

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XVI.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1890.

NO. 32.

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,
—AND—
Radam's Microbe Killer

Eliminates 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 Malaria 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, Remittent Trembles, 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 jar. Beware of cheap "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 8th

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.

Pomona Hill Nurseries

POMONA N. C.,

Two and a half miles west of Greensboro, N. C. The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 19 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way. Those interested in fruit and fruit growing are cordially invited to inspect this the largest nursery in the State and one among the largest in the South.

Stock consists of apple, peach, pear, cherry, plum, orange, Japanese persimmon, apricot, nectarine, mulberry, quince, Grosper fig, raspberry, gooseberry, currants, pie plant, English walnuts, pecans, Chestnut Strawberry, musc, evergreens, shade trees, &c.

All the new and rare varieties as well as the old ones which my new catalogue for 1890 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery. Correspondence solicited. Descriptive catalogue free to applicants.

Address,
J. VAN LINDLEY,

POMONA, GUILFORD COUNTY, N. C.

Reliable salesman wanted in every county good paying commission will be given.

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The Pending Tariff Bill Will Soon

Be brought to a vote in the Senate and passed. This prospect causes great activity and higher prices in the DRY GOODS LINE since this bill will greatly increase the TARIFF, and consequently the PRICE, of everything with wool in it. The increased coinage of silver sent prices up all along the line, and now that the U. S. Treasury has relieved the money stringency (caused by the large exports of gold to pay for the heavy importations of foreign goods sent here in anticipation of this tariff) by buying up bonds (though at a big premium to the bond-holders) and putting money in circulation, a further rise in values has been effected—the crops being good and the volume of business assuming large proportions. We anticipated this state of affairs by close study of all the points bearing on the market and HAVE BOUGHT HEAVILY BEFORE the ADVANCE and our profits (if the goods were sold right back to the importers and manufacturers) just on advanced prices would be very large (over \$2,000 on shoes alone, so much has the price gone up) and our buyer has just run on to NEW YORK to look after our purchases and pick out every winner and is sending home a stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., that will fill our Two Double Stores with floor space of 24,600 feet. We are going to use our bargains and low wholesale prices as an advertisement and then prove what we say. We have given some examples before. Call and examine every department.

L. B. HOLT & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

GRAHAM AND BURLINGTON.

A CARD.

Durham Globe, Sept. 1st.

Saturday evening by previous appointment I met Mr. W. G. Yickers, superintendent of public instruction of Durham county, and a gentleman who is a well known resident of Durham, and while in company with him and engaged in inspecting his lands lying just outside the corporate limits of the town of Durham with a view to a purchase, in going through the woodland we casually passed by a place where the rubbish from town is accustomed to be thrown out. We came to a place where there seemed to be a great many papers and letters scattered about, and as many of them bore the official marks of the United States Internal Revenue Department, curiosity prompted us to stop and examine them. The more we read, the more we became interested and finally the conclusion was reached that they were the official records of John F. Woody, deputy collector of internal revenue at Buchanan, N. C., embracing it seems the counties of Granville, Person and Durham. We concluded that as some of these were of a very recent date (as late as June, 1890), we would gather them up and leave them at the office of the Globe, where Mr. Woody can, if he chooses, call and get them, or at least what remains of them after the rains have fallen on them and the bugs and vermin have had their sweet will with them. Scattered about among these papers however, we found some other papers whose ownership we are not positive about, but if they are also a parcel and part of Mr. Woody's official records, he can prove property and take them also. It may be that the subscribing witnesses or the signers could give some information concerning them. So for the purpose of advertising them in a way which might lead to their identification, I give them below verbatim:

[Copy]

This is to certify that I am appointed as a Supervisor of the Eleventh Census for the 4th Dist. of N. C., that the Republicans in each county in my Dist. shall have the control of the patronage and that I will lend my influence to that party. This Dec. 10th, 1889.
Witness (signed) W. E. Webb.
(signed) W. H. Pully.

[Copy]

North Carolina | January 1st 1890
Person County | Greensboro.

This is to certify that I am an applicant to enter the Republican party and the tax has control of the national government, which party I deem to be

the friend of the people. If that party should favor me with its recognition I promise to be a worker in its interest and to lend my entire influence to them as a party in their elections. Given under my hand and seal this January 1st, 1890.
(signed) D. D. Long, (Seal)
(signed) Witness W. H. Pully.

We also found among those Internal Revenue papers, the following letter which I at first hesitated about publishing, but upon reflection concluded that to do so would not only be no breach of propriety on my part but an imperative duty for the reasons.

1. It is a letter from a public officer, and relating entirely to matters which concern the public.

2. It is written on paper furnished by the U. S. Government to members of Congress and paid for out of the public treasury as the printing on it shows and I found it among the official records of a public officer.

Here is a copy of the letter:

[Copy]
"House of Representatives U. S. WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30th, 1890.

John F. Woody, Esq., Buchanan, N. C.:
DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter of the 23 inst., I have to state that at request of Mr. Tuck some time since, I went to the office of the Commissioner of Int. Revenue in relation to the appointment of Mr. W. H. Neal as S. & G. and was informed that the Collector had recommended him last fall, but had not asked for a removal of any Store-keeper & Gauger to make a vacancy to which he could be appointed. I so informed Mr. Tuck.

Now I went there again a day or two since and was informed that William E. Neal had been appointed last Oct. on the recommendation of Mr. White, I do not know nor could they inform me at the office whether or not your W. E. Neal was the William E. Neal who had been appointed. If he is, the matter is solely in Mr. White's hands to ask for his assignment. I am pleased to hear such good accounts as you give of matters in the District and thank you for the interest taken in my behalf. Let me hear from you at any time.
Yours truly,
(Signed) J. M. BROWER.

Republicans of North Carolina:
May one who has heretofore received many manifestations of your confidence, offer some comments on the above documents and tender you what I conceive to be some good advice, prompted by a sense of gratitude to

you and my duty as a citizen? Then give me your attention a moment.

It is said that history constantly repeats itself, and "that which is now hath been and that which is to be hath already been." Like causes produce like effects, and "there is nothing new under the sun." I have thought for several years that the "revenue ring" of North Carolina had become about as corrupt in politics as the devil could well make it, but my eyes have never before had the opportunity to see it in writing. You can take these documents and follow them like pig tracks in the snow. Mr. Webb, a purchasable Democrat through the back door of a backwoods revenue office, applies for admission into the charmed circle of this close political corporation and offers to lend (that is sell for a consideration, *quid pro quo*), his influence for a census office. Woody reports the purchase to Bowser, congressman in Washington. Bowser, being at headquarters and on salary to assist in making laws, goes to see the commissioner of internal revenue, who has the ear of the president, who has the power to appoint the supervisor, and through these gradations Mr. Webb expected to get the office of census supervisor, and Long wants the "favor of a recognition" (that is, almost any office found lying around loose), and for it, is willing to "lend my entire influence" (influence).

Does any man of even the most ordinary understanding believe that Mr. Bowser, holding his seat in congress by the grace of this "revenue ring," having men like Woody deputy collector in the paid employment of the government to keep him posted on the political affairs of his district, and standing cheek by jowl with him in close political affiliation, "thanking him" for past favors and seeking more at his hands and inviting him "to write at any time," is himself honest in advocating a repeal of the internal revenue laws?

Are you surprised at his vote in congress to pass the Lodge election bill to put the election machinery into the hands of men who treat public offices like chattels on the market, to be bought and sold, and who would, if they could, perpetuate their power with armed soldiers at the polls? Webb would make an excellent "election supervisor," put on good pay with an army at his back, now wouldn't he? And what is more, the "Revenue Ring," claiming to be the Republican party, might put him there, too. Republicans, you who are Republicans

from principle and not for pay, how can you prevent men like Woody, Webb, Long and all such from gaining the ear of a Republican president? The answer is easy. Vote against Bowser and put "Baldy" Williams, a Democrat, who is also an honest man, in his place. Break the link in this unholy chain by which corrupt revenue officers reach the ear of a Republican administration in Washington.

History tells us that the time was in Rome when even the highest offices were put up at auction and sold to the highest bidder, and Roman guards inducted the purchaser into office. Not many years thereafter Roman liberty perished. If the offices must be sold, I believe a public auction is rather preferable to a sneaking back-door performance secret. It has at least the appearance of more fairness in the sale. These men would divide up and parcel out the offices of the government among themselves like William the Conqueror did the estates of the Saxon barons, after the battle of Hastings, among his soldiers, which resulted in the establishment of the feudal system of land tenures that for centuries was the most grinding and oppressive slavery recorded in history, hardly excepting Jewish bondage in Egypt, and traces of it can be found in English laws to-day, after the lapse of more than eight centuries. Mr. Bowser, writing to Deputy Collector Woody, speaks of W. E. Neal as your *William*. Yes, Woody's Bill Neal, Woody's Webb; my John, your Jack, just like slave owners thirty years ago spoke of their slaves. Yes, *white slaves* now, ready to take a public office—a trust created for the great and noble purposes of government, to be prostituted at the bidding of a petty backwoods revenue officer. Republicans, do you like the picture? Is it overdrawn?

A word to you, my colored Republican friends: I shall never cease to remember with gratitude your votes given to me on several occasions in the past, and no longer ago than the last election for a high and responsible position; but you have ordered by solemn resolution a convention in Raleigh last week, composed of intelligent, educated, representative men of your own race that I must leave the Republican party. You have resolved, if correctly reported, that your race alone is the Republican party in North Carolina and no white man, without any exception, can be trusted by you. You have by your action shown that you have no higher conception of the dignity and responsibility of American

citizenship than to get office and that none but your race should have the offices, so far as you could fill them by your votes. A few days thereafter you shook hands with the "Revenue Ring" and resolved by acclamation that the Lodge election bill should be forced on the people.

If this suits you, then I know where you stand as a race. I joined the Republican party, and cast my first vote for it in 1868 to reconstruct the union on a basis allowing you all your political rights equal to my own and I am content still that you shall have them, but I am not willing for you to barter away with a few revenue officers, my own liberty, rights and privilege with yours. Mark my prediction, if you follow that crowd under your Lodge bill resolutions adopted in convention in Raleigh last week, you will soon find yourselves like Mr. Woody's official papers—"lost in the woods." They would harter you and your liberties away for their own political gain with as little remorse of conscience afterward as the slave driving speculator sold you and your ancestors and their wives and children as chattels thirty years ago, and they would eat up your liberties as citizens like a Dutchman eats cheese.

Now we part company politically. We have come to a fork in the road. Good bye. I have thought at times I would stop voting altogether, being filled with disgust at results, but on reflection, seeing as I do, a political revolution going on the like of which has never yet been seen in American history, I feel that my vote belongs to my country more than to me individually, and it would be a plain violation of the duties of citizenship to abstain from voting.

FELLOW REPUBLICANS of the white race in North Carolina, you who neither hold nor seek to hold, political offices:

We are now pretty near being political orphans and it is hard to tell in the confusion where we ought to find our future political home. But this far at least to-day, if no farther, I am going to travel a new political road, and resolve to vote for Mr. Bunn, the Democratic candidate for re-election to congress from my district. I want company and I want you while Republicans to go with me on this road. Mr. Bunn, here's my hand, show us the way. You have traveled it before often and know it well, but don't expect us to go too fast at first until we get more accustomed to it. Here's my hand for the present. I will put my seal on it when I vote for you at the ballot-box in November. You don't need a subscribing witness, for, as we lawyers say in writing a bond, "know all men by these presents," &c. W. A. GUTRIE.

RURAL NOTES AND NEWS.

Splendid September.
Don't forget your local fair.
Break your colt to a brisk walk.
Get ready for Jack Frost's visit.
Loose surface soil acts as mulch.
Unprofitable crops—rais and mules.
Almost time to start farms' clubs.
Nebraska's corn crop is very short.
Enter upon Fall work thoroughly.
Yes, worry if a cow than hard work.
Make new laws and sow grass seed.
The poorest farmer has the most dogs.
Have you killed the briars and bushes?
Pure well or spring water for the swine.
It saves cold fingers to dig potatoes early.
As the pastures shorten lengthen the rations.
Prepare ground well for winter wheat.
Cows need to be fed their food at blood heat.
Cruelty to an intelligent animal begets viciousness.
Always have something on hand that a team can do.
A good farmer is pretty likely to have a good garden.
Connecticut peach crop is said to be a partial failure.
Keep ducks and geese separate from the other poultry.
Turkey hens mature earlier, as a rule than gobblers.
Don't pour water on your flower beds; always use a sprinkler.
Eighty millions eggs are used annually in France to clarify wines.
The semi-starvation of young stock is one of the farmers' absurdities.
The profits of poultry keeping depend on the attention to small things.
Saloons are not the fittest places in the world for farmers to meet in.
As a rule, farmers cultivate their land too poorly and sow too much seed.
It does not pay to keep any animal for its beauty. This world demands use.
Don't have your pig's teeth kept sore by cracking hard, dry kernels of corn.
Plenty of pure cold water for stock and fowls saves much suffering and sickness.
To make the best butter, require the following of a perfect system, from first to last.
Take off the check and let your horse have his head if you want him to do his best.
Grow trees for posts along the highways and fences and make them dig their own holes.
Kansas railroad commissioners have ordered a ten per cent reduction in grain rates.
New crop leased has opened at \$1.40 for it in 1888 to reconstruct the union on a basis allowing you all your political rights equal to my own and I am content still that you shall have them, but I am not willing for you to barter away with a few revenue officers, my own liberty, rights and privilege with yours. Mark my prediction, if you follow that crowd under your Lodge bill resolutions adopted in convention in Raleigh last week, you will soon find yourselves like Mr. Woody's official papers—"lost in the woods." They would harter you and your liberties away for their own political gain with as little remorse of conscience afterward as the slave driving speculator sold you and your ancestors and their wives and children as chattels thirty years ago, and they would eat up your liberties as citizens like a Dutchman eats cheese.
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Feed the high-priced corn to the low-priced cattle, and that will make both corn and cattle worth more.

Attend the fair. Exhibit your stock, compare it with other stock and see wherein yours is inferior.

Bunch is grown in California. It is to be hoped that in this case they will reduce the price of insect powder.

When you dig your potatoes, dry them before storing, but do not expose them to the sun if you can avoid it.

When thrashing take good care of the straw. Bright, clean straw is better for bedding as well as for feeding.

If you have nothing better, lay in a good supply of dry earth to use as an absorbent in your stables when needed.

Many diseases of the horse's feet are due to wearing shoes too long at a time. Knock off the shoes during vacation.

If you want to make a good reputation as a breeder, don't sell poor animals. If you do, you will be judged by the them.

295 FRANCHISE STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, November 8, 1890.
Microbe Killer Co.
Gentlemen—After suffering from catarrh for eight years, during which I tried various patent medicines and was treated by regular physicians, even specialists, determined to give your Microbe Killer a trial. After the drug had been taken an improvement in my health became perceptible, which steadily continued. Now I am taking my seventh jar. I am so far recovered as to entertain once more a hope which I had long lost—that of a complete and radical cure. Gratefully yours,
HENRY BASSON.

For sale by L. B. Holt & Co.

The Lexington Dispatch's Jackson Hill correspondent gives the following account of a snake fight:
Mr. A. D. Yarbrough says that he witnessed a snake-fight one day last week. A king snake and an adder met in the road, and they both showed fight, so they started at it, paying no attention to Mr. Yarbrough. He lost them sight, having a curiosity to see which would whip. The king snake won victory by swallowing the adder. Mr. Yarbrough then dispatched his snake whip, the king.