## The Alamance Gleaner,

PUBLISHED WERKLY AT Graham, N. C.

Eldridge & Kernodle, PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:

Every person sending us a club of ten subsembers with the cash, entitles himself to one
copy free, for the length of time for which the
copy free, for the length of time for which the
copy free, for the length of time for which
the copy free from the Cash System
FOSTAGE PREPAID AT THE OFFICE.

ADVERTISING RATES:

	l in.	2 in.	3 in.	1/4 col	1/2 col	1 col,
I week,	1 00	₿ 1 50	÷ 2 00	\$ 4 00	\$ 7 50	\$12 00
2 -1	1 25	200			11 00	15 00
3 "	1 75	2 50	8 50	8 00	13.50	18 00
1 mo.,	2 00		4 50	9 50	15.00	23 00
2 11	8 00			10 50	17 50	क्षा (क्ष
9 "	4 00	6 00			20 00	37 00
B 14	6 50	10 00			35 00	45 00
1/2 ""	10 00	15 00	18 00	20 00	48 00	.80 00
Yearly	adver	tiseme	nts ch	anged	quart	erly if
desired.						

Local notices ten cents a line, first insertion No local inserted for less than fifty cents.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAS. A. GRAHAM Graham, N. C JNO. W. GRAHAM,

GRAHAM & GRAHAM, ATTOKNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in the State and Federal Courts,
Special attention paid to collecting.

### J. D. KERNODLE, Attorney at Law.

Fractices in the State and Federal Courts-Wil faithfully and promptly attend to all busi

### E. S. PARKER. ATTORNEY,

Will attend regularly the Superior Courts of Annance, Caswell, Person, Chatham and Rangoph, and the Federal courts at Groensboro. Fusiness entrusted to him shall have faithful

## T. B. Eldridge, Attornor at Law.

GRAHAM, N. C. Practices in the State and Federal Courts.
All business intrusted to him shall receive prompt and careful attention.

JNO. W. ALBERTSON, JR

### Boyd & Albortson,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. -OFFICES AT-

Greensboro and Graham, N. C. Practice in the State and Federal Courts.

# Dr. J. W. Griffith

### DENTIST GRAHAM, N. C.,

To fully prepared to do any and all kinds of work pertaining to the profession.

Special attention given to the treatment of the MOUFIL.

CALLS ATTENDED IN TOWN OR COUNTRY.

Dr. Geo. W. Long GENERAL PRACTITIONER

OF Medicine and Surgery

GRAHAM, N. C.
Purc and fresh drugs always on hand.

ADVERTISEMENT 8.

# H. SEHOOL,

The next term will commence the 3rd day of January and close the last Friday in May 1881. Number of pupils limited.

Board, washing, fuel and lights \$8 to \$11 per north. Tuition \$3 50 to \$4.

T. E. JONES



### Livery & Feed Stables Graham, N. C.

Good horses and buggies for hire at reasona Horses fed at 25cts. per meal. 11. 15. 80. 1y.

# Prices reduced

Perfected Farmers Friend Plows made in Petersburg Va.

3ne Horse No. 5 Price fwo Horse No. 7/4 ##

Fwo Horse No. 7/4 ##

Fwo Horse No. 8

For sale at Graham by SCOUT & DONNELL.

### POBTRY.

WINTER.

With a roar like the sea the north wind broke In a flurry of snow, and his icy breath The leafless limbs of the forest shook, And the pale moon looked like the face

Ice on the brook, frost on the eaves,
—and a drear gray sky this Kunday morn.
And the rustic of crisp and crumpled leaves
From the shivering shade trees rudely

Late sleepers toss in their cooling beds, And loser the Frary quilts are rolled; And loser the many quilts are rolled; The children cover their curly heads And whisper together, "Oh, how cold!"

It was only yester, ay, as it were, We shaded a vay the sun's hot blaze; We panted for breath in the stiffing air And longed for cool autumnal days.

They come too cold and they come too soon And we're no more pleased when our wish

Than we when the sultry summer moon
With its heat intense drove us almost mad -Harpers Magazine.

#### IN A SHAVEY.

'Mr. Alwade, there is Melth the cook.' As old Mrs. Watson spoke thus briefly. Wallace Alwade turned partly around facing the small, delicate woman who stood but partially revealed in the shadows of the long, low-roofed shan-

For one instant he stood gazing intently into the pale face of the timid retiring creature before him, then extended his hand, with a polite bow and pleasant word of greeting.

' Men IF, the cook.'

What a thrill shot through her heart at the mention of the name. As their hands clasped in the dim firelight and he gazed down into the pale face of the shrinking figure before him, Wallace Alwade's mind grew troubled.

That face, so thin and pale with longing, regretful shadows lurking in the iolet eyes, touched a half forgotten chord in his backetor heart. It was but dreamy reflection of the past however-

He remembered where he was, and u ned away without thinking deeply. it was not likely that an almost forgotea dream would meet with truition in place like this, a dingy lumber shanty in the heart of the great pine wood.

A minute later the jingle of sleigh ells cut the frosty night air.

Well, Mrs. Watson, I must be going, sail the lumber dealer turning toward the door.

'Non't you stay all, night, Mr. Alvade?'

Impossible, my good weman. I have mportant business to affend to in town. I find that your hasband is managing aftairs very well in the woods. I think I can safely trust him to go on with the

'Tattlers tongues to the contrary, eh?' returned the rosy faced matron with rippling laugh.

false, Mrs. Watson. Pshan't trouble mys elf about these flying stories again, lest

ssured. 'Thank you, Mr. Alwade. My huss

and shall know of your generosity. ·Facts are stubborn things,' returned ander Mr. Watson's management, and F un only too glad to place the credit where it belongs.'

Thus speaking the rich lumberman left the room and entered the sleigh that stood waiting at the door.

Speed ov r the glistening snow, under the tall pines, with the keen winter air cutting like a knite, Wallace Alwade elt strangely invigorated at contact with the close air of the lumber shanty.

That evening, after reaching his room Alwade found time for reflection. The face of 'Melily, the cook,' pale, worn, and timid, haunted han once more, like the dim memory of a half-forgotten dream. Why did he give the yale face I shanty cook a second thought? Simply because this was not the first time he had seen that face. In pondering over the subject Alwade came suddenly to a knowledge why he had been strangely affected at meeting Melth.

A vision of the long ago was before him. He stood mider the ga-light pleading for the love of as beautiful a girl as ever the san shone on. He could see the haughty curl of the full red lips, see the scornful fash of those violet eyes, and even feel the sting of the words that fell from the maiden's Pps, refusing him, laughing to scorn all his passionate pleadings; and all because he was but a poor law student without name or fortune in the world. His hopes were crushed forever. He went out into the world with a bitter pain in his heart yet unable even to conquer the love that had mastered

him so utterly. That was twelve years ago; twelve painful years to Wallace Alwade. Out storm still raged furiously. There was West, under the shadows of the Michi- no chance of finding the main road to-

stood one of the foremost men in the an end somewhere, and then be would strong theorems young state where our story is located. For twelve years he had heard nothing of Meltha Bayne. Was it we uderful, then, that he did not recognize in 'Melth the cook,' the self on, willed, imperious bearity who had scorned him in his youth.

After hours of thought be was fally sati-fied. It could not be that Meltha Bayne had fallen so low as this, a cook in one of his logging shanties!

That night the face of Meltha haunted the rich homberman, and at earliest dawn he was once more behind the magwificent bays speeding capidly futo' the great woods.

Gone P exclaimed the lumberman, eemingly staggered at a sudden revela-

'Yes. She must have slipped off in the night some time,' said Mrs. Watsen looking her surprise at the strange interest her employer took in the faded cook. 'It don't matter a great deat, though,' con inned Mrs. Watson. 'My husband can hunt up another woman right quick.

Wallace Alwade stood warming his

hands by the fire. She went in the night, you say?"

'Yes, or early this morning.' · Why did she go?

'Can't sav.

'Perhaps she left some word, a note or omething. 'Not a thing,'

She must have been brave to dare cold winter's night for the sake of leav . the face of a weman. ing here unseen.'

'It's queer, very queer,' muttered : the voman. 'Melth and I agreed perfectly I can't see what cause she had for leaving.

Alwade terned herriedly to depart. As he did so his eyes enught sight of a white edge of paper peering from the mer side of the doorscasing." Drawing it forth, he found a few lines hastily written thereon:

'MR. ALWADE-When I met you toiz let I knew that you were the one who once knew Meltha Bayne under far difterent circomstances. I knew that you recognized me, and doubtless felt gratified in your heart for the revenge time has wrought you: O' course I cannot remain another day under this root .-MELTINA.

There was not the slightest the in this briet note to guide his steps. There were but few settlers in the woods, however. and he selt that it would be an easy matfer to discover the whereabords of the missing woman.

Once more the outside, the winter air touched his cheeks with my fingers, and tha. shuttler convuised his frame as he thought of poor little helpless Meltha,exposed to the cold under a pitiless winter ky with no home, no pla

It was his duty to find her before night and offer her a better situation than the one she had lately occupied.

A sudder snow storm came up, which soon filled the road so, that Alwade's Alwade. The job is progressing well switt bays found it difficult to make anything but the slowest headway.

Down in Acecy billows the snow sitted, filling the air and covering the ground

ecmpletely. The wind rese. whirling the snow apon the pines in huge drifts.

The track was no longer visible. Have banks of snow blocked the way, and the lumberman soon came to full knowledge of the fact that hit would very soon be impossible for him to pro-

"Huh! what a fcarful night we are having I muttered the lumberman, as he buttoned his great coat more closely and strove to peer shead through the blinding storm. Seppose she hasn't found a shelter?' The thought sent a chill to his Beart.

On and on the horses foundere l, the drifts growing deeper, the storm fiercer nteautime.

The wind rose to a gale, hurling the snow in sheeted masses through the air. while the gloom of approaching night settled down upon the forest.

'So late?' he mut tered. 'I did not think I was going at such a snail's pace. Now I'm in a fix, to be sare.

His horses, struggling in a deeper drift than usual, came to a sudden halt. Alwade peered about him. The forest looked strange and new to him. The truth suddenly flashed upon him. 'I see : I've lost the main road, some

getting Meltha for the time, under the difficulties of his own situation. Night was setting in rapidly. The

find shanties.

He touched his horses with a whip. After several attempts, the noble ani nate cleared the drift and moved slowly

The storm seemed to increase he fury Very minute.

If he tound no shelter soon, Alwade cared the consequences.

Peering anxionsly affend, adark snowapper tille met life straining vision. The next minute his horses stood steaming beside a half rained log shanty. It was almost dark now, best Alwade

quietly unhitched from the catter, and trove his team under the friendly shelter, This had once been used for a barn. Across the way some rods ahead was the cook's shanty. Alwade f. and the door hanging on

allen in, but this shelter was better than the snow and storm out Ale. He had matches in his pocket, and one of those was quickly ignited. An old bunk stood next the wall. Quickly de-

ne hinge, a portion of the shanty roof

molishing this, he soon had a brisk fire. Removing his great coat he stood over the fice and warmed his hands, thankful for his lucky escape from death at the

hands of the frost king. The fire blazed up brightly, lighting he room throughout.

'Good heaven! what's this?' Wallace Alwade stood staring into the corner of the room, where a human form stood over the dark robed figure, stood and gazed for a minute spell bound, into

'Meltha.' Bending down quickly, the stort man gathered the light form in his arms and bore it to the fire.

To his great delight, he was soon rewarded with a groan, followed shortly by a sight of two great frightened violet

'Meltha Bayne he whispered softly.'

"Where am I!' she answered. Safe Meltha, thank beaven for sending me out of my road to night,' said Alwade fervently.

An hour later Meltha Bayne was able

In a few words she related her adventures of the past twenty four hours. She had wandered of from the main road and had traveled on many by-roads through snow and storm, finally coming to a knowledge of the fact that she was lost. I wo hours be fore she had found this shanty, and tired and cold, she had sank down to simber, from which she would never had waked, but for the coming of Al waile.

'Why did you leave Mrs. Watson, Mel-

'After meeting you F could not remain, she simply sait?. 'After meeting me! Can if be that you'

till hate me. Meltha? Her violet eyes scught his face won-

'llate you, Mr. Afwade, I could nev r do that. I could not bear to see you and great subject of popular agitation is know that you were gloating over the revenge that time has wrought. I have ed, speechless people, who are coming in hated myself many times for the past in

He seized her hand and bent a searching look into her thin faded face.

'Meltha, I am content to let the past lie buried. I am a lone bachclor, rich and crusty, but I want a wife? " Wel .'

Wil you be that wife to me, Meltha?' 'After my treatment of you, when-' 'Yes after that,'

· For pity's sake, Wallace? tears filling he violet eyes. 'For love's sake, Meltha.'

Tears f Il from her eyes. He drew her head to his broad breast, and sealed the compact with a kiss. The wealthy lumberman found the

### exquisite grace in a shanty. BEECHER AND SPURGEON.

wite who presides over his house with

The question what Paul means by his reference to his "thorn in the ffesh" has for years been the puzzle and the theme of theologians. Some have thought it weak eyes, others, baldness, others, lameness, gout, stammering, mutilation, or intered by the executioner the other bodily affictions. At a recent conference of Baptist clergymen in New Jersey, the whole subject was discussed; and the conclusion reached that it was m ntal affliction which he endured for he sake of his religion. Some however, argued that it was a braud on his forenead or hand, as a token of fidelity, just how, and this is one of the many logas the Indian Brahmins burn a sign of ging tracks,' mused the lumberman, fortheir deity upon their forehead. One member said that a Chicago minister preached a sermon to prove that it was some bodily infirmity, because all great, preachers were afflicted in that way. Even in this age, he said, "Beecher has SCOTT & DONNELL gan pines, he had built up a fortune, and night. If this was a log road there must be hay fever and Spurgeon has the gout."

A BUNDRED YEARS HINCE,

The Boston Globe on the first of Janns ary, printed an issue of the paper dated Boston, Thursday Morning January 1, 1981." The entire paper fort pages, including advertisements, is gotten up with the view to showing what a newspaper will contain one hundred years from now. The work shows great fatellis It is quite a literary carjority, and not its least charm is the thornight consistency throughout.

The modes of communication between men'in those far off days are presumed by this prophetic sheet to be by telephone telegraph acrial lines, railways and compressed air router, Twelve editions of the paper will be printed daily, or one hourly between 8 a. m. and 8. p. m . The press used by the Globe is said to print 300,000 copies an hum, the gigautic mas chine occupying several blocks. At one end is an immense store-room for rags, chemica's and all the fixings for making newspaper. The machine starts with a receiver for these paper ingredients ten minutes before an edition of the paper is printed. All is bustle and activity at this end. Large quanties of rage and wood pulp and chemicals are poured into the receiver and the machine starts. About a block further on in a few minutes one may see continuous rolls of paper caught on reels. It then passes over cylinders, which run in water and wet the paper. The printing is but a question of a moment, as is the folding, and by the air tubes the p pers are distributed in a few seconds after leaving the press.

On the first page there is a retrospective glance of the year first closed. We have grown to 139 States and 800,000, 000 in population, speaking five different languages, besides 111 marked varieties of United States or English, "as old writers used to say." The application of Brazil, Chilli and Pert to be afinitted to the Union is before Congress, and if granted the population will be 1,000,000; 000. Canada, Cuba and Australia have long been a part of the Union. The refrigator State is the commonwealth of the North Pole, which had been discove ered by our people and clasined as our territory. The discovery was made in 1889 by an expedition sent out by the New York Herald under command of Captain John Kelly. The expedition was gotten up by the proprietor of that paper, and John Kelly indeted to command it in the hope that he would never return, but there was 'a miscalculation.

Congress is said to talk more and do less than ever before. While it will not astonish any one to hear this, we must all marvel how they do it. The Democratic party is still in existence, but the Repubficans have been replaced by Centralists, who have just been successful in anational campaign because of their having couinced that the melting of the coast of the Refrigerator State was the work of the Democratic party in its efforts to break up the solid North. Another "Baboon emigration," a very full beards great numbers from the States of Africa. The Pacific States are particu'arly affl'cted by them, and the laboring men of these States, all Chinamen, are organizing to exterminate the new comers. The Chinese are led by a man named Den Is Karning, who is said to be a dangerous agitator. The Centralists have taken sides with the Chinese, but a strong element in the party is inclined to support the baboon cause, on the ground that "a man's a man a 'that." Congress has just appropri ded \$25,000 to complete the Washington monument, and \$50,000 for the purpose of removing the tower of London to the Capitol grounds in Washington, that venerable ruin having been presented to this country as a souvenir by England. Bilis incorporating two new "interplanetary serial navigations companies between this country and and the moon were passed. A distinguished ex-President is at the head of one.

There is an account of the first execufibn ander the new law of Illinois, which makes it a capital offense to borrow money. Death was by poison adminpoison med being a drauch of Lake Michigan water.

Five thousand Sunday school chil dren went by acrial carriages on an exeursion to Florida, returning the same

The Condensed Sunlight Company amounce themselves reatly for busis ness and the cremation society announce that Mount Ætna has been fits ted up as a crematory and communication with it will be established in a few

A special 'talkogram' from New York contains all the news of the day in that

city. It was decided to sell the Brooks lyn bridge, and parties from South America were in the city ready to | nrchase for ferrival to St. Marmeis, where it is to be thrown across the Amazon, It will be removed entire in acrial tru k cars, with the exception of the piers, which will be removed singly. The acrial transfer cars had made the bridge gence, charming wit and masterly satire. practically frecess. Some thieves stone a private balloon, and, mounting to the root of a wholesale silk house; loaded it with silks worth \$10,000 and made away. Patrol car No. 74 overtook the balloon, but the thieres escaped in at parachute, leaving their plunder beirhal. Workmen in excavating Washington street came apon the former foundation of the elevated railway. A failure for \$7.600,000 is reported. Old Fort Ham's ilton, where Gen. Grant was confined after his rout and capture during the uprising of the people against imperial government, is to be turned into a please

> ure ground. The system of warfare is by shooting cold air from gigan'ic cannon, which striking the enemy freezes him stiff in an fastant, Hot air for warming house is distributed like water now-a-days. A parcel fell from an aerial car striking a boy on the head and exposing his train, A doctor speedily removed the crushed bone, applied the magnetic ossifler and the boy was able to be about in a few

> hours. Valuntary taxation prevails and 'what never,' is still heard. Hash is still a mys? tery and it is yet wondered who wrote

Beautiful Snow. The editorials are marvels. There is one in from railroads declaring they are yet of some use and another advocating the filling in of the Crutt of Mexico. Weather prognostications are a month ahead. The sports are confined to races with steam motor, submarine go-as-youplease, afr-ship races, etc. The removal of Pike's Peak is shnownerd. The wealthiest citizen in Buston is worth a

The North and South are still at ourse and quarreling over the war of the rebellion,' the former vigorously waving the bloody shirt, and the latter object-

ing to negroes as voters. Doctore advertise and supply new limbs with arterius, veins and cverything complete. The most stupendons undertakings are amnounced in a commonplace fashkon. And a together that remote period portrayed by the Globs' shows our condition to-day to be very very peculiar I's every respect.

THROWING UP .- The other morning passenger train No. I stopped for some time at a station, and a passenger inpew reading a newspaper, if he knew why the train stopped so long at that station.

"Yes, sir," replied the newspaper man, "one of the brakemen is sick." "Ah! well what's the matter with

"He has eaten too many chips, guess; he's out there throwing

The inquisitive passenger satisfied.

### STUFFING A BOV.

'Yes, I'm going ta skate,' he answered as his teeth rattled together and his cars stood out like sheetiron medals. 'They tried to stuff me with a story of a boy who ireze to death on the rink at the park, but I wouldn't take it.

'Did one freeze to death ?" 'Naw ! Come out to flud out about it he just froze his cars and nose and fingers and toes, and the rest of his body wasn't touched at all! They can't scare me with any of their tales of herror !-Detroit Free Press.

A Philadelphia policeman arrested # woman for attempting to steal a piece of tope from a store. Whek she was searched the tollowing choice collection of goods was found under her skirts: A child's chair, one large coffee pot, a pint measure, two pairs stockings, one glass pitcher, a small tub and a lot of calico-The stove was too hot, or it is thought she would have picked it up also.

THOSE HOLES. - How came those holes in your elbows said a witlowed mother to her only son. 'Oh, mother, I hid beat hind the sofa when Col. Gobler was saying to Maria that he'd take her even if you had to be thrown in and he didn't know I was there, and so I held my fongue, and laughed in my sleeves till burst 'em."

Thos. D: Moseley, late of Millow, N. C., 18 now with the Banner Ware-house, Durhum N. C. as general Floor Manager and guarantees, you every advantage possible in handling and showing your tobacco.

He has had several years experience.