

The Orphans' Friend.

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ENDURANCE.

'Tis bitter to endure the wrong
Which evil hands and tongues commit;
The bold encroachments of the strong,
The shafts of calumny and wit;
The scornful bearing of the proud,
The sneers and laughter of the crowd.

And harder still is it to bear
The censure of the good and wise,
Who ignorant of what you are,
Or blinded by the slanderer's lies,
Look coldly on, or pass you by
In silence, with averted eye.

But when the friends in whom you trust,
As steadfast as the mountain rock,
Fly, and are scattered like the dust,
Before misfortune's whirlwind shock,
Nor love remains to cheer your fall,
This is more terrible than all.

But even this, and these—aye! more—
Can be endured, and hope survive;
The noble spirit still may soar,
Although the body fail to thrive,
Disease and want may wear the frame,
Thank God! the soul is still the same.

Hold up your head, then, man of grief,
Nor longer to the tempest bend;
Or soon or late must come relief—
The coldest, darkest night will end.
Hope in the true heart never dies!
Trust on! the day star yet shall rise.

Conscious of purity and worth,
You may, with calm assurance, wait
The tardy recompense of earth;
And e'en should justice come too late
To soothe the spirit's homeward flight,
Still Heaven, at last, the wrong shall right.

OUR EDUCATIONAL REQUIREMENTS.

If the Southern States are to have a fair share of the manufacturing establishments of the country, there must be a great change in the ambition of our young men of the South—of the entire country, for that matter—for they have what Mr. Atkinson calls a 'disdain' for labor. As soon as they leave the high school or college, they turn to the law offices, or medical or theological schools, or news-papers, or the retail stores, or other avenues to genteel employment. They are willing to work for a song at anything that does not involve manual labor. No matter how uninviting the prospect may be or how overcrowded the occupation confessedly is, if it be genteel, thousands will seek it, when avenues to wealth and honorable effort in industrial employment are unthought. Even this form of folly is seen in the Northern States, and the New England papers complain of its existence in their towns.

It certainly is the height of folly in a young man of the South, equipped by the schools for an active and honorable course, to resort to the stores and offices for employment. We have an over supply of clerks, lawyers and politicians and we always will have; but we are sadly deficient in men whose hands are cultivated as well as their brains. We lack intelligent mechanics and civil engineers, and foremen, as managers of machinery. If we gather enough money to start a factory, we have to send to other States to get men competent to guide the machinery and conduct the inside operations of the factory. If we build a railroad, we must at the outset import engineers, and afterwards men skilled in operating a railroad.

This is all wrong. The young man of the future in the South—the best in the land—should study as soon as he can, some de-

partment of manufacturing. He must first, of course, make himself a skilled mechanic—learn a trade, in other words—and he need not and should not dislike the phrase. It is certainly as honorable and as pleasant to set a horse's shoe as to pettifog a case in a justice's court, or to sell ribbons in a retail store, or serve in any halfpaid and precarious employment. We must get rid of the sham gentility labor, and seek that in which brain and skill are harmoniously and effectively united. If the South is to become independent—if her industrial interests are ever fully developed, her young men must abandon old time notions of labor and prepare themselves to take charge of matters that are now necessarily the spoil of strangers. The best and most inviting places in the Southern country now go, as they do in Mexico and in Egypt, to skilled men from other and more sensible States. The better the boy is educated, the better mechanic or superintendent or engineer he will make. The high school is as useful to the future mechanic as to the future lawyer or merchant.

All boys need all the schooling they can get; but, after they leave school, let them turn to industrial rather than professional avenues. To effect this we need, as in all other reforms, a change in public sentiment. We need a sentiment that will condemn the folly of the past in this respect. We need a sentiment that will recognize the fact that great industries furnish the best field for the young man who has a career to make—that in them is to be found both good wages and the most promising and desirable employment that the land affords. If we can once secure such a public sentiment; we can safely trust the remainder of the problem to the courage and skill of the Southern people.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

QUEEN VICTORIA'S TENDERNESS.

When I was in England I heard several pleasant anecdotes of the Queen and her family from a lady who had received them from her friend, the governess of the royal children. This governess, a very interesting young lady, was the orphan daughter of a Scottish clergyman. During the first year of her residence at Windsor her mother died. When she first received the news of her mother's serious illness, she applied to the Queen to be allowed to resign her situation, feeling that to her mother she owed even a more sacred duty than to her sovereign.

The Queen, who had been much pleased with her, would not hear of her making this sacrifice, but said, in a tone of the most gentle sympathy:

"Go at once to your mother, child; stay with her as long as she needs you, and then come back to us. Prince Albert and I will hear the children's lessons; so, in any event, let your mind be at rest in regard to your pupils."

The governess went, and had several weeks of sweet, mournful communication with her dying mother. Then when she had seen that dear form laid to sleep under the daises

in the old kirkyard, she returned to the palace, where the loneliness of royal grandeur would have oppressed her sorrowing heart beyond endurance had it not been for the gracious, womanly sympathy of the Queen, who came every day to her school-room, and the considerate kindness of her young pupils.

A year went by, the first anniversary of her great loss dawned upon her, and she was overwhelmed as never before by the utter loneliness of her grief. She felt that no one in all the great household knew how much goodness and sweetness passed out of mortal life that day a year ago, or could give one tear, one thought, to that grave under the Scottish daises.

Every morning before breakfast, which the elder children took with their father and mother in the pleasant crimson parlor looking out on the terrace at Windsor, her pupils came to the school-room for a brief religious exercise. This morning the voice of the governess trembled in reading the Scriptures of the day. Some words of divine tenderness were too much for her poor, lonely, grieving heart—her strength gave way, and, laying her head on the desk before her, she burst into tears, murmuring, "O mother, mother!"

One after another of the children stole out of the room, and went to their mother to tell her how sadly their governess was feeling, and that kind-hearted monarch, exclaiming, "Oh, poor girl, it is the anniversary of her mother's death!" hurried to the school-room, where she found Miss—struggling to regain her composure.

"My poor child," she said, "I am sorry the children disturbed you this morning. I meant to have given orders that you should have this day entirely to yourself. Take it as a sad and sacred holiday—I will hear the lessons of the children." And then she added, "To show you that I have not forgotten this mournful anniversary, I bring you this gift," clasping on her arm a locket with her mother's hair, marked with the date of her mother's death. What wonder that the orphan kissed, with tears, this gift, and the more than royal hand that bestowed it!—*Grace Greenwood.*

MARRY A GENTLEMAN.

It was excellent advice, I saw lately, given to young ladies, urging to marry only gentleman, or not to marry at all. The word was used in its broadest, truest sense. It did not have any reference to those who had fine raiment and white hands, and the veneering of society polish, merely to entitle them to the distinction, but to those possessed of true manly qualities, however hard their hands and sun-brown their faces. A true gentleman is generous and unselfish. He regards another's happiness and welfare as well as his own. You will see the trait running through his actions. A man who is a bear at home among his sisters, and discourteous to his mother, is just the man to avoid when you come to the great question which is to be answered yes or no. A man may be ever so rustic in his surroundings, if he be a true gentleman he will not bring a blush to your cheek

in any society by his absurd behavior. There is an instinctive politeness inherent to such a character, which everywhere commands respect, and makes its owner pass for what he is—one of nature's noblemen. Do not despair, girls; there are such men still in this world. But wait till the prince passes by. No harm in a delay. You will not be apt to find him in a ball-room, and I know he never will be seen walking from a liquor saloon. Nor is he a champion billiard player. He has not time to become a "champion," for he has had too much honest, earnest work to do in the world. I have always observed that these "champions" were seldom good for much else. Be very wary in choosing, girls, when so much is at stake. Do not mistake a passing fancy for undying love. Marrying in haste rarely ends well. Do not resent too much the "interference" of parents. You'll travel long and far in this world before you will find any one who has your truest interest at heart more than your father and mother; age and experience have given them an insight into character which is much beyond your own. It is very unsafe to marry a man against whom so wise a friend has warned you. I never yet knew a runaway match that was not followed by a deep trouble in one way or another, and matches made "in spite" are pretty sure to end in life-long repentance.—*Woman at Work.*

THE COLDEST TOWN ON THE GLOBE.

Jakutsk (or Yakootsk), chief town of the province of that name in eastern Siberia, is on the left bank of the Lena river. 62 degrees, 1 minute north; longitude 149 degrees, 40 minutes, east; and distant from St. Petersburg 5915 miles. The ground remains frozen to the depth of 2,000 feet, except in midsummer, when it thaws three feet at the surface. During ten days in August, the thermometer marks 85 degrees, but from November to February it ranges from 42 to 68 degrees below zero, and the river is solid ice nine months out of the twelve. The entire industry of the place—population about 5,000—is comprised in candle works, and yet it is the principal market of eastern Siberia for traffic with the hunting tribes of Buriats. The former having large herds of horses and cattle, bring to market butter, which is sent on horse back to the port of Okhotsk. The Buriats, also nomadic, bring quantities of skins of sables, foxes, martens, hares, squirrels and the like, and many of them are sold at Okhotsk.

Lord Ellenborough was once on the bench when a young lawyer trembling with fear, rose to make his first speech, and began: "My Lord, my unfortunate client—my Lord—my unfortunate client—my Lord—" "Go on, sir, go on," said Lord Ellenborough; "as far as you have proceeded hitherto, the court is entirely with you."

Hope softens sorrow, brightens plain surroundings, and eases a harsh lot.

OLD BOB.

That white-faced bay horse you see looking at us from among that bunch of mares and colts is quite a celebrated character in the neighborhood, and if the Royal Humane Society gave gold medals to dumb animals, I am sure Old Bob deserves one. One rough stormy day, after a succession of heavy rains, which had swollen the Little Laramie River till it became a broad, raging torrent, running level with the top of its bank. Old Bob, who was close to the river caught sight of a little colt which had fallen into the river and was being carried rapidly down stream, in spite of its struggles. Old Bob trotted to the edge of the river, and, with a loud neigh, plunged in, swam to the poor little chap, and seized him as a dog would a rabbit, and after a fight with the storm, landed with the little fellow safe and sound, not much the worse for his bath. I think Old Bob is entitled to unlimited freedom and grass as long as he lives and the happy hunting grounds hereafter.—*London Field.*

THIS ELECTRIC AGE.

A remarkable instance of the utility of the Atlantic Cable and connections was evidenced to day in the sending of a message to Liverpool by a Water street firm at 9.45, to which they received a reply in Wilmington at 10.45 the message having been sent from Wilmington by way of New York to Liverpool, the business referred to transacted and a reply confirming the same received in just one hour, nearly 7,000 miles having been traversed in that short space of time. It is simply wonderful even in this electric age.—*Wilmington Review.*

Sale

OF A VALUABLE VANCE COUNTY PLANTATION.

As Commissioner of the Superior Court of Vance County, I will sell to the highest bidder on Monday, February 5th, 1883, at 12 o'clock, m., in front of the Superior Court Clerk's office, in Henderson, that valuable tract of land, of the estate of Mrs. Lucy E. Love, deceased, on the waters of Nut Bush Creek, in Vance county, adjoining the lands of W. H. Boyd, R. B. Henderson and others, and is the tract upon which the late Richard Owen lived, containing four hundred and forty-two (442) acres. Said tract contains, among other improvements, a large dwelling house, and all necessary out-houses—all in splendid repair. The land is in good condition, and produces well corn, wheat, fine tobacco and all the grasses. Terms made known on day of sale.

A. R. WORTHAM, Commissioner.

THE Orphans' Friend,

Organ of the Orphan Asylum at Oxford, and of the Grand Lodge of Masons in North Carolina.

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It is designed to promote the entertainment, instruction and interests of

THE YOUNG;

especially those deprived of the benefits of parental and scholastic training. It also seeks to increase the soul-growth of the prosperous by suggesting proper objects of charity and true channels of benevolence, in order that they may, by doing good to others, enlarge their own hearts and extend the horizon of their human sympathies, as they ascend to a higher plane of christian observation. Address
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