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V.OL. 7.	GRAHZ	M, N. C., MONDA	. SEPTEMBER 26,	1881. ant, and was writers as	NO. 30
Che Alamance Gleaner, FUBLISHED WUEKLY AT Graham, N. C. FUBLISHED WUEKLY AT Graham, N. C. FUBLISHED WUEKLY AT Graham, N. C. FURTHERTORS. FURTHERTORS. FURTHERTORS. FURTHERTORS. FURTHERTORS. TERMS: TERMS: TERMS: TERMS: TERMS: TERMS: TERMS: TERMS: TERMS: TO STACE MORTHS FURTHERTORS. FORTHERTORS. FORTHERTORS. FURTH	The Mad, Mad Muse. Due on the margin of moonshine land. Tekte me, love in these lonesome ribs. Writing this name with his tail on the sand, and wiping it out with his ogerish hand. Tickle me, love, in these lonesome ribs. Tickle me, love, in me lonesome ribs. Tickle me, love, in me lonesome ribs. The me love, in me lonesome ribs. ADDELL, OR, AWEJDING. I am an andent admirer of female heanty. I ought to have been an artist or a senlptor, but I am neither. I was hook-keeper for Brown & Co, wholesale dealers in hides and tallow. Henry Bostion, was employed in the same of is. We boarded and roomed fogether. The ne night Henry and I attended one of the Tyceum lectures in W—.	man, in a brown overceat and slouched hat, who started for me as soon as F stepped off the cars. I was a long to move away, when the lonched hat laid his hand heavily on my shoulder. 'You're a villain l' 'Sir?' 'I repeat it—you're a villain l' 'A merable compl' said a corpulent gentleman, coming forward and scowlying fiercely. 'Now, I tolt that I was a match for the latter, but as to the other one, I didn't doubt but what he might work me up into shoe strings in less that, three min- ntes. 'Will you explain yourselves, gentle- men?' I asked, trying to smile, 'Yes, I will,' answered the big one, putting great stress on the 'will.' st 'Certainly,'' growled the corpulent gentleman, with a grim smile, 'Come this way, you rascat!' said the tall one, drawing me along with him. . This companion followed us out back of the station, where we were out of sight and hearing of the cest of U—me.	<ul> <li>'Oh, John I I knew yon would be true, 'she cried: and the Captain suickered as it's led the way into the parlor.' But once there I succeeded in convincing Miss Boyton that I, was not McDoran. Her father apologized, and so did the Captain and the upshot of all was that I consented to stop over night with bem, and I am happy to state that I passed a very pleasant evening indeed. I learned, too, that this John McDolan. for whom I had been taken, was a gentleman of wealth and leistre, with outy one fault, and that was promising to marry every pretty woman that he became acquainted with. Then I told my story, and both Mr. Boyton and the Caprie general pleased, and so did afterward. We had a great wedding, and Clara Segard was one of the bridemaids, and Henry Bower was groomsman. And I am very well satisfied that McDolau, took the up train instead of the down.</li> </ul>	vely teach doctrines we would be horri- fied to find our children receiving. For instance we will often find a picture in- culcating the duty of worshipping Mary is the Queen of Heaven, the mother of God; another reverence for the Pope, as legate of the skies, the vicegerent of fod, holding in his hands the keys of heaven and hell; another, the invocation of saints, etc., etc. Day by day the pic- ture is allowed to impress its lesson. It will be a wonder if in the end it is not found that the heart has been. Every thoughtful parent is anxious that the at- mosphere surrounding his child shall be favorable to youth, and carefully guards against his hearing false and pernicional doctriues. Let it not be forgotten that <i>Kye-gate</i> leads as directly to the scul as Ear-gate. Fanciful, it may seem to some, but pictures tell powerfully upon the minds and hearts of children. Dr. Doddridge received some of his deepest impressions when as a child he stood and studied attentively the old Dutch fits of the fireplace in his grandmother's honse. Let us see to it that nothing but good and trutuful pictures go upon our home walls. Better, far better, bare walls than bad pictures,	NO. 34 Vermor's Predictions? Stands copy mailed for Se Stang. Stands copy mailed for Se Stang. J. M. Srondsarr, Pub, New York, Phila, Incago. July 25, 21-4 July 25,
A T T O R N E Y, Will attend regularly the Superior Courts of Ilamance, Caswell, Person, Chatham and Ran- olobh, and the Federal courts at Greensboro.	before my attention was niced upon one of the ladies upon the tront seat. She was a little to the right of me; but as she was talking very earnestly to the lady next to her, her face was turned toward us; and susceptible as I am, I could not but be impressed with the beauty of it. Indeed, I couldn't withdraw my gaze from the beautitul young lady before me. She had golden hair, and her bluest of eyes swam full of love and sweetness. Her nose was small and straight, and one had inst the newlest dinned among the blushes on either cheek. And then such a mouth 1 What red lips 1 teeth of pearl, flashing between the roses. Her forchead was smooth and broad, and her neck, I saw as her tur cap drooped	about you than what you've just told.' 'Hush!' said the Captain; and he bent down and hissed in my ear, 'I am Carrie Boyton's brother.' 'And I am her tather,' growled John Boyton. 'Ah, mally, do you say so?' I could not help siniluga the whole affair seemed so ludicrous. 'Give my regards to Car- rie.' 'Ha I you laugh at us, do you, villain?' cried the Captain, 'Look 'ere,' said he, lowering his voice to a horrid whisper.	cars and through the mails even, these foul things get into the hands of our children. A rigid search would surprise many a parent. Some time ago two boys left good homes for a tramp through the country. At the dead of night by the help of a vagabond, they left home and began their march. A few weeks sufficed to satisfy their curiosity, and they returned home siek, ragged and footsore. It was found that they had been reading such papers as The Day's Doings, The Police Gazette, and other sensational sheets, and been filled with the ambition to push out into the world, and become herces. After reading for some time thrifting adventures, have breadth escapes and the daring exploite	Christian Urummers. One of the travelers for, a New York dry goods house, says an exchange, re- cently arsived in an interior State to find that one of his best customers was about to transfer his custom to a boston firm. 'Didn't we always do well by yon? asked the New Yorker, as he sat down, for an explanation. 'Yes.' 'Didu't we ship goods to you, prompt- by? 'And did we ever press an men?' 'No, I can't say that you did.' 'We can't understand why you should beave ous house all of a sudden, after buying of us several years.' 'I should make some explanation, and I will make oue, replied the merchant. 'You know that I attend church?' 'You know that I attend church?'	JOBBERS & IMPORTERS OF <b>MARD WARD</b> GRENSBORO, N. C., Would be glad to furnit
Dr. J. W. Griffith BELSO, 17. Dr. J. W. Griffith	low on her shoulders, was white as ala- baster, and smooth as marble. In brief, I did not hear a word of the lecture.	Look at these.' I did look; for just then he drew from the pocket of his brown overcoat a hand- some case, and opening it, displayed a pair of splendid silver-monuled dueling pistols. 'Take your choice.' A cold tremor ran through my frame. Was 1 to be murdered? 'Choose quick,' urged the Capiain. 'Sir,' said I in a tremulous voice, while the cold drops of perspiration stood out upon my brow, there must be	of foot pads and other such gontry. If is not to be wondered that home life seems utterly monotonouus. It may be said, that the experience which these boys gained may be of bene- fit in the future. Not so. They have gotten a tellsh for adventure which it will be hard for them to overcome-and though they were unfortunate and suff- ered much pain, a boy's hopefulness will lead them to expect "better luck next time." It would be fag better for our children to remain in seclusion until	'Do you? I didn't know that, I am looked upon as a thristain. 'So am I. I have got the date of my baptism right here in my note book." 'Is that so. Well, our church is in need of repairs. Wo were talking it over the day when the Boston drum- mer was in here, and he at once sub- soribed ten dollars.'	CARBICACE Alanufacturers Quotations Special attention given to the WHO SALE TRADE. All orders shall our PERSONAL ATTENTION, will be promptly executed, June 20, '81-17 Jy

Medicine and Surgery ly think I should, but for a little affair which happened at U-The morning I started for M---, Mr, Bowers accompanied me to the depot. While I was buyinig my ticket 1 noticed another gentleman come into the waiting-room. My first thought was that it was my shadow that I saw before me. He was about my height, had a light complexion like mine, and eyes of grizzly gray, and one of them turned in, just like mine. He had on a tall silk hat, tipped on one side of his sandy locks, and so did I; and furthermore, he carried in his hand a small carpet bag marked "J. McD," tied to the straps. So

month ago, or take one of these pistols

were arrested, recently on the highway,

the New York firm

marry my sister as you promised to do a

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did I. I looked at him and he returned the compliment.

'l say sir,' said the stranger, looking down at the carpet bag that I held, and examining the tag, 'are you John McDolan, or am I?"

'My name is McDougal, I hope you are an honest man, for you see if you should happen to rob a bank, forge a nofe, pick a pocket, or cut somebody's juguiar, I might have to suffer, perhaps

swing for it.' 'I can give you reference as to my haracter,' I answered.

'Yes, that's very good. But, Mr. Mc-Dougal, which way are going?

'Down. I have bought my ticket.' ,Then I'm going up. I don't think we'd best travel together. There's the train starting now. Good-bye, Mr. Mc-Dougal, I wish you success, and for my

sake, don't spoil your character.' To get to M--, which, by the way, is a rather outsof the way place, a small, one-horse town, with one tavern, two churches and a poorhouse, I had to leave the cars at T---, and then take a pri-vate conveyance to M---, five miles dis-

tant. I could have gone by the stage, but that only leaves U--- once a day, at five o'clock in the morning.

o, when the cars stopped at U took my carpet bag in my hand, and got ont upon the platform.

and -----'Oh! help!'

'Dry up, you whelp,' and the Captain clapped his broad hand over my mouth. 'Choose quick, youngster,' said the older Boyton.

'I won't fight,' I cried.

'Then marry my sister, or we'll drag you through the mill pond.?

It was hopeless for me to remonstrate. I could not convince the enraged father and son that I was not the villain McDos lan. I dared not cry for help.

What should I do? Marry a woman whom I never saw before, whom I knew nothing about? I had little time to consider. Life was sweet to me, a ducking was disagreeable, and as to a ducl I should have been a dead man at the first shot. Choose quick,' said the Captain, giving ne a kick with his boot.

'I'll marry her.'

'All right,'

And the Captain smiled grimly as he retarned the pistols to the case. The elder Mr. Boyton went after the carriage; but before I had ceased to tremble he returned.

The Captain helped me in, and then seated between the chivalric father and son, I rode away. There were plenty of people on the streets but I was warned not to shout, if I knew what was healthy for me, level to

miles I should think; and then 'the Captain reined up before a large two-story white house, that stood near the road, ed with engravings and chromos-good, surrounded by a high white fence. There was a gravel walk up to the front door, and several large cherry trees stood in the front yard.

'Here we are,' said the Captain, getting down, and motioning me to follow. The door opened just as we reached it, and who should fall into my arms but

eu aller the style o Duval, the highwayman. They had in their possession the ubiquitous Dime Noyel. Another paper tells of a little girl who tried to poison some of her playmates with whom she was angry, and that she had gotten hints in the art of poisoning from the confessions of a murderer, she had recently perused. And so every day makes familiar the

exploits of youthful criminals. But how many dark and evil deeds of which we hear nothing, all directly traceable to this pernicious literature? The Postoffice Department makes laudable efforts to stop its circulation through the mails. Still vast quantitles of this vile stuff is sent out by every railroad. Nothing short of the constant wigilance of parents will ever stamp it out. Every parent ought to scan closely every page of reads ing matter coming into the hands of his children. One who has not given this matter serious attention will be surprised

to discover its proportions. To my mind it seems tearful to think of the results to flow from this poisoning of the youth of the land. What can we hope for if this state of things continues?

HURTFUL PICTURES.

Everybody loves to look at pictures. A little infant can be charmed into quietness and contentment by a picture. Some of the best artists of the age have songht to brighten and benefit the lives of the poor by multiplying, through the We rode at a smart trot for about two engraver's tool and lithographic stone, copies of the master pieces. So, in the humblest home you find the walls cover-

> bad and indifferent. The works of the most famous artists are familiar in their main outlines at least, to children

even. It is wonderful how much harm can be done by a bad picture. Aad even when the picture is not absolutely bad it may inculcate error or teach half truths

1

'Now you had better let me put a set of these weather strips on your doors, pleaded the agent in an insinuating voice, "they keep the house very warm." But the man said no, his wife's mother was stopping with them this winter, and he guessed it would be warm enough with-out the strips; and the agent, being a sensible man, saw it that way too, and went to hunt up another cnatomer. went to hunt up another customer.

Land in some of the best parts of the city of London proper, or the district east of Temple Bar, and in which the chief money transactions take place, is worth, according to a recent sale, \$2,-500,000 per acre. The piece disposed of comprised 3.270 square teet, or about one-twelith of an acre, and brought \$216,000, which is over \$65 a toot,

A wicked exchange says that 'it's A wicked exchange says that 'it's mighty embarrassing to a man whe has some religious triends staying with him, to have his big dog, which has been very quiet during week days, to begin right after breakfast Sunday to run to the gun in the corner and then to his master, and wag his tail; and run back to the gun again.' again.

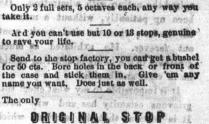
A Boy's IMAGINATION.—A boy can imagine almmost anything. He can lug sn old shot gun about all day without fring at a living thing, and, be under the impression that he is having a good time. But all attempts to induce a boy to imagine that he's killing Indians when he is sawing wood, have proved futile.—Baston Post.

No man is born into the world whose work Is not born with bim; there is always work, And tools to work withal, for those who will; And blessed are the horny hands of toil.

An old batchelor, who particularly hated literary women, asked an author, ess if she could throw any light on kiss-ing. 'I could,' said she, looking archly at him; 'but I think it's better in the dark.'

> 'I sipped the nectar of her lips ; I sipped and hovered o'er her,' And the last two lines were as follows: 'Her father's hoof flashed on the scene; I'm wiser now, but sorer.'

the identical young lady who had made which is worse. In many Protestant horrid, propose at once, never fear the such a strong impression upon my heart homes, Baptist houses too, where the consequences. She will not say no.



-THE

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