

We surrender the space intended for State and general news to a reply by the Masons to an editorial which appeared in the *Orphans' Friend* of the 12th of January, in which they are entirely misrepresented. They are charged as having speciously "used the sympathy which people have for the orphans" to get contributions to defray the expenses of "a grand Masonic festival and ball." Bro. Mills was misinformed, he will find, and while we think he was hasty in making such a charge against an entire Lodge of Masons, prior to making further inquiry, we believe he will promptly aid in correcting the erroneous impressions his article has produced upon the public mind. And then, Misinformant, 'stand from under!'—*Reidsville Times*.

Our complaint was put in the shape of an inquiry. Here it is: "Now is it right to use the sympathy which the people feel for the orphans, to use the name of the Orphan Asylum to get up a Grand Masonic Foot-shake, to make hundreds of people feel that they have contributed to the orphan work, and then not give the orphans a cent?" Instead of publishing a candid answer to our inquiry you "surrender the space intended for state and general news" to insert a solid column and a half of abusive epithets, void of any allusion to the points at issue. Look at the undisputed facts: The people met in church and were invited and urged to pay \$2 each for the privilege of attending a supper and dance, given for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum. Some people who wanted no supper and did not dance, attended in order to give \$2 each to the orphans. A large number attended, and yet the orphans got nothing. We said it was wrong to use the sympathy which good people feel for orphans to pay the expenses of a supper and dance without giving the orphans a cent. It is the duty of the ORPHANS' FRIEND to prevent or expose all such "entertainments." And yet for this very discharge of honest duty, a new paper, in its first number, excludes the news of the week and devotes a column and a half to solid abuse of the ORPHANS' FRIEND. We are accused of ridiculing that noble saint, the Rev. Jacob Doll, of saying that the dance was in the Presbyterian church, &c., &c. Yet every deliberate reader is obliged to know that our article contained nothing of the kind. And these absurd charges are endorsed by a Masonic Lodge! But there is something stranger still. Twelve young men, not Masons, published a certificate that the Lodge Committee of Arrangements, who had engaged the Hall, consented to the dance which was held therein. As they have voluntarily taken the trouble to inform us who furnished the hall, we are sorry they did not also tell us who furnished the music, and how the fiddler was paid.

The *Times* wants us to "correct erroneous impressions." Yet it is admitted that there was a supper and a dance, and the price of admission was \$2. Either the guests were very hearty, the supper was very expensive, or something was left. If the attendance was smaller than was expected, some remnants of cakes and beef-tongues might have been sent to the orphans. If "the room was full," as a gentleman who was present assures us was the case, then some money ought to have been realized for the orphans. It seems that fourteen men wrote on one subject, and two editors published the entire production, and yet no one tells how much money was received, nor what was done

with it. Where is the balance sheet? We intend to continue our opposition to all those entertainments given for the benefit of the orphans, which fail to give the orphans any benefit. We intend also to send an appointment to Reidsville to make a speech for the orphans. After the free advertisement the papers have given us, we will be apt to draw a large crowd. Even those, who are opposed the circus, will go to see the animal.

FIRST OFFENCES.

The treatment of a culprit detected in the first offence, is a matter of great importance to those who are training children; both justice and common-sense endorse the dictum 'crush all offences in the bud,' but there are various ways of doing this. It is a mistake to pass over the first offence without notice but before punishment is administered, let the teacher carefully investigate the matter and ascertain if the culprit sinned through ignorance. It is a teacher's duty to make his rules to be thoroughly understood, leaving nothing to be taken for granted and he is guilty of gross injustice if he punishes an offence which is partly due to his own negligence; neither should he have his rules too rigid, exacting more than is reasonable, nor should he place temptation in the way of a child by leaving him too much to himself; many a pupil has taken a sly peep in his book at recitation, or copied the answer to his example, because he has often had the opportunity of doing so without being noticed by his teacher, who should have made it impossible for him to do either without detection, and is it right to punish such an offender because in a moment of weakness he yielded to a temptation from which his teachers should have guarded him.

It is cruel to place temptation in the way of those, whose minds, if not enveloped in total darkness, have only imperfect twilight to distinguish between right and wrong. If such a one be dealt with severely at first it is not strange that he obeys the impulse of his untaught nature and screens himself another time by a falsehood. How much better to point out kindly the nature of the offence, and by a generous pardon win his confidence and love. A child that is kept in the path of obedience only by fear of punishment, will have nothing to restrain him when he grows too large for such discipline, and when left to himself will follow his own unbridled inclination.

"Foolishness is bound in the heart of a child; but the rod of correction shall drive it far from him." Nevertheless let the rod be used with discrimination, lest the child become hardened, for 'what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly and to love mercy.'

SHOULD WE NOT FEAR?

As the God of love, in pity to a weary world, brings around each successive Sabbath, His merciful heart must be greatly grieved to see the burdened ones of earth, toiling on. The cars roll by, the steam whistle sounds, travelers are whirled hither and thither, the conductors, the engineers, the agents must all be vigilant, and at their posts. On whom rests the responsibility of all the 'wear and tear' of human life, consequent on all this Sabbath labor? On whomsoever we

may attempt to roll the responsibility, we may be sure a curse rests on the land, which must, ere long, be felt. And, when we consider the extreme sufferings and losses which the Jews were called to endure—their seventy years captivity and its many evils for their disregard of the Sabbaths of the land, should we not fear? should we not send our cries to God for deliverance from this great sin and lift our feeble voices of warning to our fellow sinners, lest our land be made to spue its inhabitants forth? When the merciful eye of a loving Father looks down into our kitchens on the holy day of rest and sees the weary cook at her daily work will He not write in His book a curse against such oppression of our fellow creatures and desecration of His day. He commands us to have those who serve us rest on the Sabbath day and not even to permit the stranger within our gates to work; and Christ came not to destroy but to fulfill the law. True to His nature he did works of love and mercy and we should fear not to do the same. When the loving eye of the Father looks on the many orphaned ones scattered through the land, neglected or oppressed, whom he tells us to love as ourselves, should we not fear he will send a curse upon us and ours unless we arise to their relief? Ah! when God's great heart of love feels as done to Himself the oppression of the poor and dependent, the stinting of the laborer; the often reproachful words of those who command, will he not send leanness into the soul, or curse, or withdraw our blessings?

F. B.

NORTH CAROLINA MANUFACTURES.

It appears somewhat inexplicable that, with the decided genius for mechanics and the high inventive faculty of North Carolinians, so little of it has been utilized at home. It is possible that the lower level at which mechanical employments were placed put a restraining power upon development, and either locked up the seeds of genius within the breast of the inventor, or else compelled him to seek patronage and fortune elsewhere. But certain it is, there has been no lack of inventive genius in the State, either in the past or in the present. And this genius has manifested itself in branches foreign to the habits of the people. The famous Colt's pistol is a North Carolina invention. The Gatlin gun, now so famous in Europe as the mitrailleuse, is a North Carolina invention. The Edwards battery, patented during the war by a resident and native of Orange county, was a North Carolina invention. We cannot and do not attempt to recall from memory the many useful implements applied to the arts of peace which have their origin in North Carolina brains. They will suggest themselves to our readers. One of the latest is a sewing machine, made in Shelby, Cleveland county, which comes in competition with the famous machines of Howe, Singer, and others.

The inventive skill being admitted to exist among us, proved by the active issue of patents from the patent office, the next question is shall it be employed at home? It is very clear that mechanical industry has risen in the scale of dignity, nor are men quite so fastidious as they once were how money is made, pro-

vided that it is made honestly. All labor is honorable. But labor needs the aid of capital, and it strikes us that capital cannot be so profitably, and judging from observation, more wisely, employed than in the engagement of mechanical skill and ingenuity as applied to manufactures. As a part of wisdom, investments at home have proved to be the safest. In other states they are beyond supervision and often the subject of casualties with which investors have no possible connection except through inevitable and uncontrollable losses. The monies sent abroad by our capitalists go to enrich other communities and often go to cripple or impoverish the investors. The same sums judiciously placed at home in the development of manufactures would have enriched them, and, likewise enriched the State. Every factory bears the same relation to the State at large as a highly enriched lot does to a large farm. It is the nucleus from which all other improvement radiates. It is the guiding star of encouragement to others. It stimulates and it necessitates other enterprises. The manufacturer is crowned with success, whilst all other industries develop and prosper with his good fortune.

Manufactures become the sheet-anchor of Southern prosperity. It matters little how prosperous the farmer may be, if after the proceeds of crops come into his hands they go abroad to purchase those things that ought to be made at home, draining the country continuously of its money, or what is equally as fatal, sending the surplus abroad for investment, because there is no employment for it at home. And this manufactures will give.—*News*.

TIDE MARKS.

It was low tide when we went to Bristol and the great, gray rocks stood up bare and grim above the water, but high up on all their sides was a black line that seemed hardly dry though it was far above the water. "What makes that black mark on the rocks?" I asked my friend. "Oh that is the tide mark," he replied. "Every day when tide comes in it rises until it gets to that line, and in a great many years it has worn the stone until the mark is cut into the rock." Oh thought I, that is all, is it? I have seen people who carry tide marks on their faces. Right in front of me sat a little girl with delicate features, and pretty blue eyes but she had some queer little marks on her face and I wondered how they came there till presently her mother said, 'draw down the blind now Carrie,' the sun shines right in baby's face.' 'I want to look out,' said Carrie in a peevish voice; but her mother insisted and Carrie drew the blind and turned her face away from the window, but what a face it was! The blue eyes were full of frowns instead of smiles, the lips drawn into an ugly pout and the queer marks on her forehead were actual wrinkles. Poor little girl, I thought, how badly you will feel when you grow up to have your face marked with the lines of passion, for these tempers mark like the ocean does. I have seen many a face marked so deeply with self-will that it must carry the marks to the grave. Take care little folks, and when you give way to bad tempers remember the tide marks.—*London Children's Friend*.

We are pleased to learn that a number of the Jewish ladies of our city have formed themselves into a Benevolent Society, and are doing a great deal of good. The society is called "The Hebrew Ladies Benevolent Society of Newberne N. C." and consists of the following membership:

Mrs. A. Hahn, President; Mrs. Jos. Schewerin, Sect'y and Treas., Mrs. M. Hahn, Mrs. H. Sperling, Mrs. Wm. Kosminski, Mrs. H. Cohen, Mrs. O. Marks, and Mrs. Jos. Marks.

As an evidence of the amount of good being done by this society we will state that on yesterday they shipped to the Oxford Orphan Asylum, one case of wearing apparel, consisting of 64 pieces.

We are personally acquainted with some of the ladies mentioned. This is not the first time they have given aid and comfort to this Christian Institution, at which there is not, and they never expect to have, one orphan to receive the benefits of this benefaction.

I know whereof I speak, and Mr. Mills will tell you the same; they are frequent and liberal contributors to this, perhaps the noblest institution of North Carolina. No "Heterogeneous Conglomerate" questions their status in reference to the Orphan Asylum. They are right on the goose" even in this particular.

A. D. COHEN.

Nothing Leaves us as it Found Us.

If a sheet of paper on which a key has been laid be exposed for some minutes to the sunshine, and then instantaneously viewed in the dark, the key be removed, a fading spectre of the key will be visible. Let this paper be put aside for many months, where nothing can disturb it and then in darkness be laid on a plate of hot metal, the key will again appear. This is equally true of our minds. Every man we meet, every book we read, every picture we see, every word or tone we hear, leaves its image on the brain. These traces, though invisible, never fade, but in the intense light of cerebral excitement start into prominence, just as the spectre image of the key started into sight on the application of heat. It is thus with all the influences to which we are subjected.—*Ez*.

The following incident is related by the Petersburg (Va.) *Index*: "Some days ago an affable life insurance agent of this city had occasion to issue a policy to a lady from the country, and asked the usual questions prescribed for the examination. Among these was the query, what disease did her father die of? Imagine the surprise of the affable agent when she made the reply: "Whiskey." He said, by way of smoothing the matter down. "I reckon he must have had some disease, madam—congestion, perhaps, of the brain, neuralgia of the heart, or something like that." "No," she answered deliberately, "he died of whiskey, and nothing else would be the truth;" and "whiskey" was the disease that the agent entered on his papers.

At a public meeting in a country town an eloquent advocate of popular education thus delivered himself: "Mr. President, I rise to get up, and am not backward to come forward in the cause of education; for had it not been for education, I should be as ignorant as you are, Mr. President."