

TO-MORROW.

We are anticipating a large turn-out and a good time to-morrow. We hope to see the citizens of the town and large numbers from the country gather in the shade of our beautiful grove and make the day one of pleasure and enjoyment. We shall have one or more good addresses, and some simple, plain, but still pretty good, vocal music. And we hope every body will bring along something good to eat, for the picnic. Had we the means, we would have taken great pleasure in providing a sumptuous dinner for the vast crowd that we expect will be here, but we didn't have the means, so we had to be content to offer the occasion for a "feast of reason and a flow of soul," and let those who come provide for the wants of the body.

All affiliated Masons are requested to meet at the Hall of Tuscarora Lodge, at the latest, by 10 o'clock, where the procession will be formed and proceed to the Asylum. Here the exercises will be conducted according to the published programme. The Lecture of Dr. Grissom will probably be delivered in the evening in Oxford, and we presume that all who can do so, will avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing it. It will be delivered for the benefit of the orphans.

Our girls and boys are looking forward for a glad and joyous time to-morrow, and we hope their anticipations will be fully realized.

There are two destitute orphans in Nash, about eight miles from Rocky Mount, who are in a most pitiable condition. Their father, a faithful and brave soldier, was killed in battle. Their mother since the war has been living a degraded and shameful life. She has been bound over before a Justice of the Peace for living in adulterous intercourse with a negro. The negro has taken possession of the little piece of poor land left her and the children by the dead husband and father, and is standing in loco parentis to the two boys. It is awful to contemplate. The negro has built him a hut adjoining that of the woman and will be able to evade the penalty of the law in all probability. While his influence over the woman and children is notorious, and his sway supreme, there can not be produced any direct, positive testimony to convict him of the criminal charge in the courts.

The name of the family is Mosely—the boys' ages are about 14 and 10 years, respectively. They are small for their ages—very thin and of unhealthy appearance, and (one would judge from their appearance) do not get sufficiently of healthy food. They are very ignorant and have been reared under very unfavorable influences, but seem to have good intellects. They ought to be in the Asylum.

All children have a right to live, a right to grow, and a right to learn. These Nash children do not enjoy their rights. The friends of humanity ought to defend and protect them. We hope Mr. Jenkins, the Clerk of the court and Master of the Lodge, will do what is right in the premises.

A NEW MOTIVE POWER.

The utilization of the energy generated by the process of evaporation of water by heat, has wrought an almost entire revolution in the arts of civilization, and to such an extent has the application of this power been carried, and so numerous and ingenious are the uses to which it has been applied and the machinery of which it is made the motive power, that one would think there is little more to be discovered in that direction, and that, indeed,

there was little necessity for improvement in what has already been done. But the mind of man is restless and always on the stretch for something new. Give him the facility for traveling ten miles an hour and he wants to go twenty. When he accomplishes this, he casts about in his mind for some plan by which he can go fifty; and there is no telling at what point of speed he would be satisfied short of taking his breath away. And so in regard to every thing else. When the old "reaping-hook" was superseded by the scythe and cradle, it suggested further improvement which resulted in the reaper, worked by horse power, and we have no doubt the time will come, if it has not already come, when this arrangement will be voted "slow," and something better invented to take its place.

Our forefathers thought they had accomplished wonders when the old yellow-bodied, four-horse stage coach had succeeded in throwing into the shade the "Jersey wagon" and the horse mail, and so they had. But how insignificant this mode of conveying mails and passengers, alongside of the modern Railroad coach! And this brings us back to the subject of steam.

We see it stated in the papers that a Mr. Keely, of Philadelphia, has accidentally discovered a process of raising water into vapor without heat or chemicals. He has continued his experiments until he has convinced himself, and what is more to the point, convinced a number of large capitalists, that his discovery will entirely supersede steam as a motive power, and be universally adopted for steamboats, railroads, and all kinds of stationary engines. Already has a company been formed with a capital of \$3,000,000, for the purpose of manufacturing his engines, and \$80,000 in cash placed in his hands for preliminary expenses. But he will not commence operations until patents have been secured in all countries in which patents are granted. This new invention or discovery is said to be safer, cheaper, cleaner and more convenient, as occupying less space, than the engines now in use worked by steam.

If all that is said of this wonderful discovery be true, the remaining years of the present century will witness a revolution in the arts of civilized life to which that of the three-quarters of the century already past may not be compared.

MEMORIAL CEREMONIES.

On Friday last, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, the ladies of Oxford observed the annual ceremony of decorating the graves of the Confederate dead who are buried in the cemetery in town. There was a procession and an address by Capt. A. H. A. Williams, after which the little girls, young ladies and older ladies, brought "flowers, sweet flowers," and strewed them upon the graves of those whose self-sacrifice and brave deeds will be long cherished in the memory of surviving friends and relatives.

The address of Capt. Williams was short and appropriate, and breathed of the spirit of reconciliation that seems to be animating, now more than at any time since the war, all sections, North and South. The ceremonies at the cemetery were opened with prayer, by Rev. Mr. Jordan, and everything passed off quietly and orderly.

Many of these soldiers, whose bodies rest in the various burying grounds throughout the South, have left orphans who were dependant on them for food, clothing and education, and we have no doubt, could they speak from their graves, they would say to the fair memorialists, as they lay the wreaths upon the sod that covers them, "don't forget my little boy—my little girl. Strew some flowers in their pathway, too."

UNIVERSITY OF N. C.

The board of Trustees of the University met in Raleigh last week and were in session three days. We condense from the News the following synopsis of their proceedings:

Governor Brogden presided, *ex officio*. Mr. Battle reported that about \$20,000 had been pledged, payable to the Trustees of the University Fund, in five equal annual instalments. About \$1,200 were paid in first class securities or cash.

The Board proceeded to the election of Professors of the various Colleges, as adopted at the last meeting, in the order named.

Prof. John H. Kimberly was elected Professor in the College of Agriculture and Applied Chemistry.

Mr. Ralph H. Graves Jr., Professor in the College of Engineers and the Mechanical Arts.

Rev. A. F. Redd Professor in the College of Natural Sciences.

On motion of Mr. Manning, it was decided to elect two Professors for the College of Literature.

Prof. J. De Bernier Hooper was elected Professor in the College of Literature, and subsequently Prof. George T. Winston Adjunct Professor in the same department.

Rev. Dr. Charles Phillips was elected Professor in the College of Mathematics.

Rev. A. W. Mangum, Professor in the College of Philosophy.

Andrew Mickle was elected Bursar of the University.

Much other business was transacted with reference to formally opening the institution in September next.

The Board adjourned to meet again on Tuesday, 31st August, when the question of President of the University will be determined.

GRAND COUNCIL OF ROYAL AND SELECT MASTERS.

This Grand Masonic body held its annual convocation in Raleigh, during the week of the meeting of the Grand Chapter. The following is a synopsis of its proceedings, furnished us by the Grand Recorder, Companion D. W. Bain:

This body meets during the same week of the convocation of the Grand Chapter and at the same place.

It held its Annual Assembly in Raleigh on Wednesday last.

Not much business of importance was transacted.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

John Nichols, Raleigh, Most Ill. Gr. Master.

C. M. Van Orsdell, Wilmington, Deputy Grand Master.

S. S. Everett, Wilmington, Gr. Prin. Con. Work.

R. H. Bradley, Raleigh, Grand Treasurer.

D. W. Bain, Raleigh, Grand Recorder.

Thomas J. Sloan, Greensboro, Grand Capt. Guard.

J. M. Shelly, Charlotte, Grand Con. Council.

William Murdock, Salisbury, Grand Steward.

C. C. Smith, of Charlotte, was appointed Grand Sentinel.

The Grand Council will hold its next session in Charlotte in June, 1876.

A pretty woman pleases the eye; a good woman pleases the heart. The one is a jewel, the other a treasure.

One of the finest specimens of a laconic speech on record is that of Rochejacquin: He advances, follow me; if I fall, avenge me; if I flinch, kill me.

Recommendations.

A gentleman once advertised for a boy to assist him in his office, and nearly fifty applied for the place. Out of the whole number he in a short time chose one, and sent the rest away.

"I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy. He had not a single recommendation with him."

"You are mistaken," said the gentleman: "he had a great many."

"He wiped his feet when he came in, and closed the door after him; showing that he was orderly and tidy."

"He gave up his seat instantly to that lame old man; showing that he was kind and thoughtful."

"He took off his hat when he came in and answered my questions promptly and respectfully; showing that he was polite."

"He lifted up the book which I had purposely laid on the floor, and placed it on the table, while all the rest stepped over it, or thrust it aside; showing that he was careful."

"And he waited quietly for his turn, instead of pushing the others away; showing that he was modest."

"When I talked with him, I noticed that his clothes were carefully brushed, and his hair in nice order, and his teeth as white as milk. When he wrote his name, I observed that his finger-nails were clean, instead of being tipped with jet, like the handsome little fellow's in the blue jacket."

"Don't you call these things letters of recommendation? I do; and what I can learn about a boy by using my eyes for ten minutes, is worth more than all the fine letters he can bring me."

FOOTPRINTS OF MASONRY.

To the disciples of Freemasonry our fellow-countrymen are indebted for most of those splendid and majestic structures, which even at the present day point their aspiring domes towards the heaven of heavens, and beneath which man breathes his prayers of peace and gladness; and to their predecessors in the craft mankind are indebted for those stupendous monuments of human skill—the pyramids of Egypt—which, though many thousands years have passed away, still exist; the temples of Memphis, Heliopolis and Thebes, whose colossal ruins are to this day the wonder and admiration of the traveler; Persepolis, with its splendid palatial edifices of cedar; Babylon, and her hanging gardens; Nineveh, with her mighty walls; Balbec and palmyra, still majestic even in their ruins; the labyrinths of Egypt, Crete and Lemnos, and the marble glories of Greece,

"Whose beauties a bright shadow cast And shed a halo round the mighty past."

A Belle of the Past.

A gentleman called at our office yesterday and showed us a copy of the York (Pa.) Gazette of June 3d, 1815. Among its many interesting items we found the following from our ancient Borough, which he kindly permitted us to transfer to our columns, and which we doubt not will prove interesting to our readers:

Norfolk, May 24th.—Novelty.—We were last evening for the first time gratified with the sight of a Steamboat entering our harbor. This distinguished stranger was called the Washington, commanded

by Captain O'Neale, and owned by a company of gentlemen at Washington. We were in hopes that she was intended to ply between this place and Richmond, but understand she is destined for the Potomac. On her leaving New York many were doubtful that she would not be able to perform the voyage; but she has made the trip in perfect safety without the smallest injury, and in a period of only fifty hours. Her cabin is superbly fitted up with every convenience for the comfort and accommodation of passengers, and she is on the whole an object that cannot fail to delight the eye and interest the understanding.

With the finest steam lines on the Atlantic coast it is curious and instructive to compare the present with the past, as we can do in the light of the paragraph we have quoted.—Norfolk Landmark.

John Quincy Adams's Mother.

The mother of John Quincy Adams said, in a letter to him, written when he was only twelve years old:

"I would rather see you laid in your grave than grow up a profane and graceless boy."

Not long before the death of Mr. Adams a gentleman said to him: "I have found out who made you."

"What do you mean?" asked Mr. Adams.

The gentleman replied: "I have been reading the published letters of your mother."

"If," this gentleman relates, "I had spoken that dear name to some little boy who had been for weeks away from his mother, his eyes could not have flashed more brightly, nor his face glowed more quickly, than did the eyes and face of that venerable old man when I pronounced the name of his mother." He stood up in his peculiar manner and said:

"Yes sir, all that is good in me I owe to my mother."

Mimicking a Preacher.

We have read somewhere that in the days of Whitefield, when hundreds were converted by his preaching, "lowly men of the baser sort" loved to indulge in ridicule of religion, making sport of the earnest preacher. A merry band of carousers gathered, one evening, in an inn in Yorkshire, and cracked many a joke over their cups. At length one of them, to add to the merriment, proposed to take off Whitefield's preaching. He was a famous mimic, and could reproduce to perfection the gestures and tones, and even the words of the preacher.

A Bible was brought; he mounted the table for a pulpit, and turned the leaves of the holy book for a text. His eyes fell on the words, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

The company laughed and applauded his wonderful imitation of the tones and manner of the great preacher; but soon their laughter ceased. They looked up in surprise and terror, for the speaker seemed terribly in earnest. His words were solemn, and took hold of their consciences, and his appeals startled their fears. A profound silence spread over the bar-room. The spirit of God was too strong for the mimic, John Thorpe. The mock sermon was the means of his conversion, and he went away from the scene of merriment to begin a new life.

It is upon the smooth ice we slip; the rough path is the safest for the feet.