

I'VE NO MOTHER, NOW, I'M WEeping.

I've no mother now, I'm weeping,
She has left me here alone,
She beneath the sod is sleeping,
Now there is no joy at home,
Tears of sorrow long have started,
Her bright smiles no more I'll see,
All the loved ones too have parted,
Where! Oh Where! is joy for me?

Choro.—Weeping lonely, she has left me here,
Weeping, lonely for my mother dear.

Ah, how well do I remember,
"Take this little flower," said she,
"And when with the dead I'm numbered,
Place it at my grave for me."
Dearest mother I am sighing,
On thy tomb I'll drop a tear,
Others, too, are round me dying,
Now, I feel so lonely here.

Choro.—

I've no mother now, I'm weeping,
I've my furrowed cheeks now lave,
While my lonely watch I'm keeping,
O'er her sad and silent grave,
Soon, I hope will be our meeting,
Then the gladness none can tell,
Who, for me, will then be weeping,
When I bid the world fare-well?

Choro.—

The Wolf, a little periodical published in three numbers for the benefit of the Orange Orphan Asylum, contains a poem translated from the Latin of Avianus by Mr. Bryant.

THE WOLF AND THE HERDSMAN.

A Wolf before a hunter taking flight,
Crept among brambles in the herdsman's sight.

"By all my hopes," he said, "betray me not."
"Heaven knows that never have I harmed thee ought."

"Fear not," the man replied, "thy lurking place
"Is safe, is sacred." On in eager chase
The huntsman came. "Hast seen a wolf, I pray?"

"Yes," said the hind, "he took the left hand way."
But winked, to let the chaser understand
The beast was lurking close at his right hand.
The hunter heard, but, on the chase intent,
Mistook the treacherous wink, and forward went.

"What thanks, my staggery friend, hast thou to give,"
The herdsman asked, "since I have let thee live?"

"Great thanks I owe thy tongue," the beast replied;
"But blindness light upon thy treacherous eyes."

God's Reward for Faith.

A swallow having built its nest upon the tent of Charles V., the emperor generously commanded that the tent should not be taken down when the camp removed, but should remain until the young birds were ready to fly. Was there such gentleness in the heart of a soldier towards a poor bird which was not of his making, and shall the Lord deal hardly with his creatures when they venture to put their trust in him! Be assured he hath a great love to those trembling souls that fly for shelter to his royal courts. He that buildeth his nest upon a divine promise shall find it abide and remain until he shall fly away to the land where promises are lost in fulfillments.—Spurgeon.

USEFUL INFORMATION.—One thousand laths will cover seventy yards of surface, and eleven pounds of nails will put them on. A cord of stone, three bushels of lime, and a cubic yard of sand will lay one hundred cubic feet of wall.

Eight bushels of good lime, sixteen bushels of sand, and one bushel of hair, will make enough good mortar to plaster one hundred square yards.

One thousand shingles, laid four inches to the weather, will cover one hundred feet of square surface, and five pounds of shingle nails will fasten them on.

One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and matching of the floor

A WORD FOR BOYS.

A correspondent of "Colman's Rural World" advises country boys to stick to the farm by all means, assuring them that there is twice the independence in farming that there is in any other trade or profession. Don't believe, he says, because you go to town or the city and see boys dressed finer than you, with faces whiter and smoother than yours, that they are better off. Farmers' boys have more true pleasure, as a rule, than town boys. You may have to work hard, but so you would if you were a city clerk; there is no easy place to a boy or man who expects, or has the ambition, to make a mark in the world.

Again, do not imagine, because town boys smoke or chew tobacco, that it is manly, for it is not; it is a low filthy habit, and one which almost every one will condemn—and even men who have followed the habit for years, will tell you they would quit it if they could. Boys sometimes imagine that if they could only learn to smoke or chew, they would be men immediately; but how sick they must first make themselves in order to become slaves to a dirty, filthy habit. It is far more manly and honorable to be able to say, "I never had a chew of tobacco in my mouth nor a pipe or cigar between my teeth," the same in reference to drinking intoxicating liquors of all kinds. Farmers' boys, if you would be men, let such things alone. Fine clothes and a cigar, or a glass of liquor, do not make the man, for the veriest villain on earth may have them; but he cannot have integrity and honesty, which in many cases is found in the meanest rags. Be men, and true at that; but to be such you need never have to be seen in a saloon, nor need you smoke or chew tobacco.

HEAVEN.—Did we hear of a country in this world where we might live in continual felicity, without toil or sickness, or grief, or fear, who would not wish to be there, though the passage were troublesome? Have we not heard enough of heaven to allure us thither; or is the credit of eternal truth suspected by us? Are God's own reports of the future glory unworthy of our belief or regard? How many, upon the credit of his word, are gone already triumphantly into glory; who only seeing the promises afar off, were persuaded of them, and embraced them.—Howe.

There are some who think it is degrading to work. Such are a miserable type of manhood. When God made man he made him in His own image, yet he made him to work through the treading earth gave its roots and fruits in abundance to supply all his wants so that he needed not as now to "earn his bread by the sweat of his brow." Even then the Almighty did not intend man to be an idler, for he "made a garden eastward in Eden, and placed Adam in it to dress it and keep it." This garden was made to give unfulfilling man employment and to keep him out of idleness. Since his fall man has become the subject of toil and sorrow, but whether in Paradise or out of it man was made to work. The second Adam was like the first, a worker. "I must work the work of Him that sent me."

Robert Hall was once asked what he thought of an elegant sermon, which had created a great sensation. "Very fine, sir," he replied, "but a man can't eat flowers."

Many people go through the world hearing nothing and seeing nothing. For all valuable purposes, their ears are as deaf as an ear of corn, their eyes as blind as the eye of a potato.

A POST-OFFICE ROMANCE.—Mr. John H. Hallett, one of the oldest public servants in the New York Post-office, remembers that in 1825 a young woman used to call every week for a letter addressed, "Miss Mary H. Russell, Post-office." The regularity of her visits and her apparent unwillingness to give any account of herself elicited much curiosity among the clerks, but their inquisitiveness was never gratified. Years passed away and gray hairs appeared upon the woman's head, but she made her calls as regular as ever, and the expected letter was always waiting for her. Nearly ten years have elapsed since her last visit, but the letters still come addressed to her name, although the intervals between them are longer than in the old time. These letters have of course been opened, but they contain no clue to the identity of either the writer or the recipient. Each contains a \$5 bill, with a few lines of writing, to say when the next remittance would be made. No address, no date, no signature. The handwriting is apparently that of a man facile with age, and another letter with the usual superscription is now lying unopened at the Post-office. Mary H. Russell, an elderly woman ten years ago, is probably dead. The letters with their contents are sent to Washington, but no one can guess who the anonymous writer is who so faithfully maintains his correspondence. Post-offices are essentially practical places, but little bits of romance may sometimes be found even in their history.—N. Y. Evening Post.

How to Choose Companions.

"By your leave, sir," said the water-rat to the kingfisher, "this is my house." And he sat in the doorway to prevent his entrance.

"Nay, but I want to come in," said the kingfisher. "I have paid you visits before, and why not now?—Think how handsome I am, and how much my family is sought after."

"You have been in before, sir; but to tell the truth, that's the very reason I prefer keeping you out now, notwithstanding your high family and fine clothes. You have an awkward habit of eating fish and leaving your bones at my door. Now I don't want anything laid to me that I don't deserve, and as I don't catch and eat fish, I won't have the credit of it; I consider no company worth having that takes away my character, however high in rank or fine in appearance."—Exchange.

To give brilliancy to the eyes, shut them early at night, and open them early in the morning, and let the mind be constantly intent on the acquisition of knowledge, or on the exercise of benevolent feelings.

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 orphan children, at the Asylum in Oxford.

Form of Application for Admission to the Orphan Asylum.

N. C., 1875.

This is to certify that

is an orphan, without

estate, and years of age. II.

father died in 18---; his mother

I, being

hereby make application

for admission into the Asylum, at

and I also relinquish and convey, to the

officers of the Asylum, the management and control of the said orphan

for years, in order that

may be trained and educated according to the regulations prescribed

by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina.

Approved by

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

American George Lodge, No 17.—Dr C L Campbell, H. C. Maulley G. W. Spencer.

Davis, 39.—Thomas J. Pugh, Joseph Cotton, Geo. A. Talv.

Libram, No. 40.—J. C. R. Little. T. W.

- Blake, A. H. Winston.
- Concord 58, W. G. Lewis, John W. Cotton
- Joseph P. Soggs.
- Scotland Neck, 68, A. B. Hill, W. E. Whitmore, G. L. Hyman.
- Eagle, 71.—James B. Curtis, Charles C. Taylor, Isaac R. Strayhorn.
- Orr, 104.—J. P. Randolph, T. J. Carnall, Richard Granger.
- St. Albans Lodge, No. 111.—Ed. McQueen, H. T. Pittman and Neill 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. Yastro, G. S. Baker, J. G. King.
- Franklin, 103.—Wm. M. Thompson, F. B. Mace, B. Lowenberg.
- Mt. Energy, 140.—J. B. Floyd, H. Haley, W. E. Bullock.
- Roseville, 156, C. B. Horton, I. H. Seaborn, A. B. Young.
- Buffalo Lodge, 172.—A. A. McFeer, A. A. Harrington, W. G. Cole, A. M. Wicker and R. M. Brown.
- Cary, 198, A. D. Blackwood, P. A. Sorrel, B. H. Jones.
- Mt. Olive, 208.—Jesse T. Albritton, Joel Loftin, D. M. Justice.
- Berea, 201.—W. H. Reems, F. M. Meadows, B. W. Holgood, E. C. Allen, A. Sherman.
- Lebanon, No. 207.—Jno. H. Summersett, Wm. Merritt, W. S. Frink.
- McComick, 228, A. Dalrymple, Nathan Dargall, W. O. Thomas.
- Lenoir, 233, Benja S. Grady, John S. Bizzell, S. B. Parker, John H. Aldridge, Jacob P. Harper.
- Roundtree, 243.—Allen Johnston, Samuel Quincey, Wm D. Tucker, W. T. Mosley, F. M. Pittman, Henry P. Brooks.
- Nearborn, 245, J. E. West, T. Powers, E. Hubbs.
- Catawba Lodge, No. 248.—R. P. Riehardt, J. N. Long, D. W. Ransom.
- Shiloh, 259, W. H. Gregory, Rev. E. Hines, T. J. Pittard.
- Farmington, 265.—L. G. Hess, W. G. Johnston, W. P. Fyvaldes.
- Watauga, 273.—J. W. Cousell, J. Harding, L. L. Green.
- New Lebanon 314, Samuel Williams, John Jacobs, W. M. Spence.
- Servantem, 345.—John H. Davis, Geo. E. Barnhardt, Thomas M. Bessent.
- Mattamuskeet, 338.—S. S. Boor, J. C. McCloud, Fayetteville, 323, A. S. Hill, W. M. B. E. Sedberry, S. W. and George P. McNeel, J. W.
- Mt. Moriah, U. D., J. W. Powell, J. B. Phillips, W. P. Hines.

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March 3rd, 1875.