

THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXIII.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1897.

NO. 27.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

Surely if the word **REGULATOR** is not on a package it is not

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

Nothing else is the same. It cannot be and never has been put up by any one except

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

And it can be easily told by their **TRADE MARK—THE RED Z.**

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JACOB A. LONG,
Attorney-at-Law,
GRAHAM, N. C.

Practices in the State and Federal courts. Office over White, Moore & Co.'s store, Main Street. Phone No. 3.

J. D. KERNODLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
GRAHAM, N. C.

Practices in the State and Federal courts. Office over White, Moore & Co.'s store, Main Street. Phone No. 3.

JOHN GRAY BYNUM, W. F. BYNUM, JR.,
BYNUM & BYNUM,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Practices regularly in the courts of Alamance county. Aug. 2, 94 ly.

DR. W. S. LONG, JR.,
DENTIST,
GRAHAM, N. C.

Office in Vestal building. Office hours: 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Livery, Sale and Feed STABLES.



W. C. MOORE, PROP'R.,
GRAHAM, N. C.

Hacks meet all trains. Good single or double teams. Charges moderate. 2-28-97

HENRY BANN, JR.,
PRACTICAL TINNER,
GRAHAM, N. C.

All kinds of tin work and repairing.

Shop on W. Elm St., second door from Bain & Thompson's. Dec. 5, 1897.

ARE YOU UP TO DATE ?

If you are not the NEWS AND OBSERVER is. Subscribe for it at once and it will keep you abreast of the times.

Full Associated Press dispatches. All the news—foreign, domestic, national, state and local all the time.

Daily News and Observer \$7 per year, \$3.50 for 6 mos.

Weekly North Carolinian \$1 per year, 50c for 6 mos.

NEWS & OBSERVER PUB. CO.,
RALPHIGH, N. C.

The North Carolinian and THE ALAMANCE GLEANER will be sent for one year for Two Dollars, Cash in advance. Apply at THE GLEANER office, Graham, N. C.

FILL THE BILL...



Finish Perfect. Material Durable. Patterns Tasty. Price is Right. Inside and Out You Can't Find A Flaw in

Moell Bros' \$2.68 Pants

FOR SALE BY
ONEIDA STORE CO.,
Graham, N. C.

Wanted—An Idea
The best medicine for...
Castoria

WEEKLY WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 6, '97.

The Republicans are far from feeling the confidence they express of carrying Ohio this year. In fact they are so doubtful of the result that in addition to the whole power of the administration being used to help Boss Hanna to carry the state nearly every Republican of national prominence in the country has been asked to make speeches in Ohio during the campaign, and as they know that to decline will be to incur the ill will of the administration most of them will comply with the request. Mr. McKinley, it is said in Washington, is going to so far forget his dignity as to make speeches for Hanna, and Czar Reed has promised to take the stump for him. It is fully recognized that a defeat for Hanna will be a defeat for Mr. McKinley, which would be very humiliating in his own state during the first year of his administration.

Prof. Henry W. Elliott, of the Smithsonian Institution, who claims to know as much about the sealing question as any man living, charges in the plainest and most emphatic language that the conference to be held this fall will be a fake pure and simple. He says that Ambassador Hay begged Lord Salisbury to allow the British naturalists who have for six years studying the seals on our islands to meet our naturalists at Washington and compare biological notes, in order to hide ex-Secretary Foster's humiliating failure to get the question re-opened and that Salisbury agreed. He says further that the so-called conference will have no authority to do anything whatever towards a settlement of the question. Prof. Elliott's assertions have attracted wide attention, and if what he says is true they deserve still more. Meanwhile Prof. Elliott will probably lose his Smithsonian job.

McKinley's amendment to the civil service rules, forbidding the dismissal of persons from the classified service except for cause and upon written charges, has not prevented a number of demerits in the Government Printing Office getting a rough deal. True, they were not dismissed, but some of them were furloughed for an indefinite period, and nine of the most efficient proof readers in the office—all demerits—were transferred to the case. "There are more ways of killing a dog than hanging."

When mathematics are brought to bear upon Mr. McKinley's extension of the civil service rules it does not seem to have been worth the glorification given it by the worshippers at the shrine of civil service cant. He has increased the exemptions from civil service rules in the Internal Revenue Service from 63 to 219 places, and while extending the rules to 150 new places in the customs service he has exempted 348 places in the same service.

If it's anything with money in it, this administration is ready to be up and doing even in midsummer. This week the State department presented an ultimatum to Peru, through the Peruvian Minister, requiring that the McCord claim of \$50,000 shall be at once paid. A little of that sort of talk in behalf of the struggling Cubans would be well received by the country, but there is no money in it.

Officials of the State department deny that our Minister to Hawaii was instructed to establish a protectorate over Hawaii as soon as he learned that the Senate did not act upon the annexation treaty at the extra session of Congress, but admit that he may have done so under the general discretion that was given him to act in certain contingencies. One of those contingencies is known to have been any move on the part of the Japanese toward seizing the Islands.

John Griffin, of Zanesville, Ohio, says: "I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony until a box of Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles." For piles and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises, sprains, eczema and all skin troubles DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. Simmons the Druggist.

Subscribe for THE GLEANER.

THE NEW SCHOOL LAW.

A Colored Man Expresses His Opposition in No Uncertain Terms.

The following letter to King's Weekly of Greenville explains itself: Mr. Editor:—The honorable gentlemen who compose the board of education of Pitt county did, on the first Monday in July, appoint me a committeeman for Carolina township, and I thank the said board for the confidence manifested by it in my ability to perform the duties of the position heretofore mentioned. But I take this method in notifying the board of education, and also the citizens of Carolina township, that I cannot qualify as committeeman for the reasons expressed below:

1. I do not favor the law which warrants the change in our school system, which has run for so many years with so much grace and satisfaction to both races.

2. The appointment of one colored man in each township as committeeman, with the preference of four whites, is no recognition of my race, nor is it a fair representation of the colored schools.

3. I have always been opposed to what is known as civil rights, but this law and the appointment of one colored man as committeeman brings both races and sexes in closer touch with each other than anything has ever done since the foundation of this government.

This law gives the colored committeeman a right to visit the white schools as well as his own. It gives the white committeeman the right to visit the colored schools as well as his own. This law gives the colored committeeman the right to approach the white teacher, either lady or gentleman, as well as his own. It gives the white committeeman the right to approach the colored teacher, either lady or gentleman, as well as his own.

For twenty years each race has conducted its own schools and nothing but progress has adorned our public school record, and it is generally conceded by all that the colored race has made more progress along that line than even the whites.

But to my mind, from the very inception of this infamous law, progress will cease to exist, and the morals of both races will be upon the verge of the loftiest precipice. Infamous, because it strikes a death blow at the very existence of colored school committeemen. Infamous, because it obstructs civil liberty and menaces the very foundation of our public school system. Infamous, because it fosters crime and encourages dissension between the two races. Do away with this infamous law and re-establish our public school system, and give us an equal division of committeemen, and I will be ready to serve my people again as I have in the past.

Yours, hoping this law will not stand,
BENJAMIN CHANCE.

[Benjamin Chance is one of a family of negroes in Carolina township known for their industry and intelligence. They are good citizens and have some property, the result of their labor. We have always heard of them as law-abiding and peaceful. We believe all are, or at some time have been, school teachers.—Ed.]

An Epitaph and a Postscript.
Cor. Charlotte Observer.

I notice in your last Sunday's issue that Red Buck has been among the tombstones in Providence, and quotes the inscriptions on several of them, among the number:

"Remember, man, as you pass by, As you are now so once was I. As I am now so you must be, Prepare for death and follow me."

This reminds me that some forty years ago I saw a tombstone in a graveyard in Virginia with the same inscription. Below it was the following written in pencil by some one, I presume, who had considered the invitation:

"To follow you I'll not consent Unless I know which way you went."

Perhaps it would be well for the friends of the deceased in Providence to add an "N. B." giving the desired and very essential information before one decides to accept or decline the invitation.

THE SOUTHERN GIRL.

An Attempt to Analyse a Young Woman Who Is Superior to Analysis.

New York Sun.

The Southern girl is many sided. She is mettlesome and somewhat practical and fanciful by turns, apt to dance divinely and to flirt and to be not overcareful nor overindustrious, but she never forgets to say her prayers, and she has unshakable faith in humankind. In man she believes implicitly. She may not believe all the rapturous things he says to her, but she credits him with generous impulses, thinks him capable of all the higher emotions, and values him as comrade, an admirer and a repository for romantic confidence. If he tumbles out of the niche where she has put him, she wonders, but is willing to regard the case as an exception and to set him up again, after due scolding and punishment. She has unbounded confidence in his ability for smoothing over rough places for her and removing any obstacles that may rise in her path. Men are always good to women, she thinks—her father is, and so is her brother and her cousin Jim.

The Southern girl enjoys with all her heart. She likes music and motion and life and color and plenty of nice people about her saying pleasant things. She likes all this, but she is seldom mercenary. Reared usually among simple surroundings, the greed for money has not entered into her soul. It is possible for her to have attained her twentieth year and never to have dined or supped outside of a private house in her life. She likes the person who pleases her, independent of his extrinsic surroundings, and at any time will slight the attentions of a "good match" to devote herself to the man whose waltz step suits her and who has power of entertaining.

She is ingenious and tactful, with all her dawdling ways and languid airs. She can turn her last season's ball dress upside down and inside out and make it look almost as good as new, and she can darn the parlor curtains almost as well as grandmother could and change the furniture round so that the shabby spots will be in the shade. She can arrange a dish of fruit to resemble a poem, make an evening bonnet out of next to nothing, and, last but not least, she can rattle off nonsense with an infectious delight that makes her the life of whatever company she is in. The Southern girl or woman born in the murky atmosphere of the late sixties, imperfectly educated, debarred from advantages which her parents craved for her, will give the stranger an impression of culture which perhaps a critical examination will not bear out.

The Southern girl is a paradox, with her capacity for unselfishness and absurdity, with her pride and serious strivings after the economical. She will buy flowers for the table, even if the larder is empty, and if she gets a windfall in the form of a legacy she will put half of it in a marble cross for the church and the other half in some jewel for personal adornment, even though new curtains and carpets and whole everyday gowns are a crying need in the household. The new woman finds little encouragement in the South. She sends out her piping notes to the northern suffrage societies, and offers petitions to the state assemblies, but the popular voice is against her, and sometimes it comes out that the woman's suffrage associations of the South, so much talked about, have membership only sufficient to furnish the necessary officers.

Wise Men Know
It is folly to build upon a poor foundation, either in architecture or in health. A foundation of sand is insecure, and to deaden symptoms by narcotics or nerve compounds is equally dangerous and deceptive. The true way to build up health is make your blood pure, rich and nourishing by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

OLD NOAH RABEY.

He Is One Hundred and Twenty-Five Years Old and Was Born in North Carolina.

New York World.

Old Noah Rabey, whom to call old is not disrespectful, has received his second sight.

True it is but a glimmer and for one eye only, the left, but when it is said that Noah is 125 years old the wonder grows.

Old Mr. Rabey is the prime exhibit of the Piscataway poorhouse near New Brunswick, N. J. Henry Hummer, the overseer, is proud of him and resents any imputation upon the old man's veracity as to his vital statistics.

When Mr. Rabey reached the 125th anniversary of his birth on April 1st the overseer gave him a party, and the recipient was as pleased as if 120 years had been knocked off his age.

Just after that time The World sent a New York oculist to examine the old man's eyes. For ten years he had been totally blind. Cataracts had formed, but the oculist found that they were dropping very, very slowly down and that a glimmer of sunshine would soon visit the old man, long past the span of life.

It was deemed impracticable to bring old Mr. Rabey to New York for an operation. His age forbade the trip and the necessary shock. The oculist did what he could on the spot and nature did the rest.

When the first ray fell upon the almost worn-out vision Mr. Rabey was enraptured. Hope still tells a flattering tale to him. He is ambitious to celebrate his 150th anniversary and beat all records outside the bible.

There is a beautiful tree in front of his window and he has seen that tree. He can hear the birds sing in the branches and see about where the winged choristers are perched.

So much excitement has told upon him and he was in his bed yesterday, weak but happy. The kind overseer, who treats him as nearly like a member of the family as possible, would not disturb him.

His room is just off the living rooms of the overseer in a long, rambling white house which nobody would take for an almshouse. It is one of the most cheerful poorhouses in the world.

Mr. Rabey has bore his years and his lack of sight with a spirit uncomplaining, and a thankful heart for being simply allowed to live as long as possible in the world, which he says is good enough for him.

The physicians do not believe that the renewed sight will last long, but are not cruel enough to tell Mr. Rabey so. Neither do they hold out any hopes to him.

So popular has the centenarian become that the overseer of the poor house has limited visiting days to Saturday afternoon. To all Noah Rabey tells the story of his life. He says:

"I was born in Eatontown, Gates county, N. C., on April 1, 1772. I lived there on a farm till I was 21. Then I lived in Norfolk and Ports-



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

mouth as a lock-tender. While there I heard George Washington make a speech.

"I went on the old Constitution for a year's training, after which I was ordered to duty on the Brandywine, a receiving ship.

"Next I worked in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and after three years services there got my discharge papers and lost them.

"I then got work on the Connecticut farms, one mile from Elizabeth, in New Jersey, and I have not been out of the state since.

"Thirty-one years ago I came to the farm here, and have been here without interruption."

Mr. Rabey lives on bread and milk with occasionally boiled rice and fish on the side. He makes no trouble and is a philosopher of philosophers.

He is a little man, 4 feet 6 inches high, but age has reduced his height. He is very particular about his toilet, and when ladies call to see him he keeps them waiting while he spruces up.

Mr. Rabey has snow-white hair and whiskers, which he wears neatly trimmed. He keeps his clothing well brushed and is always presentable. His manners are those of a gentleman of the old, old school. Few wrinkles mark his face.

He really looks his age, but there is nobody with whom to compare him. He has come down from the past long past, and if not 125 is mighty near it.

"They don't make much fuss about it." We are speaking of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness and all stomach and liver troubles. They never gripe. Simmons the Druggist.

Subscribe for THE GLEANER, only \$1.50 a year in advance.

A New Shop.

When in need of a Neat Hair Cut or a Smooth Shave, in fact anything in the Barber line, you will do well to call at my shop in the Vestal Building, over T. A. Albright's drug store. My shop is first class in every appointment.

HOP. RUFFIN.

TONSorial.

When you want a nice hair-cut or shave, call on me. My shop is at the southeast corner of Court House Square.

ELLIS HARGAVE.



Cut This Out.

We wish to become personally acquainted with every man, young and old, who buys his clothes in Greensboro. We are in the clothing business and must have your support if we succeed. We are confident that if you will give us a trial we will make a customer of you. Our expenses are small, our stock is all new, we make no bad debts, we do business on our own capital, hence we can sell you

GOODS FOR LESS MONEY

than any other house not similarly situated. As a means of advertising, and to induce you to give us a call, we will

Give You a 5 per cent. Discount

on any purchase you make of us; provided you present this advertisement. In order to prove to you that we will not take any advantage of you, you may present the advertisement after you have made your purchase.

MATTHEWS, CHISHOLM & STROUD,
Leading Low-Priced Clothiers
Lock Box 117,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

SALESMEN—John W. Crawford, John E. Shaw, Will H. Rees, WILL H. MATTHEWS Manager.