

(Continued from first page.)

the blood in his veins. In spite of the driving rain and the muffled sound, he recognized the puffing of a low pressure boat. Were they in its line of way?

In answer to the agonized question, a dull, red eye, not a hundred yards from them in the midst seemed driving full upon them.

He gave one cry of warning to his mother. "Pull to the right, mam, a steamboat's on us," and put forth all his strength in a last, superhuman effort.

Either Jim's touch was seen, or his mother's despairing cry, when she recognized the danger, was heard on the steamboat, for a signal was given, and the engine was stopped. It was too late, however, for the little skiff was swept against the sides of the huge vessel. Jim threw one arm around his mother, and dropping his oars, cast the other against the side of the steamer, as if to shield her. One moment of intense agony and he lost consciousness.

When he recovered it was to find kind faces bending over him, and his poor mother weeping beside him. He strove to utter the usual formula, "Cheer up, mam," but when he tried to raise his arm and put it around her, he fainted again from the pain. His arm had been crushed in the collision, and he would never be able to use it again.

It was the most wonderful escape I ever did see, gentlemen," said the captain of the boat, a few hours afterwards, when the boy's arm had been dressed, and he was laid in a comfortable berth.

As the skiff was almost swept under the side that boy threw the rope up, and two sailors caught it. It was more than touch and go with him, I can tell you. The boat swamped, almost before we got the woman up, and she says her dead husband was in it. Now, look here, gentlemen, I've wooed with Rost for two years, and I know he and his wife to be good, honest, industrious folks, and Jim, there, a boy in ten thousand. They've lost their all,—Rost is dead, and Jim's arm broken, or worse. Let us take up a collection for them."

The response was unanimous. In a few minutes two hundred dollars were collected among the passengers, and placed in Mrs. Rost's hands. In answer to her tearful thanks and expressions of decent reluctance to accept this charity, Capt. B. answered,—

"It is no more than our right, madam, to assist you in your present trouble, and no more than yours to accept it without shame. As for Jim, he will henceforth be my care. I like the boy. I honor him, madam, for his pluck, and he shan't want an education if I can give it to him."

For more than a year, now, Jim has been at school, and from what one of his teachers told me, he has grappled with the difficulties of learning very much with the same cheerful resolution with which he met all the troubles of his past life. He shows a decided talent for anything connected with the exact sciences, and if any of our readers in years to come, should hear of a James Rost who had distinguished himself in any walk of life, they would remember this little true tale.

A Belgian journal says that 25 cents worth of cannon iron, by transformation into the finest parts of a watch, reaches a money value of \$10,000.

A Spelling Anecdote.

A spelling anecdote occurred at a recent session of a United States District Court that deserves a place in print. A party of legal gentlemen, amongst whom was the judge of the said court, were enjoying an evening together, when the conversation turned upon spelling. The judge thereupon turned to a lawyer from Clark county and remarked:

"Major M., I understand you distinguished yourself at a spelling bee down the Valley."

"Yes, sir; if misspelling the first word distinguishes one," remarked the Major.

"And what was the word you failed to spell correctly, Major?" asked the Judge.

"Lily," replied the Major.

"Ah, indeed," said the Judge in surprise. "That is a very simple word, and any one ought to spell it."

"Well, Judge, let us hear how you spell it," said the Major.

"L-i-l-y—lily," said the Judge.

"That is just the way I spelled it," said the Major, laughing, "and they ruled me out."

The Judge good-naturedly bore up under the merriment he created by his bad spelling.—Clark Courier.

Anecdote of Napoleon III.

Successful men, even though their success has been brief, and less noble than brilliant, have generally been those who have followed one purpose, and stuck to it through all fortunes:

In 1837 a dinner party was given in New York city, at Chancellor Kent's. Some of the most distinguished men of the city sat down at the table. Among them was a young and rather melancholy and taciturn Frenchman.

"In the course of the evening," says Professor Morse, who was one of the guests, "I drew the attention of Mr. Gallatin to the stranger, observing that his forehead indicated great intellect."

"Yes," replied Mr. Gallatin, touching his own forehead with his finger, "there is a great deal in that head of his; but he has a strange fancy. Can you believe it? he has the idea that he will one day be the Emperor of the French. Can you conceive of any thing so absurd?"

It was that idea, persistently cherished in exile and imprisonment, and despite disaster, that made him, fourteen years after, Emperor of the French. Lucky man? Not at all. It is not lucky men that achieve, but plucky men.—Christian Statesman.

Don't be above the work that is at your hand. Some people think that, in order to sustain their professional or official dignity, they must not stop to certain kinds of work. Did Chalmers injure his dignity when he went with a few earnest Church members and held little meetings for religious conversation and prayer in some lowly and poverty-stricken homes of Edinburgh? We need never fear of stooping in the doing of the service of Christ, however humble it may be. We advise those whose backs are somewhat stiff from the effect of that kind of dignity, to read now the thirteenth chapter of the Gospel by St. John.

A little girl being asked, "Can you tell me what bearing false witness against thy neighbor is?" replied, "It is when no body did anything, and somebody went and told of it."

If girls would spend as much time in improving their minds, cultivating their hearts and caring for their physical health as most of them do in thinking a lot and preparing clothing in which they hope to be attractive, they would acquire an attractiveness which would be elevated in its character and life-long in its duration. The attractiveness which comes of youth and freshness is at best but temporary. In order to hold her own "a woman must possess a cultivated and well-stored mind." She can acquire this by reading (not novels), by study, by thought and by conversation with the most cultivated people that she meets. Let her early learn that she can acquire something useful from almost every one that she meets. There are few people who, if "drawn out" will not be able to teach her something upon some subject. While the mind is being cultivated, the heart must not be neglected. Let this heart cultivation be real and not assumed. The woman who does not love and treat gently and lovingly father, mother, sisters, brothers and friends, especially the aged among these, can never be permanently lovable. The kind and loving heart, taught to express itself in a low voice, a gentle manner, and a real regard for the comfort of all, will win the real prizes in life, where the most dazzling beauty, if unaccompanied by these qualities, will reap nothing but disappointment and defeat.

Bismarck's Cure for Tardiness.

Bismarck teaches good lessons, but he has rough ways of doing it. A Berlin shoemaker, who was proverbial for making promises which he did not keep, was taught to be punctual:

The man, after many express promises, had neglected them on several occasions. When this again occurred, the shoemaker was roused at six o'clock the next morning by a messenger with the simple question,—

"Are Herr von Bismarck's boots ready yet?"

When the maker said, "No," he retired; but in ten minutes another arrived. Loud rang the bell.

"Are Herr von Bismarck's boots ready yet?"

"No."

And so it went on every ten minutes until the boots were ready in the evening. The shoemaker, no doubt, never disappointed him again.

From the Proceedings of the Grand Lodge.

"The design of the orphan Asylum shall be to protect, train and educate indigent and promising orphan children, to be received between the age of six and twelve, who have no parents, nor property nor near relatives able to assist them. They shall not be received for a shorter time than two years. In extraordinary cases the Superintendent may receive children outside the ages specified.

Resolutions of the Grand Lodge.

Adopted Dec 3d, 1872.

Resolved, 1. That St. John's College shall be made an asylum for the protection, training and education of indigent orphan children.

2. That this Grand Lodge will appropriate \$— annually for the support of the institution; but will not assume any additional pecuniary responsibility.

3. That this Grand Lodge elect a Superintendent who shall control

the institution and solicit contributions for its support from all classes of our people.

4. That orphan children in the said Asylum shall be fed and clothed, and shall receive such preparatory training and education as will prepare them for useful occupations and for the usual business transactions of life.

Adopted Dec 5th 1872:

Resolved, That the Superintendent of the said Orphan Asylum shall report each at Annual Communication an account of his official acts, receipts, disbursements, number of pupils, &c., together with such suggestions as he may see fit to offer.

Resolved, That the Master of each subordinate Lodge appoint a Standing Committee upon raising funds for the Orphan Asylum, and require said committee to report in writing each month, and that said reports and the funds received be forwarded monthly to the Superintendent of the Asylum and that the support of the Orphan Asylum be a regular order of business in each subordinate Lodge at each Communication.

4. All churches and benevolent organizations are requested to cooperate with us in the orphan work and to collect and forward contributions through their own proper officers. Here are the resolutions:

Resolved, That the sincere thanks of this Grand Lodge are hereby tendered to many benevolent ladies and gentlemen, to the ministers of the gospel, to churches of various denominations, to Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Good Templars, Friends of Temperance, and other benevolent societies, whose hearty cooperation and liberal contributions have rendered timely and valuable assistance in the great work of ameliorating the condition of the orphan children of the State.

Resolved, That all benevolent societies and individuals are hereby cordially invited and requested to cooperate with us in providing funds and supplies for feeding clothing, and educating indigent and promising orphans children, at the Asylum in Oxford.

Form of Application for admission to the Orphan Asylums.

N. C., 1875.

This is to certify that

is an orphan, without

estate, and . . . years of age. II.

father died in 18 . . . ; h . . . mother

I, being h . . .

hereby make application

for h . . . admission into the Asy-

lum, at . . . ; and

I also relinquish and convey, to the

officers of the Asylum, the manage-

ment and control of the said orphan

for . . . years, in order that . . .

may be trained and educated ac-

cording to the regulations prescribed

by the Grand Lodge of North Car-

olina.

Approved by . . .

Committees of Subordinate Lodges, Appointed under Resolution of the Grand Lodge, to raise Contributions for the Orphan Asylums:

- American George Lodge, No 17—Dr C L Campbell, H. C. Maddy, G. W. Spencer, Davie, 30, Thomas J. Cogh, Joseph Cotton, Geo. A. Tally.
- Hiram, No. 40.—J. C. R. Little, T W Blake, A. H. Winston.
- Concord 58, W G Lewis, John W Cotton Joseph P. Suggs.
- Scotland Neck, 68, A. B. Hill, W. E. Whitmore, G. L. Hyman.
- Eagle, 71—James R Gattis, Charles C Taylor, Isaac R Strayhorn.
- Orr, 104—J F Randolph, T J Carnalt, Richard Grainger.
- St. Albans Lodge, No. 114—Ed. McQueen, H. T. Pitman and Neil Townsend.
- Mt. Lebanon, No. 117.—James W Lancaster, A. J. Brown, S. B. Waters.
- Tuscarora, 122, M B Jones, W S Grandy, W R Turner.
- Clinton, No. 124.—Thos. White, R Y Yarbro, G. S. Baker, J. G. King.
- Franklin, 109.—Wm. M. Thompson, F B Mace, B Loweberg.
- Mt. Energy, 140—J B Floyd, H Haley, W E Bullock.
- Rolesville, 156, C H Horton, I H Scarborough, A R Young.
- Buffalo Lodge, 172.—A. A. McIver, A A Harrington, B. G. Cole, A. M. Wicker and R. Brown.
- Mt. Olive, 203—Jesse T Albritton, Joel Loftin, D M M Justice.
- Berea, 204—W H Reams, F M Meadows, R W Hobbins, E C Allen, A Sherman.
- Lebanon, No. 207.—Jno. H. Summersett, Wm. Merritt, W. S. Frick.
- McCormick, 228, A Dalrymple, Nathan Duggall, W O Thomas.
- Lenoir, 233, Benja S Grady, John S Bizell, S B Pakery, John H Ahlridge, Jacob P Harper.
- Rountree, 243.—Allen Johnston, Samuel Quinceley, Wm D Tucker, W T Mosley, F M Pittman, Henry F Brooks.
- Necahern, 245, J E West, T Powers, E Hubbs.
- Catachu Lodge, No. 248.—R. P. Rienhardt, J. N. Long, D. W. Ramsour.
- Shiloh, 250, W. H. Gregory, Rev. E. Hines, T. J. Pittard.
- Farmington, 265.—L. G. Hunt, W G Johnston, W. F. Furches.
- Watanga, 273.—J. W. Council, J. Harding, L. L. Green.
- New Lebanon 314, Samuel Williams, John Jacobs, W M Spence.
- Jerusalem, 315—John H Davis, Geo E Barnhardt, Thomas M Bessent.
- Mattamuskeet, 328—S S Baer, J C McCloud.

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