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6 weeks	4.75	12.50	19.00	25.50	32.00	38.50	45.00	51.50	58.00	64.50
7 weeks	5.50	14.50	22.00	29.50	37.00	44.50	52.00	59.50	67.00	74.50
8 weeks	6.25	16.50	25.00	33.50	41.00	49.50	58.00	66.50	75.00	83.50
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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. D. KERNODLE,
Attorney at Law,
Practicing in the State and Federal Courts,
Special attention paid to collecting.

Dr. J. W. Griffith,
DENTIST,
Fully prepared to do any and all kinds of
work pertaining to the profession.
Special attention given to the treatment of
teeth of the ALUMINUM.

THE GLEANER
JOB OFFICE
Is prepared to Execute
Job Printing
GREAT VARIETY.
—AND WITH—
NEATNESS AND DESPATCH,
AT LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Give Us a Trial.

R. A. NOELL,
Fashionable Tailor,
Is prepared to make Fine Clothing for every-
body. See his samples of Fall goods and styles
for 1882.
mar 21 '82 1v

KIDNEY WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
LIVER.
This medicine cures the most important
disease, leading to the loss of vitality and
life, and by keeping the bowels in free
condition, relieves the system of all
obstructions, and restores the system to
its normal state.
It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Gout,
Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Migraine,
and all other ailments arising from
impure blood.
It is sold by all Druggists and Dealers,
and is the only medicine that will cure
all these ailments.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Ginger, Becks, Bismuth, Bismuth and
Iron, are the best medicines known for
restoring the system to its normal state,
and making the Great Blood Purifier of
the system.
It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Gout,
Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Migraine,
and all other ailments arising from
impure blood.
It is sold by all Druggists and Dealers,
and is the only medicine that will cure
all these ailments.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Restores the most beautiful hair to a perfect
condition, and is the only medicine that
will cure all diseases of the hair, and
prevent the hair from falling out.
It cures Dandruff, Itchiness, Scaliness,
and all other ailments of the hair.
It is sold by all Druggists and Dealers,
and is the only medicine that will cure
all these ailments.

J. Southgate & Son,
Life and Fire Insurance Agents,
DURHAM, N. C.
Large lines of insurance placed in best
companies.
Oct. 13, 11.

Poetry.

Summer and Autumn.

Gorgeous leaves are whirling down,
Homeward comes the scented hay,
O'er the stubble, scar'd a brown,
Flaunt the autumn flowers gay;
Ah, alas!
Like a dream, the summer pass—
Fanned by many a balmy breeze,
In the spring I loved to lie,
'Neath the newly bud'd tree,
Gazing upward to the sky;
But, alas!
Time will pass,
And the flowers of spring most die!

The Hardest Tug of All

The sun was just beginning to sink
over the beautiful hills of Southern
Bavaria. A big red bearded man with
arms bare to the elbow, stood at the
door of a little mountain inn upon one
of the higher slopes, watching, with his
broad, brown hand arched over his eyes,
a group of five men who had just issued
from the mass of dark green pines that
covered the crest of the opposite ridge.
"One, two, three, four, five," counted
the landlord. "They're all three but
Hermann; but they've found no game
I can see. Where can Hermann be, I
wonder? He won't come back empty-
handed, I'll be bound."
"Hermann's late," said one of the for-
esters, "but I warrant he'll be ready
on his supper when he does
come."
"And well he may, if he has found
any game, for I can tell you, lad, that
to carry a quarter of venison from the
Riesenberg to my door, on a roasting
day like this, would be a job for strong
S halk him self."
"And who my Strong Schalk be?"
asked a sambunned peddler who was
sitting beside the window.
"Wh? echoed the landlord, staring,
"why, brother, you must be a stranger
in these parts to ask that. But if you
want to know about him, all you've got
to do is to go down to Kreuzweg towa
yonder and ask any man, woman, or
child you may meet about Strong
Schalk," and they'll tell you something
that'll astonish you.
"And if that's not enough," struck in
one of the hunters with a grin, "let him
go wrestle, and he'll be astonished still
more—eh, Father Baum?"
"Ugh! don't talk of it!" granted the
landlord, making a wry face; "you make
my fingers ache with the very recollection."
"Why, he must be a perfect giant!"
cried the peddler, who had been fisten-
ing upon mounted.
"No, that's the strangest part of it
He's no bigger than another man—rather
smaller, in fact—and a tailor into the
bargain; and yet he can do feats
worthy of Hans Stronghand in the sto-
ry."
"Of whom are you speaking?" asked a
deep voice from the door.
"Of Strong Schalk, the tailor of
Kreuzweg, friend Hermann," answered
the landlord, shaking hands with the
new-comer, a powerful young fellow,
with an air which showed that he had
no small idea of his own importance.
"The mischief takes Strong Schalk?"
cried Hermann, angrily. "I'm sick of
his very name," and with the full power
of his mighty voice he rolled out the
song:
"There were a host of tailors,
Brave fellows one and all;
Then drank they, at the ninety,
Ay, nine times nine-and-ninety,
Out of a thimble small."
"And when this draught had quenched their
thirst,
Then wench themselves would they;
Yet could not all the ninety,
A single go. t up weigh."
"Tha homeward trudged they all—but lo!
The door was locked within;
Then hopped they, all the ninety,
Ay, nine times nine-and-ninety,
Right through the key-hole in."
The boisterous chorus had hardly
died away, when a quiet but unmis-
takeably firm voice was heard to say:
"S'op there! enough of this!"

Family Letter Writing.

The family letter is written Sundays.
The reason that day is selected is not
alone because of the leisure it presents.
The quiet of the day, its relief from all
influences that irritate or agitate, frees
the mind from irrelevant and a vague
mistic matter, and makes it present-
ly a fit occasion for communing with dis-
tant loved ones. In nine cases out of
ten the letter is written by the head of
the family; and of those an equal
proportion are addressed to his wife's
folks. We don't know why it is that a
man so rarely writes to his own folks,
but as it is not the province of this ar-
ticle to treat on that subject we will pre-
tend we don't care. This hour being
selected for indicating the letter the first
thing is to find the paper. There is al-
ways a drawer in every well-regulated
family for keeping such things. It is
either in the table or stand. Here the
writing paper and old screws and fiddle-
strings and broken locks and fish-lines
and grocery receipts are kept. There
may be other things, but if there are he
will see them. The sheet of paper is
finally found, the fly stains neatly
scraped off, and the search commences
for the ink and pen. The former is in-
variably found on the mantel next the
clock, and is immediately laid on the
table convenient to the perspiring man,
who sarcastically inquires if the letter is
to be written to-day or next Sunday.
This implies the wife with new zeal in
the search. She goes over the drawer
again because she knows he wouldn't
see anything if it was right under his
nose, but the pen is not there. Then
she looks over the top of the bureau,
and lifts everything on the front room
table, and says it seems singular it can't
be found, when she saw it only the day
before, and thought about the letter.
Then she goes into the pantry, and after
exploring the lower shelf in vain stands
upon a chair, and carefully goes over
the top shelf, where the medicine bot-
tles and unused cans are stationed. Af-
ter she has done this she starts up
stairs and pretty soon returns with the
pen, and takes it to the sink to wash the
grease from it, but does not succeed in
quite erasing the delicate scent of Berg-
amot. This leads him to observe that
anybody who takes a pen-holder to lift
hair grease from a bottle is too pure and
innocent for this world. Everything
now in readiness good humor is restor-
ed, the wife takes a seat opposite, with
her elbows on the table, and her chin
in her hands assumes an expression of
contenance that is mysteriously calcu-
lated to both encourage and depress the
writer; and he grasped the pen tightly
between his fingers, and stares at the
paper with an intensity that is entirely
unnecessary. The date line starts off
glitly, and then suddenly ceases as it
reaches the date itself. He puts the
holder in his mouth, and immediately
spits it out again, making up a face in
no wise suggestive of bergamot, and
petulantly asks her if she knows the day
of the month. Of course she does. It
is the 13th—or is it—but no—it must
be. She hesitates, stares at him, waver-
s, and is lost. She doesn't know
whether it is the 13th or 18th, but
the almanac will tell, and she at once
starts to hunt it up. This occasion a
delay of some fifteen minutes during
which he makes ninety-five pages at
one fly. The date having been satisfac-
torily settled upon and the things which
rolled over the floor as the stand drawer
unexpectedly fell out having been re-
stored to their place, the date line is
completed, and "Dear Mother" started.
The pen is a home pen, of bushful mould
and whenever it starts a line it requires
a half dozen passes to make it give
down. All home pens do this. And all
home sheets of paper have weak spots,
which the ink refuses to cross, thus cre-
ating some remarkable divisions of
words, and considerable confusion
sentences. Some of these spots are two
inches in diameter, and anybody in the
next room can tell the moment the
writer comes to them just as well as if
he was looking over his shoulder. When
the letter is completed, which generally
occurs at the end of the fifth hour from
the commencement, it is carefully read
over and supplied with absent words,
and then gone over again and artifi-
cially "ouched up with the pen at the bare
places. Then it is folded up for the
envelope, and the discovery is made that
there is no envelope in the house, and
the letter is tucked behind the clock un-
til the want is supplied.

Georgia Hospitality.

As I got beyond Rosville, in riding
out to the battle-field of Chickamauga,
it began to rain, and the way the thun-
der roared and the lightning flashed and
the flood-gates opening was appalling.
A farmer just over the Georgia line
beckoned me in out of the wet, and
there I stuck from one o'clock until
dark. It was a steady storm, without
a break for a minute, and as there were
no signs of its clearing up before the
man said I had better stay all night. It
looked that way to me, but it was a
log house with only one room, and only
two beds for the twelve of us. There
were six children, some half grown,
the farther and his wife, an old woman,
a son-in-law, a young woman and my-
self. It looked as if some of us would
have to stand up to sleep, and along
about 9 o'clock I began to get nervous.
Perhaps the man noticed it, for soon af-
ter that hour he said:
"Stranger, we'll step out and look at
the weather."
We went to the barn, and after a look
at the horse returned and found all the
women in one bed and the light out.
"Shake off and jump into 'other bed,"
whispered the man, and I followed di-
rections. I was no sooner in than he
followed. Then came the young man,
then the old one, and then three boys
lay across our feet, the upper ones resting
across my knees. It was impossible to
move or turn, but in ten minutes all
were snoring away as if that was their
usual way of going to bed. I heard the
old clock strike 11, 12, 1 and 2, and was
finally dozing off when someone opened
the door, walked in, and began to undress.
The noise aroused the farmer,
who carefully called out:
"Who's that?"
"Me!"
"Who's me?"
"Jim Baker."
"Oh, Jim, old! Want to stay all
night?"
"I reckon."
"Well, strip off and pile in between
the first two on the front—there's only
four of us lying lengthwise!"
Jim piled in without another word
being said, and was soon asleep, and as
I was sliding silently out to finish the
night on the floor, the farmer sleepily
queried:
"That you Tom? Pull off yer bates
and slip in here—lots of room left yet!"

Why They Often Fail.

Young men often fail to get on in the
world because they neglect small oppor-
tunities. Not being faithful in little
things, they are not promoted to the
charge of greater things. A young man
who gets a subordinate situation some-
times thinks it unnecessary for him to
give it much attention. He will wait
until he gets a place of responsibility, and
then he will show people what he can
do. This is a very great mistake. What-
ever his situation may be he should
master it in all its details, and perform
all its duties faithfully. The habit of
doing his work thoroughly and consci-
entiously is what is most likely to en-
able a young man to make his way. With
this habit, a person of only ordinary
abilities would outstrip one of greater
talent who is in the habit of slighting
subordinate matters. But, after all, the
essential rule of success shows him to be
possessed of superior abilities.

How She Saved Her Darling.

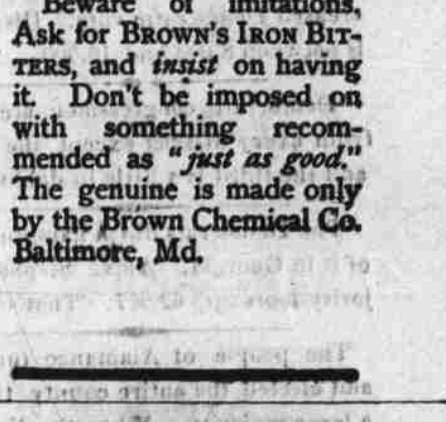
"I shall not feel so nervous again about
baby's teething writes a grateful mother.
We almost lost our darling from cholera
infantum, but happily heard of Parker's
Ginger Tonic in time. A few spoonfuls
soon cured baby, and an occasional dose
keeps us in good health."—Brooklyn
Mother

The Safest Way.

The safest way to restore the youthful color
of the hair is furnished by Parker's Hair
Balsam, which is deservedly popular
from its superior cleanliness.

New Life

is given by using Brown's
IRON BITTERS. In the
Winter it strengthens and
warms the system; in the
Spring it enriches the blood
and conquers disease; in the
Summer it gives tone to the
nerves and digestive organs;
in the Fall it enables the
system to stand the shock
of sudden changes.
In no way can disease be
so surely prevented as by
keeping the system in per-
fect condition. Brown's
IRON BITTERS ensures per-
fect health through the
changing seasons, it disarms
the danger from impure
water and miasmatic air,
and it prevents Consump-
tion, Kidney and Liver Dis-
ease, &c.
H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the
well-known firm of H. S.
Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le
Droit Building, Washing-
ton, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th,
1881:
Gentlemen: I take pleas-
ure in stating that I have used
Brown's Iron Bitters for ma-
laria and nervous troubles,
caused by overwork, with
excellent results.
Beware of imitations,
Ask for BROWN'S IRON BIT-
TERS, and insist on having
it. Don't be imposed on
with something recom-
mended as "just as good."
The genuine is made only
by the Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.



HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
BITTERS
STOMACH
OLD fashioned remedies are rapidly
giving ground before the advance of this
improving science, and old fashioned
ideas in regard to depletion as a means of
cure, have been quite exploded by the
success of the great restorative which tones
the system, tranquillizes the nerves, con-
trols malarial, depraves and enriches
the blood, restores the liver, cleanses,
and promotes a regular habit of body.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers
generally.

Get
the
Best
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Ginger, Becks, Bismuth, Bismuth and
Iron, are the best medicines known for
restoring the system to its normal state,
and making the Great Blood Purifier of
the system.
It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Gout,
Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Migraine,
and all other ailments arising from
impure blood.
It is sold by all Druggists and Dealers,
and is the only medicine that will cure
all these ailments.

Chicago girls have discovered that by
keeping five or six beans in the mouth
the voices is given an old aristocratic
family accent—something between a fall
down stairs and trying to sing with the
head in a box.
From the Danvers (Mass) Mirror; Mr.
Geo. H. Day, of this town was cured
of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.