

The Orphans' Friend.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY - 28, 1883.

Published every Wednesday at one dollar per annum, invariably in advance

PRESENT ORGANIZATION OF ORPHAN ASYLUM.

- J. H. MILLS, Superintendent.
 Miss CATHERINE McDOUGALD, Teacher of First Form, Girls.
 Miss MARY SHOLAR, Teacher of First Form, Boys.
 Miss MARY C. DODD, Teacher of Second Form, Girls.
 Miss L. NICHOLSON, Teacher of Second Form, Boys.
 MISS E. M. MACK, Teacher of Third Form, Girls.
 Miss LULA MARTIN, Teacher of Third Form, Boys.
 Miss ALICE L. FLEMING, In Charge of Hospital.

CONTRIBUTIONS

TO THE ORPHAN ASYLUM FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 26TH.

IN CASH.

Hiram Lodge, No. 98,	\$3 00
New Hope Baptist church,	3 00
Adiniram Lodge, No. 149,	1 00
Dr. J. W. Jones, Wake Forest,	1 00

IN KIND.

- From Knap of Reeds, Granville County:
 A. M. Veazey, 2 bushels corn, 2 bushels wheat, 2 bushels potatoes.
 L. A. Veazey, 1 bushel potatoes.
 W. D. Veazey, one bushel wheat.
 Calvin Waller, one sack flour.
 Mrs. M. F. Veazey, one quilt, two vests, one pair pants.
 J. H. Lyon, two bushels wheat.
 L. A. Wilkins, one bushel wheat.
 M. B. Veazey, 1 1/2 bushels corn.
 K. T. Raycraft, one bushel corn.

From Tillery's, Halifax County:

- Parker & Closs, 15 1/2 yds. brown domestic
 Outhrell & Bro., 10 yds. brown domestic,
 6 h. n. kerchiefs.
 W. A. Nettle, 10 yds. domestic.
 J. J. Garret, 2 papers pins, 5 handkerchiefs.
 L. D. Levy, 14 yds. calico.
 Nerflett & Daniel, 8 yds. calico, 1 dozen toilet soap.
 W. E. Randolph, 26 yds. calico, 9 sp's cotton, 2 cards buttons.
 Mrs. M. E. Harrell, 2 bars laundry soap, 15 cakes toilet soap, 6 papers pins.
 Mrs. Blackwell, 6 cakes laundry soap.
 Eustace Norfleet, 2 prs. linen pants, 1 jacket, 1 vest, 1 shirt.
 Mrs. M. F. Williams, 5 prs. socks.
 A friend, 6 prs. socks.
 Mrs. J. Pope, dried fruit.

From Big Lick Sunday School:

- Mrs. Betsy Russel, one tie.
 M. H. Messenheimer, 3 ruffs, 3 handkerchiefs, 1 comb.
 Russel & Teter, 15 yds. calico.
 A. M. Cox, 16 yds. calico.
 S. J. Lenzy, 1 lb. coffee.
 R. H. Griffin, 16 yds. calico.
 Iza Hattevek, 8 yds. calico, 2 prs. suspenders, 1 pr. misses hose, 1 pr. child's hose.
 M. J. Lowder, 1 lb. sugar.
 A. M. D. Lenzy, 1 lb. coffee.
 W. D. Caude, 1 lb. coffee.
 John C. Curris, 1 lb. coffee.
 J. P. Austin, 5 lbs. Rice.
 Ouren Family, flour, meal and coffee.

Miscellaneous:

- Merchants of Wilson, 1 bolt domestic, 2 bolts plaids, 36 yds. calico, 3 dresses, 3 bonnets, 2 sacks, 4 prs. suspenders, 1 vest, 6 prs. drawers, 2 chemise, 1 cap, 9 prs. girl's hose, 6 prs. boy's hose, 3 yds. nickerhoker, 4 shirts, 17 aprons, 3 yds. blesching, 4 collarettes, 3 balls cotton, 2 spools cotton, 2 prs. shoes, 3 yds. worsted, 6 yds. Salem jeans, 1 towel.
 Unknown friend, Salisbury, 2 cans fruit.
 Mrs. J. W. Howell, Oxford, 1 skirt, 1 cape, 1 pr. hose, quilt pieces, 5 ruffs, 3 cravats, hooks, eyes, etc., 1 crochet needle.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Rev. B. R. Duval, of Virginia, preached to the children at the Orphan Asylum last Monday. At night he delivered a lecture on Mexico, in the Methodist Church.

Rev. W. P. Blake, who was recently appointed to succeed the lamented Dr. Buckner as a missionary to the Indians, preached in the Baptist Church last Tuesday night.

A gentleman of culture, renewing his subscription to the ORPHANS' FRIEND, writes: "I would freely pay two dollars for the paper. It is one of the best that comes to my house. May God prosper you."

Dr. Babcock, formerly a dentist, but now agent for the Valley Mutual Life Insurance Company, kindly extracted teeth for a number of the orphans last week without charge.

On Monday last, Mr. W. C. Crabtree, passed from earth to eternity. Mr. Crabtree was one of the oldest citizens of Oxford, was a consistent member of the Methodist Church, a Mason, an Odd Fellow, and a highly respected citizen. He was buried yesterday, Tuesday, with Masonic honors. May he rest in peace.

In the Tennessee Legislature a bill has been introduced to prevent the circulation of obscene literature, exciting and immoral novels, &c. The bill is a capital one, and should become a law, not only in Tennessee, but in every State of the Union. There are few evils that are a greater curse to the country than vicious literature. Can not the legislature of our State afford its citizens some relief from this intolerable evil?

Last Wednesday night, as the family of Mrs. Susan Hunt, near this town, reached home from a neighborly prayer meeting which they had attended, they discovered that a window, which was closed when they left, was standing open. As they were about proceeding to investigate, a heavy set negro man issued from the room through the window, and, although pursued by Mr. J. P. Hunt a short distance, made his escape.

None are better prepared to sympathize with the sorrows of others than those who have suffered the same. We publish the following pretty note from Connie Peyton, who, being an orphan herself, is sympathetic and helpful to the little ones at the Asylum.

GREENSBORO, N. C.,
 Feb. 14th, 1883.

MR. MILLS:—

I am an orphan myself, but I am fortunate to have a grandma and grandpa with whom I now live. I have been wanting to send something to the Asylum for sometime. I send by to-day's mail two aprons. I hope you will find them useful.

Respectfully,
 CONNIE PEYTON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The only kind of vice much shunned by the young men of to-day seems to be advice.

Millardet, a Swiss mechanic, exhibited in London in the last century a female figure that played eighteen tunes on the piano with all the motions of natural life, the eyes following the movements of the fingers on the keys, the pressure of which produced the notes.

An infidel, on his death-bed, felt himself adrift in the terrible surges of doubt and uncertainty. Some of his friends urged him to hold on to the end. "I have no objection," he replied, "to holding on; but will you tell me what I am to hold on by?"

An individual who wanted a person to take care of his children advertised in an Eastern paper "for one whose patience is inexhaustible, whose temper is tireless, whose vigilance is unwinking, whose power of pleasing is boundless, whose industry is matchless, and whose neatness is unparalleled."

A youth to fortune and to fame unknown sends Dumas the manuscript of a new play, asking the great dramatist to become his collaborateur. Dumas is for a moment petrified, then seizes his pen and replies: "How dare you, sir, propose to yoke together a horse and an ass?" The author by return of post—"how dare you, sir, call me a horse?" Dumas, by next mail—"Send me your play, my young friend."

Haroun al Raschid, the principal hero of "The Arabian Nights Entertainments," sent to Charlemagne, in the eighth century, a water clock, in the dial of which a door opened at each hour, and when at noon the

twelve doors were thrown open, as many knights on horseback issued out, paraded around the dial, and then, returning, shut themselves in again.

Superstition prevails over the high as well as the lowly. Bismarck, one of the greatest men now living, is said to be a firm believer in good and bad days, and does not think that any undertaking will prosper if begun on Friday. He also dislikes exceedingly to sit at a table where there are thirteen. And Queen Victoria is unwilling to have her son, the Duke of Albany, married in May.

An Irish girl applied to the Principal of the State Normal School at Salem, Mass., for a situation as cook, and exhibited with pride the following testimonial from Gail Hamilton: "Margaret F. has lived with me fourteen weeks. I have found her invariably good-tempered, immaculate [dirty], cheerful, obliging, excitable [destructive], respectful, and incorrigible. She is a better cook than any Irish girl I have ever employed, and one of the best bread-makers I ever saw. With neatness and carefulness and economy she would make an excellent servant. I heartily recommend her to all Christian philanthropists, and her employers to divine mercy."—Harper's.

Vancanson, a mechanical genius, made an automatic flutist player and piper in 1738, which were the wonders of their time. The flutist was a figured five feet high, standing on a pedestal, within which were nine pairs of bellows, worked by clock work. The motion of the fingers, lips and tongue, were all imitated by this figure, which by various arrangements of valves, tubes, levers and wheels, is said to have produced music little inferior to the performance of a skilled flutist-player. The piper was constructed much on the same principal. The bellows of his instrument required a fifty-six pound weight to produce the highest notes. As the fatigue of playing the pipes usually causes the performer, when playing rapidly, to slur over some of the notes, the mimic piper, impervious alike to weariness and shortness of breath, is accredited with having excelled a living one in the clearness of the notes.

A Judge charging a jury had occasion to make use of the words mortgagor and mortgagee. The foreman of the jury asked the Judge the meaning of the words, candidly confessing he did not know their importance. His lordship facetiously explained them thus: "I nod to you—you notice me; I'm the nod-or, you the nod-ee."

BRIEF THOUGHTS.

Nothing will go on well in this world without being attended to.

Many a self-made man would have done better by himself had he let the contract out to somebody else.—Boston Transcript.

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure, Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright, Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor, And find a harvest home of light.
 —Barrow.

Where the peace is that Christ gives, all the trouble and disgust of the world cannot disturb it. All outward distress to such a mind is but as the rattling of hail upon the tiles of him who sits within the house at a sumptuous banquet.—Leighon.

Whoever contributes a mite to ameliorate the sum total of human misery, or to improve the condition of the criminal classes, in prison, or out of it, 's a benefactor of the State and deserves to be held in honor.

Preservation is but the continuation of creation, the non-interruption of the first act of divine power and love. The strong spirit of the highest angel needs the active concurrence of God every moment, lest it should fall back into its original nothingness.—F. W. Faber.

The Bible, as it is, is good enough for us. The words of Jesus Christ will take, though the heavens fall. There is not a particle of evidence that the new speculations are begun in truth. Virchow, the great German apostle of evolution, now declares that it is an "unverified hypothesis," an unproved supposition only.

PATIENCE CLIPS HER WINGS,
 Says Faith, Look yonder, see the crown
 Laid up in heaven above,
 Says Hope, It shortly shall be mine,
 I long to wear it, says Love.

But stop, says Patience: wait awhile;
 The crown's for those that fight;
 The prize for those that win the race
 By faith, and not by sight.

Thus Faith would take a pleasing view;
 Hope waits; Love sits and sings;
 Desire flutters to be gone;
 But patience clips her wings.

The truth has nothing to fear from error when truth has the same freedom that error has. There is a moral obligation on every member, and especially on every teacher and leader in a church or an army to do those things, and those only which are fitted to promote its prosperity, progress, and final victory. It may not be treason to parley with the enemy, but it is a dangerous business. The cause may not be compromised and lost by needless concessions of territory or argument, but every point must be held in time of war, and to yield an outpost is next to being a traitor. This is often exemplified in religious discussions.

"DEFER NOTHING."—This was the motto of Alexander the Great. He conquered the world. He accomplished wonders in a short time. How? By observing this motto: *Defer nothing*. Get the whole programme of your day's work in your mind, early in the morning, and then execute it with vigor and promptness. Defer nothing. Do everything exactly at the time, and you will soon see what a vast amount of work can be done in one day.—Raleigh Christian Advocate.

To say something startling to make people talk, to get up a new sensation, seems to be the moving principle or passion with men of the second or third class minds. The truly learned and great have not occasion for this ruse, and are above it. But a smaller man, conscious of his own inability to instruct and astonish the world by any real, solid, and important addition to its stock of knowledge, by invention or research, seeks to excite the wonder of the multitude by the novelty of his propositions, and the nearness with which he drives to the edge of the precipice. "If that is not heresay," exclaims the reader, "it is so very near it, he must be a bold and strong nerved man who ventures so near the verge."

CHARMING GIRLS.

If you are fortunate possessing beauty, my dear girls, be thankful for the gift, but do not overrate it. The girl who expects to win her way by her beauty, and to be admired and accepted simply because she is a lady, has the wrong idea. She must possess a lovable character, if she wishes to be loved, and my advice to you all is to lay the foundation of a permanent influence. To win and hold admiration, you must cultivate the gifts that nature has bestowed upon you. If you have a talent for music, develop it; learn to sing some choice songs and to perform upon some instrument, for many are charmed more by music than by handsome features. Pursue the same course with regard to painting, drawing and designing, and if you have the power to obtain useful knowledge in any direction, do it. Young men have been

heard to make these remarks of their lady acquaintances: "Oh! they look well, but they don't know anything." There is no necessity for such a state of things: books are cheap and accessible. If you lab' or all day in shop or store, still, at odd intervals, you can educate yourself, and contend with no greater difficulties than did Clay, Fillmore, Webster and others of our greatest men. If you go through life a flitting butterfly, how will you be spoken of by-and-by? It is nice to eat, drink and be merry, and be courted and flattered by all your friends; but how much better to cultivate character, sense and true womanliness.

Newspaper Outfit for Sale

I will sell, at very low figures, the type and fixtures with which the *Free Lance* was lately printed. It is a complete outfit for a country paper, with the exception of press. Address L. THOMAS, Oxford, N. C.

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