THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XVI. GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1890. NO. 7.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS

LIKE SUCCESS.

The reason Radam's Microbe Killer is the most wonderful medicine, is because it has never failed in any instance, no matter what the disease, from Leprosy to the simplest disease known to the human system.

The scientific men of to-day claim and prove that every disease is

CAUSED BY MICROBES,

—AND—

Radam's Microbe Killer

Exterminates the Microbes and drives them out of the system, and when that is done you cannot have an ache or pain. No matter what the disease, whether a simple case of Malarial Fever or a combination of diseases, we cure them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases constitutionally.

Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Female Troubles, in all its forms, and, in fact, every Disease known to the Human System.

BEWARE OF FRAUDULENT IMITATIONS!

See that our Trade-Mark (same as above) appears on each jug.

Send for book "History of the Microbe Killer," given away by

L. B. HOLT & CO., Merchants,
Graham, N. C.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAS. E. BOYD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Greensboro, N. C.
Will be at Graham on Monday of each week to attend to professional business. [Sep 16]

J. D. KERNODLE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW
GRAHAM, N. C.
Practices in the State and Federal Courts will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him

DR. G. W. WHITSETT,
Surgeon Dentist,
GREENSBORO, - - - N. C.
Will also visit Alamance. Calls in the country attended. Address me at Greensboro. dec 8 tf

JACOB A. LONG,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
GRAHAM, - - - *N. C.*
May 17, '88.

E. C. LAIRD, M. D.,
HAW RIVER, N. C.
Feb'y 13, '90.

LEVI M. SCOTT, F. H. WHITAKER, JR.
Greensboro, N. C. Graham, N. C.
SCOTT & WHITAKER,
Attorneys at Law,
GRAHAM, - - - N. C

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR 1890

Will be far superior to any year of its history, a larger amount of money having been appropriated for the embellishment of the magazine than ever before. Godey has been published for 60 years without missing an issue, and

YOU CANNOT GET A BETTER

two dollars' worth of magazine than by subscribing to "Godey," THE BEST FAMILY MAGAZINE in America.

The leading attractions for 1890 are: Beautiful Colored Fashion Plates; Engraved Fashion Plates in black and white, representing the prevailing styles, produced expressly for Godey

Finely Executed Frontispieces, Art Embroidery and Needlework Designs, New and Popular Music, Plans for the House You Want to Build, Celebrated Cooking Receipts, Etc.

The "Beautiful Home" Club by EMMA J. GRAY, for young housekeepers or those who contemplate becoming so. "A Year in the Home," by ARCHERA SALISBURY PRESCOTT (Jenny Wren), which will treat of the various duties for each month. A Children's Corner, for the little ones.

A rich array of literature by favorite authors, among whom are Emily Lennox, Olivia Lovell Wilson, Ada Marie Peck, Elsie Snow, "Q," author of "Gemini," Belle C. Greene, with her humorous sketches, and others.

PREMIUMS to club raisers are among its special features, and Godey's offers the most choice and valuable of any magazine published. Send 15c. for sample number containing full club rates and premiums.

EVERY LADY HER OWN DRESSMAKER.

who subscribes to Godey's Lady Book. The coupon which you will find in each number entitles you to your own selection of any cut paper pattern illustrated in Godey's Lady's Book. Your 15c. Sample Copy will contain one of these coupons.

Send 15 cents for Sample, which will be credited on your subscription when received.

The pattern shows you how to cut out the garment you want. That is all we can say in this space. For the rest see your sample number, for which send 15c. at once.

"Godey" is only $2.00 a year

Address "GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK," Philadelphia, Pa.

In Club with this paper, GODEY'S and the GLEANER Price $2.90, which should be sent to the office of the GLEANER at Graham.

EDIBLES!

ALL FRESH.

Smoked Beef, Lunch Tongue, Country Hams, Shoulders and Sides,, Catsups, Sauces, Pickles, and Mustards, Canned Peaches, Pineapples, Pears, Peas, Beans, Corn, Tomatoes, Beef and Buffalo Tongue and oysters. Prepared Buckwheat and Maple Syrup, Crushed Oats, Hominy, Rice, Grits, Celebrated Obelisk and Country Flour, Horsford and Royal Baking Powders, Flavoring Extracts and Condiments of Every Description. Also Early Rose Potatoes, Sapling and Red Clover, Lucerne and Orchard Grass Seed, Black Seed Oats, Blackeye, Clay and Black peas and everything else at the lowest prices any market can afford.

L. B. HOLT & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

Bill Arp's Philosophy.

Atlanta Constitution.

I wish that I could take a trip around the world and see something, and find out how other people live. I don't mean a trip of twenty-two days, like Nellie Bly, but a slow journey of two or three years, and a chance to learn something. Nellie don't know any more about the world now than the yankees know about us when they slide through to Florida in a sleeper and slide back again. They come to Atlanta, or New Orleans, or Memphis, or Birmingham, or on an excursion, and stay a day or two, and eat a big dinner, and hear a few speeches, and go back home as ignorant as they came. Some of them came down to the exposition, and looked at the big ears of corn, and said they didn't believe it was raised in the State, for they looked out of the cars all the way from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and never saw any land that would produce such corn. This reminds us of a northern woman who had never seen any pine forest, and, after she had passed Macon and got well into the piny woods, became rapturous in her admiration of those tall evergreens, that she said would be perfectly beautiful if they had not been trimmed so high. She knew as little about picnics as I did about Guinea pigs. One of my smart chaps told me the other day that if a Guinea pig was held up by the tail his eyes would drop out. Of course I didn't believe it until he told me the Guinea pig had no tail, and then I gave it up. I wish that I was young enough to travel and learn the truth about people, and manners and customs. It is astonishing how little we know. I've been thinking for fifty years that Chinamen eat rats, and now it turns out that they don't. The first geography we ever studied had a picture of a Chinaman going around with a pole across his shoulder and the pole was full of rats. It is astonishing how little we know of the people of our own country—the people of another State that is only a day's journey distant.

I received a letter the other day from a Virginian who thinks of moving South, and he wanted to know how long it would take him and his family to become acclimated, and what was the safest time of the year to make the change. If he had ever been south he would not have asked such questions. Most of the northern people associate the south with malaria and bad, sickly weather. They look on the map and see the parallels of latitude, and so form their opinions. Well, there is some malarial country away down south somewhere, but up here in Georgia we talk about going to Florida to spend the winter just like the northern people do. The only difference between Georgia and Virginia is that our winters are shorter and milder, and our summers are longer and cooler. The climate is just as vigorous and bracing.

Now, it is a fact that the southern people know a great deal more about the north than their people know about us. The tendency of travel is northward and has always been so. A hundred travelers would go north to where one would come south. Business and pleasure call them there. Until the great army of drummers came into existence, the southern merchants went north twice a year to buy their goods, their spring stock and fall stock, and they became well acquainted with the people and their manners and customs and politics and religion. For seven years I was a merchant and mingled with them from Boston to Philadelphia, but none of them came south to mingle with me. Before the war we sent hundreds of our boys to northern colleges, but they never sent any to ours. We have always taken their newspapers and magazines, but they have never taken ours. Thousands of our wealthy people visit their watering places and their great cities every summer, but they never visited ours, and so they are still unacquainted with us. In recent years a good many of their nabobs and invalids take a straight shoot for Florida every winter, but they go in Pullman sleepers with the curtains down, and when they get there they huddle together in a fine hotel at five dollars a day and don't get acquainted with the natives and don't want to. They come chock full of the prejudices of a century, prejudices that are a part of their religion and they don't want to lose them. You might as well try to get a Baptist, or a Methodist, or a Jew to change his religion. There is but one channel open to a removal of prejudice and that is through the pocket. The only hope of promoting peace is in getting acquainted, and the only hope of getting acquainted is through business channels. Russell Harrison came down to Atlanta to a banquet and he behaved like a gentleman, and I expect he is a gentleman, but he has gone back believing that our people are killing and persecuting the negroes and robbing republican postmasters as a general business, a kind of amusement. But our climate and our mineral treasures are drawing their good people down here pretty fast. They are investing their money and they stay to watch it, and the longer they stay the better they like us. Their deep concern about the negro soon passes away and the race problem bugbear vanishes into a myth. The truth is, there are too many alarmists about the negro, even in our own section. There is plenty of room here for white and for black, and will be for a century to come. I can't see any volcano nor hear its mutterings. The race problem has seen enough of the world and humanity and government to cancel all his prejudices, and cause him to look upon everything with the eye of a philosopher. Not long ago he took a trip to the Windward islands, the little antilles, and spent some weeks upon them. He visited St. Kitts and Dominica and Antigua and Barbadoes and Trinidad, and found the English people in charge, and although the population was mostly negroes, there was no trouble anywhere. There was no social equality. England makes their laws and they have to obey them. The English rule is kind and humane, but it is firm and absolute. In those islands there are about thirty thousand whites and three hundred thousand negroes. Those negroes were emancipated in 1834 and they are now pretty much what they were then. Some industrious, some lazy, some vagabonds, some beggars, but all dependent upon the white man and are happy in that dependence. They have plenty of religion and are content with the present and have but little concern with the future. They cultivate the lands and make all the sugar and molasses. The lands are owned by English landlords, who live in London. The governor-general is appointed by the crown, and he has enough officers and agents to enforce the laws and keep the peace. Negro policemen are appointed to keep order among the negroes, and they do it. Now what is the matter with the picture? Nothing. It is just the same picture that is here. Right here in this community we have some honest, industrious negroes who work regularly every day, and are clever, law-abiding citizens. We have others who work when they feel like it and steal when they don't. About half the boys from ten to eighteen are street vagabonds, who run the streets at the depot platforms, and are ready to make a nickel at anything that is quick and easy. They laugh and frolic, and are greasy and ragged and dirty and smell loud, and are perfectly happy. Sometimes they steal a half a dollar's worth of something and atone for it by breaking up rocks on the streets for a week, but they don't care so they get enough to eat. These boys are not the exception but are the rule. If the laws were enforced the last rascal of them would be in the chaingang, but our people won't enforce it. We don't want to, our feelings of sympathy for the little pilferings. They wait upon us so willingly and black our shoes, and carry our parcels, and bring our water, and sweep out our offices, and carry sweet notes from the boys to the girls and vice versa, and always on hand waiting for a nickle, and so we take the bad with the good and are content. There is no volcano about them.

Old English is smart—mighty smart. She gets the labor of these negroes for their food and clothing, just like she did before she freed them. That's about all that the toilers get anywhere, whether white or black. Happy is that race that is content with their lot.

BILL ARP.

Gardening.

At a meeting of farmers recently held at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Mr. Jas Sloan gave a talk upon gardening. Having been engaged in market gardening since his boyhood, he is well informed as to the best methods. Coming down to the ordinary farmer's garden, he advised setting off a piece of land for this special purpose. A piece bearing to the South or East if possible. He would have it well fenced, and leave a sod border twenty-five or thirty feet wide around the fence. He would have his garden 400 feet long and about 100 feet wide. The fence should enclose double the amount of land required for the garden. One half should be seeded while the other half is in cultivation. This makes cultivation easier by keeping down weeds and at the same time adds to the fertility of the soil. He would plow under a good coat of manure in the fall and plow again in the spring. Along the length of the garden on one side he would lay off a bed six feet wide for lettuce, radishes, late cabbage, sage and other vegetables of this nature. About four feet from this comes his row of asparagus, all the way across the garden. Then about eight feet from this comes a row of raspberries, and eight feet further a row of blackberries. Between these rows he would put a row of strawberries. He plants a row of these every year. After they have fruited he plows them up and plants a new row. In succeeding rows he has rhubarb, red and white currants, peas, cabbage, etc. Peas should be planted at intervals of about one week, and when the first plantings are ripe they may be removed, and celery planted in their place. White turnips will take the place of the later sowings. A row of lima beans must have a place also, and should be planted with the eye down. There is very good reason for this little precaution also. The stalk forces the bean to the surface, and if the bean hangs to one side it is liable to break off before it reaches the surface, in which case the bean never comes up. Plant squashes between the corn rows, and when the corn is ripe remove it and cultivate the squashes. —Exchange.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Buckets and all wooden pails not in use as well as washtubs, should be turned up side down, to prevent leaking.

Leather, wood or paper may be firmly fastened to metal by a cement made by adding a teaspoonful of glycerine to a gill of glue. It can also be used for fastening labels on tin.

Bore a hole through the top of a broom-handle, tie a string in it, hang the broom up when not in use, and it will last twice as long as when allowed to rest upon the floor. After sweeping dip your broom in hot soapsuds, shake well and hang up to dry.

Here are two things to remember when cooking either veal or pork: they should be cooked so thoroughly that the lean part will be white and firm, and they should never be boiled unless first well salted. With pork there should be served some kind of farinaceous vegetable, like rice, potatoes or hominy.

To prevent oilcloth, patent leather and similar materials from sticking together when rolled, purchase a few sheets of paraffine-impregnated or otherwise prepared paper, and roll the material. This will prevent sticking. It will also prevent the fading of the colors or gloss by keeping out air and moisture; the evaporation of the oil is likewise prevented to a great extent.

Soft water should be used in cooking vegetables, and the only way city folks can soften water is to add a little salt to it. Six or eight potatoes will need a teaspoonful of salt added to the water; turnips and parsnips require about the same, that is, a teaspoonful of salt to a quart of water. If any scum should happen to rise to the surface when the vegetables are boiling, it must be carefully skimmed off.

Many Persons

Are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rejuvenates the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

As Death Surfing.

Remember, three things come not back;
The arrow sent upon its track—
It will not swerve, it will not stay
Its speed; it flies to wound or slay.

The spoken word; no speed forget
By thee; but it has perished not;
In other hearts 'tis living still;
And doing work for good or ill.

And the lost opportunity,
That cometh back no more to thee;
In vain thou weepest, in vain dost yearn,
These three will never more return.

—The Century.

A Curious Old Cabin.

Salisbury Cor. of Charlotte Chronicle.

About three miles from Salisbury, on the Lexington road, is an old log cabin which was built in the days of the Revolution. The structure until recently was inhabited, and is still well preserved some patch work having kept it from decay of time. The curiosity in the house consists in the fact that it is full of port holes. The holes are about midway between the ground and the eaves of the roof, and are funnel-shaped, the widest opening being on the inside, and the aperture on the outside being only large enough to admit the stock of the rifle to go through.

Walls have ears, but if the old walls of that log cabin only had mouths what a tale they could tell. The house faces the road to the Yadkin river, which Cornwallis marched over when in pursuit of Green. The port holes extend all around the house, and your correspondent counted about half a dozen on each side. The house ought to be preserved as a relic.

The mystery has been solved at last! All scientific men claim microbes are the cause of all disease, and it has been their work and study to get a medicine that would kill the microbes in the human system without injury to the patient. This has been accomplished by Radam's Microbe Killer, which is a scientific wonder in the medical world. For sale by L. B. Holt & Co.

Seasonable Suggestions.

The Sabbath day is the savings bank of humanity.

Be useful to yourself first, your friends next and the world afterward.

The man who never offends anybody can usually count his friends on the fingers of one hand.

It takes almost superhuman strength to hang on when you begin at the top of the ladder.

Men who have to swear off from swearing generally continue swearing off, and on.

The world seldom looks to see the kind of tracks you left behind provided you get there.

Many a coffin is covered with roses by hands that never gave its occupant anything but thorns.

The road to happiness and the road to misery follow the same course. The difference is in the traveler not in the road traveled.

HOUSTON, Tex., Oct. 9th, 1888.

Messrs. Wallace O'Leary & Co., Agents Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer:

Gentlemen—I have been using the Microbe Killer for malarial fever and general debility, and write you to certify that I am again strong and healthy, and am satisfied the Microbe Killer is a sure remedy for those diseases.

B. E. LEWIS,
Prop. Capitol Stables.

For Sale by L. B. Holt & Co.

What is a Model Wife,

A model wife is the woman in whom the heart of her husband doth safely trust.

She is the woman who looks after his household, and makes her hospitality a delight to him and not a burden.

Who has learned that a soft answer turneth away wrath.

Who keeps her sweetest smiles and most loving words for her husband.

Who is confident in sorrow or joy, and who does not feel the necessity of explaining her private affairs to the neighborhood.

Who respects the right of husband and children, and in return has due regard paid her.

Who knows that her strongest argument is her womanliness, and so she cultivates it.

Who is sympathetic in joy or in grief, and who finds work for her hands to do.

Who makes friends and keeps them.

Who is not made bitter by trouble, but who strengthens and sweetens under it.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES

Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is generally disordered LIVER. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure you, and give a good appetite. Sold by all dealers in medicine.