

MONTHLY GLEANER.

VOL. I, NO. 1

ASHEVILLE, N. C., FEBRUARY 29, 1894.

SINGLE COPY 2 CTS.

1/2
MURPHY LIBRARY
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

MONTHLY GLEANER.

J. M. FULLER, Proprietor.
W. WARD, Editor.

Twenty cents for 12 monthly issues.
Three copies for 5 cents.
Trial trip three issues for 5 cents.
Sample copies free.
Advertising rates lower than the lowest.

For further information address:
Box 346, Asheville, N. C.,
Or J. M. FULLER, Proprietor,
And Business Manager.

Suggestions as to new departments
will be carefully considered.

Periodical, Religious, and Society
Meetings inserted free of charge.

TO OUR NEW PAPER.

It seems not natural in not seeing your mind and to know each other since you were first considered, and in all credit to you, Mr. Paper, we have learned a way from your remarks in which were never noticed before, and having treasured my answer to this remark, and I considered a writer of note ability as a playmate of time. Do you even consider me a friend of the best English language.

Manuscript in many forms have been before the public in both books and papers, and yet it is a question as to how to do when pleasing in public.
J. N. F.

NOW AND THEN.

The present time, even in American society is not without fault, although from habit caused by long association we dearly love it but do we not at times forget that we in 1894 are not the sole custodians of the virtues any more than of passing thought. That our *non-pro* section is a head and shoulders above and yet more fair than any spot in this glorious Union, we would only remind ourselves that before the current centuries were born children who were as innocent in their play as our precious darlings, and the prim matrons and maids, evidently enjoyed life as no grimed or fool could have done. A just comparison proves that we are not separated except by the narrowest of chasms, we can shake hands across, for one touch of nature makes the whole world kin, not only from the rivers to the ends of the earth, but from the hour that time began to be until it shall be no more.

On this line ultra protestants not protesting against error but champions often for a soul cramping creed. Call one of their heroes the morning star of the reformation, whilst many more talk of one good man as if to him alone belonged the honor, to spread Scriptural holiness through all the land. With them before some fixed date the nations were morally in worse than Egyptian darkness until these came with the "thus saith the Lord," and created forsooth both civil and religious liberty; these used the printing press and pulpit so effectively that as by a miracle mat-

ters mended, in that through their not and deed mixed sometimes with priestly extravagance, the wilderness became as the garden of the Lord, and according to their self-constituted authority one would think that priestly Eden was to be restored through them to this sin cursed world.

Now with facts in our possession we will face the consequences. Truthseekers if not arrogant always find their quest. Cornelius with Peter's help became an enlightened Christian, and so we ask, is not much of the gift of our age the result of hypocrisy and oppression; Chicago with its bold push, holds considerable sin and sorrow; Boston has not the clean character mapped out as the Concord philosophers; while New York with the Statue of Liberty lighting the world, its railroad termini, its commercial center; has in it men who would rule far from honorable. This is true more or less of the whole countryside; it is in the same trouble mountaineers, prairie farmers, islanders and sailors are not only barbaric, but often very wicked, whilst on the other hand many reliable, clear chronicles tell this story: They practiced a true heartedness that to-day is almost unknown, whilst those holding authority were in many cases considerate to their dependants, sharing without necessity the luxuries of life. This liberal spirit was not confined to the sick-room but was backed by deep abiding friendship. The subject matter of countless ballads that now moulder in garrets and cellars, are back time worn relicts of that degenerate age.

Science, literature and art were not the crude vaporings we would think, for much of folk lore before the time of Columbus is beyond the skill of that to-day. Wizard Edison, and some of the newest inventions hold principles thoroughly understood by Arabic Chaldean and Egyptian astrologers and soothsayers.

All the world knows that religion, as it is practiced in many cases, is not pure and undefiled, for if the Gospel has shattered many a pagan temple is not the golden calf worshipped on the stock exchange and on the farm. Do not some in the costly church and elaborate ritual, find their thoughts to be like the fool's eye wandering to the very ends of the earth, whilst the nearly forgotten experiences of our forefathers was brimful full of God fearing? They used no trumpet to advertise their fame. No prayers were made in the corners of the sheets, but in Christ-like behavior they were salt in social, business and church circles, that not only preserved the word but manifested God's approval in their time honored lives.
J. M. F.

Columbus was a map and chart seller before setting out on his historic voyage, and had positive proof of the existing of another continent.
—Bismarck.

LONGEVITY.

The fact that much of school knowledge in this ultra progressive age belongs to the ardent youths of our Union, we should still know that many of our honored citizens are on the sunnyside of sixty, for the liberal unselfish soul there is no undesirable oblige from the *Reviews of Reviews* we call a few: Gladstone, 84; Captive 84, DeGibbs 84, Bismarck 70, Crespi 75, Emperor Francis Joseph 74, Sir H. Parker 70, Pope Leo XIII 70, Kossuth 90, H. B. Stowe 82.

Hannah Mose and John Wesley when beyond 80 could think at the best of their lives.

CHILDHOOD.

The highest style of love is that that is the more widely diffused, and so diffused brings about the best results. On each of these, the children and what we do for them actually pays the best. For instance, suppose a sage and a little child are mutual, like a boy and his grand-father, as one unbending simplifies wisdom to the comprehension of the others childish fancy. The child drinks in like flowers do sunshine, to sensibly grow in inherent sweetness, a force even beyond the sage himself. Christ taught profound wisdom in the sentence: "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings God hath perfected praise."

BROUGHAM AND HIS SECRETARY.

Brougham entered quickly into the room of his secretary, who hastily put aside some papers that he was writing.

Brougham asked what it was.
"Nothing important, only a children's story."

"All the more important," said Brougham, "for they can be more benefitted by an efficient instructor."

DRUNK AND SOBER.

The English were defeated in the battle of Hastings in that the habits of the people shamefully drunk, spread to the army and they became they prey of an invader, whilst in the later case, notably through the inculcation of temperance, a necessary virtue of vital piety, soberized all classes, even outside religious dominationism, and this broke the tyranny of Napoleon giving the world peace for full forty years.

Next Thursday, at the ringing of the *Court House Bell* there will be a talk on Prohibition. Especially as to its success and failure. A live speaker who knows whereof he affirms will lecture.

Ladies especially invited. All welcome.

Friends, if you are satisfied with the GLEANER, and wish to help a good cause, send in your subscription.

ANECDOTAL.

Some years ago a gentleman very conspicuous in literary circles said: "that no library was complete without a copy of *Arise's Anecdotes*," and so in the hope that paper may be more pleasing and profitable, we propose to cull from this field some few items, that peradventure may leave it some grains of wheat and even now and again a confectionary plum.

JOHN BRIGHT.

John Bright, the great Quaker orator said "that if he had any power over language, it was from the fact that until he was a man he had never read a novel."

STEVENSON'S MOTHER.

Stevenson's mother is very fond of her story writing son, and gathers into a great scrap book all that the papers say of him. To a friend recently she very sensibly remarked: "You may praise him, you may abuse him, it is all one to me—if you will only notice him."

SINGLE-HEARTED HEROISM.

At one season, during the battle of Waterloo, Wellington was left alone, his *aides-de-camp* having been all sent to different parts of the field. He was sorely in need of a messenger and looked around very anxiously when a gentleman in civilian garb rode up saying: "Can I be of any use, Sir?"

Wellington scanned him and said: "Yes, take this note to the commanding officer over there," pointing to a part of the field where the fighting just then was hot and fierce. The gentleman went off, and through excessive danger delivered the note safely.

It was never known who the gentleman was.—*Youth's Companion*.

BLACK OR WHITE.

Rowland Hill, the well known witty divine of our grand-sire's time, once publicly said: "I have been all my life trying to subdue that white devil *Armenianism*, but from now on, by the help of God, I intend to fight and if possible destroy that black devil *Antinomianism*."

HOW PICTURES ARE MADE.

On the Huon river, Tasmania, a few years ago the brothers Watton were clearing their land. Suddenly "James said to Henry if you will have your picture just as you are I will pay for it."

"Done," said he, and at once in torn clothes, and faces as black as an African he took the boat some six miles down to Franklin, and had the best the artist could produce.

Would you believe it the cute photograph was a new departure. Judged simply on its own merits it was worth more than one hundred dollars, and it would be an attraction at any exhibit even though at such centers as Chicago, St. Louis or Vienna.