

## ORPHANS' FRIEND.

Wednesday, August 15, 1877.

NOTES BY THE WAT.

CONTINUED.

On Monday we are at Bethel, on Bethel Hill. The new church has no floor, and so we use the Academy, quite large, but too small for the people. Many have come from a long distance. Curiosity stands on tip-toe; so also do several young men and ladies. Pastor Mantague prays for the young and invites a collection. After our exercises a good dinner is spread, and vigorously destroyed.

At Mill Creek we have a good part of the same audience. Our friend Wilkerson is with us for the third time. The same pastor also prays for the children. At these places the money collection is small, because the farmers expect to send corn, flour, bacon, &c. We spend the night at the pleasant home of brother Street. Twenty years ago we spent a night here with his father and mother, while he, as a boy, was playing about the house. Now he has buried his father, then his mother, has married a wife, and has a son about the age at which we first saw him. This is a striking illustration of the manner in which one generation passes away and another generation comes.

At Oak Grove we are very kindly received, and form the acquaintance of some excellent citizens. After our entertainment the hat is quietly passed around, and a good collection is taken. Mr. John Barnett and his hospitable lady, have ready a royal dinner. Usually our dinners have been cold and fried. Here is an abundance of vegetables, and "we did our level best," as brother Hufham says. The night we spend with our kind friends, Josephus Younger and family. Excellent place for rest! He informs us that many farmers now send North for ploughs, and that many good farms are not cultivated, and so not near so many ploughs are used as formerly. Here is Roxboro, and hardby is an orphan girl twelve years old and living—well, the story is too bad to tell. Mr. R. K. Daniel goes with us to see her, and one of our girls lends her some clothes, and after considerable parley and delay, she starts with us for the Orphan Asylum. We arrive late at Antioch, give a short entertainment, eat a good dinner with brother Barton, and are off again. But near Mt. Tirzah an axle breaks, and we are cordially entertained by Messrs. Noel and Allen, and Mr. Peed mends our axle. From Mt. Tirzah to Red Mountain! Such a road and such a Flat river, roaring, foaming and rushing head-long with a flood of water from frequent rains. At Mt. Tabor the audience is small, but very attentive. Dr. Boothe all the way from Knap of Reeds is here. We should have advised against a collection; but after we went out and began to eat (well, did you ever see a Flat River dinner?) fat chicken and hot pie, here came the money also. We believe the Lord will bless the Mt. Tabor people this year. We shall love them as long as we live. Here is Flat River out on the low lands and out-roaring Roaring River itself. But the bridge is safe. Little River is also too high to ford, and instead of going to Hillsboro, as we intended, we turn down to the bridge and take the road to Dur-

ham. We cross Eno after dark, and reach Durham just in time to find the house full of "Normalites." The Normal School is closing, and these are the most affectionate students we ever saw. Such delicious promenades and tender adieus! They have enjoyed a "Chapel Hill Commencement," six weeks long! It was grand, glorious and peculiar. Every body was as happy as an old woman at a camp-meeting. Long live President Battle, Gov. Vance, the gifted Professors, and brother Dugger! No room at the Inn for the orphans; but a good sister has room in her heart and in her house for us all, and so we are all right. Mr. Hassell keeps a splendid house, and it is generally open to orphans free of charge; but the Normalites are too many for him at this time. Farewell, happy "Normalites." We are off for Reidsville, and are kindly received and distributed. The writer finds rest and refreshment at Lebarb's Hotel. A clean, cool room, good water, and excellent fare. What more could a way-worn traveler ask? Brother Doll and brother Fontaine, and many kind Masons, have made all needed arrangements, and we have time to enjoy sleep, nature's sweet restorer. The Presbyterian church is full. The house is cool and airy, but the people can not be seated, and so we have "no small stir." They must have enjoyed our entertainment, or they would not have stood it so long. Gathering up three additional orphans, we start again for Salisbury. The Committee has already located the children at the National Hotel. They give an entertainment at Franklin church and in the Presbyterian church of Salisbury at night. On Sunday, return to Thomasville and hear a good sermon by brother Hermon. He tells of a man who would not allow his pious wife to shout at meeting. Yet when he caught an old red fox which he had chased for a long time, he shouted and jumped as few men have ever shouted and jumped before. His preacher went with him to dinner and all parties agreed to shout and let shout in the future.

### THE OXFORD ORPHAN ASYLUM.

"This noble charity calls aloud for help, and unless it receives aid from some quarter speedily the little orphans will actually be in want of food. In consequence of the falling off in the contributions within the past two or three months the Superintendent was forced to take a wagon load of the orphans and go through the country giving concerts with the hope of raising funds sufficient to meet bread and meat contingencies. With what success he is meeting with we are not advised, but we do know that since he left some of the teachers, if not all, have advanced to the Asylum every cent of their own money, and three days ago there was only \$5.50 in the Treasury, and the oil and flour were out. There never was a time when the Asylum was as much in need of assistance as at present, and if you have anything to give, send it on at once. A barrel of kerosene oil and a barrel of flour would be very acceptable just now. If you don't feel able to give as much as that, a dollar or two towards it would help wonderfully."

We have just received a long and tiresome letter based on the foregoing article, which was cut out of a newspaper and enclosed. It seems necessary to state distinctly that it is destitute of truth from beginning to end. The children have not suffered for bread or meat. The Asylum has not borrowed money of the teachers, and every teacher has found her salary ready on any day that she chose to hand in a receipt for the same. Our funds have not been reduced to "\$5.50" during the

present year, and the Superintendent has been, and is still, able to buy flour and oil when needed. No pitiful appeal has been issued with his consent. Such articles are usually written by those who are most fluent when not encumbered with any facts in the premises. The people of North Carolina have done, and will continue to do, a noble work for the orphans of our State. Sometimes they may be tardy, or negligent for a time; but they will be sure to do their duty when their obligations are clearly understood. Our orphan entertainments are given for the reasons stated in the preface to the appointments. The land is prosperous and filled with plenty, and the good people will continue to divide with the orphans.

Dr. Grissom's Essay on "Mechanical Protection for the Violent Insane" is an interesting and valuable document. It considers an important subject in a sober, sensible manner. Dr. Grissom was once a teacher and a disciple of King Solomon in regard to the rod. He did not allow any sickly sentimentalism to interfere with the proper restraint of the evil-disposed. In America there is a popular prejudice against corporal punishment. Stockades take the place of tender twigs, and the consequence is that the bullets of the guards are often obliged to stop the careers of many who would have made useful citizens if the rod of correction had been judiciously applied in early life. So in England popular writers have stirred up an unholy war against the use of strait-jackets and camisoles on the insane. Dr. Grissom proposes to disregard the popular clamor and "take the responsibility to do right." This is manly and noble. We objected to Dr. Grissom's theory which classed among the mad-men, the wisest and most illustrious of all ancient philosophers; but we now cordially commend that the courage which adopts the treatment best for the patient whether approved by outsiders or not. We admire the man who tries to do right, even though he may frequently fail; but we feel an unequalled contempt for one who dodges his duty to escape an unpleasant consequence, or to avoid a popular prejudice.

When Dr. Grissom's continuance in office was a political question, we had nothing to say. But now we are free to suggest that we ought to find some equally competent man for the Asylums to be opened at Morganton and Goldsboro, before we tolerate the idea of losing the services of one whose administration has been a blessing to many patients and an honor to the State.

The Democrats have nominated Col. F. W. M. Holliday for Governor of Virginia. We once roomed with him at a hotel in Richmond and found him a genial, high-toned gentleman, of commanding presence, handsome in face and figure. His voice is sonorous without monotony, and his diction is solid and accurate. We regret the defeat of his worthy rivals and feel less reluctance at the retirement of Governor Kemper, because his successor will honor the high office to which the people are going to call him.

The Superintendent finds it necessary to return frequently to Oxford, and at such times Mr. James A. Leach takes his place at the Orphan Entertainments.

"G. S. R.," an in cog. correspondent of the *Biblical Recorder*, is opposed to "ministerial dead-headism," and wants young preachers to work their way through college as best they can, by "hiring out" in vacation and working with axes, brooms, &c., during the session. In other words he wants preachers to pay for the privilege of preventing crime and making people better. He forgets that even soulless corporations very wisely show favors to those who improve the population. May the Lord have mercy on that writer's dear little soul!

Many of our schools have opened with an increase of numbers, and there seems to be a growing demand for education. The good crops will reduce the price of board and enable many boys and girls with limited means to prosecute their studies. There is a school in Granville and one in Davidson at which good board has been furnished at only five dollars a month. School-boys and school-girls ought to be fed on less pie and more potatoes. Then more of them could afford to attend school.

Mrs Scarborough's sickness prevented Hon. John C. Scarborough from being with us at Reidsville and Salisbury as he intended.

A correspondent requests our views on certain occurrences which he describes. This paper does not discuss any such topic. Our friend is respectfully referred to the *New York Herald*, the *Tribune* and other dealers in current scandals.

HALIFAX CROPS.—On the road from Ringwood to the old historic town of Halifax, in Halifax county, we never saw the corn crop more promising. The cotton weed was fine, but in most cases planted late. It is not fruiting well and the yield will be 25 per cent. shorter than if the first planting had come up and stood.—*Rocky Mt. Mail*.

We hope the good people of Halifax will remember the orphans.

### MEDICAL EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

There has been a long contest for medical education and official recognition for woman in Great Britain. This has resulted in a virtual recognition for woman in a bill which has passed the British Parliament, received the royal assent, and become law, enabling the British examining bodies to extend their examinations to woman as well as to men. About two years ago the Woman's Medical School was established in London, and already it has overcome the serious difficulties it found in securing the necessary practical instruction. The Royal Free Hospital has consented to give the required facilities. The senate of the London University passed a resolution a few months ago to admit woman to medical examinations and degrees. Some of the male doctors were greatly excited thereat, giving as a reason for opposing woman as physicians that it might interfere with their own means of support, which is probably the only reason that can be alleged against permitting woman to practice medicine. The diseases of woman and children are the principal subjects of medical practice, and if women are permitted, as their sex would generally prefer, to minister to this class of ailments, it would make a serious difference in the annual revenue of the male doctors. The senate was requested to suspend action upon the resolution until

the question was considered of admitting women to other than examinations and degrees. The senate, however, voted to carry out its original resolution without delay. The continental universities long ago determined to make no difficulties in admitting women to medical instruction.—*Baltimore Sun*.

### STRENGTH OF CHARACTER.

We mistake strong character. A man who bears all before him—before whose frown domestics tremble, and whose bursts of fury make the children of the house quake—because he has his will obeyed, and his own way in all things, we call him a strong man! The truth is, that is the weak man; it is his passions that are strong; he, mastered by them, is weak. You must measure the strength of a man by the power of the feelings he subdues, not by the power of those which subdue him. And hence, composure is very often the highest result of strength. Did we never see a man receive a flagrant insult, and only grow a little pale, and then reply quietly? That was a man spiritually strong. Or did we never see a man in anguish stand as if carved out of solid rock, mastering himself? or one bearing a hopeless daily trial remain silent, and never tell the world what it was that cankered his home-peace? That is strength. He who, with strong passions, remains chaste—he who, keenly sensitive, with manly power of indignation in him, can be provoked, yet can restrain himself and forgive—these are strong men, spiritual heroes.—*Observer*.

### SUPPOSED DISCOVERY OF THE TOMB OF DAVID.

Prof. H. S. Osborn has received a letter from Consul DeHaas, dated Jerusalem, June 15, giving a detailed account of a visit to the tomb of David. The important discovery, connected with this visit, is that of a walled-up door leading from the crypt containing the so-called tomb, down to the subterranean excavations under the building containing the tomb. The building is a few yards south of the Zion-gate at Jerusalem, and has been known for many centuries as the Cenaculum, and as David's Tomb. It is of massive structure in its foundation, and in some of its upper parts. It is more strictly guarded than is the Dome of the Rock, but it has been visited by a lady in disguise, some years ago, and the tomb described. It was then thought that this cenotaph was the tomb, but Prof. Osborn thinks, from certain traditions concerning this door, that the doorway leads to the actual tomb of the kings beneath. Some time ago a plan of the tombs of the Patriarchs at Hebron was obtained as drawn by a Turkish architect, and published by Prof. Osborn, in his Geographic notices of the city. From that plan it now appears that the so-called tombs are merely cenotaphs, but the true tombs, and with good reason the embalmed bodies of kings and patriarchs, may yet be found beneath, in caverns not visited in modern times by any one living.—*Advance*.

Those who come to you to talk about others are the ones who go to others to talk about you.

More amenities of journalism: "Who wouldn't be an editor?" asks the *Lafayette, Indiana, Journal*. "You wouldn't," replies an Illinois exchange, "if you tried a hundred years."