

ORPHANS' FRIEND.

Wednesday, June 29, 1877.

CELEBRATION OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

The Ladies of Oxford will give a varied and Attractive Entertainment in the Chapel of the Orphan Asylum, on
THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 21ST,
at 8 o'clock, P. M.

THE PRICE OF ADMISSION TO THIS ENTERTAINMENT WILL BE ONLY 25 CENTS.

ON FRIDAY, JUNE 22, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,

GOVERNOR Z. B. VANCE

will deliver an Address in the Chapel of the Orphan Asylum. There will also be other Addresses and exercises by the Orphans.

AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.,

there will be a

DINNER & BARBECUE

in the Asylum Grove.

The Price of Dinner will be FIFTY CENTS.

Rebekah will stand at Jacob's well ready to dispense ice water and lemonade.

The ladies will also give another entertainment on Friday evening with change of Programme.

GEN. CLINGMAN'S BOOK.

Gen. Clingman is now an old man, and has wisely decided to become his own literary executor. To this end he is having selections from his speeches and writings printed in one large volume of six hundred pages. Mr. John Nichols is his printer and publisher; but Gen. Clingman selects his paper and his type, and has the notes arranged on his own plan. Mr. Nichols will do the work well; but the book will present a peculiar appearance, because the author has decided to please himself in its plan and arrangement. He reads his own proof and has very naturally overlooked some errors; but as a whole the book is remarkably correct. A man of Gen. Clingman's age would hardly notice such an error as "gasses." But it will generally be safer to employ an expert to read the proof of a book. His Introduction states succinctly the reason for publishing the book. Here is an extract:

"The determination to make this publication was brought about by frequent calls on me for one or another of the articles embraced in it. Sometimes a gentleman has written to me for a copy of an address or lecture, which he wished to send to his son in college. Another person would ask for an article on a scientific subject, while many sought descriptions of portions of the mountainous regions of North Carolina. Politicians expressed a desire to have a copy of a particular speech which was remembered as having been made in one of the Houses of Congress.

Not being able otherwise to comply with such wishes, I decided to put a number of the articles sought for in the form of a book."

The book opens with a lecture on SCIENCE AND CHRISTIANITY, and the speaker shows in how many

very striking ways christianity accords with common sense. We give one paragraph as an illustration:

"But the Positive Philosopher asks if it is not unjust that men should be punished eternally for such offenses as they commit in this life. His philosophy answers this question. Let him look to the material world around him, the physical and organic laws of which he prides himself on knowing. His arm is crushed off and his eyes are put out. Will these injuries be permanent? In his anguish he asks, am I thus forever to be punished for one thoughtless act, the work of but a single moment? "Yes, yes, your arm is gone forever; never, never more will your eyes behold the beautiful light." If then the moral law should, in like manner, inflict eternal punishment for crimes against it, is it not in exact harmony with the physical law, the uniformity which the philosopher boasts that he has discovered? If, however, it could be said to him, "Here is a remedy, which will give you back your right hand, and restore your sight," with what a bound would he not spring forward to secure that remedy! No human skill, no law of nature will ever restore to him these members. But the Christian system, higher than the earthly law, holds out this remedy, through its plan of atonement, and by contrast with former suffering, man's enjoyment will be increased a thousand fold."

The Address on Popular Orators is exceedingly interesting. He dwells with rapture on Choate, Clay, Webster, Calhoun and others, and on the glory of the ancient republic. He is not so hopeful as some in regard to our country. He says:

"Already does our young and vigorous republic show such premonitory signs of demoralization as justly to alarm us for the future. We hear, without general condemnation, the startling proposition that dishonest men are to be made upright by giving them abundance of money; that avarice can easily be gorged and satisfied, and that the man who is hired to be honest to-day, will be firm against temptation to-morrow. Instead of wolves being killed or driven away, they are to be rendered harmless by letting them work their will on the sheep."

The address before the Literary Societies of Davidson College, was intended to cheer the despondent who supposed that all was lost in the war. Here is a noble paragraph:

"The result of the late civil war does not of itself prove that we were, as a people, less worthy than our opponents. The Philistines, who for forty years at a time made the Israelites hewers of wood and drawers of water, were not themselves less idolatrous and wicked. No man in England did so much to promote the reformation as Henry VIII, sensual, bloody and brutal tyrant as he was. The locusts that came out of the bottomless pit to punish wicked men for five months, were themselves but the subjects of Apollyon, and returned again to his dominion. "The ways of Providence are past finding out, and are wiser than the imaginations of men." It will be for us by our actions hereafter to show whether we are better or worse than our late opponents. There should be no hesitation on our part, in conceding to the Northern men the same sincerity and public spirit we claim for ourselves. It is evident from the debates in the convention which formed the Constitution of the United States, that there were certain great questions at issue, on which no agreement could be effected, and they were, therefore, by common consent, left to take the chances for settlement in the future. While constitutional guarantees, and present pecuniary and social interests were largely on our side, the general feeling of the civilized world, ignoring the distinction of races, was in favor of personal liberty, and thus against us. Hence, when the war was begun, it was but natural and proper that each citizen should stand with the community in which he lived, as when a war occurs between separate nations.

For the great war itself North Carolina was not, as a state, nor were her sons responsible. Soon after its close, in December, 1865, I met the present Vice-President of the United States in Washington, and he said to me, "I am glad the war is over; it could not have been avoided; the people of the North were determined to abolish slavery, and you, in the South, had too great an interest in it to give it up without a fight."

Then follow papers on Meteors, Water Spouts, Volcanoes, and Agriculture and Politics. These are generally interesting and the book will be found upon the whole remarkably entertaining and instructive.

PERFECTLY RIGHT.

We attended divine service in a village and heard three sermons and six prayers in one day.

Not a single petition could be construed to take the Orphans in. That was right. The pastor had never helped the Orphans, neither had his church, nor his lodge, and he had no right to beg the Lord to make others do what he was not willing to do himself. But there was something wrong—he did not pray for any children, and so the young people are growing up—well, the son of pious parents has a grogshop on the corner.

ANSWER YOUR OWN PRAYERS.

Our people have often prayed for the orphans. Now the Lord has sent them abundant crops, in order that they may answer their own prayers. Will they do so?

Sunday, the 24th of June, will be a good time to make a collection. Please stop praying for the orphans, unless you intend to help them.

A CONTRAST.

On last Friday, we attended the funeral of Mr. Charles M. Lines, of Thomasville. He was a model man, remarkable for rigid honesty, unobtrusive charity, and practical business sense. The large church was packed; but in its mother's lap, on a back seat, sat a little cheerful, chirping, laughing infant. The large audience was very sad in the loss of a friend and father in Israel; but the babe was irrepressible. So "One generation passeth away and another generation cometh; but the earth abideth forever."

DON'T BELIEVE IT.

Some years ago Gov. Bramlette, of Kentucky, sold the use of his name to a lottery company for one hundred thousand dollars. He was advertised as manager when he had no other connection with the concern.

Now a lottery company is advertising Gen. Beauregard as supervising its drawings. We don't believe it. When a Confederate General comes down to a lottery manager, as Artemus Ward says, "he falls heavy and fur."

We are tired of the rail-road humbug, and tired of answering those who ask us if the rail-road to Oxford is finished. We state explicitly that there is not now, and never has been, the slightest probability that a rail-road would come to Oxford from any direction whatsoever. We need less gas about our rail-road, and more work on our dirt roads.

The irrepressible "Prof. Eppynetious," as he calls himself, has been humbugging those clever people on Lake Mattamuskeet. He is entitled to a ducking.

—For the sake of the young in Monroe, we are glad the people voted to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors.

The Commissioners in Forsythie refuse to license any grog-shop.

The same is true of Surry, but the Legislature licensed one in the county—by special legislation.

—In the last number of *Zion's Landmark*, Elder J. S. Dameron, of Whitmell, Va., gives a very interesting statement of his christian experience.

A PLEA FOR TEACHERS.

The *National Teachers' Monthly*, in its last number, has some very severe articles on incompetent teachers. No doubt the severity is justly deserved; for in no vocation is carelessness and incompetency more criminal; yet in many things, much may be said in extenuation. Most of this censure is heaped upon lady teachers; indeed both the *Teachers' Monthly*, and the *New York School Journal*, apply the feminine pronoun whenever a teacher is referred to, as if no other sex pursued that calling.

One of the charges preferred is: they do not provide themselves with the necessary books and papers to fit them for their work, while they spend their money lavishly on dress. In some communities dress is the standard of respectability; the respect paid to a teacher, even by her pupils, depends, in a great degree, upon her appearance. If she dresses plainly and out of style, she will be designated as the "school marm" and snubbed accordingly. She may spend half her salary on books and periodicals, and devote all her energies and leisure time to preparation for her class-room; she may be acknowledged as an excellent teacher, yet must submit to see her more fashionable colleague, who spends all her time and money upon her wardrobe, preferred to her.

Teachers often find it hard to have their pupils supplied with necessary books. Of what use is it, then, to prepare themselves on new text-books, when it is impossible to introduce them in their schools? Yet some of their patrons do not hesitate to spend five dollars for a pair white boots or any other expensive paraphernalia for a concert or exhibition, when their daughters ask for it. No wonder those teachers do not subscribe to school-journals.

Principals and school-committees too often actuated by unworthy motives employ those whom they know to be unfit for the position passing over others, who have proved themselves successful teachers. Deeply mortified at seeing the profession they love and honor degraded by unworthy incumbents; or humiliated by being forced to claim as colleagues those who have no qualification for their work, good teachers often seek other employment, or else take up as a burden what was once to them a labor of love. We do not defend this. The most enthusiastic teacher finds much to dampen her ardor, but she should still toil on though others less deserving are more rapidly promoted. She should be content with the reward that soon or late is given to those who are faithful to the end.

CONTEMPORARY HISTORY.

During the Franco-German war, in a school where special attention was paid to history, not one in a large class could give an intelligent account of the leading events of the war. The children said they could not spare time from their lessons to read the newspapers, and their teacher did not consider the school-room the place for discussing the news of the day. Thus it happens that the majority of school-boys and girls are more ignorant of the events that are transpiring now, than they are of the minor details of things that took place during the Dark Ages. Children who would consider it disgraceful not to

know the succession of the sovereigns of Europe, cannot tell who fill many of the thrones at present. The war between Turkey and Russia furnishes an important lesson in history which teachers should improve. Every school-room should be furnished with a map of the seat of war, which should be diligently studied. The hard names will soon become familiar, and the great power and extent of both empires will be better realized. As the geographical knowledge of these countries progresses, an interest will be awakened in their former history, and the monotony of the school-room will be relieved by substituting new and living realities for dead pages of the annals of by-gone days.

—Mr. John T. Womble of Durham, sends us this week quite a number of subscribers from his vicinity and elsewhere. Those wishing to aid the orphan work, can do so in no way, more acceptable than by increasing the circulation of THE ORPHANS' FRIEND.

—THE *New North State* advises all who are not willing to live in a dry, sober town to move to Raleigh.

John Wade, alias Johnnie Barker, alias John Anderson, of Herby county, Va., has been to Charlotte swindling the people. He is a fraud. The unkindest thing you can do for him is to feed him, or give him money. The kindest thing that can be done for him is to give him work.

CARELESS WRITERS.

It is a little curious that the number of careless blunders in the direction of letters averages about the same every year. Three millions of letters go annually to the dead letter office in Washington, simply because the writers are careless in directing them.

Last year 68,000 of them had no name of county or State to guide the postmaster; and 3,000 were wholly blank, having no name whatever. Over four hundred thousand had no stamps on them, and most of these went to Washington and were returned to their writers. These letters contained over two million dollars, which might have been lost unless the clerks in the dead letter office had been honest. Every one needs to look a second time at the letters he mails to see that nothing is wanting.—*Youth's Companion*.

AN ORIGINAL FABLE.

"What miserable ground!" cried the farmer; running to waste truly; and he looked in angry discontent on the rushes that grew in the furrows, and the nettles and docks that crowned the ridges of his new field.

"What does he mean?" murmured the rushes; "we wouldn't wish better ground! so nice and marshy; see how we flourish."

"And we," cried the nettles and docks; "here we are, as fine as can be, rejoicing in the high and dry! I'm sure we make a wonderful show. We are perfectly satisfied with things as they are; but some people are never content!"

"Ay, ay," cawed the old crow, "no doubt you are satisfied, my fine fellow; ill weeds thrive in bad ground; it's not likely you'll go in for improvement of the soil that is to get rid of you!"—*The Leisure Hour*.