# NOR

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meet so often when out with Madame larther gallery. for our walks? The one you said looked like a Prince in disgui.e.'

the pensionnat a year before. Grace had gwish myself as an art s'ude ar?" been pronounced 'finished.' Se, although they had kept up a brisk correspondence a dream of Elen; for Lilla knew that absence. ner letters must be read by Madame bes and she shrank from unveiling her most made her cry out. heart's most precious secrets to those wid eves.

The words which would have now enightened her were trembling upon less heart!" Lilla's tongue; but they 'remained un--poken, for Grace rattled on without

months. Bu what is the matter?

assumption of cal a:

'Are you sure it was the same person,

Grace? Sare as I am that the Sun rices and comparing it to anything so cold? Come for yourself. I heard him make an en gagement to be there at 4. What say you-shall we play a spy upon a pair of

There was a strange expression in Lilla's eyes as she assented to G ace's playful proposition. But it was not no ticed, and to her great rebet Grace soon excused herself and she was a e with her thoughts,

Lilla was an only and petted chill. Her parents first object was to make her to remain abroad a few years, so that the might see something of the great foreign world before returning home to ner own beautitu! America.

pure heart as in answering to her father's him.' atroduction, she looked up and recognized in their possessor one who had tacles in surprise and concern, to get ling been familiar to her thoughts als hough outwardly a stranger. For Leon fracy had seen the modest school girl, as Grace had said, upon ler daily wolks for exercise with her companions, and had I never want tosee him again. conceived a passionate admiration for her sweet face; so that if a day pa sed without a sight of H-even at a distance -it was a lost day to him. But it was with a strange new delight in her very exi-tence that Lilla laid her head that night upon her pillow ? Her heart sang for joy that at last she knew the unknown hero-that her dear old father, too, Lad sanctioned the acquaintance. For, lenii la un leistood well that one must be see bei. good and ol-a noble nature to win .hpon him sufficiently to be brought within the sa red presincts of the home circle. So she gave unresisting entrance to the sweet dream which was kneeking at the deer of her heart. A month had passedsince they had become engaged, and each Live and trust in her noble young be- herewith gave him his freedom.

upon her like a whirlwind, which threatened to uproot all the tender flowers which had taken root in her heart.

Lital passion-jeatons; and under its badeful promplings gentle Lilla was transformed for the time into a character completely at variance with her read seif. Yes! she would see with her own eyer; and if-if-but the sentence remained ufinished. There was too much nvolved in its conclusion. She would wait- and then?

Four o'clock came. Punctual to their appointment Grace and Lilla were there, stationed where they could see without being observed themselves. As the hour so interesting to both-but in such a widely different way -drew near, Grace said playfully to her Consin Horace who has good naturedly undertaken the

part of escort.

of education as the learned ones say, it | 'so the thome says. Why - why 'Lilla, do you remember that hand- )on don't go at once and make a serious Leon's false? some young stranger we used to study of Raphiel's Holy Family in the

Horace looked at her somewhat ruefully.

'Am I to take that as a sentence of She had completed her studies and left you really anxious to have me distin-

'Either,' answered, Grace, so that Grace has not been told of the romance went with a partiag exhortation to

"I see him. It is indeed, Leon! Oh ty until they should leach and pas-Grace, take me home or I shall die. That her

rection toward which .L'lla's! desparing Well, I saw him yesterday in the Art some head bent low to eatch the whise tion. time for a second glance, for Lilla had 'Take me home Gravie,' she said pite-

'Yes, my poor darling,' said Grace ner seit-possession, and said with a brave nervously, drawing a tiny vial contain. have you a brother? ing salts from her pocket, 'smell that while I go for Horace.'

The pungent odor kept Lilla from yielding again to the deathly feeling sets. Who else could have that graceful which was struggling for the mastery. yet dignified poise of the head? or a face and inta few moments she was passing you wish to know? handsome enough to have been cut from through the throng, leaning on Horace's marble, and yet with a mellow richness larm, and scarcely conscious of anything of coloring which makes me ashamed of but the heavy, anguishing beating of her heart. Then, in her carriage, with Grace's with me this afternoon and you can see | tender arms about her, and her murdully conscious that she was going home. Orce there pride awoke.

'Promise mé, Grace, as you wish me to feel that you are my brue friend, that you will not mention what has passed,' by Lilla's set face and stony calm.

That is my own Grace. Now, dear, go and leave me. I shall be best alone. And there, in the silence of her own room, she fought her battle, and came happy, and they had visided to her wish, forth outwardly calm to meet her parents. They should not suffer by knowing what had befallen her, and she kept her resolve, though it was like tearing her heart from her breast to carry it out.

'Father,' she said, 'it you love me, 1 want you to take me away from here at er fate. A pair of earnest eyes had once. I do not want to meet Leon thrilled the innermost sanctuary of her again. He is not what we have thought

The old gentlem in adjusted his spec better yiew of his daughter's face.

'Are you sure?' he asked, incredulous-

'Well, well I'm sorry,' and actually Mr. Fenn felten sudden moisture in his eves, and had to clear his voice vigor onsly to proceed. 'I couldn't have thought more of the coung man if he had good metal not to stand fi e. been my son. But don't cry, as Lilla broke down and began to sob-'I'll go to S beria to-morrow if you wish it.'

Then, her father's consent to sudden den start gained, Lilla went to her room ent and indulgent as he was in all else, giving orders not to admit any one to

Her maid hesitated.

'If Mr. Tracy calls;' she said at last. 'tell him I am engaged. But stay I will write a note to him.

Then she sat down and wrote a nofe clling Leon that with her own eyes she had seen him enacting a lover's part to day had brought with it a more complete another in the ait gallery, and that she

The next day the mansion that had been their home for so many pleasant months was closed indefinitely.

So the happy love-dream vanished. Lillastid not expect, neither did she flud happiness in strange scenes. One face was constantly before her, with its blue earnest eyes and frank, soul-thrilling expression She would awaken from stumbers which had been brightened by visions of his presence to a dull, cold serrow-for was he not false and and all the while willing her into believing that she alone was the chosen of his heart?

She never held in her hand a cluster of Blue English violets but she thought of Leon; toronce in a playful dispute about the color of his eyes she had raised one of the fragrant blossoms to his face and found the shale to be the same with the flashing orbs smi ing down upon

'Blue cyes are trac,' she would sigh;

paintings, but in a land where the soft loss. musical Italian language no longer tell upon the ear. Her dather and mother den telltale red at her blends question, basishment from your society? or are had accompanied her hisher, but she had wandered to a little distance from them. Saddenly her heart gave a great bound, and then stood still. Before her stood do as you are told,' and the young man the beauti ulgirl who had been the unconscious cause of her mahappiness. She which had made her life of late seem like Grace not to get into mischief during his was, as before, leaning upon the arm of be that our lives are not guided by our one whose face was turned toward her Su ldenly Lifla gave a start and caught with an air of chivarons devotion. They tere they could reach their destination, Grace by her arm with a force that all were coming toward Lilla, who had no alternative but to stand creet and haugh-

> man is betrotled to me! The talse, faith. They were too much engrossed with each other to notice Lilla until they were In mute dismay Grace looked in the discitly in front of her. "Then the gens tleman chanced to glance in her direcface was turned, and saw a proud, hand- tion, but without any sign of recogni-

ered wer sof the be u filt girl wheel And Litta. She stood for a moment leaned upon his arm. But she shad , not as though transfixed. The resemblance was truly wonderful, but those eyes voted. I'm sure he's enga ed to her, faimed. It was but for a moment were black as midnight, and Leon's that she lost her consciousness. Then she were blue. Then regardless, or in her tancy which I have been harboring about raised herself and stood white and still, agitation, unconscious of what sho dif, Litta stepped basily forward and laid her hand upon the strangers arm.

'Pard in me,' she said, in a low voice,

The gentleman turned courteously toward her and answered:

'No, young lady Phave not.' Then a his eyes rested upon her face, he roused into sudden interest. , May I ask why

Lilla fl :shed and faltered. She had become suddenly and intensely- conseious of the position she had placed herself in, and that, too, in a country where a young girl's deportment is governed by mured words of sympathy in her ear, a rigi ctiquette which can only be broken through with the loss of respect.

> Mach to her relief her father came ap and put out his hand cordially.

Did he know the gentleman? But her head dropped low in confusion as he I promise,' sobbe ! Grace, frightened spoke. He had mide the same mistake as to the stranger's identity, but had failed to discover it.

> 'This is an unexpec ed pleasure, Leon, made it all right between you. See what a pale little sprite she has changed to.

> 'Father,' said Lilla, who at last had found found her voice, it is not Leon." 'No, it is not Leon Tracy,' said a deep

> pleasant voice in answer, but it is his cousin, Clarence Tracy, and this is my

As Lilla acknowledged the introduction she understood all. She had yielded to an impulse and had destroyed not only her own happiness but Lean's also.

After a time she asked tremulously of his coasin, 'Where is Mr. Leon Tra-

'He is aff with an exploring part poor fellow! he is sadly changed. Some talse, fair faced lady, changeable as the treacherous will o'athe-wisp, won his heart and cast it aside worthless. But he'll come out all right yet. He's too

Then Lilla gathered courage and told him the truth, and before many hours him that it was all through a sad and plied. toolish mistake that his hopes had been so sudely blasted, and that Lilla had but one tope-that he would forgive, and come back to her side.

The moon had risen and was silvering every twig and spray with its illusive magic. Litta had wandered alone into the gardens which spread out beneath the balcony upon which a family party were seated, Her heart was filled with an intense longing to once again look mon Leon's face, to hear his loved voice. But it was a hopeless feeling. Surely he would never forgive!

Sud lenly a tender voice whispered in her car.

'Lilla!' With a glad little cry she turned. 'Oh Leon forgive me!"

But she could not say more, for Leon's cisses were on her lips, and she was nest ling it. his arms contented and blissfull happy. And again the moon's benignant face smiled down upon them, as in those precious meetings beside the perjured to his promise, loving another, laping waves of the beautiful lake beside which Leon had first breathed his vows of devotion and constancy into Lilla's listening ear.

After a time explanations were exchanged, and Lilla learned that, the very evening when she denied herself to her Clarence had just reach d the city on his of his arrival until after the visit to the girl was bed and so und asleep.

But a mischievous fate had seen fit to tangle the too smooth threads of their desily, and teach them how to value their great happiness by its transient

Blue eyes are true, said Lilla playfuls v some months after to Mrs. Corrence, ier cousin by marriage, 'I wouldn't have blackeyed ausband!

'And I wouldn't look at Clarence it his were a different color. Isn't it a hap-py thing fittle Litta that we all have such different tastes?

Yes, said Lilla sobering down at on his wife, attributed to him, and which he intended for her tombstone, and he outlived her, he must indeed have fest own weak wills. That there is an overrating Providence that shapes our unds, rough hew them as we will.

#### Fifty Cents Worth,

Jamie Welch, a bold teamster, living : Detroit, was setting on his door step the other evening when along came stranger who picked up something from

'Wasita hair-pin you found at my door?' demanded Mr. Welch.

'I never bend my back for less than dity cents, was the reply as the stranger tossed the coin in the air.

It rolled from me pocket, and I'm much objected that ye found it, said Jamie, as he put on a smile. 'You can't roll no tity cents out of this

chicken, was the answer as the man moved on. Mr. Welch followed bim, and argued and flattered, and when that would'nt do he put his fists at work and hammered the finder until he gave up the coin. When he ferumed home and told his wife she craimed half, and there was a

family row which brought an efficer and au arres'. 'Where's the money?' asked the court,

after the story had been told. The prisioner handed it over; and after it had been in pected his honor said: 'It is the worst counterfeit I ever

·What! Is she begus? Exclaimed Jamie.

'She are. It is more than half lead. And I was fool enough to have two fights and get myself run in for the sake that comes from Washington. Augustia of this old sham! grouned the prisoner J. Ambler passed Friday night in jail, of this old sham! grouned the prisoner as he flang it on the floor. You were and I must punish you.

'Go ahead judge; I am deserving of all you can pile on. I'm the biggest fool in America, and I might as well be in prison as out! 'I'll say ten dollars or sixty days.

'It is." 'So am 1. I bave no money, and so I This is an unexpected pleasure, Leon, shall go up. If my wile comes crying he said, and I hope you and Lil a have around tell her I have hired out to a circus as the big tool, and that I wonet be

'That's little enough. Is the perform-

#### home for two months. TRAPPED.

There is a story told of a lady and twenty days. gentleman traveling together on an English railroad. They were strangers to each other. Suddenly the gentlemin

out of the window for a few minates; 1 wearing apparel. 'Certainty, sir,' she replied, with great politoness, rising and turning her

back upon him. In a very short time he said:
'Now, madam, my change is com' pleted, and you may resume your own petticoat is coming off."

seat. When the lady turned she beheld her male companion transformed into a dashing lady with a veil over her

'Now, sir, or madam, whichever you like, said the lady, I must trouble you to look out of the window, also for I have some changes to make in my ap-

'Certainly, madam,' and the gentles missive was on its way to Leon to tell man in lady & attire immediately com

'Now, sir, you may resume your own

To his great surprise, on resuming his heah firm is doing." scat, the gentleman in female attire found his lady companion transformed into a man. He laughed loudly and

'It appears that we are both anxious to avoid recognition. What have you done? I have robbed a bank.

'And I,' said the whilom lady, as he dexterors y tettered his companion's wrists with a pair of handcuffs, 'ain Detective J -, of Scotland Yard, and Bable is written, my name shall go into in female apparel shadowed you for to two days; now, drawing a revolver, keep still.

## DETOOK THE HIST.

Young Mr. Latchours was sitting on the porch the other night watching a eventeen year old girl trying, to keep awake long enough to see the morning star rise. They talked astronomy. I wish I was a star, he said smiling at his own poetic fancy,

'I would rather you were a comet she said, dreamily.
And why? he asked tenderly, at the same time taking her unresisting little bands in his own; 'and why,' he repeat-

ed imperiously.
Oh, she said with brooding carnestness that fell upon his soul like a bare foot on a cold oilcloth, 'because then you would only come around once every

He didn't say anything until he 'was wedding four, and had missed Leon the ing sight longer than that before he came previous day so that he had not known around again.' But by that time the poor

#### OURIQUS EPITACHS.

Chambers' Journal, in a very interesting article on epitaphs, gives the follows

Here lies, wrapped in clay, The body of William Wray.

I have no mere to say.' Sarcastic epitaphs, not necessarily in. volving a pun upon the name, are, we suspec , seldom to be found really engraved on tombstones; and only in some cases written by relations of the deceas-If Dryden really wrote the cuttaph.

and owed her but little affection: 'llere lies my wife; here let her lie, She's now at rest, and so am 1. One Mrs. Shute gave occasion, we are

told, for the following:
"Here lies, cut down like unripe

fruit, The wife of Deacon Amos Shute; She died of drinking too much cof-

fee, Anny Dominy cighteen forty. James Wyatt, of course, tock no part in the concection of this effusion:

'At rest beneath this church yard stone, Lies stingy Jemmy Wratt; He died one morning just at ten, And saved a dinner by it. The occupation of a dyer has sug-

gested many epitsphs of an obvious character such as: 'He dyed to live, and lived to dye.'

'He died himself, and dyed no

more. So many jokes are fired off at the late Sir William Curtis-an Alderman dis-'llere l'e. William Curtis,

Our late Lord Mayor, Who has left this here world, And gone to that there. A useful hint is wrapped up in the fold lowing:

'Died of thin shoes. January. 1839, Almost any man can stand adversity but it takes a strong mind to grapple with sudden prosperity. An instance of sleeping off the effects of a big spree. He was a man of rare ability, and invented several useful things. One device for several useful things. One device for smelting ore had a fortune in it. But Ambler hae no money, and he took in company a couple of St. Louis men, and they in turn took him in. They patented the invedtion in their own names and let Ambler out in the cold. He sued hem and for years the suit went on. Resolutely for years the determined man lought the wealthy swindlers from court to another. Suddenly, last June, to his own astonishment, he won the cass being awarded 1,375 shares in the company and \$677.434 in cash. The success turned his head, and he went on a prolonged spree. He was sent to juit

# Gleanings.

Madam, I will trouble you to look out of the window for a few minutes; I am going to make some changes in my without delusion and impalience, are preserved and reposed, -Bacon,

After a girl has spent shalf a o

sewing red trimming around the bottom of her dress, nothing bothers her so much as to have a triend whisper: Your "Talk about the power of the press," softly murmured the aged granger, as he

held up to view a hand he had inadvertently left under the cider muchine, till it looked like a pound of raw liver, "well, I should remark." A gentleman told his colored servant

"Matilda, if you will bring back the right change from market every morning I'll give a you a dollar a month extra-"Dat ar won't never cover it. You! hasn't got no idea what a big business dis

He was up betimes who found a purse

wester lay:

of gold," said the father of his sleepyhaded boy." "Ay, father," replied the son "but he was up first who lost it." The little girl who was disappointed because her name couldn't be found in the Biblesays: "Never mind! I will be such a good girl that if ever another !

The bashful young man who asked a lady if he "could see her home," was much surprised to hear her reply :: "That he could go up and see it if he wanted to, but she didn't think her father wanted to sell," and then coolly walked off with

the man of her choice. Solway Moss, on the western borders Solway Moss, on the western to have of England and Scotland, is said to have of England and Scotland, is said to have closed over a troop of soldiers in 1542.
At the end of the last century a horse, and man in complete armor, were found. It is seven miles in . circumference. It is now, through drainage, as fertile a tract of land as is found in England.

The mother of two sens, twins, met one of the brothers in a field one morns ing. Which of you two boys am I speaking to?" asked the mother, "Why do you ask?" inquired the lad prudently. Because if is your brother I will box his bet for a call which would have brought therefore and mixed here, who wonderful resemblance had inished her.

Clerence betting resemblance to her in the course with the cours "Good heavens," cried the mother, looking at him intently, "you're you trother after all!"

# BLUE EYES ARE TRUE,

Lilla's frank face glowed with a sud-

waiting for an-anewer.

Gallery, where Gerome's list picture is on exhibition, and he was with a young gir to whom he seemed perfectly de-Sr, Miss Liffa, I must bid adieu, to the you and him during al these long

With a mighty effort Lida caught at

But during a ramble by the romantic waters of Constance Lake, Lil'a had met

trethed. But now! Grace's words had burst\_ir.

It was her first experience of that most

'Coz, you will miss an important chance

Once again she was in a gallery of