

The Orphans' Friend.

FRIDAY. - - - APRIL 20, 1883.

Published every Friday at one dollar per annum, in advance.

PRESENT ORGANIZATION OF ORPHAN ASYLUM.

J. H. MILLS,
Superintendent.

Miss A. L. FLEMING,
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 M. F. JORDAN,
in Charge of Books, Correspondence and Vocal Music.

Mrs. RIVES,
In Charge of Hospital.

CONTRIBUTIONS

TO THE ORPHAN ASYLUM FOR THE WEEK ENDING APRIL 18TH.

IN CASH.

| | |
|---|---------|
| Central Cross Lodge No. 187, | \$10 00 |
| Methodist Church, Clinton, | 3 05 |
| James' Thames, | 1 00 |
| Collected by a friend in Fayetteville, | 19 75 |
| Mrs. L. E. Reggan, | 2 00 |
| King Solomon Lodge, No. 343, | 14 50 |
| Capt. D. T. Ward, | 1 00 |
| Mt. Vernon Lodge, No. 359, | 4 35 |
| Chapel of the Holy Innocents, Avoca, Bertie county, Rev. Edward Wooten, Rector, | 5 08 |
| Dr. O. C. Horton, E. City, | 1 00 |
| Dr. Butt, E. City, | 50 |
| M. J. Norman, Plymouth, | 50 |
| W. J. Pearce, Plymouth, | 50 |
| L. Bateman, Plymouth, | 50 |
| E. L. Dail, Windsor, | 25 |

IN KIND.

Mrs. Wm. A. Harris, 7 prs. socks.
Unknown friend, one sack flour.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Judge Philips writes his name with one "l."

The weather on Monday and Tuesday was anything but Spring-like.

The Grand Chapter Royal Arch Masons will meet in Raleigh, May 15th.

Superintendent Mills returned last Saturday with another orphan for the Asylum.

Miss Catherine McDougald, a faithful teacher in the Orphan Asylum, is now absent for a vacation.

The Southern Baptist Convention holds its next session at Waco, Texas, beginning on the morning of Wednesday, May 10th.

"Golden Days" published by James Elverson, Philadelphia, is on our table. It is issued as a weekly and also as a monthly, and is well suited to the young.

The Superior Court is in session this week. Judge Philips of Tarboro, by exchange with Judge Gilmer, is here, Judge G. is holding court in Edgecombe.

Mrs. Elisabeth Travis fell dead at her home near Salem Church, a few miles from Oxford, last Thursday night. She was a member of the Methodist Church. "Be ye also ready."

D. Lothrop & Co., 32 Franklin Street, Boston, have favored us with "Our Little Men and Women" a juvenile monthly, filled with good reading and handsome illustrations.

Miss M. F. Jordan, so long an efficient teacher in the Orphan Asylum, after a pleasant vacation of several months, has returned and is in charge of her department.

Hon. S. S. Cox, of New York, or "Sunset" Cox, as he is popularly known, has been invited to lecture in Raleigh in aid of the

Oxford Orphan Asylum. One of the most gifted and original of American speakers, his lecture will of course be admirable—something to be remembered by all who hear it. Of course he will have as large an audience as can get in Tucker Hall. The date of the lecture will be hereafter announced. There is no doubt that he will come, as he has intimated that it would give him pleasure to visit North Carolina.—*News and Obs.*

From a late report we learn that the Orphan Asylum under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina is in a flourishing condition, and certainly deserves the approbation that is bestowed upon its charitable labors. Its benefits are extended to needy orphans without asking whether their fathers were Masons or not. Children are received between the ages of eight and twelve, and discharged between the ages of fourteen and sixteen. The Grand Lodge gives the buildings and grounds and \$2,000 per year. The State gives \$5,000 per year. For the remainder of its support the institution is dependent upon voluntary contributions from Lodges, churches of all denominations, benevolent societies and individuals. Its charitable work, and excellent government was endorsed at the last session of the Episcopal Convention, the North Carolina Conference, the Presbyterian Synod and the Baptist State Convention in the warmest terms of praise and encouragement.—*Masonic Review.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Women are called "the weaker sex," and yet up to the hour of going to press not one of her sex in this country has shown enough intellectual weakness to embark in the weather prophet business, or attempt to eat 60 quails in 30 days.—*Norristown Herald.*

Josh Billings says: "Most men concede that it looks foolish to see a boy dragging a heavy sleigh up hill for the fleetin' pleasure of ridin' down again; but it appears to me that the boy is a sage by the side of the young man who works hard all week, and drinks up his wages on Saturday night."

The eagle feels best soaring hundreds of feet above the earth; but the minute you get a man on a platform ten inches high his knees weaken, his face looks like the shell of a boiled crab, and he can't remember a word beyond "fellow-citizens."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Were not Homer, Ossian, Bunyan, Milton, Prescott and Goodrich but so many sightless Samsons? We believe that it has been tenderly decreed that the compensations of the mind shall always be in proportion to the deprivations of the body; but it is only by heroism of will that the feeble hand will cultivate the rich soil that is given, and thus secure the precious yield of grain or fruits.

Show me a place where there isn't any meeting-house and where a preacher is never seen, and I'll show you a place where old hats air stuffed into broken winders, where the children air dirty and ragged, where gates have no hinges, where the women air slip shod, and where maps of the devil's wild land air painted on men's shirt bosoms with tobacco-juice! That's what I'll show you. Let us consider what the preachers do for us before we aboose 'em.—*Artemus Ward.*

One of the most acceptable missionaries to China was a tailor; the principal of a Missionary College at Hong Kong an English saddler; one of London's ablest ministers a blacksmith; while ranking with the most brilliant writers of his day, and perhaps the best editor of which the *Westminster Review* could ever boast, was a whilom cooper in Aberdeen.

A baker in Elgin became one of the editors of the London daily *Journal*; the editor of the *Witness* of that city was formerly a stone-mason, and one of the most popular reporters for the famous *Times* was in early life a weaver in Scotland.

The *Augusta Chronicle* says: "We state positively that most of the cooks in the South to day are ignorant of the elementary principles of the culinary art, and that they are either too stubborn or too stupid to be instructed. A practical branch of cookery taught by an expert would be a valuable addition to our public school system." Truer words were never spoken.

Mayence, Darmstadt and Giesen may safely be called "too good for this world." A woman left \$100,000 to the Grand Duke of Hesse ten years ago for a founding hospital in one of the places, but the municipal council of each city has rejected the bequest with indignation as being a slur on their morals.—*Wilmington Review.*

BRIEF THOUGHTS.

The most important part of any business is to know what ought to be done.

Sensitive people wish to be loved; vain people wish only to be preferred.

Success leads to success. One point gained will continue to accomplish.

Never strike a horse that is pulling its best, even if the progress is slow.

Drop yourself upon the everlasting arms. That is faith.

There are more people who can forget themselves than govern themselves.—*Ruskin.*

To select well among old things is almost equal to inventing new ones.

Shun the inquisitive person; for he is also a talker.—*Horace.*

He who foresees calamities suffers them twice over.

If Christians lived nearer to God they would have no difficulty in loving one another.

Is your reputation fully consecrated? If so, why so sensitive under reproach?

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

The Persians say of noisy, unreasonable talk: "I hear the noise of the mill-stones, but I see no meal."

A complimentary vote is something that is thrown at a man to make him feel bad because he is not quite popular enough to be elected.

An exchange says that self-made men have generally a great deal to say in praise of their architects.

A detected slanderer is like a bottled wasp. He may thrust his sting out, but his rage and impotence only amuse.

Men who think for themselves do not believe quite so much as those who take what they have from hearsay; but it is very apt to be a better quality of faith.

"Who made the devil?" asked a skeptic of a New England divine. "God made the being, sir," he answered, "and he made himself a devil."

If there was a railroad to the sun, and the fare only one cent a mile, none but millionaires could buy a ticket. The Beggar, however, was rich in the currency that carries men beyond the sun, even to heaven.

Nations have no hereafter. They are punished for their sins in this world. And God reigns in the midst of them. Righteousness exalteth a nation. Sin is a reproach to any people. The nation

that will not serve God shall perish.

The old, trite saying "that corporations have no souls" finds confirmation and illustration almost daily. We see the proof of it in the fact that half a dozen men in concert, or in their corporate capacity, will do what each one of them would shrink from in horror or shame if acting in their individual capacity.

SHAMS.

Of hateful things the affectation of piety is most hateful. Far be it from me to say that affectation is a common thing among us; but it ought to be an impossible thing. The ugly thing shows itself in many ways; in tones of voice, attitudes, expressions of countenance—of the sort that are made by the muscles of the mouth—in so small a thing as a man's walk, or even in his dress. One drop of "sham" is an acid so sour and virulent that it will poison his whole life. In the long run, it is hard to deceive people. With some it may be done for a time. I say with some, for the man who is essentially sham in his make-up will, from the first, be detected by a few with quick and subtle intuitions.

UNCLAIMED RICHES.

There is a story told of an old Indian who was welcome wherever he was known, who lived a miserable life by begging. A kind settler, who knew him well, asked him what it was that he carried about his neck. He said that it was a charm to keep away evil spirits and disease. On opening the old leather cover of the charm, the settler found a regular discharge for the Indian from the revolutionary army, and a certificate in the writing of George Washington that would entitle him to a pension every year, and to many years back pay. He supposed himself to be a poor, miserable beggar, and here was a fortune for him. So we go on. The promises and engagements of God's word are worthy of princes. They would make us kings and priests and sons of God. And yet we live in pinching spiritual poverty. Let us look up our unclaimed possessions, and inherit the promises.

ONCE MORE.

The man in the moon has just as much to do with the mailing and management of the ORPHANS' FRIEND as I have. Mr. Lycurgus Thomas and Rev. L. H. Gibbons have entire control of that paper. All letters, subscriptions and complaints should be directed to them. My business is the management of the Orphan Asylum. The care of a hundred and fifty children does not allow me any leisure to meddle with the duties of other people. While I take pleasure in rendering any incidental service to a friend, I am not willing to be responsible for other people's work. My name will be found under all that I write in the ORPHANS' FRIEND. I am responsible for that and for nothing more.

J. H. MILLS.

Edward Carswell, the temperance lecturer who recently visited this State, writes:

"I think at the colored meetings I have heard some as good things said by colored men as I ever did at a white meeting anywhere. At Weldon one or two got up to endorse what I had said. * * * An old man said, 'When I see a man going home with a gallon of wi-key and a half-poun' of meat, dat's temperance lecture 'nuff for me, and I see it every day; I knows dat every thing in his house is on de same scale—gallon of misery to obery half-poun' of comfort.'"

MASTER AND MAN.

An old Scotch minister had a servant who would have the last word and did not like to have any interference from his master. One morning driving out the horse harnessed to the cart, the minister stopped him and looked the horses over and finally asked: "Jack, have you said your prayers this morning?" "Deed na, sir; I had nae time, and was just gon to say them on the road." "Hoot toot' mon," said the minister, "go into the stable and say them before you start, and that will make ausa work." "Well then," said Jack dryly, "ye'll haud the horse and I'll gang in by and pray." Meanwhile it began raining; Jack in the stable was in no hurry. The minister at last, well drenched, began to get impatient, and cried out at last, "Jack are you nearly through?" "Yery near sir!" answered Jack, "but I had two or three sins to blot out yet." "You had better do it on the road," said the master.

IN MEMORIAM.

At a special communication of Atlantic Lodge, No. 294, A. F. and A. M., held the 17th day of March, 1883, at the Lake, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, the supreme ruler of the Universe, the giver of every good and perfect gift, in the dispensation of His All-wise Providence, to take from us by death our beloved and worthy brother, Thomas M. Jones; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of our brother the fraternity has lost a zealous member and true Mason, the county a good and useful citizen, and the community a most excellent neighbor and exemplary Christian.

Resolved, 2d. That we tender to the bereaved wife and children of our deceased brother our heartfelt sympathy in this dark hour of trial, with the full assurance that their loss we believe is his gain.

Resolved 3d. That the brethren of this Lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, and that these resolutions be spread upon the Minutes of the Lodge, a copy be furnished to the family of the deceased brother, and published in the ORPHANS' FRIEND and North Carolina Christian Advocate.

JOSEPH M. WATSON,
R. W. HOWARD,
H. D. CASON. } Com.

Committees on Orphan Asylum

Lily Valley Lodge, No. 252—John R. Hill, William H. Riddick, Ernestus Barclay.

Eureka Lodge, No. 283—G. A. J. Sechler, S. G. Patterson, Charles W. Alexander.

Fulton Lodge, No. 99—A. Parker, W. W. Taylor, J. Samuel McCubbins.

Mount Energy Lodge, No. 140—Henry Haley, John Knight, H. F. Parrett.

Hiram Lodge, No. 40—George M. Smedes, Theodore Joseph, John Nichols.

Evergreen Lodge, No. 303—M. Morrison, H. P. Harman, L. McN. McDonald.

Fellowship Lodge, No. 84—Joseph Parker, C. S. Powell, John T. Cobb.

SPRING AND SUMMER. Millinery

AND
Notions.

Mrs. ROLFE & BOOTH

Over store formerly occupied by Grandy & Bro.,

OXFORD, N. C.

Mrs. Rolfe has just returned from Baltimore, where she purchased a complete, choice and latest styled line of

MILLINERY GOODS AND FANCY NOTIONS,

to which the attention of the public is invited. The goods are now being opened, and the ladies should call at once to examine them.

Prices low, and all work executed after the most approved order. Terms Cash.

Mrs. ROLFE & BOOTH.



A. LANDIS, Jr.,

SPRING 1883.

WHERF

TO BUY YOUR GOODS.

I still offer the "Best Goods for the Least Money!"

RECEIVED TO-DAY,

February 19th, 1883.

1,000 yards best 4-4 Percals.
7,500 yards best New Style Prints.
1,000 yards best New Style Chambray Gingham.
10-4 Brown and Bleached Sheeting.

25 CLAIR-MONT QUILTS.

2,000 yards 4-4 sheeting.
20 pieces assorted plain and plaid Poplins.
20 pieces assorted Cottonades for Pants and Coats.
20 pieces Piques—BIG BARGAINS.
20 pieces checked piques—Big Bargains

Spring 1883.

A. LANDIS, Jr.,

NEW STYLE Corsets, Braids, Hosiery, Needles, Pins, Spool Cotton, Large stock split and single Zephyrs.

NEW STOCK OF THE

Celebrated Shaw's Gilt Lustre, Band and Sprig China.

Complete Tea and Dinner Sets.

Large stock of
Wood & Willow Ware,
Tinware, Crockery, &c.

Large stock of
HARDWARE,
FARM BELLS, &C.

New stock of
GENTS' Hats.

Large stock of
Spring and Summer
Clothing.

SPRING AND SUMMER
1883.

A. LANDIS, JR.

By authority I announce that I am SOLE AGENT for this county for the celebrated

Connecticut State Penitentiary Men's and Women's Shoes.

These goods will be ready for sale by the 15th of March. I am authorized to warrant every pair. I will also add that they are the cheapest goods ever offered in this market. Nothing fancy, but plain, substantial goods. Don't purchase until you see them.

—ALSO—

I am sole agent in this county for the celebrated ZEIGLER BROS' LADIES' and MEN'S SHOES, Without doubt the best goods sold anywhere for the money.

A. LANDIS, Jr.