

HON. WILLIAM ALEXANDER GRAHAM died last week at Saratoga Springs, a native of Lincoln county, a graduate of the University, a great lawyer with an unimpaired reputation, a member of the Legislature and several times speaker of the House, member of the United States Senate, Secretary of the Navy, Governor of North Carolina. Trustee of the Peabody Fund, a man who lived three score and ten years upon the earth and always opened his mouth with wisdom. His deportment was at all times a model of dignity and decorum, and though he was a politician, corruption was never mentioned in connection with his name. Some able writer should sketch the history of his long and useful life for the benefit of the young.

ALL IN COMMON, OF COURSE.—The Pee Dee Herald announces the amount of money raised for the Orphan Asylum at Wadesboro' on the occasion of the recent fair of the Superintendent with a band of orphans to that place, and then rather twists the good people of Monroe, good humorously of course, for not taking up a collection at the concert given there. The Enquirer comes forward with an explanation that is all satisfactory, but seems to be laboring under a slight misapprehension on the subject of the public collections. While the Superintendent of the Asylum, as he stated at Monroe and, perhaps other places, did not make the excursion so much for the sake of the immediate results in the collection of contributions, as for the purpose of bringing the orphan work before the public and showing what is being done in that direction, yet he had no very insuperable objections to receiving the free will offerings of the friends of the work at the various places where he stopped. We are sure the good people of Monroe will as they have done before, bring together their offerings and forward them to the Asylum; and the writer of this, (for Mr. Mills is absent from the asylum,) assumes the responsibility of assuring them that they need labor under no apprehension about its being acceptable.

Most of frights that come to human nerves originate in mystery. Objects are trembled at simply because they are unknown or half known, and causes are fancied in fear with an almost instinctive leaning toward the supernatural. Few cases of "haunted" houses have been known where patient inquiry and search could not "lay the ghost," and the following story, told of one of the baronial castles in the north of England (the favorite abodes of ghosts), shows how extremely simple the solution of a most frightful mystery may be.

Not many years ago the property descended to a branch of the female line—one of the heroes of Waterloo—who, nothing daunted, was determined to make this castle his place of residence. As the noises were a subject of real terror to his tenantry, he resolved to sleep in the castle on the night he took possession, in order to do away these superstitious fears.

Not a habitable room could be found, except the one occupied by the old gardener and his wife in the western turret, and he ordered his camp bed to be set up in that apartment.

It was in the autumn. At

nightfall he repaired to the gloomy abode, leaving his servant, to his no small comfort, at the village inn. After having found every thing comfortably provided, he turned the large old rusty key upon the garden and his wife, who took leave of him to lodge at a farm hard by.

It was one of those nights which are checkered with occasional gleams of moonshine and darkness, when the clouds are riding on a high wind. He slept pretty well for the first two hours. Then he was awakened by a low, mournful sound that ran through the apartments. This warned him to be up and acquainted.

He descended the turret stairs with a brilliant light, which, on coming to the ground floor, cast a gigantic shadow of himself upon the high embattled walls. Here he stood and listened. Presently a hollow moan ran through the long corridor, and died away. This was followed by one of a higher key, a sort of scream, which directed his footsteps with more certainty to the spot.

Pursuing the sounds, he found himself in the great hall of his ancestors, and vaulting up on the large oaken table, set down his lamp, and, folding his cloak about him, determined to wait for all that was to come. The night, which had been stormy, suddenly became still. The dark, fitting clouds had sunk beneath the horizon, and the moon threw her silver light through the chinks of the mouldering pile. As our hero had spent the morning in the chase, sleep came unbidden, and he fell asleep upon the table.

His dream was short, for near him issued a horrid groan. Amazed, he started up and sprang at the unseen voice, throwing with a powerful blow his sword in the arras. The blade was fast, and held him to the spot. Behind the waving folds there lay the cause concealed. He left his sword and retraced his steps to the turret.

When morning came, a welcome crowd greeting him, asked if he had met the ghost.

"O, yes," replied the knight, "dead as a door-nail behind the screen holes, where my sword has pinned him fast. Bring the wrenching-bar, and well haul the disturber out."

With such a leader, and broad day to boot, the valiant throng tore down the screen where the sword was fixed; when, lo! in a recess lay the fragments of a chapel organ, and the square wooden trunks, made for hollowed sounds, were used as props to stay the work when the nail was coated round with oak.

The wondering clowns laughed aloud at the mysterious voice. It was the northern blast that found its way through the cranicles of the wall to the groaning pipes, that had alarmed the country round for a century past.

He who attempts to deal with bodies of children in masses will certainly fail; we must deal with them as individuals. One will weep from pure love of study; another from love for his teacher; one needs the spirit of ambition, another the discipline of wholesome fear; one is best brought out by judicious censure, and another by equally judicious praise. Each must be treated, not as so much "boy" cut off from the general supply, as a merchant cuts off a sample of goods, but must receive treatment suited to his individual needs—such treatment as will incite him to perform the greatest amount of well-directed work.—Teacher's Monthly

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE ORPHAN ASYLUM FROM AUGUST 5th TO AUGUST 17th INCLUSIVE.

- Collected at Wilmington:
Paid \$117.40.
65 00 Collection at Flat River Association.
50 00 F. M. Charles, Tarboro.
16 13 Collection at Shelby.
32 50 Orphan's Friend.
30 75 Yanceyville Day Sunday School.
26 01 Collection at Lenoirburg.
20 00 Collection at Lenoirville.
16 98 Edwards & Hall, Wilmington.
12 50 Perseverance Lodge No 59.
7 75 Additional collection at Raleigh.
7 00 Miss F. Annie Williams School, Hamilton.
5 00 each, Rock Rest Lodge, 161, R. V. Alexander, John Beavers, Buffalo Church Sunday School, Rev S. R. Traywick, J. B. Hargood, Washington Curran, Anne Gooden, Pleasant Hill Lodge 304.
4 00 each, Samuel Hobgood, Master of A Moore, collection from Good Templars through W. J. Stanley.
8 50 Ramoth Gilcard S. S. Missy Society, Pasquotank.
2 50 Cash.
2 00 each, Hiram Lodge No 40, Col. Charles R. Jones, R. A. Brady, An unknown lady in Raleigh, J. H. Phillips.
1 25 each, J. W. Stephens, Paul Kasper, C. A. Harrison, C. A. Ringler.
1 20 Addition from Black River Chapel.
1 15, Miss Isa C. S. Gordon.
1 00 each, Little Girl Sewing Society, Wilson, D. T. W. Washington, W. J. Yates.
Miss Beta Jones, Rev. J. E. Montague.
76 cents, Mt. Emory Lodge, 110.
50 cents each, Alliance from Hester's Church, Collin Cobba, Little boy of Ansonville, J. T. Baird, Edward Henderson IN RUSH.

The following persons have paid for THE ORPHANS' FRIEND for one year from this date:
E. B. Thomas, A. S. Lee, J. J. Johnson, J. S. Perce, L. E. Hearty, H. H. Munson, Simon W. Kuttell, Wm. P. Allen, L. A. Harris, C. G. Rowland, Willie Chestnut, W. S. Meadows, J. R. Tharver, W. D. Howell, W. T. Rowland, Geo. M. Davis, Mrs. C. B. Peale, Miss Kath. Michael, Master John A. Moore, R. H. Freeman, Miss Mary Peaden, S. P. Phipps, Phikensy Meadows, J. D. Gooch, Flora E. Holcomb, Lee E. Curtis, Edw. Bennett, Corbett, R. H. Jones, R. S. Smith, K. B. Watt, T. J. Foster, Misses Annie & Eva Veston.
And for six months, G. B. Le Boyeux.

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 be invited by cordial invitation 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.

DENT ALSURGEON, OXFORD, N. C. OFFICE AT HIS RESIDENCE. Special attention given to silvering full and partial sets of teeth on gold, silver or rubber. aug 9th 1873 - 133-1

RALEIGH FEMALE SEMINARY, RALEIGH, N. C. The Fall Term will open September 1st, 1873. Board per month, \$15.00 English tuition, per month, \$4.00 The following restrictions from the President of Wake Forest College and the Pastor of the Raleigh Baptist Church, will allow the institution in which the school is held.

In the most beautiful part of this city, in the oldest spot of this most charming portion, is our Baptist Female Seminary. I am glad to see that some of our brethren, in their recent visit to Raleigh are telling some of the good things that occur to their minds about it. The wonder is that more has not been said. It is on high ground, with good water, good air, and beautiful surroundings. It has good buildings, with six or seven spacious rooms for dormitories and recitations, and with large, tastefully arranged front grounds, lawns and amusements. It has a cabinet of minerals, an excellent apparatus, saw and large planes, and the fitting of a gymnasium for health giving exercises. And Prof. Hobgood, the Principal, is a holy, vigorous and energetic with an able body of teachers and professors. With his general management, his table fare, and the attention given to the comfort of the pupils, I can see nothing to hinder the largest success, and a constantly widening influence upon the daughters of our State.

I am infinitely gratified with the Faculty of the Raleigh Female Seminary, and take pleasure in expressing my high appreciation of the excellence of the instruction they are accorded to impart. Indeed I am persuaded that in accuracy and careful painstaking faithfulness their work possesses unusual merit, and do most heartily commend this institution to the patronage of all who wish their daughters thoroughly educated.

THE PEE DEE HERALD, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, WADESBORO, N. C. ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

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A soft answer turneth away wrath; but grievous words stir up anger.