#### Che Alamance Gleaner,

PUBLISHED WARKLY AT Grabana N. C.

#### Eldridge & Kernodle, PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:

Every person sending us a club of ten sub-scribers with the cash, entities himself to one copy free, for the length of time for which the dub is made up. Paper, sent to different offices No Departure from the Cash System POSTAGE PREPAID AT THIS OFFICE

#### ADVERTISING RATES:

	l in.	And in Section	- 12			
1 week	i 00	\$ 1 50	\$ 2 00	\$ 4 00	8 7 50	\$120
2	1 25	210	2 50	7 00	11 00	15 0
8 11	1 75	2 50	8 50	8 00	13 50	18 0
1 mo	2 00	8 00	4 50	9 50	15 00	24 0
2	3 00	4 50	6 00	10 50	17 50	30 0
4B 44	. 4 00	6 00		- 12 50		37.0
B 11	8 50	10.00	12 50			45 0
8 11	10.00					80 0
****	-		-			

Yearly advertisements changed quarterly if Local notices ten cents a line, first insertion o local inserted for less than fifty cents.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JYO. W. GRAHAM, Hillsuoro, N. C. JAS. A. GRAHAM Graham, N. C

#### GRAHAM & GRAHAM,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Practice in the State and Federal Courts,

#### J. D. KERNODLE,

#### Attorney at Law,

GRAHAM, N.C.

Practices in the State and Federal Courts-Will faithfully and promptly attend to all busi dess intrusted to him

#### E. S. PARKER, ATTORNEY,

GHAHAM, N. C.

Will attend regularly the Superior Courts of Alanance, aswell, Person, Chatham and Ran-solphi, and the Federal courts at Greensburo. Musiness entrusted to him shall have faiteful

### Dr. J. W. Griffith

#### DENTIST

GRAHAM, N. C.,

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

Special attention given to the treatment of diseases of the MOUTH.

CALLS ATTENDED IN TOWN OR COUNTRY.

#### Dr. Geo. W. Long

GENERAL PRACTITIONER

Medicine and Surgery GRAHAM, N. C. Pare and fresh drugs always on hand.

### T. B. Eldridge,

#### Attorney at Law,

GRAHAM, N. C.

Practices in the State and Federal Courts.
All business intrasted to him shall receive ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### Just Received.

Genuine Farmers Friend Piows, all num-Plow Points, Land Sides, Mould Boards, Bolts and Clevisce. SCOTT & DONNELL.

T. E. JONES



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

Good horses and buggles for hire at reasons ble rates. Horses fed at 25cts. per meal. 11, 15, 80, 1y.

#### SUFFOLK COHERCIATE INSTITUTE.

FOR both sexes, terms moderate, efficient teachers, advantages fire, Music and Art Department attached. Designed to prepare pupils for active healness per sentits or University course of study. Next session begins September 12, 1861. For catalogue address, Prof. P. J. KERNODLE, A. M., July 25, 21—11. Principal, Suffolk, Va.

#### Bortry.

#### REFLEXIONS !

"Mary had a little lamb."
Its fleece was awful White;
Ione it looked to very nice,
Bob—bing around last night.

Cora-cious me! did you ever see, Ada (y) so fine and bright? I sees can't tell to save my life, But it was a pretty sight.

Jun know the lemonade was strorg?

Ida ather it had Ben sweet;

For then, our friend Twophilus,

Wouldn't have powred it at his feet.

Denny (then he) wouldn't have looked so Netthen he found it was bon ton;
And the freezer wouldn't have disappeared,
Long with Charlotte's little John.

But the crowd enjoyed the party, Each and every one; Ro-Tale the wheel new in motion That we may have another on the Lon (lawn.)

Soon Graham would wake from her lethargy, Ou every side she'd rise; No Harden (hard and) tollsome work then, To raise her to the skies,

Just now they are on the Doc-et, All except our little Sam; Check him off, and that's the party Krowded around the little lamb.

Graham, N. C., July 23, '81.

#### OUT ON THE LAKE.

Wido open blue eyes, fringed with etty lashes-a little, slender nose-a mouth fit for Q teen Titania-white brow on which clustered ringlets of gold, in a fascination of disorder—a cheek exquis-Itely fair, with tint apon it of the seashell-two little, soft, helpless handstwo little, slippered feet and you have the picture before Roydon Howard's gaze, and the inventory successively dotted down by him in his mental dis

'Awfully pretty,' was the verdict rendered, 'absolutely good for nothing else. Ah, it lite were all summer, such women would make perfect wives.'

An audible sigh followed the latter thought of this most grave philosopher; a sigh so deep, so profound. that it started the girl fro. her reverie.

'A penny for your thoughts major, she said, in a low, musical tone. The voice suited her; it was like all

else about Fay Richings-in perfect at 'You bid too low.' answered the man,

and yet too high, since you ask upon a subject of whose reply you must be couscious. You forget that, spending the lact hour in your society, my thoughts could not wander far.2

But you sigh. Must I hold myself responsible for the sigh, too?"

'I fear so-in remembering that my furlough is rapidly slipping away, and that within a month I must join my regis ment on the plains, leaving my charming companion of this morning. Do you still bid a penny to inquire into a thing

to so deep as a sigh? The color deepened a little on the beautiful cheek.

'His charming companion of the moruing.' This was how he regarded her, this man whose brave deeds had preceded him, until, before meeting, had assigned him something akin to hero worship.

A little, sharp stab of pain shot through her, but she smiled bravely.

'All that was scaracly worth a sight from you,' she said. 'It is ever those who are left behind, amid the old familiar surroundings, and say, 'Yesterday he sat here,' or 'Yesterday we heard his laugh or perchance find a glove that he has dropped, or a cigar half smokedto them it is something felt, something

'Do you think so? Does the sand sigh for the retreating wave when already one coming claims its welcome ? I should indeed be glad to feel that Miss Fay sometimes gave me a thought among the many new aspirants for the honor she has sometimes bestowed on me. A soldier's life has many charms, spice of its hardships, and there is some fascination, spate of its pain, in the lone solitary musings he holds sitting at the door of his tent, when, instead of the plain stretching before him, he views the mental panorama of his past. I'm afraid mine will confine itself to one figs

ure. Can you guess whose, Miss Fay?" stant when something stirred within impulse to ery out:

'Who but yours? Make imagination reality! Come with me! Share a soldier's life, and let our mutual love smooth the rough places.'

But scarcely was it born than he strangled it. He had no reason to sup- The storm was now fully upon them. pose that this girl cared for him; but It was fierce as it was sudden. They even it so, at best it was but a passing were drenched with water. They could

And in time of real dapper where

would she be? How would she fit him ened?' to ride forth to meet a toe? Either with hysterical weeping or a swoon.

No, no! Here, under the green tree, in a ballroom, at the head of a luxus rious dinner table, such women were charming enough to turn a man's brain; but in mements of peril, when death, no longer clothed in the poet's rhythm, stalked before them, bare and ungainly, it was little wonder that they fled shricking from his grim presence.

Therefore the pause lasted an instant only, then Roydon answered his own question with a laugh;

I declare, I am almost growing senimental. If in anybody's presence but yours, Miss Fay. I should apolog to for so unwonted a mood. But you are wholly responsible for it and it must be with you so old a story to inspire it that I will not waste words. By the way, there is my horse. I had no idea it was so late. Au revoir. Remember I have the first and last waltzes this evening.

The girl stood motionless, watching him as he strode away-watching him vault upon his horse, his tall, superb figure, showing to such splendid advan tage, watching horse and rider as they centered out of sight, the latter turning first to give her a farewell salute with his whip,

'So, in scarce a month, will he ride out of my life.' she murmured to herself with white lips. 'Oh, Roydon, is it that you are too proud to ask me to share the peril and privations of a soldier's life, or that it would give you no pleasure to have me share it?'

'Will you go out on the lake with me this afternoon, Miss Fay?' asked Major Howard a week later. 'It looks a little equally, but we will keep close into shore, so as to run home it the clouds thicken.'

Ot course I will,' assented Fay, 'and as to the clouds, don't watch them too closely. I rather like storms.'

"What a perfect picture she makes!" thought Roydon, as he promptly, at the appointed time assisted her into the sailboat he had named in her honor, the yachting dress of dark blue fitting closely to the exquisitely outlined figure and on the golden braids nestled a coquettish sailor hat.

Fifteen minutes later a spleudid breeze had carried them far out into the lake.

'The storm has concluded to postpone itself in our special favor,' said Roydon, glancing up at the blue sky, or perhaps they don't think soldiers should be too severely tried as sailors. Which is it Miss Fay?"

Do you appeal to me as the spirit of the storm cloud? If so, I shall call on it to avenge me.'

it caused her eyes to droop,

She stretched the little white hand down to the water's edge, watching the current resist it as the boat sped on-

'So,' he mused, 'am I resisting the voice of my heart-so must I resist to the end.'

They spoke but little. They were alone and together—around them water, he dreamed that he was dead, from trons above them the sky, beneath them a ble and toil his spirit had fled and that

Roydon tacked.

'What are you doing?' cried Fay, in a tone of disappointment, 'Surely we're not going home?

'I wish we were already there,' ans swered her companion with a blanched cheek, just as a little breath of wind, trosher than any they had felt, blew upon them. 'Don't be frightened, Miss Fay,' continued Royden, assuringly. 'It's one of these treacherous squalls. We're in for it, but I'll do the best I can,

'Can't I help you?' The man glanced up amazed. She

neither cried nor grouned. There was no tremor in her tone. His cheek was 'Pshaw! she did not realize the dan-

ger,' he said mentally. 'Can you hold There was an instant's pause—an instant's handing her a rope as he spoke. The next moment the squall struck Roydon Howard's heart, prompting the them. The little yacht lay full on its side and then righted itself.

Fay's lips were a little pale now, but no sound escaped them, only she had held so tightly to the rope, spite of his resistance that it already cut into the tender ffesh

no longer see each other for the spray. 'Fay,' cried Roydon, are 'you fright | pace,

'With von?' she answered. 'No.' and

her tone was firmer than his own. The next moment the boat, struck by sharper blast than first, went over. Both found themselves, clinging to its sides.

'Fay, tell me,' he said, 'that you forgive me for this. Oh, child, must we die when life holds so much sweetness?

'The storm won't last long. We may yet be saved, she answered, in her sweet young voice, but, Roydon, if 1 slip don't try to save me. It will only lose two, and mine is not worth as much as yours t

'My God! without you, what wen'd mine be?

The words escaped him ere he realized heir meaning.

'Live it, then, for my sake, dear, Fay, replied, 'and remember, always, had I my choice, I would have chosen to have died thus with you than to have lived on without you. My love, goodbye.

The next instant the waters had caught her torn and bleeding hands, all cut by the rope, from their slight bold; but Major floward had spoken words with no idle meaning when he had asked her what his life would be worth without her.

Quick as the current, in its hungry greed for its beautiful prey, he threw about her his protecting arm.

Then, as though heaven smiled, the winds ceased as suddenly as they had risen, and the sun burst forth from its hiding place, showing the rescue which was bearing down upon them. 'May 1 see you, it but for five minutes? were the words scrawled on the eard Fay held a few hours later, in her bandaged hands, as she lay upon her couch, yery pale and exhausted, but with a heart full of gratitude for her wonderful escape, awaiting him who had peaned the words.

How well she knew the quick, impatient step which heralded his com-

Her cheeks flushed as he strode impetnously into the room.

'I could not sleep before seeing you, he said. 'My brave girl! how little I knew you! I thought because you were beautiful there could be no courage in your soul; that because your hands were small and soft and white, they could have no strength. Dear little hands, taking them tenderly in his own. They helped to save our lives to day. Fay, will you give them to me, darling? Will you be a soldier's wife, and teach him, my own sweet love, some of the bravery that only such women as you can teach to men?'

A great light shone in the beautiful eyes upraised to his.

'I owe you my life,' she whispered f a debt so rich will receive payment so poor, take it Roydon; it is yours.

#### An Editor's Dream.

An editor sat in his office chair; his boots were patched and his coat was threadbare; while his face looked weary and worn with care. While sally think-ling of business debt, old Morpheus slowly round him crept, and before he knew it he soundly slept, and, sleeping, grave. And both were young, and in each heart the same voice was speaking, yet their lips were sealed.

The same voice was speaking, wandered among the shades, and smoke and scorch of lower Hades, he shortly Thus an hour passed, when suddenly observed an iron door that creakingly observed an iron door that creaking himselt stood peeping out and watching for travelers thereabouts, and thus to the passing editor spoke and with growling voice the echos woke: Come in, my dear, it shall cost you nothing, and sever fear: this is the place where I cook the ones that never pay their subscription sums, for though in lite they may escape, they will find, when dead, it is too late I will show you the place where I melt them thin with red-hot chains and scraps of tin, and also where I comb their heads with broken glass and melted lead; and if of refreshments they only think there's bolling water for them to drink; there's the red-hot grind stone to grind down his nose, and red-hot rings to wear on his toes, and if they mention they don't like fire, I'll sew up their mouths with red-hot wire; and then; dear sir, you should see them squirm while I roll them over and cook to a turn. At the last words the editor awoke and thought it all a practical joke; but still at times, so real did it seem, that he cannot believe it was all a dream, and often he thinks, with a chuckle and grin, of the fate of those who save their tin and never pay the printer.

> The thermometer is one of the few things that can fall without hurting

The man bound to be hanged is traveling out of the world at a break-neck

#### The Skidmore Butter.

The affab'e and gentlemanly proprietor of one of our leading hotels had just finished his first forty winks after retiring the other night, when he was con-

scious of a slight noise under the bed. "Come out of that or I'll blow you full of Sutro tunnels?' he shouted, as he sat up in bed and cocked his revolver.

'Hold hard! I'm coming!' said the concealed party, scrambling from under the bed. It was too dark to see clearly, but the hotelkeeper could perceive a shadowy form arise and lean affably over the footboard.

What the blanknation are you doing there? roared the incensed steak stretcher.

'Now, keep cool-take it casy-dou't get excited, said the intruder, blandly. It's all your fault.

What the blazes do you mean? Why, I've been trying -my name is Siggs, agent for Slushington & Slazy, Philadelphia-ly'e been trying to see you for two weeks. Wanted to show you a patented article of the greatest

value to your business, Don't want to see any agents-but

what the devil do you mean by---'I was just going to explain,' interrupted the cheeky customer. 'I determined to see you at any risk, so I just bid under the bed. You see, I wanted to get at you when you had bothing to bother you. Plenty of time to talk, you understand.

Well, of all the galile 'I won't detain you a minute,' hastily continued the agent. 'I am trying to introduce a patented article of butter.

We've arranged for all the oleomargarine we want, growled the hash server. But this is another article entirely. It

is a composition of semi-liquid rubber, colored and manipulated so as to exactly esemble the best clover fed butter; By its use the boarder of the period can be brought so as not to eat any butter at all. 'Den't believe it,' said the dyspepsia

gravator, incredulously: 'But it's a fact all the same,' went on the agent, sitting on the footboard and lighting a cigarette. 'You see, the guest puts his knife into the butter, and proceeds to butter his bread, That is he thinks he does, but the butter merely yields to the pressure of the knife. Instead of the portion being removed it really slides back to the original roll as he withdraws his kuite. The boarder imagines he has spread the bread, however, and eats to contentedly. You know how truch imagination has to do with these things, anyway.

Big money saved if the thing really worked; mused the landlord;

'But it does work,' persisted Mr. Sliggs; there are twenty-six restaurants and four large hotels using it in Chicago: Big success; too. Doesn't give the bread that peculiar -ahem!-peculiar wheel-greasy flavor of regular hotel butter. Besides there are no hairs and things. It it wasn't so dark I'd show you a sample that has been in use over eight months. All you have to do is to freshen it up with a little water and a wooden die once a month and there you are.

·I'll think over it; said the great American 'extra' charger, thoughtfully.

'Do so, and I'll see you in the morning, and after tucking the covers around the landlord's feet and bidding him a cheery good-night, the butter agent unlocked the door and slid out.

Instead of inspecting the new boon to tavern keepers the next iffornilig; boweyer, the hotel man put in time writing an advertisemet for the papers to the effect that if the sneak thief who stole four seal rings, a set of diamond stude, six scarf plus, pair sleeve buttons, gold watch and \$52 in coin from a room in the hotely would return the jewelry, he could keep the money and no questions asked.

Anti-prohibitionists tell us that we must not have prohibition, because of the vast revenue paid the State by the liquor dealers.

For the year 1880 the total tax was \$1.741,401,58 and of this vast sum the liquor license and per cent. tax was only \$42,233.36. The honest laborer

This \$42,283.36 costs in the crime is produces over four hundred thousand dollars. Think of this, you who would vote in this important election:

The liquor traffic does not pay the revende that its friends affect to feel that it does, but blights homes, ruins prospects and causes mourning in the land-Charlotte Observer:

'This world is but a fleeting show,' and it is the same way with the circus,

"Let Rivalry with fury fume and fret.

Scott & Co,

MEBANEVILLE; N. C. Manufacturers of

TRIBB & TRUE-Smoking Tobacco. ROBINA, BRAUTY BRIGHT,

Alamance, Carolina, PLUG AND TWIST.

Greatness borrows not from Noble Ancestry. Hood Goods brorow not from hollow name!—

#### HARRIS & FLIPPEN. JOBBERS & IMPORTERS OF

MARDWARE.

GRENSHORO, N. C., Would be glad to furnish

MERCHANTS --- A N D---

Alannfacturers Quotations.

Special attention given to the WHOLE. SALE TRADE, All orders shall have our PERSONAL ATTENTION, and will be promptly executed.

June 20, '81—17 ly

#### BETHEL CLASSICAL AND MILITARY ACADEMY

Near Warreston, Faugulet Co., Va. Prepares for College, University or Business: Recommended for Location, Health, Morality, Scholarship and Discipline. Boand: Tutrion, and Medical Attendance, (Halt Session) 265.00. Address for Catalogue, MAY A.G. SMITH, Supt. Bethel Academy P. O., Fauquier Co., Va. July 25, 21—44.

#### ASHEVILLE Fomale College,

Asheville, N. C.,

Is one of the best and cheatest schools in the South. Favorably located with extensive grounds, walks, and commodious buildings. It has an experienced Faculty. Full course, and gives thorough instruction. Music a specialty. Good Pianos and a magnificent Pipe Organ, References: Bishop Weightman, S. C.; Dr. H. R. Easterling, Benutettyrille, S. C.; Hou, R. B. Vance, N. G.; Dr. W. G. E. Cundinghan, Nasheville, Tenh.; Prof. R. W. Jones, Oxford, Miss. Send for Catalogue. Address the President, Rev James Atkins, Jr., Gr. J. A. Banners, Business Sup't.

Jüly 25, 21—4t:

# DI HIL HULUU

or the Piedmoni Section.

The Old Reliable. Piedmont Warehouse

## Leaf Tobacco.

Opposite Depot, - Reidsville, N. C. Highest prices and best accommodations

A. J. ELLINGTON &CO., Propts A. J. Eilington, Cashier, J. M. Andrew Actioneer, Dick Ellington, Clerk, Weddel Ha Floor Manager. jan 17 6m.

THE

## GLEANER JOB OFFICE

Is prepared to execute

Printing

GREAT VARIETY -AND WITH-

NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Give Us A Trial.