



JEANETTE AND JO.

Two girls I know--Jeanette and Jo;
And one is always moping;
The other lassie, come what may,
Is ever bravely hoping.

Beauty of face and girlish grace
Are theirs, for joys or sorrow;
Jeanette takes brightly every day,
And Jo dreads each to-morrow.

One early morn they watched the dawn--
I saw them stand together--
Their whole day's sport, 'twas very plain,
Depended on the weather.

"'Twill storm!" cried Joo. Jeanette spoke;
"Yes, but 'twill soon be over;"
And as she spoke, the sudden shower
Came, beating down the clover.

"I told you so," cried angry Jo,
"It always is a-raining!"
Then hid her face in dire despair,
Lamenting and complaining.

But sweet Jeanette, quite hopeful yet,--
I tell it to her honor--
Looked up, and waited till the sun
Came streaming in upon her.

The broken clouds sailed off in crowds,
Across a sea of glory.
Jeanette and Jo ran, laughing, in--
Which ends my simple story.

Joy is divine. Come storm, come shine,
The hopeful are the gladdest;
And doubt and dread, dear girls, believe
Of all things are the saddest.

In morning's light, let youth be bright;
Take in the sunshine tender;
Then, at the close, shall life's decline
Be full of sunset splendor.

And ye who fret, try, like Jeanette,
To shun all weak complaining;
And not, like Jo, cry out too soon:
'T always is a-raining!"

—Mary Mapes Dodge, St. Nicholas for August.

CHINESE PURGATORY.

According to the *Shanghai Courier* one of the articles of the Chinese creed is a purgatory. The Taoist purgatory is divided into sections, in each of which is to be found a special punishment. The whole is as ingenious, though not as poetical, as Dante's conception of the nether world. The punishment awarded in the sixth court make us suppose that it is a court of final appeal, though the offences of which it takes cognisance are the comparatively mild ones of "showing no respect for written paper"—printed paper we could understand—"throwing down dirt or rubbish near temples of pagodas, or eating beef." The situation of this purgatory is at the bottom of the ocean, due north of the Wuchiao rock. The arrangements are that in the first ward the souls are made to kneel for long periods on iron shot. In the second they are placed up to their neck in filth. In the third they are pounded till the blood runs out. In the fourth their mouths are opened with iron pincers and filled full of needles. In the fifth, they are bitten by rats. In the sixth, they are enclosed in a net of thorns and nipped by locusts. In the seventh, they are crushed to jelly. In the

eighth, their skin is lacerated and they are beaten on the raw. In the ninth, their mouths are filled with fire. In the tenth, they are licked by flames. In the eleventh, they are subjected to noisome smells. In the twelfth they are butted by oxen and trampled on by horses. In the thirteenth, their hearts are scratched. In fourteenth, their heads are rubbed till their skull come off. In the fifteenth they are chopped into two at the waist, and in the sixteenth their skin is taken off and rolled up into pills.

THE SPARROW'S WARNING.

A gardener in the south-west of England writes:

About six years ago the small birds were very destructive in the gardens, here especially, in destroying the crops of green peas. A friend urged me to use poison, and although I was reluctant to listen to him, he sent me a packet, with instructions how to use it. I locked it safe in the cupboard in my seed-room for that season, willing to suffer rather than destroy the little creatures, whose services I well knew, and whose cheerful songs I enjoyed. The following year they again became troublesome, and one morning the kitchen-gardener came to me and complained:

"If you don't do something to keep off the sparrows and, tomtits, we shall not have a pea left, sir."

"Oh, is that it, John?" I said; "well, after breakfast get two Dutch hoes, and I will come and help you for an hour to destroy the natives (weeds) near the peas."

I brought some bread and butter, spread the poison on it, and placed it in crumbs on a large tiling slate between the ranks of peas, and began to work with John among the natives. About five minutes after my little girl came into the garden.

"Father," she said, "there is a little bird fluttering among the peas."

It was a sparrow. I picked it up, and it gave a few convulsive clutches with its little feet, and died.

"There's another," said she.

I saw it, and said, "You go home, dear," not wishing her to see more; and in less than three minutes I picked up six sparrows and two greenfinches; several more were found a little distance from the peas. Now all was quiet, not a bird could I see near the spot. I returned to John and stayed an hour with him, but not a bird came near the place.

I took up the poison for fear the peafowls should come that way, and for two or three weeks

we were quite free from any annoyance from small birds whatever; but when John again complained that "the birds had begun upon the marrow-fat peas," I took out the slate with the poison on it, just as it was left from the last time, and placed it between the ranks of peas again. One rank of dwarf peas had gone up only about half way the sticks, and beside this rank I placed it for the better view, as I thought. I had hardly taken my hoe in hand when a fine "cock-sparrow" perched on the top of the sticks above the slate, and began to make a loud noise, and about every two or three seconds sounded a loud, peculiar bell-like tone. Birds began to gather thick and fast on the rank of sticks—all kinds of small birds, sparrows, finches, linnets, tom-tits (two or three sorts), and white-throats, till the rank of sticks was literally covered; and this captain cock-sparrow kept on with his loud notes, all the rest being as quiet as possible, and every one with its little head turned towards the slate with the poison. John and I looked on in blank amazement, when all at once the sparrow, pluming himself out larger than usual, and making a louder note, took wing, all the rest following. And now I began to breathe freely again, for I found I had been involuntarily holding my breath while this interesting scene was going on.

"Well, John," I said, "that fellow preached to a purpose."

"I was thinking, sir," he answered, "how attentive all the rest were."

For the rest of the season not a bird came near the garden, nor had I need again of resorting to my slate and poisoned bread and butter.—*Leisure Hour.*

—To be at the head of a normal school, or to be a professor in a college where co-education prevails, is to have a sway over the destinies of America which reduces all mere "social position" to a matter of cards and compliments and page's buttons.—*T. W. Higginson.*

HOW CHILDREN ARE ADMITTED.

Very often the Superintendent hunts up poor and promising orphans and informs them of the advantages offered at the Orphan Houses, and induces them to return with him. Generally it is best that he should see them before they start. When this is impracticable, a formal application should be made by some friend. Here is one in proper form:

Edenton, N. C., }
June 2d, 1876. }

This is to certify that Susan N. Bradshaw is an orphan, without estate, sound in body and mind, and ten years of age. Her father died in 1873; her mother in 1867. I being her Aunt, hereby make application for her admission into the Asylum at Oxford. I also relinquish and convey to the officers of the Asylum the management and control of the said orphan for four years, in order that she may be trained and educated according to the regulations prescribed by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina. Martha Scott.

Approved by
John Thompson, W. M.
of Unanimity Lodge, No. 7.

The application should be sent to the Superintendent and he will either go for the children, or provide for their transportation. In no case should a community take up a collection to send a man with the children, nor send the children before the Superintendent has been consulted.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR THE ADMISSION OF HALF ORPHANS.

.....N. C., }
.....1877. }

This is to certify that.....
..... is a half orphan,
sound in body and mind, and without any estate. H.... father died in 18.... I being.... mother,
hereby make application for h.... admission to the Orphan Asylum at Oxford, and I also relinquish and convey to the officers thereof the entire management and control of said orphan till the.... day of.....
.....(that being the day on which..... will be fourteen years of age,) in order that.... may be trained and educated according to the regulations prescribed by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina. I also promise not to annoy the Orphan Asylum, and not to encourage the said orphan to leave without the approval of the Superintendent.

Approved by.....
W. M. of.....

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR THE ADMISSION OF ORPHANS.

.....N. C.,1877.

This is to certify that.....
..... is an orphan, sound in body and mind, and without estate. H.... father died in 18...., h.... mother died in 18.... I, being h....., hereby make application for h.... admission into the Orphan Asylum at Oxford, and I also relinquish and convey to the officers thereof, the entire management and control of said orphan till the.... day of.....
18....(that being the day on which..... will be fourteen years of age,) in order that.... may be trained and educated according to the regulations prescribed by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina.

Approved by.....
W. M. of.....Lodge,

THE

Orphans' Friend.

A LIVE AND LIVELY WEEKLY!

ORGAN OF THE ORPHAN WORK

ENTERTAINING AND IN-

STRUCTIVE TO THE YOUNG.

A ZEALOUS FRIEND AND ADVOCATE

OF EDUCATION.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION AND POSTAGE

ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

OFFICE IN THE ORPHAN

BUILDING, AT OXFORD.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ten cents a line for one insertion. Five cents a line each week for more than one and less than twelve insertions. One column, three months, sixty dollars. Half column, three months, forty dollars, quarter column, three months, twenty dollars.

Present circulation, fourteen hundred and forty papers each week.

Address

ORPHANS' FRIEND,

OXFORD, N. C.

T. B. LYON, JR. E. DALBY. B. H. LYON
(Late of "Dalby Puff.")

LYON, DALBY & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

THE



TOBACCO.

Durham, N. C.

Orders solicited—Agents wanted—Tobacco guaranteed.

March 17th—11-2m.

H. A. REAMS & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF



REAMS' DURHAM BOOT AND SHOE POLISH.

Warranted to excel all others, or money Refunded.

The only Blacking that will polish on oiled surface. It is guaranteed to preserve leather and make it pliant, requiring less quantity and time to produce a perfect gloss than any other, the brush to be applied immediately after putting on the Blacking. A perfect gloss from this will not soil even white clothes. We guarantee it as represented, and as for patronage, strictly on its merits.

H. A. REAMS & CO., Manufacturers, Durham, N. C.

This Blacking is recommended in the highest terms, after trial, by Geo. F. Brown, J. Howard Warner, New York; the President and Professors of Wake Forest College; and a large number of gentlemen in and around Durham, whose certificates have been furnished the Manufacturers.

Orders solicited and promptly filled. March 3rd, 1875.