

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

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GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1890.

NO. 16.

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.

CAUSED BY MICROBES,

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.

Authentic, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Menstrual 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 box. 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 be 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 if

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.



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, Pictures for the Fireside, and many other things to be had, Colored Cooking Recipes, Etc.

The "Beautiful Home" Club by EMMA J. GRAY, for young housekeepers or those who contemplate becoming so. "A Year in the House," by AUGUSTA SALLESBURY PARSONS ("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, Eliza Snow, "G." author of "Gentle," Belle C. Greene, with her humorous sketches, and others.

PREMIUMS to club readers are among its special features, and Godey 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. Send 15c. for sample, which will be returned on return of the magazine when received.

The pattern shows you how to cut out the garment you want. This is all we can say in this space. For the rest see your sample number, for which send 15c. at once. "Godey" is only \$2.50 a year.

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

In Club with this paper, GODEY'S and the GLEANER Price \$2.50, which should be sent to the office of the GLEANER at Graham.



WE ARE NOW AGENTS FOR

WOOD'S HARVESTING MACHINES OF ALL SORTS.

HAVE FULL LINE OF FARMING IMPLEMENTS AND BUGGY MAKER'S SUPPLIES.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THIS WEEK

Car load of meal, " " oats,
Car load ship stuff and bran, " " oil,
Car load of salt, lime, " " lime,
Car load of corn, flour, " " flour.

And can furnish you cheaper than you can buy directly from the greatest markets of the world and save you freight.

We have a complete line of dry goods, notions, hosiery, hats, caps, clothing, boots and shoes, ladies' and gents' underwear, hardware, harness, saddles, trunks, valises, tinware, furniture, carpets, groceries, powder, shot, &c.

L. B. HOLT & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

GRAHAM AND BURLINGTON.

Our Sheep Interests.

From recent gathered data it appears that the wool clip of the United States for 1889 was 262,000,000 pounds. The clip of 1890 may be estimated at 272,000,000 pounds, since the increase in the number of sheep during the year is nearly 2,000,000. Sheep reached their lowest valuation in 1887, while a gradual improvement has been since noted. There is a decided revival in sheep husbandry. Texas has more sheep than any other State, California ranking next, followed by Ohio, New Mexico, Oregon, Michigan, Utah, Montana, Colorado and New York, in the order named. In 1889 the total number of sheep was 42,569,079, valued at \$90,640,369. The estimate for 1890 is 44,386,073 sheep, valued at \$100,659,761.

For Dairywomen to Digest.

Dr. Peter Collier, Director of the New York Experiment Station, is credited with the statement that he finds that some dairymen in this famed Empire State are feeding cows at a cost of 28 cents per day per cow, while others are getting practically as good results from rations costing only 14 cents per cow per day. Some dairymen get 368 pounds of butter per cow annually, which is from 150 to 200 per cent, more than the average. That is a dot for derelict dairymen to digest.

Quality of Sweet Corn.

As the season for planting has arrived it is well to note that there is a great difference in the sweetness of the same variety of corn when grown on different kinds of soil. This is usually attributed to admixture of seed, but there is good reason to believe that the cause lies deeper than this. There is probably a variation in plants, depending largely upon what food they receive. A soil rich in nitrogenous and mineral fertility would naturally not produce so sweet corn as land where roots received chiefly moisture from the soil, and the plant was built up by absorbing carbonic acid gas from the atmosphere through its leaves.

Town Vs. Country Population.

A recent writer estimates that the population of the United States is sixteen times greater at present than it was one hundred years ago, but the growth of the cities has increased 150 times—showing a vast disproportion between town and country in that regard. The increase is favor of the urban population has occurred within the past forty years. While the agricultural area of this country has been mar-

velously extended during the past quarter of a century, the cities and towns have increased in population in a much greater ratio than that of the rural districts.

In this respect the following remarks by a western contemporary are very appropriate, and might well be given as a comment upon the foregoing statement: Farmers and Farmer's sons who can find any other occupation leave the farm for the purpose of bettering their condition. The long hours of toil, with small returns on the capital and labor invested, lead many to seek more congenial employment whether more profitable or not. The farms are growing larger and the land-owners fewer in number, and the older settled rural districts are more thinly inhabited than in former days. This state of affairs is certainly alarming when we consider the fact that the wealth, peace and prosperity of our nation rests upon the productivity resources of the land.

A Boy's Essay on Breathing.

A Kentuck school-boy of twelve years recently wrote the following essay on breathing: "We breathe with our lungs, our lights, our kidneys and our lives. If it wasn't for our breath there would be no life. Our breath keeps the life a-going through the nose when we are asleep. Boys who stay in a room all day should not breathe. They should wait until they get out in the fresh air. Boys in a room make bad air called carbonic acid. Carbonic acid is as poison as mad dogs. A lot of soldiers were once in a black hole in Calcutta and carbonic acid got in there and killed them. Girls sometimes ruin the breath with corsets that squeeze the diaphragm. A big diagram is best for the right kind of breathing.

Leghorns For Late Hatching.

As the hen will not set until she is so inclined, it may happen with some that they will be unable to hatch out pullets early enough to have them mature by November. If such drawback occurs, advises a good authority, change the males in the yards and use Leghorn males in their places, as a cross of the Leghorn with the other breeds produces pullets that mature sufficiently early to allow of hatching them as late as May. The Leghorn is not a large bird, but it is a superior breed for laying, maturing when six months old, the pullets often beginning to lay before they are five months old.

Too Much.

There is too much love in the world, said some one. There is too much of a great many things in this world, but not too much of that.
Too many liars.
Too many bores.
Too much scandal.
Too many chestnuts.
Too much of bad puns.
Too much impudence.
Too much evil thinking.
Too much hard judgement.
Too many tiresome plays.
Too many courses at dinner.
There is too much bad temper.
Too much weakness unforgiven.
Too many books written to sell and not to read.
Too many women who support their husbands.

There is no use suffering with rheumatism now. Radam's Microbe Killer has never failed. Try it and you will consider it worth ten times what you pay for it. For sale by L. B. Holt & Co.

More or Less Amusing.

An upturned tack is a very emphatic form of exclamation point.—Washington Post.

The deaf and dumb alphabet is an example of the mute-ability of human affairs.—Washington Post.

"Looking backward" should not be indulged in on the street by young woman. It looks forward.—Washington Post.

Home missionary: "Does your son profess religion now?" Housewife: "No; he's working for a gas company."—Chicago Times.

A lady wishes to know the best way of marking table linen. Blackberry pie is our choice, although a baby with a gravy dish is highly esteemed by many.—New York Journal.

"Charlie, that's a handsome cape overcoat of yours. The man that made it knows his business." "Yes, Solp made that; he's a man of great capabilities."—Clothier and Furnisher.

He Was on Oath.—Attorney (to witness): "Mr. Chalkley, if I mistake not, you said a few moments ago that you sold milk for a living." Witness (guardedly): "No, sir; I said I was a milkman."—Chicago Tribune.

The health journals and the doctors all agree that the best and most wholesome part of the ordinary New England country doughnut is the hole. The larger the hole, they say, the better the doughnut.—Our Dumb Animals.

Mrs. Popinjay: "Now, Angelina, don't rattle Mr. Posenby-to-night, or he will never pop in the world." Angelina Popinjay: "Pshaw, ma! Don't you have to rattle corn before it will pop?"—Burlington Free Press.

Recipe for Vicious Horses.—"Patience, gentleness, firmness, and petting, one pound of each. Mix thoroughly with one half a pint of common sense, and give to the horse every day."—Anna Sewall, in "Black Beauty."

A Protectionist.—Bookstore clerk: "We have a bible of the same type as that, sir, but bound in morocco." Countryman: "I don't care about helping those foreign fellers along. Give me a Bible bound in the United States."—Judge.

"How do, Uncle Joe? Taking your morning walk around the park?" "Not exactly, sah. I finds I ain't able to walk all round 'no mo' sense my leg's touch o' rheumatiz, so I jus' walks half way round 'n' back ag'in, sah."—Harper's Weekly.

Business lik.—Mr. Hachstein: "Jacob! how often haf I told you not to put any bay rum on your hair? You will haf to get your hair cut too often." Jacob: "Ach, fader! it is not bay rum, but some preparation which will make me bald. Den I will not haf to get mein hair." Mr. Hachstein: "Ach, Jacob! you will make a great man."—Harvard Lampoon.

ST. HELENA, NAPA CO., CAL., May 1, '89.
To the citizens and afflicted of the Valley—I deem it my duty to give this recommendation without any solicitation on the part of the dealers in said medicine. In St. Joseph, Missouri, I was afflicted with an aggravated case of kidney trouble, and by accident I was offered a drink of Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer. After taking one gallon in four weeks I felt like a new man. I can freely recommend it to any one having the above trouble. H. E. ROBINSON.
For sale by L. B. Holt & Co.

Little Things That Please Women.

Such little things please women!
They are made happy by a smile and a flower.
By a new frock and a pleasant greeting.
By a bit of cake and a good cup of tea.
By a pair of well-fitting pair of slippers and a handkerchief with a drop of perfume on it.
By a string of gold beads, or a new book.
By being told they look nice, and having this accomplished by a kiss.
By a taste-a-tete supper, or a lot of the girls to eat ice cream in the middle of the day.
By a box of candy or ten postage stamps.

The entering wedge of a complaint that may prove fatal is often a slight cold, which a dose or two of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral might have cured at the commencement. It would be well, therefore, to keep this remedy within reach at all times.

Dairy Statistics.

According to the report of the Secretary of Agriculture, there are 16,000,000 cows in the country, and last year's butter product is estimated at 1,300,000,000 pounds. The cheese product, as per the same authority, will approximate 400,000,000 pounds. Upon this basis the average yield per cow is 8 1/2 lbs. of butter and 25 pounds of cheese per annum. This is certainly far from encouraging, considering what might be produced from good cows, good feeding and proper manipulation in manufacture. But with improved breeds for the purpose and a better system of feeding for dairy produce, a showing will result.

SAN MARCOS, TEX., Sept. 17, 1887.

Mr. Wm. RADAM:
Dear Sir—The Microbe Killer, I find, is a splendid thing. Can I get the Agency here? My little boy that was affected with worms is cured and getting fat and rosy. My father is also using your medicine, and is improving very fast. Very respectfully,
Mrs. ALICE LEE.
For sale by L. B. Holt & Co.

A Good Position.

To ladies and gentlemen who desire to make money rapidly we offer a splendid opportunity. We have a large number of agents making from four to eight dollars per day selling pictures of Jefferson Davis for which there is a great demand everywhere. If you are already an agent, no matter what you are selling you should carry our pictures. You will be surprised to see how rapidly they sell. Outfit consists of four different styles of pictures, three of Mr. Davis and one of Henry W. Grady, size 11x14 in. and sell for fifty cents each. We have the finest steel engraving which Mrs. Davis says is the best likeness she has seen of her late lamented husband, size 14x16 inches price \$3.50. Outfit complete consists of all the above mentioned pictures worth \$5.00 but will be sent to those who mean business for \$2. This includes the fine steel engraving with frame and glass. We also have outfits for 1.00 but it will pay you to have the best. This is a great opportunity to make money and you should order at once or write for particulars.

We pay agents 60 per cent commission and allow them to collect before returning our money on regular orders for pictures.

P. S. Pictures of either Jefferson Davis or Henry W. Grady album size 8 cents, but sent to any address for names of 2 agents and silver dime or postage stamp. All questions cheerfully answered.

DAVIS MEMORIAL CO.,
907 MAIN STREET, DALLAS, TEXAS.

The prevalence of scrofulous taint in the blood is much more universal than many are aware. Indeed, not few persons are free from it. Fortunately, however, we have in Ayer's Sarsaparilla the most potent remedy ever discovered for this terrible affliction.

A DECEPTIVE DIVINING ROD.

It Worked Well on Gold Coins, but Failed to Locate a Bonanza.

The divining rod is still one of the many features of the mining industry of the west. No one seems to know its origin, nor can any one determine its practical use save as a trap for the unwary and a snare for the credulous. Of the latter some ten years since I was a very fair specimen, but my experience with the "divining rod" did much to cure me of my credulity in this and many other respects.

I first met him, the "blind," sunning himself one day while standing at the corner of California and Montgomery streets, San Francisco. As he is still a prominent figure among the hopefuls of "Pauper alley," and may be seen almost any day in his familiar haunt near the Stock Exchange, I will not call him by name. Mr. Dennis, therefore, will do. That isn't his name, of course, but it ought to be, as the following will show.

He was introduced to me by a friend as being a man it would be well to cultivate. I then had a few thousand dollars at my command, which fact Mr. Dennis was soon aware of.

He was tall and spare, with restless grey eyes and an altogether unprepossessing figure; but this made no difference. He could, he said, put me in the way of making millions, and he was therefore just the sort of man I was looking for.

He knew, so he informed me, a place located near Los Angeles, where \$100,000 in gold was buried that he could lay his hands on at any moment. There were various other localities in the state where gold and treasure were also buried, but which he did not get after because, as he explained, he lacked the means wherewith to defray his traveling expenses.

He looked absolutely destitute and poverty stricken, and even "struck" me for a quarter, then and there; but there was withal, something plausible in his romances that I could not but feel interested in him and give credence to his yarns.

"Come with me," said he, finally, "and I'll show you my apparatus, and let you see it work." With my curiosity greatly excited we then proceeded to a vacant room in the Bank of California building, where he produced from under his coat a V shaped affair which he said was a divining rod. At the point or apex was a small brass knob which contained some mysterious chemical compound, "the secret of an eminent German chemist, long since dead," and which, he said, would invariably turn and point to the precious metal.

He then grasped the handles of the instrument in either hand, with the apex pointing upward, and I looked with wonder at the rod twisting and turning in his hands, and at his apparently futile efforts to prevent it from moving.

"It's no use," said he, "we are directly over the bank which where a great quantity of gold coin is stored, and it would be impossible for me to prevent its turning. I then tried the thing myself, but it failed to work in my hands, because, as he explained it, I was not magnetic. Physical magnetism, it appeared, was necessary in its operation."

To make a long story short, I was soon bound for a locality in El Dorado county, Cal., accompanied by a divining rod man, where, as Mr. Dennis assured me, he had located a rich vein of gold bearing quartz that would yield at least \$20 to the ton. I don't know why I didn't go after the buried treasures in other localities, but as a \$250 quartz ledge was a sure fortune, and Mr. Dennis had some ready excuse for delaying our expedition after these other "bonanzas," I had to be content with this rich gold mine in prospect.

That I had to pay Mr. Dennis traveling expenses goes without saying; but the prospect of a certain and rich reward, therefore, caused me no uneasiness on this account. The mine was rich, and even poked considerable fun at the "lightning rod man," but as they received good pay for their labor they wisely concluded to stand it as long as their wages were forthcoming.

We sank a shaft and struck a quartz vein at a depth of thirty feet. This was encouraging, particularly for Mr. Dennis, who somehow didn't appear to enter into the thing with the same spirit as formerly. After several more days of digging and blasting, during which time I watched eagerly for "signs" of gold, we struck it. We struck it hard, too, for the shaft, fifteen feet deep, filled up to within fifteen feet of the top in less than two days.

To add to my discomfort Mr. Dennis coolly informed me that perhaps we had made a mistake, but that if I would go with him to Los Angeles—

He never got beyond that sentence. "Git," said I, "as fast as your legs can carry you, or—" I pointed significantly to the "well."

Mr. Dennis stood not upon the order of his going, nor did I see him again until six months afterward, when at his familiar corner he was once more relating his treasure trove yarns to an eager group of listeners.

My experience cost me nearly \$1,300, and my subsequent investigations of the divining rod have convinced me that the instrument can be made to point to anything, from a rat-hole to a wall of greenbacks.—New York Herald.

In 1852 New South Wales produced gold to the value of \$2,500,000; in 1853, \$2,500,000; and in 1854, \$2,500,000. In 1855 the yield had decreased to about \$200,000.