# The Alamance Gleaner. 

THEALAMANOE GLEANER.

## J. D. SERNODLE, Proprietor.

## 

 No Departioure from the Chath Syvem.

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## PROFESSHONAL EAKDS.

GRADAE \& GRAMAB,
ATroursvr TRAW.
J. D. KERNODLE, Attorney at Law, cenilion. x.

 Jashiouable Railor.


## FIRE IISURAMGE.

-OFITCE OVER-
EUGENE MOREHEAD'S BANK
WE HOLD TIIE SAFE.
 INBURANCE COMPANY, NORTH



Hackney \& Mackay, DURHAM,

WHAT T WOULD BE:<br>  <br> <br>\section*{} 

 Likn anded word poken it oum



 or in inet losily life an in
Beginniug in simplest yo

## Make your influence noble and true. Lifting and axalting all : As the gental aunu fits dutites do men true. do, rainfall.

THE BLIND SINGER OF STUTT GART. "Lotchen, promise me one thing and We will speak no more of the cloud
which the Lord has seen fit to cast over your young life. Promise me that you will take what care you can of you
little brother Karl, and teach him to good, that some day I may hold y
both again, mine for ever and ever." oth again, mine for ever and ever."
Lotehen was blind, and the poor, genle hard-working mother, as shefelt he
self growing weaker day by day, otten self growing weaker day by day, otte ehildren when she was really gone, for
they had no. relations, and very few they ha
friends.
Three weeks longer she went abo her daily work, and then sank so gradu ally that it was like night coming on
it is dark alinost before the sun has se All at once she gave up work, and
Lotchen and Karl were left alone in their dreary little dwelling, and very very desolate it w
She would do h
and some day she would give him sack again to her mother, where there was no more cold nor poverty nor sickness.
But what was there in all the world that he could do ? For they were very, very
poor, and Karl could, as yet, do very ilttle to help.
In her loneliness and dosolation, she often sought the church, which was the granid old notes of the organ comforte and cheered her so. She was very fond of music and could sing iu her o.
tatored way many a sweet tuue.
One day, on being more deeply sti
red thar usyal at the glorious music as
it crept around her, there came into it crept around her, there came into
Lotchen's heart, for the first time an unaccountable delight as she listened to the sweet voice of the choristers, and
wondered while the thought which had so suddenly dawned upon her almost learn to sing I even her poor, sightuese eyes seemed to grow bright with th

Can there beany chance for me Karl says I bave such
he siall not know."
And in an ecstacy of joy, she -wen upon her knees, sobbing as if her hear
would break. would break.
With these bright castles in her mind, Whe groped her way toward the organ as they were about closing it. Strange that she might become a singer, when brance.
see you. Do yout think 1 could learn sing in your choiry" yonr name?"
"Lotehen Bremer, and we are very poor. My mother is dead, and she left
my little brother my little brother in my care, and I
thought 1 could help a little." "Brave cbild ! I will see what I can do for you. To-morrow I will try your
voice. Come at this hour." voice. Come at this hour
And they per
And they parted.
The next day Lotchen was in her ac
customed place, where customed place, where the organist found her, and led her to the loft.
arst he tried her on a few low notes,
til she should gain courage, and the
little by little he brought out tones more
rich, and when she ceased, the master
turned, and placing his haod upon her head said
"You will have your wish, my child Lotchen was almost wild
Lotchen was almost wild with joy. It found Karl anxiously waiting her con
ing.
she
would
would keep hot tell him now. She assistance she prepared the evenin
meal, he never dieaming what made her steps so much lighter, or the voice so
Six years went by bringing seedtime
Six years went by, bringing seed-tim
and harvest, summer and winter,
cording to the promise of God, and into cording to the promise of God, and a haghtess life had come a har
est of gladness out of her new found alent that only He could know.
the litte was church.
As the time drew near, the people
tocked from all quarters. Every corne of the building was brilliantly lighted. It had become a sacred place, that lit pulpit, black with age, and the choi loft, and the very high-back pews. he organ grandly, and the choir stood up to sing.
The words seemed to dance for very Then as she sung those victorious notes
and they always seemed to carry he
away from all cold, and poverty, and
oneliness; to that land where her dear
nother must be
What and her.
Whow
What a glow of color was on her
cheeks as she closed! And to more than one in that little company how sin gularly beautiful she was !
Behind one of the quaint old pillars
Behna who in breuthless silence
had listened to every note, and who now
nt a request upon a slip of paper tha re should sing in the "Stabat Mater, piece of which she was passionatel
ond. Although this was unknown to im, she acquiesced and poured her very oul into it, and when she stopped, ho drew a long breath, and retired from the building.
When the service was over and the
went to Lotchen as she was about leave, and taking her thin, white hand in his, told her that the stranger of the icht had come all the way from sind soice like hers to sing in the sic to find a voice like hers tosing in the
athedral there, and that he was read opay her any sum if sbe would only. Lotchen's face grew ashen white, and down as she answered:
"Dear master, how can I go ? All my Dear master, how can I go? All my
life has been uny bome ; to you I owe all my suceess; breause $I$ am blind. I have my success; because $I$ am bind. I have
loved you all the mort; and to leave Karl, tou-how can I live without him! "You shall take him with you my dear and you cannot resist six hundred flo

## and ins." "Y

"Yes, yes-I know it all. But wh will comfort me when I am norrowful and louely $?$ However, if you say go,
will ably abide you decision. A lif will ably abide you decision. A life you have done for me,"
The old cbapel master could not un The old cbapel master could not assured her that gool people were to b assured her that gool people were to be found every inhere, he could only seethe
atern necesity and what is future she atern necessity and what s future she
threshold she turned and reoeived the that she had become like a daughter him, and that she little knew how ha It was to urge her to take the atep.
And so she went. And Lotchen mer's voice sang in the cathedral choir and ite power was so great, its exquisite pathos so touching that strong men and awed by its unutterable sweetness;
and to the stranger who was no other thap the elector of the parish, she b came an angel of light, creeping into his eart all unawares from the hour when
in her simple childilike beauty, she had
ung the "Stabat Mater" in the Ilttl hurch at Stuttgart.
And what of Karl, with his bold, bright ayes and sinewy limbe of Was Lothen As anon her trust?
As soon as she had taken her new po-
sition she resolved to placing him in the uniyersity of Leipsic, that ho might preAnd having choeen
And having chosen the law, and cele orated his twenty-fifth birthday by an imission to the ber, he became a prom
nent lawyer in that quaint old city inding bis quiet happiness in the beautiIll and safe retrot of Lotehen's happy
ireside, whose "Children rise up and call her blessed ; her husband aiso, and og angel has written in lettors of gold :

> "She hath doce what sheeould."

## What a Woman Can Do

She

She can say "no" and stick to It forall
She can also say "no" in such, \& 10 w oft voice that it means "yen."
ajoy it. This is something thed and an do.
She can sharpen a leed pencil if you give her
She can see in a great big nolligh hulk did possess.
She can dance all night in a pair oy every minute of the time.
She can pass a display window of a dry goods store without atioppiog-If she running to catch a train.
Sine can sppreciate a kles from her narriage ceremony has taken place. marriage cerenony has takep place.
She can walk half the night with
colicky baby in har arms without once expres
She can guffer abuse and neglect for
She can suiner abuse and neglect for onsider
She can go to church and afterwards
all you what every woman in the co regation had on, and in some rare in tances can give as faint iden of what the

## ext was.

She can look her husband square eeyes when he tells her some cock-nd-bull gtory about being "detained ac the office,". Without betraying in the
least that she knows him to be a colossal


She can rumple up $\$ 17,000$ worth of dreas goods and buy a npool of thread, with an order to have it delivered four
miles away, in a style that will transfix

## the propriet

She can go into convulsions at the sight of s mouse, and five minutes Itter he can listen to her husband's story of his innacial ruin with a loving amile on

She cas-but whatis the use I A woman can do anything and everything, ad do it well. She cah do more in an bour
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ ow to her own aweet will and they way ever know it. Yee, a woman annot citimb a tree.

A Beautiful Tribute to wife
 erine Stuatt, young sootch to Miss Cath erine Stuart, a young Sooteh lady, dis-
tinguished more for the excellence of her character than for excellence of her character than for her personal
charms. After eight years of a wedded life, during which she became the mother of three children, she died. A few days after her death, the bereaved character of his wife in the following terms :
was guided (he observes) in my cholce only by blind affection of youth. f found an intelligent companion and a suost faithful of wives, and a mother a lunder to losc. I mever had the misfor the tender management of my weakneeses gradually corrected the most pernicious of them. She became prudent from affeetion ; and through one of the frugality and economy by her love for me. During the most eritical period in my life she preserved order in my afiairs, from the care of which
bo relieved me. She gently reelaimed me from dissipation; she propped my my iudolence to all the exertions that
have beeu useful and creditable to me,
and she was perpetually at hand to ad-
monish my heedlessases or improvi-
to her whatever Ishall be. In her so
licitude for my interest she never for a
moment forgot my feelings or my char
cter. Eiven in her ocoasional resent
mont, for which I ber occasional resent
sause, (would to God I could recal
those momental) she had no sullenness
nor acrimony. Her feelings were warm and impetuous, but. she was placable, whom I lont, and heve lost her when her excellent natural sense was raplily tmproving, after eight yearn struggle and distress had bound us fast together
nd moulded our tompere to each other,
when a knowlenge of her worth had refined my youthful love into friendship and before age had deprived it of much the choice of my youth, the partiner my misfortunen, at a moment when had the pro
better days.

There was no Conclusion.
Uncle Ben was couffonted with his

## suippo ber.

"Fore de Lawd, Juige, I neber "at nigger befo',"

## AYER'S

 Sarsaparillace the er
vere in collusion with the prisoner
"'Skuse de interruption, sah, but dat's what I'se got de ebidence on de hip. Hit ille dat I fast met de nigger
The court explained the meaning
the word collusplan.
"I word collusion.
word ; it am kerec, nucidetions ob de jo' is mistaken agin. Dar no was colluion 'tween us. Hit don't atan' to rear. son dat dere was kase dat nigger always wants de hull proits, an' I nebber colman. Jedge, an! whar dere's wo chance for me to git nafin, I neber collude."
$\qquad$
Bugake, OAI
Burame, CAL- MMr. Thomas P. For

ho most
Clars Louise Kellogg eays: "After one


mime
CLOCKs TO suIt EVERYOOBY. BPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASAE OF EVEBY YABLEXY.


Swept Into the Stream. One Thousand Acres of Landand
"Right Smart of Bears."

J. Southgate \& Son,

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$\substack{\text { aremine } \\ 0 \times 6.2}$

