

GOING STILL.

On reaching the Wadesboro Depot, we are met by the officers of Kilwinning Lodge and kindly entertained in their hospitable homes. The Baptist church is packed and good order prevails. Pastor Harmon prays for the children and Rev. B. B. Culbreth closes with a good speech, and the doxology is a liberal contribution. Leaving the good people of Wadesboro we are off for Monroe, and are very kindly received at the depot, and quartered at the Hotel, now greatly improved. Our entertain is announced to be in the Court-House—a hard place, affording but little room for the people and less for the children. The evening is also very warm; but the people are quiet. Rev. Jesse Wheeler offers prayer and our entertainment deeply interests the people, but no collection is mentioned and the people fail to experience that it is more blessed to give than to receive. Yet the people of Union county feel increased interest in the Orphan work and will send their offerings soon. Long before day the sleeping children are aroused and off for Lincolnton, where a cordial welcome is awaiting us. Now the children are put to bed to recover lost sleep and refresh themselves for to-night. In looking around in Lincolnton, we see a charming village, with good water, mountain air, and refreshing shade trees. As a summer resort it merits a front rank. This is the first place on our tour in which we have found apples abundant to eat and to dry. In fact it is a place and country for good living and good appetites, and the children enjoy eating and sleeping. Rev. N. B. Cobb is holding a protracted meeting here, but he suspends to hear the Orphans. He sent the first dollar given by an individual to begin the orphan work and his interest in it has not yet abated. Rev. Mr. Johnston offers us the Presbyterian church and the house is full. He leads in prayer for the young, and the people manifest much interest in the work. But the train will soon be here and this delightful spot will be known to us by the pleasant impression it has made upon our minds and hearts.

Here is Buffalo. The train stops near Buffalo Creek, about five miles from Shelby—but Cleveland Lodge has provided transportation and assigned a pleasant home with Rev. J. R. Warwick. He and his estimable lady are fond of the school-room, and of children and have a fellow-feeling for teachers. Shelby is on a cool and lofty site, and offers mountain air, cool water and a healthful climate to visitors. It is also near Cleveland Mineral Springs, Patterson's Spring and other places of resort. The churches are small, but the Court-house is large and airy and well provided with seats. Our entertainment is well attended. Rev. Wade Hill offers prayer, and at his close he commends the work to the people. Rev. H. C. Hudson also endorses the work in a very good speech.

Capt. Gidney, Major Lee and all prominent citizens are zealous and active friends of the orphans. On Sunday we enjoy the pleasure of hearing two good sermons, one by Rev. J. L. Reynolds, D. D., and the other by Rev. H. C. Hudson. We also take the chil-

dren to see Mrs. Roberts, once known as Miss Minnie Eldins. She and Mrs. Harris, (then Miss Carrie Jenkins) once gave a series of concerts for the benefit of the Orphan work and ferried us safely over a swelling tide of pecuniary troubles. She gives the gives the children apples and melons, but they keep whispering "ask her to sing"—"ask her to sing." She sings several hymns in her own inimitable style, and with that same wonderful voice, which at one time seems soft as an evening zephyr and then swells into a hurricane of harmonies, while the Orphans are overwhelmed with silent wonder. We were glad to form the acquaintance of her husband and her mother who receives us with such cordial kindness. But Monday comes and off we go. Mrs. McAfee sends us a lunch, and at Lincolnton the ladies of the Baptist Church present us with a box of chicken, custards, pies and cake &c., and other ladies send us apples, peaches &c., &c., and the children attack them with mountain appetites, but all in vain.

At Charlotte, the Court-House is offered us and we are kindly and liberally entertained at the Central Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Eccles have a very quiet way of making a hotel as pleasant as a home. But the rain falls incessantly and our audience is small, being composed of those only who are determined to go in spite of wind and weather. No collection is made; but they refuse to leave without making some contributions. On Tuesday we are off for Lumburg, where we are still requested to eat heartily. The church is full. Rev. Mr. Cobb offers prayer and closes with a very impressive speech. The people are very attentive. The rail-road men have not been paid for several months, but their contributions are liberal.

Early on Wednesday morning we are in Wilmington, and breakfast at the Manning House. At night an immense throng crowds Thalian Hall. Mr. E. J. Pomy-packer has offered this splendid Hall free of charge and the Cornet Band cooperates with us and by good taste in the selection of pieces and skill in performing them, contributes to the success of the entertainment.

Mr. Eugene S. Martin introduces the Orphans in a neat and thoughtful speech, and Dr. Everett has a committee ready and a liberal collection is made. And then Capt. Manning refuses to make any bill for our board, though he saw our special gifts and destructive powers displayed around his table.

On election day, we are HOME-WARD BOUND.

One new boy has been taken in at Shelby; another was put on at Lumberton, with a box of judiciously selected clothing from the ladies of Lumberton, and now we take in three orphans at Magnolia, three at Warsaw, and two at Goldsboro. What can we do with nineteen orphans in Raleigh on election night? But we are met by Post Grand Master Nichols, and the Committees of Hiram and W. G. Hill Lodges, and homes are provided for all. On Friday with Twenty children we arrive at the Orphan House in Oxford.

And now we conclude by returning

PUBLIC THANKS

To Capt. Andrews for free transportation over the Raleigh & Gaston Road and over the Raleigh & Augusta Air-line, to

W. F. Clark, General Ticket Agent, for free transportation over the Carolina Central Railway, to various Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian churches for the use of their houses of worship, to the Lodges, and citizens of all the places visited, for their uniform courtesy and kindness, and above all to that All-seeing Eye who has guided our steps in paths of safety through a long and perilous journey and has brought us home sound in body and mind, with the means of enlarging our work and of improving the facilities for its permanence.

A POOR BOY—A GREAT MAN.

About fifty seven years ago, a poor boy, an orphan, about ten years of age, was taken to a tailor's shop in Raleigh and bound apprentice to the tailor. He could neither read nor write and was never sent to school.

After serving his time and learning his trade, he left Raleigh and went to South Carolina where he worked some time as a journeyman tailor. He went from South Carolina to Greenville, then a small town, in East Tennessee, where he opened a tailor's shop of his own. Here he married an excellent woman who had some education, and it is said that he was indebted to her not only for improving his education, but even for a knowledge of the alphabet. At any rate she assisted in laying the foundation of an education which he improved by reading and study until he had acquired a fair knowledge of the English language.

He was sober, industrious and polite, and gained the good will and confidence of the people of his town to such an extent that they made him Mayor in 1830, at the age of 22 years. They next elected him to represent the county in the State Legislature, first as a member of the House of Representatives and then of the Senate. He performed his duties so faithfully that the people of Tennessee elected him Governor in 1853 and again in 1855. In 1857 he was elected United States Senator and served as such until 1862, when he was made military Governor of Tennessee by President Lincoln. In 1864 he was elected Vice President of the United States and, on the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, in April 1865, he became President of the United States. He was again elected to the United States Senate from Tennessee in 1874 which high office he held at the time of his death which occurred on Saturday July 31st of the year sent year.

When the announcement of his death reached Washington City, President Grant issued a proclamation suspending business in the Departments, and the flags in the navy yard were lowered to half mast. The people of many cities gathered to give expression of their grief at the sad news, and the intelligence of his death was sent by the telegraph wires to the countries of Europe, that a great man was dead.

This man was Andrew Johnston—the poor orphan, tailor boy of Raleigh—the ex-President of the United States. His success in life shows what can be accomplished by industry and study, honesty and integrity, even in the face of great difficulties and under most unpromising circumstances. His is an example worthy the imitation of all the poor, friendless orphan boys of the country. They may not all succeed

in becoming Legislators, Senators or Presidents, but they may succeed in attaining respectable positions in society, enjoy the respect and confidence of their acquaintances while living, and be honored and regretted when they die.

Financial Prospects of the Orphan Asylum.

As may have been seen by our report of cash contributions to the Orphan Asylum, for the last month, there has been a decided improvement in this respect over any previous month of the present year, and hence much of the uneasiness and anxiety of those in the immediate charge of the Institution have been allayed. The friends in many parts of the State have aroused themselves to activity in behalf of the orphan work, and the result has been, what we believe it always will be when the subject is presented to the immediate attention of the humane and charitable people of the State, contributions have been gathered and forwarded sufficient for current wants. But while this is so, we would not have the fact lost sight of that, owing to the very limited contributions of the Spring and early Summer, we fell behind in keeping up supplies and repairs, in other things than necessary food and clothing, and hence now, something over the means of meeting current expenses will be necessary to supply past failures and prepare comfortably for the coming winter.

We are sadly deficient in mattresses and bedsteads, a supply of both of which we would like to provide before the winter sets in. The store room was also nearly exhausted last winter of material for winter clothing, especially for the boys, as it was also of shoes and hats, so that we shall begin the coming winter comparatively destitute in these respects.

We mention these things in order that the friends of the Orphan work may not be misled by the rather unusually large amount of contributions announced for the last three or four weeks, and relax their efforts in behalf of the Institution. The expenses of the winter are much heavier than those of the summer. In summer we can get along very well, in the way of feeding, on vegetables with only just bacon enough to grease them, but in winter this supply is partly cut off. The tax for wood is also very heavy in winter, for where there are so many children it would be cruel not to keep up sufficient warmth in the building to render them comfortable.

We believe all the demands of the institution will be met; that it is only necessary that the humane, christian people of the State be informed of its wants to insure this. And it is with this feeling and in this belief we from time to time bring the wants of the Asylum before the public, trusting also in that good Providence under whose direction we firmly believe it was initiated and has thus far been sustained. As a result of the recent tour of the Superintendent with his company of Orphans through portions of the State where the Orphan work has not before been brought so immediately to the notice of the people, we anticipate not only increased contributions for the present, but the arousing of many new and active friends of the work who, with those who have heretofore so zealously and constantly labored for it, will

place the Institution and those in charge of it out of the reach of perplexities and anxieties under which they have sometimes labored.

While the Orphan Asylum was organized under the immediate auspices of the Masonic Grand Lodge of North Carolina, and the valuable property, St. John's College, appropriated to its use, its benefits are by no means confined to the orphans of masons, but every benevolent order, and almost every religious denomination are represented among the inmates. We therefore call, not only upon the Masonic fraternity, but upon every benevolent society and every christian denomination, as well as upon all the charitably disposed in the State, to consider the claims and contribute to the support of the Institution, not only for the sake of taking care of those already here, but to keep up and perpetuate an institution which in the providence of God, may be the shelter and guardian hereafter of some whose prospects are now as bright as were, formerly, the prospects of many that are at present enjoying its benefits.

"PROFESSOR."

By such a number and variety of mountebanks and humbugs has this term been appropriated that it has become almost a stench, figuratively, in the public nostril. The latest instance of its appropriation, is that of "Professor" Bond, who made his appearance in Oxford last week and proposed to delight and instruct,—at any rate to entertain—our good citizens by walking on a taut wire across the street, thirty or forty feet from the ground, and to perform a number of antics thereon at the risk of breaking his neck, at which delectable and recherche entertainment the ladies were especially invited to be present. As a compensation for such valuable services to the public, the "Professor" descended from his wire and took up a collection in the middle of the performance.

What the amount of the collection was we have not learned, but if it was as much as half a dime we should like to know what value received the spectators got for it in return, unless it be the gratification arising from anticipating seeing a fool break his neck under circumstances favorable to such a catastrophe. We are sure no physical or moral good was derived from the exhibition, other than what the "Professor" himself got from the pockets of the spectators.

Our Living and Our Dead, with its quaint vignette ornamentation, colored plates or chromo premiums, is fast winning its way to the position its literary merits entitle it among the foremost periodicals of the day. We are in receipt of the August number, which presents a rich variety of well written articles, among them "Reminiscences of the Granville County Bar over forty-five years ago," by our aged and venerable fellow citizen, Hon. A. W. Venable, which will be read with interest by members of the Bar and the general reader in this section of the State.

T. B. Kingsbury, Esq., is still connected with the magazine as Associate editor, and the lively flashes of his versatile pen are visible throughout its pages.

Price per year \$3.00; address S. D. Pool, editor and proprietor, Raleigh, N. C.