal pathos-No no. I may be breed to be; but I will not steal. Father in heaven keep, my hands clean and my heart pure, for I am sorely tried."

She haid the gold piece on the marble top of a gypsy table, and the next instant the soft washe of silken skirts fell on

the soft vestle of silken skirts fell on Harrington's ear as Belle Leigh came in an exquisite way with beautiful mandown the wide stairway, a cloud on her per is to feel that everybody, no matter lovely brunette face. She was elegantly attired in myrtle green silk, and emer-alds in her ears, and nestling in the filmy lace at her throat—a thoroughly well-bred fashionable woman, but cruel and heartless, although Reuben Har-ungton thought her gentle and com-

You here yet? she says sharply, and with a slight start the girl turned and faced Miss Leigh.

"Heaven help me!" exclaimed Ren-

Leigh. "I found this on the rug at my feet. I was tempted to keep it, but I never did a dishenest act in my life and I will not begin now. Women like yourself often leave us poor creatures an alternative but to beg on steal, but I will starve and die taithful to my principles. If this is yours pay me with part of it?"

Smyth. who has been dining with a few choice spirits, teurns bome rather later than he thinks his wife would approve; so he draws off his boots and stears noisiessly into his room; but alas! his better half awakes! Quick as though; he creeps to his firs-born's gradle and begins to rock it softly humming a fullable.

"It's mine but indeed I cannot spare a cent of it. You must wait until nost week," said Misa Leigh, crossly! "Next week," moaned Lillian Berry, turning away with a white, hopeless faco. "Father help me, for I am in sore need."

She grouped blindly for the door, and h said to himself as the servant return-ed saying. Mis Leigh says you must wait, she has not a cent of money about her? Aroused and his fine face was criuson

"Miss Leigh, Lam ashamed of your rich, honored and beloved. You see to what straits misfortune, poverty and death have brought her. Have a care that your own life does not meet with a similar blight. Lilhan, by first and only love, do you not know me?"
Lillian, with a rosy blush creeping into her wan cheeks, looked up shyly into the bronzed and handsome face of her old-time lover. vd accommonque

ner, miss. However, under the circums elothes in rags, minus hat and shoes, the stancee, perhaps you had better give me vanquished man suddenly turned away girl out of her wages.

a light lunch before I go; a piece of pic, and ran limping down the road, leaving a cup of tex, a little cold meat, or some-his antagonist in full possession of the thought the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug, his bosom and told Lillian from the crimson wool of a Persian rug. given her up for lost and that her struggles for bread were over, for the shelter, of his heart awaited her.
"Just to think," sneered Belle Leigh,

But Belle found that society opened its arms to welcome the poor sewing girl, who, happy in the restored health of her mother and a good husband's love

A falsehood is not locatales, because at 1 d around at a Company Supplied thousand voices should be and thousand to the should be a commence the should are most brazen. That was an observing fellow, if he

was but six years old, who said. Papa I wish you would quarrantine against Tom Jones coming here every hight to see Janny. It's got to be too speciemic.

how rich or how poor, needs all the kindness they can get from others in the world.

'You do not like to make calls, said an uncle to his nephew. 'But you must make calls,' he continued, for there's always pleasure derived—if not when you enter, at least when you come out.'

Long fellow rises early, and frequently walks from Cambridge to Mount Auburn on pleusant mornings, a distance of three Mr. E. Remington theignin monafac.

He had finished his light hunch? That corners of the house, and bursts of feet with blanched cheeks, "Its Lillian at a cost of \$100,000, the bas as pending is, the rie was demolished and the rea- sleet and chilling rain beat against the Berry; and in such need!"

Miss Leigh took the money and coolly dropped it into her pocket, while Harrington almost shivered with disgust.

by. A voice is heard—"Charles what are you dring there?" Why. dear. I have been trying to get this boy off to sleep for the last half hour! But he is here in bed with me! Tableaux!

entered as to them.

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