

# OUR YOUNG FOLKS

## A GRAMMAR DREAM.

Little Nell was in trouble, not because of anything she had done, but because of something she could not do.

Nell was a school-girl and had reached "Verbs" in her grammar. I imagine I hear many sympathetic sighs from those who understand what it is to have reached verbs. Nell could not understand the relationship that verbs sustained to each other, and therefore was very much puzzled and discouraged. But I am going to let Nell tell the story as she told it to me the next day:

"Well, Aunt May, you know I was discouraged, and was in what school-girls call 'a genuine fit of the blues'; consequently I was not in very good humor, having made up my mind that I was the dunce of the class—that I did not know anything and never should. I drew up an arm-chair before the grate and settled myself comfortably with my school-books. The wind was whistling through the trees, making that mournful sound so unpleasant to one's ears; yet so sympathetic it sounded to me, that I closed my book and sat listening to it, and watching the flames rising higher and higher, forming all sorts of objects. At last the flames seemed to separate, and I was surprised to see a large room, which appeared to be a large school-room without desks. As I sat looking, the room seemed suddenly filled with people, each one having a large card suspended from his neck. In one corner of the room there was a man whose card said: 'My name is John Smith; I am a noun, because I am the name of something.' A man standing next to him pushed him down and stood in his place; his card had the word 'He' on it, and said: 'I am a pronoun, because I stand in place of a noun.' Standing next to the pronoun was a boy dressed in his Sunday best, with a book of psalms in his hand, and his eyes cast upward; his card said: 'I am an adjective, because I assert that the pronoun 'He' is good, and in this way add to its meaning.' Next I saw a man sawing wood; his card read: 'I am a verb, because I express action.' Then came a man beating a little boy with a stick; his card read: 'I am a transitive verb, because I represent an act done by one person or thing to another.' The poor little boy's card said: 'I am in the passive voice, because I am acted upon.' In the middle of the room was a little boy sticking pins into his playmate, who was crying, 'Oh! 'Ah!' in quick succession; his card read: 'I am an interjection, because I speak abruptly to express emotion.'

"I had not had time to read all the cards, when they formed a straight line, leaving space enough on each side for another person. When they became still, a line of boys and girls came and filled the vacant places. Their cards said: 'We are conjunctions, because we connect words.' They then made a bow and marched away. "The flames came together with such a loud report that it made me jump. It was not until I found myself on the floor that I realized I had been asleep. I gathered up my books with renewed courage, and I must say that my dream has helped me wonderfully." My dear young friend, perhaps you are troubled as Nell was; if so, I hope her dream may assist you.—*New York Observer.*

REUNION IN HEAVEN.—"I am fully persuaded," says Baxter, "that I shall love my friends in heaven, and therefore know them; and this principally binds me to them on earth. If I thought I should never know them more, nor love them after death, I should love them comparatively little now, as I do all other transitory things."



THE BLIND GIRL.

### THE GOOD NATURED BEAR

In the valley of Tajarrau, in Siberia, two children, one four and the other six years old, rambled away from their friends, who were haymaking. They had gone from one thicket to another, gathering fruit, laughing and enjoying the fun. At last they came near to a bear lying on the grass, and without the slightest fear went up to him. He looked at them steadily without moving. At length they began playing with him, and mounted upon his back, which he submitted to with perfect good humor. In short, both were inclined to be pleased with each other; indeed, the children were delighted with their new playfellow.

The parents missing the truants, became alarmed, and followed on their track. They were not long in searching the spot, when, to their dismay, they beheld one child sitting on the bear's back and the other feeding him with fruit! They called quickly, when the youngsters ran to their friends, and Bruin, not seeming to like the interruption, went into the forest, apparently loth to part with his new made friends.—*Atkison's Siberia.*

### THE GRANDMOTHER'S STAR.

Little Annie's grandmother seemed to regard her as a bright star given her by heaven to cheer the evening of her life, and never for a moment seemed to think that one so beautiful and beloved could be taken from her. But in a day, when she looked not for him, consumption again entered her dwelling; and instead of laying his hand upon her whose frame the storms of life had bent, and whose head had been bleached by the sun of many summers, he blasted in the bud this lovely flower. Soon it was seen that the destroyer was at work. No remedy which wealth could command was wanted. But all in vain! After some months of lingering illness, which she bore with the fortitude and resignation of a Christian, one day laid the child, still beautiful as the open rose of summer, upon the bed. She said, 'Sing for me, grandma; sing 'I want to be an angel.' They gathered around her bedside, and she joined her sweet voice with theirs. When the song was ended, with a smile of seraphic sweetness she pointed upward, exclaiming, 'Grandma, don't you see those beautiful children! Don't you hear them sing? I want to go with them!' She dropped her head closed her eyes, and the lovely child had gone "to be an angel, and with the angels dwell."

### SOMEBODY.

"What is the use of being in the world unless you are somebody?" said a boy.

"Sure enough, and I mean to be," answered his friend. "I began this very day. I mean to be somebody."

Ashton looked George in the

face.

"Began to-day!—how? What do you mean to be?"

"A Christian boy, and so grow up to be a Christian man," said George.

"I believe that is the greatest somebody for us to be."

George is right. There is no higher manhood than Christian manhood.—*Our Little People.*

### THE VINE IN FRANCE.

Of all the elements of wealth in which France is so rich, none contributes so powerfully to the prosperity of that country as the vine.—France exports more wine than all other countries taken together, though the grape ripens to perfection in Italy, Greece, and Turkey, in Spain and Portugal, in Germany and Austria, throughout Western Asia, where indeed it appears to be indigenous, in Australia, South Africa, and the United States of America. From the plains of Champagne to the shores of the Bay of Biscay, and from the banks of the Loire to those of the Rhone, the cultivation is general. It occupies over five millions of acres, gives employment to at least seven millions of people, and produces on an average every year a harvest valued at six hundred millions of dollars. It may be judged, then, how terrible an enemy the phylloxera must be under these circumstances.—*Selected.*

### GREASING BUGGIES AND WAGONS.

Greasing buggies and wagons is of more importance than some imagine. Many a wheel is ruined by oiling too plentifully. A well-made wheel will endure constant wear from ten to twenty years, if care is taken to use the right kind and proper amount of oil; but if this matter is not attended to, the wheel will be used up in five or six years, or it may be sooner. Lard should never be used on a wagon, for it will penetrate the hub, and work its way around the tendons, of the spokes and spoil the wheel. Castor oil is a good material for use on iron axles; just oil enough should be applied to a spindle to give it a light coating; this is better than more, for the surplus put on will work out at the ends, and be forced by the shoulders and nut into the hub, around the outside of the boxes. To oil the axle-tree, first wipe the spindles clean with a cloth wet with turpentine, if it doesn't wipe without it. On a buggy or carriage, wipe and clean off the back and front ends of the hubs, and then apply a very small quantity of castor oil, or more especially prepared lubricator, near the shoulder's point.

### SUMMER FRUITS.

The hygienic effects of summer fruits cannot be well overstated. The cravings of the system for vegetable acids are a natural indication of the necessity to the human organism. This is peculiarly the case on the approach of the summer solstice; and at the very season when nature comes to the rescue, offering the early fruits which are characterized by that happy admixture of the saccharine and the acidulous principles which render them so universally acceptable to our palates. The digestive apparatus accepts the grateful offerings, and fortunately there are few exceptions to the axiom which may be announced: That well ripened fruits, when freshly gathered, are among the most wholesome articles of the materia alimentaria.—*Selected.*

### Resolutions of the Grand Lodge.

Adopted Dec. 3d, 1875.

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 receive such preparatory training and education as will prepare them for useful occupations and for the usual business transactions of life.

Adopted Dec. 5th 1875:

Resolved, That the Superintendent of the said Orphan Asylum shall report at each Annual Communication an account of his official acts, receipts, disbursement, 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 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 coöperation and liberal contributions have rendered timely and valuable assistance in the 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.

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