

The Alamance Gleaner.

Eldridge & Kernodle
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
PRACTICE IN THE STATE AND FEDERAL COURTS.
WILL FAITHFULLY AND PROMPTLY ATTEND TO ALL BUSINESS TRUSTED TO THEM.

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1 week	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 yr.
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ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
PRACTICE IN THE STATE AND FEDERAL COURTS.
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ALL BUSINESS TRUSTED TO HIM SHALL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

Just Received.

Genuine Farmers Friend Plows, all numbers.
Pow Points, Land Sides, Mould Boards, Bolts and Clevises.
SCOTT & DONNELL

T. E. JONES

Livery & Feed Stables
GRAHAM, N. C.
GOOD HORSES AND BUGGIES FOR HIRE AT REASONABLE RATES.

Prices reduced

Perfect Farmers Friend Plows made in Hibernia, Va.
One Horse No. 5. Price 11.50.
Two Horse No. 7. Price 15.00.
Two Horse No. 8. Price 15.00.
For sale at Graham by **SCOTT & DONNELL**

Party.

No Time to Hite.
Begone with feud! Away with strife!
Our human hearts ungrate;
Let us be friends again! This life
Is all too short for hating!

The barren of the withered vine
Are types of self-h living;
But souls that give, like thine and mine,
Renew their life by giving.
While cyprus waves o'er nearby graves,
On all the way we're going,
Far better plant where seed is sown,
Than reap on fruit that's growing.

TOM CORNTHWAIT'S LUCK

Mr. Cornthwait returned sally to his home in the upper part of the city late one Saturday evening, inwardly bemoaning his luck, as he was pleased to term it. He was fortunately the possessor of a good, cheerful little wife, who tried by every means in her power to smooth the many obstacles from her husband's path, and when Tom's luck was especially down on him, would by her own sunny example lead a fresh spirit to him, and start him out on a new struggle with life fully invigorated.

If any one had asked Tom what his means of making a livelihood were, it would have puzzled him to have told. He himself had said that he believed he had done everything under the sun, except, possibly, work in a water factory. He always went into every undertaking with a zeal that knew no abatement— for sometimes as long as two weeks together; and then something or other would come up which looked to him as though there were "millions in it," and the spirit would forthwith be transferred to the new scheme, and the former one be put behind him to join the long array of the ghosts of those which had preceded it.

Tom was a thorough good fellow in every regard—at least so his friends all said—and every one who knew Tom was his friend. No one ever said a hard word about him, new acquaintances, after the second or third meeting, called him Tom, and he seemed hurt if any one addressed him as Cornthwait.

On the particular evening in question, Tom was grievously disappointed. He had for the past few days been endeavoring to find a purchaser for a sheep ranch of some sections of land on the Brazos River, in Texas, with the promise of a large commission in the event of the consummation of the sale. Tom's acquaintances were legion, but among them all he found not one who was enthusiastic on the subject of sheep-raising, but he did accidentally hear of a man who had some idea of entering upon that industry, and him he sought.

They put down a new parlor carpet and put the shabby parlor carpet in the kitchen; had new dining room chairs. Bessie had a new black silk and Tom like the "cherub," an entire new suit of clothing, including boots and hat, and the two children were arrayed gorgeously.

The faithful Saturday arrived, and Tom, with hearty date, went to meet the eager purchaser, but found in his stead a short note saying that he had been called to Chicago on business, and would not be able to return before the lapse of a month, and as the sale of his farm had not as yet been completed, he felt that he had no right to keep any other purchaser for the sheep ranch who might arise out of that property.

Poor Tom! as he said afterward, "he nearly fainted away and stepped in it." And that is why Tom was, bearing his luck on the Saturday night in question. He knew that Bessie would sympathize and console with him, but that would not buy carpets and clothing, and fill the coal bin, and all the rest of it. Bessie's face was at the window, and before Tom could get his latch key out of his pocket the door was opened, and he was being begged in the most affectionate way.

"Tom," said Bessie, "you could not for the life of your genius who is in the house this minute! Uncle George! and he has asked me ever so much about you, and he has come home to say; and he is so brown! did not know him; and his face why should I have not seen him for twenty years? all in a breath, dear!"

Tom was ever so glad that some one was there so that he would not have to tell Bessie of his failure to secure the large commission at once, and went in to be introduced to Uncle George, who was the only brother of Bessie's mother, and whom Tom had never seen.

He had served in the late war, and after passing through many vicissitudes, had drifted to California and from there to Australia, where fortune had been favorable to him, and he had come to the land of his birth to spend the remainder of his days. Tom found him a hale, bluff gentleman of about fifty, wonderfully well formed, and perfectly willing to talk of all the many adventures he had passed through. The last enterprise which had engaged his attention while in Australia was sheep raising, at the mention of which Tom pricked up his ears, but prudently kept his mouth shut.

Uncle George had all the points about the business at his tongue's end, and spoke in the most enthusiastic manner about the freedom and happiness of the life, and said:

"Although I have enough, and more than enough money for my needs, I cannot consent to live a life of idleness. And as to my living in this city, I always feel as though I had a weight on my chest—I can't get a good big lung full of air, as I can when I am out with the sheep."

When the Midas "petered out," and the friends in New York heard that Cornthwait had sold out at the top figures and was talked of for Congress, he only made the remark: "Just like Tom Cornthwait's luck!"

"I have No Time to Read."
The idea about the want of time to read is a mere phantom. Franklin found time in the midst of all his labors to drive into the hidden recesses of philosophy, and to explore the untrodden paths of science. The great Frederick, with an empire at his discretion, in the midst of war, on the eve of battles, which were to decide the fate of his kingdom, found time to revel in the charms of philosophy and intellectual pleasure.

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Intellectual Labor

Knowledge comes not by nature; it comes not by intuition. It is the product of diligent, persevering, protracted and thorough study. You must not depend on native talents, nor on genius; you must cultivate your mind, whatever that may be, cultivate it in all its faculties, and enlarge by study.

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Wonders of the Microscope

A thousand wonders in nature are closed to the human eye, and only revealed to us through the microscope. Think of dividing a single spider's web into a thousand strands, or counting the arteries and nerves in the wing of a gnat's moth.

Queer Advertisements

Some of our advertisements are as convivial as Punch. One, landlady, entirely ignorant of grammatical knowledge, advertises that she has a fine dining well furnished bed room for a gentleman twelve feet square; another has a cheap and desirable suite of rooms for a respectable family in good repair; still another has a half bed room for a single woman 8x12. An English wall-paper became rather mixed by accident, but when announcing the death of her husband she was not so mixed that she lost the main question: "His virtues as a bygone juice, and his benevolent acts were only seventeen shillings. He has left a widow and a large stock to be sold cheap at the old stand. He was hatched to the other world just as he had concluded an extensive purchase of felt which he got so cheap that his widow can sell felt hats a fraction less than any house in London. Peace to his ashes; the business will be carried on as usual."

"Say, John," said a local politician to a Patton street Chinaman the other day, "are you naturalized?" "Yes, I naturalized, I voted three times since Mexican men, one, five, ten time." "Who are you going to vote for?" "I vote Washburn." "Wasn't what you called him? Allee same Chinaman. Washburn, I allec time Publican allec time. Publican makes business Chinaman. Democrat say so. Publican got bloody shirt. Chinaman, vote allec, same Publican, and get job washed shirt. Then out, I vote Washburn one, five, ten time."

Scott & Co.

Manufacturers of
TRIP & TRUE—Smoking Tobacco.
ROSENA, BRADFORD BEIGET,
Alamance, Carolina.
FINE AND TWIST.

BARRIS & FLIPPEN,

JOBBERS & IMPORTERS OF
HARDWARE,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Would be glad to furnish
MERCHANTS
—AND—
CARRIAGE
Manufacturers' Quotations.

LUCIEN CRATER,

Fashionable Barber
GRAHAM, N. C.
Special attention given to ladies and children's hair, and get a bottle of Walter's dandruff cure. It is a sure remedy, and will prevent hair falling off.

Scott & Donnell

Graham N. C.
Dealers in
FINE GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, ETC.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO LADIES AND CHILDREN'S HAIR, AND GET A BOTTLE OF WALTER'S DANDRUFF CURE. IT IS A SURE REMEDY, AND WILL PREVENT HAIR FALLING OFF.

THE STAR HOUSE

The Old Reliable
Piedmont Warehouse
FOR THE SALE OF
Leaf Tobacco
Opposite Depot, —Reidsville, N. C.
Highest prices and best accommodations guaranteed.

THE GLEANER

JOB OFFICE
Is prepared to execute
Job Printing
—IN—
GREAT VARIETY,
—AND WITH—
NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.
AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Give Us A Trial.