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## 

Hilloprry N.C: \& GRAAMAM

D. KETNOULE Attorney at Law,

$\frac{\text { ADERTISLMENTS }}{\text { A }}$ Jashiomble Tailor,


GRAHANI, N. C., nepared to make Fine Clotting for evcr

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## PA



J. Southgate \& S on

Life and firct timurance Agat ts
DURRAM, N.C.

$\frac{\text { poctry. }}{\text { A Generation Back. }}$

| "I'll do it," he suid, promptly. "When shall I begin." | $\begin{aligned} & \text { He caught sight of his fries } \\ & \text { the other side of the street. } \end{aligned}$ |
| :---: | :---: |
| "Next week. By that time the report |  |
| will have got found. You mustn't for- | "Good morning, Harcourt," enid G |
| get yourself. Lay aside your fine elothes and dress yourself in aceordance wit | half cordially, curions to know the |
| your altered circumstances. Seek a | this T hear? Are you really baukru |
| cheap boarding place, and we will | Shan't you save anything |
| what the result will be," | "My deits are provided for, |
| "Very well. You'll find I am rig | and I Shall have clear the money |
|  |  |
| and Ponsonby," | "Excuse me Hareourt," said Gray hurriedly "there is a man opposite it |
| "I hope you may be right. It will in | particulhril nish to speak to." and |
| crease my respeet for human nature, | he turnd away fearial of what wis |
| The nest day it was currently |  |
| ported thet Lionel Harcourt "as a bank- | "Alt alike, said Harcount |
| 隹 | couldn' thave be men have eaten at my table a |
| about this dissostrous result. Everybody | the greatost friendslip for me. Ha, |
| was surprised at first. His friends re- | who comes here. It is Miss Ridgely. I |
| gretted the dinners they had lost, and | wonder whether she will act in the same |
| the purse which had ever been open | way, |
| them. How much more they regretted will appear in the sequel. | Miss Ridgely was a fashioneble young |
| It was with rather siugular feelings | laid yiolent seige to Lionel's heart. He |
| that Lionel Harcourt started to visit his | was not in love with her, but might have |
| friends, knowing that his bankruptey | been flattered into offering himself if his |
| thad becn reported. ${ }_{\text {He }}$ Het | prosperity continued. |
| met Fred Bolton in the street. , Bolton," said he, "how are you?" | Miss Ridgely made a very slight cold inclisation, ignoring Lione:'s |
| "How are you, Harcourt?" said Bol- | dent intention to speak to |
| ton, but not with his usual cordiality. | "She too," he said to him |
| "Sorry to hear of your loss of fortune." | rep |
| but ? |  |

thim. He had but to form a wish, Friends flocked around him, such as the world calls friends. They ate his
dinineis, drouk kis wines, money, tilit cred his taste, professed the warmest friendship, and he in the Warmth of his heart and the singleesess
of his nature, , believed their rofocssions, never suspecting what it was that made
So two years passed. He had spent Hrge sums, how large he did diot know,
or he kept his money trausictions in
 ${ }^{\text {larss }}$ "You are spending money fist, IIarcourt", sidid his friend gravely.
"Thats. what monny is meant for,
isn" it?" suid Harcourt lighly. Isn't it?" said Harcourt lightly. "Yes, 1 an- liberally provided. It will
tâke mean long time to spend a quarter of a million."
"No, not at the rate you have been "No, not at the rate you have been
spending money for the past two years."
"You dow"t meil the $?$ " oung man seriously.
"Have I exceeded my incomic?
"How largely?"
"Within the last two years you have got rid of a hundred thousand dollars. will last at that rate?",
""Three years more.",
"
"Your including int
And then I shall be penniless? "Yes, if you continue, but that I hope "And yet," said Harcourt reeppectfully, "it has been so pleasant to gather my
friends about me. Such warm hearted, friends about me.
pleasant fellowo."
pleasain fellowo. "You have
"And you don't think they are ad iness t) lend them money, or rather to
five it, silice not one in teno your lons give it, since not one
will ever be repaid."
"Of courso I do not think so basely of
"You think their friendslip would be
unghanging if you were to lose vour


\section*{on would never doubt it."

## "Bupposo you put it to the test the

## "Bupposo you put it to the test the

 id his friend quietly.This. Let me report that yop hare ast your noney by gypeculation-you Petroleum Company -shat up your establishment, give up your luxurious a month, and see how your micends will
stand dhe tettit.
$\square$
mannors, moral pride a d worth Me pirls were modest, neat and fact
Thie boys sero brave and true ! They labored on from tan tu san),
With joys and plewurs (cut The ctildrea went to ted at dark,
And seeued tol laye che kuack

And wusitis frou got to age
And tuis twinl erur be ;
Tho seanese enateded long ango,
Wtut paritul eves we see,


THE GOLDEN TEST

## by horatio aLerr, Jr.

## At twenty one Lionel Harcourt

 came absolute master of quarter of a uxd money so much as friends. I 'Yes, of course," said Bolton, in an em He mad manner. "I hope you will. He had borrowed two thousand dol-ars of Harcourt only a short time before, Irs of Harcourt only a short time before, elp it, though haundantly able. He was an wanted to get away. In his loose, unbusinesssike fashion, Harcourt hid roof of it."
"of course, if $I$ can help you in any vay, I will," he suid colly. "I sup-
ose you will be looking for a situation in some counting room."
""tave you a vasaney in yours, Bolton?" askcd Harcourt, beginning to un-
derstand for the first time, the man
whom he had feted and obliged. whom ho had feted and obliged.
"Well, ,no" said Bolton, "but I may
hear of onc somewhere." "I won't trouble you, Mason has offer"Has he indeced?
"Idon't know, I thought I might like
self,"
"Bu
"Bu
"Sut you would need capital." "Yes, I know. But I have provided ing me to start me in a small busivess. Tallot owes me three thousand dollars,
Gray one thousand, you two thousand, Gray one thousand, yout two thousand
and then there are eome smaller sums,: "I owe you two thousand dollurs: surely you are mistaken.

## "Not at all. ed a then sand.

"I repaid it." You have forgotien." "And three montha sivec yon born "Then you beve my notes?
"Then you have my
"I ragret to say you are under a mis if a loan of fifty dollars will be of any service to you-"
"It will not," said Harcourt haughti 1y. "I bid you good morning sir. There thought you my friend, I discover. $\mathbf{m}$ mistake."
Lordy Cordy airs or a bankrint,", said Bol
ton to himself. "IIo cuntt prove the debt, and I can' tafford to tet two thoils retain then
Harcourt


## one of the clerks.

## "Who is it?" aske

reading the newspa
"Tell him Lam
This answer was carried to Lionel
"Does he know who it is
"Yes sir, he inquired.
Lionel smiled slightly
Lione
tore.

