

# The Orphans' Friend.

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 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.
- Mrs. RIVES,** In Charge of Hospital.
- Mrs. HUTCHINSON,** In Charge of Boy's Sewing Room.
- Mrs. JONES,** In Charge of Girl's Sewing Room.

## CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE ORPHAN ASYLUM FOR THE WEEK ENDING MAY 23D.

IN CASH.	
Mt. Mourne Lodge, No. 344,	1 00
B. F. Montague, for sundry Baptist churches,	106 72
Mrs. H. W. Reinhardt,	5 00
A bereaved friend,	7 00
A happy friend,	1 00

  

IN KIND.	
Baptist Sunday School, Youngsville—50 yds. calico, 25 yds. unbleached domestic, 5 yds. pique, 16 aprons, 7 prs. stockings, 6 prs. socks, 3 yds. bleached domestic, 3 1/2 yds. crochet trimming, 4 neckties, 1 dozen buttons, 2 spools thread, 29 cakes soap.	
Mrs. Susan C. Hunt—3 prs. socks,	

## THE 24TH OF JUNE.

For reasons of no interest to the public, I have decided not to celebrate the Twenty-Fourth of June this year at the Orphan Asylum.

The Quarterly Examinations began Thursday, May 24th, and will terminate next Monday. After that day, several boys and girls will leave. Definite propositions will be submitted to them, and they will decide and contract for themselves.

## SPECIAL MENTION.

Our Asylum authorities behave in "making hay while the sun shines." We saw a squad of 19 lively boys, in charge of a lady teacher, in a meadow raking hay behind the mower, one day this week. The most picturesque haying we have ever witnessed.

Little Eddie, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Rawlins, died in this town last Saturday night. May the bereaved parents profit by his gain, remembering that "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." He was buried in the Oxford cemetery on the following day, Rev. J. S. Hardaway officiating.

We have been requested by Rev. J. W. Primrose, pastor of the Oxford Presbyterian church, to announce that he will hereafter occupy his pulpit on the 1st Sunday night in each month, in the place of the 4th Sunday morning, which will be given to Geneva church.

The Commencement exercises at Davidson College are on the 20th of June. Col. Bennett H. Young, of Ky., is the Annual Orator. If the exercises are entertaining in proportion to the beauty of the invitation cards, it will be a rare occasion.

Prof. F. P. Hobgood, President of the Oxford Female Seminary, has favored us with an invitation, to be present at the Commencement exercises of his school, on the 6th and 7th of June. On Wednesday evening,

June 9th, there will be an Open Meeting of the Ohio Society, and exercises consisting of Music, Essays and Recitations. The Annual Address before the Society will be delivered on the same evening by Rev. W. E. Hatcher D. D., of Richmond, Va. On Thursday, June 7th, at 10:30 a. m., the graduating exercises will take place, and at 8:30 p. m., the Annual Concert. The Baccalaureate Sermon will be preached on Sunday night, June 8d, by Rev. J. S. Hardaway, in the Baptist church.

We call special attention of the thoughtful to the article in our educational column headed, "A Wonderful Calculation." In a nutshell the writer presents the money value of education, and its addition to the productive capacity of the laborer.

Two colored prisoners broke jail at Roxboro a few days ago. One was Adolphus Harris, convicted of burning A. G. Hester's stables, and under a sentence of eighteen years imprisonment in the penitentiary. The other, John Farrow, under sentence of four years.

We acknowledge the courtesy of an invitation from the Managers and Marshals, to the Commencement Party at Trinity College on Thursday evening, June 14th. Trinity is famous for large crowds and entertaining exercises at its Commencements.

We publish this week an interesting paper from Fred H. Wines, President of the National Conference of Charities and Corrections, concerning the tenth annual meeting of that body, which is to be held at Louisville, Ky., September 24th, 1883. Superintendent Mills is one of the Corresponding Secretaries, and is also a member of the standing committee on "Preventive Work Among Children."

A letter from Miss Smith, our canvasser, gives a glowing account of her experiences in Hyde. She has never met more refined or hospitable people, than she found in that land of beauty and plenty. This accords with the observation of the editor, who has had opportunity to know what manner of men they are. Just as we expected she met with a cordial reception, and received quite an addition to our list of subscribers.

The N. C. Medical Convention met in Tarboro last week. The Examining Board gave license to 31 young physicians, and ordered that their names be published in the newspapers, together with the laws requiring such examinations. The following officers were elected: President, Dr. A. B. Pierce; 1st Vice President, Dr. F. W. Potter; 2d Vice President, Dr. G. W. Graham; 3d Vice President, Dr. R. Dillard; 4th Vice President, Dr. G. W. Long; Secretary, Dr. L. Julian Pico; Treasurer, Dr. A. G. Carr; Orator, Dr. Julian M. Baker. The next session is to be held in Raleigh the 3rd Tuesday in May, 1884.

The Commencement exercises of the Hornor School, Oxford, N. C. will take place May 28th and 29th. Col. Walter Clark, of Raleigh, will deliver the annual address before the Franklin Literary Society, on Monday, May 28th, at 8:30 o'clock, P. M. The following gentlemen have been awarded medals, H. H. Ransom, Debater's Medal; W. A. Phillips, Orator's Medal; W. A. Reade, Essayist's Medal. Marshals, W. W. Sims, Chief; E. C. Cohen, Robt W. Winbourn, jr., F. B. Satterthwaite, jr. and W. Mc. K. Gulick. We have been requested by Mr. Horner to state that the exercises are public, and the citizens of the community are requested to come promptly at 8:30, P. M., each evening.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The Presbyterian family is divided in this country into at least nine branches. The total statistics are as follows: Churches, 13,331; ministers, 9,919; members, 1,146,659.

It doesn't follow that you must do a mean thing to a man who has done a mean thing to you. The old proverb runs: "Because the cur has bitten me, shall I bite the cur?"

It is a noticeable fact that all contributions to the "conscience fund" are made anonymously. Can it be that the man with a conscience is always ashamed of it?

One politician says of another in North Carolina: "I know him well. He wouldn't give the nutmeg of his noonday toddy to Christianize the Burmese Empire."

Gail Hamilton says a woman may have been originally one step in advance of man in evil doing, but he very soon caught up with her, never again to labor under a similar disadvantage.

The women of the poorer class make sacrifices, and run risks, and bear privations, and exercise patience and kindness to a degree that the world never knows of, and would scarcely believe even if it did know.

A liquor seller presented his bill to the executor of a deceased customer's estate, asking, "Do you wish my bill sworn to?" "No," said the executor, "the death of the deceased is sufficient evidence that he had the liquor."

The family of Merode was distinguished in the history of the Netherlands. It had one member who made incursions into the enemy's country from which he always returned laden with spoils. From this time they who wander in quest of plunder have been termed *Merode-ers*, "marauders."

A very good story is told of Lord Rolle. He commanded a troop of yeomanry cavalry, and when they were up for training it was reported to him that some of the men had been fighting. He called the offenders before him, and sternly told them that he didn't want any fighting men in his regiment.

No aid wanted: A woman recently applied for State aid, and the blank was produced and the usual questions asked. She answered them freely, until it came to "Your age?" "Have I got to tell that?" she asked.

"The blank requires it, ma'am," was the reply.

"Well, then," she said, "I don't want any State aid," and she flounced out of the office in high dudgeon.—*Boston Transcript*.

A juryman at Deer Lodge, Montana, being examined for the panel to try an Indian for the murder of another redskin, was asked if he had any prejudice against Indians which would influence his verdict, and naively answered:

"Well, no, not when one Indian kills another!"

He was excused from serving on the jury.

A professor was examining a student in physics once upon a time, and the young man, being nervous, failed utterly on the first question put to him—a very simple one.

"Bring this gentleman a bundle of hay for his breakfast," remarked the disgraced professor to one of the attendants.

"Bring two—the professor and I will breakfast together," added the student, who thus suddenly regained and asserted his self-possession.—*Paris Paper*.

"You cannot move the boat from within; but you may obtain a purchase from without. You cannot create life in the soul by force within itself; but you may move it from a point outside itself. God's love is the point from which to move the soul."

## THOUGHTS.

If you would create something, you must be something.

There is no time so miserable but that a man may be true.—*Shakespeare*.

The art of life is to know how to enjoy a little and to endure much.

Those who repeat evil reports frequently invent them.

So act that your principle of action would bear to be made a law for the whole world.—*Kant*.

Love, like a creeper, withers and dies, if it has nothing to embrace.—*From the B. ngali*.

The consciousness of duty performed gives us music at midnight.—*George Herbert*.

The tendency of unusual attainments is to adopt simple forms of expression, to present thoughts rather than high-sounding expressions.

Every man's work, pursued steadily tends to become an end in itself and so to bridge over the loveless chasms of his life.—*Silas Marner*.

Nothing is rich but the inexhaustible wealth of Nature. She shows us only surfaces, but she is a million fathoms deep.—*Emerson*.

The mind profits by the wreck of every passion, and we may measure our road to wisdom by the sorrows we have undergone.

The skillful class of flatterers praise the discourse of an ignorant friend and the face of a deformed one.—*Juvenal*.

There is no harm in making a mistake, but great harm in making none. Show me a man who makes no mistakes, and I will show you a man who has done nothing.—*Liebig*.

Homes are like harps, of which one is finely carved, and bright with gilding, but ill-tuned, and jarring the air with its discords, while another is old, and plaid, and worn, but from its chords float strains that are a feast of music.—*Advocate*.

Were a star quenched on high, For ages would its light, Still travelling downward from the sky, Shine on our mortal sight.

So when a great man dies, For years beyond our ken The light he leaves behind him lies Upon the paths of men.

—*Longfellow*.

Lord, all thy works are lessons, Each contains Some emblem of man's all-containing soul:

Shall he make fruitless all thy glorious pains, Delving within thy grace an eyeless mole?

Make me the least of thy Dodona grove; Cause me some message of thy truth to bring;

Speak but a word through me, nor let thy love Among my boughs disdain to perch and sing.

—*J. R. Lowell*.

## EDUCATIONAL.

A WONDERFUL CALCULATION.—

Can we determine how much knowledge adds to the value of human labor?

In 1870, the Commissioner of Education at Washington sent out a series of carefully drawn, comprehensive and searching questions, to the great centres of labor in all parts of the United States. These centres were so selected as to represent every kind of labor, from the rudest and simplest up to the most skilled. The object of the questions was to determine the relative productiveness of literate and illiterate labor. When the answers came back they were tabulated, reduced and generalized, so as to get at the average result over the whole country. This investigation—one of the most interesting ever made—brought clearly to light the following facts:

1st. That an average free common school education, such as is provided in all the States where the free common school has become a permanent institution, adds fifty per cent to the productive power of the laborer considered as a mere machine of production.

2d. That the average academic education adds one hundred per cent.

3d. That the average collegiate or university education adds from two to three hundred per cent to his annual productive capacity, to say nothing of the vast increase to his manliness—to his God-likeness.

By the census of 1880 we had in the United States four million two hundred and four thousand three hundred and sixty-two (4,204,362) illiterate adults—white and colored. Now putting their labor at the minimum annual value of one hundred dollars each—which is far below the average for the wages of manufacturing operatives including fifteen per cent of women and children, as shown by the census of 1880, average \$345 each per year—and the annual loss to these persons—from the lack of at least a common school education—would be fifty dollars each. This for the whole number of four millions two hundred and four thousand three hundred and sixty-two, is two hundred and ten millions of dollars per year; a sum twice as large as the entire annual expenditure for public education in the whole country. This sum—two hundred and ten million of dollars—is a clear annual loss to these illiterates and to the community by reason of their illiteracy.

LESSON REVIEWS.—Dr. Vincent says: "We review to know, to make sure of what we know; to know it better, and to make others know it." The review secures frequent repetition; repetition makes remembrance. No teacher experiences so much difficulty in enabling his scholars to comprehend a lesson as he does in impressing it upon their memories after it is explained. The review gives a clearer understanding of what is already known. It will deepen the impression, will aid the memory to retain and recall what has already been learned, and will often in repeating the old present new views of truth. It will also give a deeper insight into the truth, a more comprehensive view of it. We must also review for the sake of irregular scholars, and because the scholars are not always equally susceptible to impressions.

## CARD PLAYING AT HOME.

Playing cards for 'pastime' or as an innocent amusement soon becomes a passion, and when once fixed a man will forget home, family, business, and suffer the loss of his all for the exciting scenes of the card-table.

That accomplished writer, the late Dr. Holland, of Springfield, Mass., said: I have all my days had a card-playing community open to my observation, and I am yet unable to believe that which is the universal resort of the starved in soul and intellect, which has never in any way linked to itself tender, elevating, or beautiful associations—the tendency of which is to unduly absorb the attention from more weighty matters, can recommend itself to the favor of Christ's disciples. The presence of culture and genius may embellish, but can never dignify it.

"I have this moment," said Dr. Holland, "ringing in my ears the dying injunction of my father's early friend, 'Keep your son from cards. Over them I have murdered time and lost heaven.' Fathers and mothers, keep your sons from cards in the home circle. What must a good angel think of a mother at the pray-

er-meeting, asking prayers for the conversion of her son whom she allowed to remain at home playing cards for 'pastime'?"

The late Bishop Bascom, in denouncing all forms of iniquity, speaks of the gambler who, rather than not to gratify his passion for play, would stake the throne of eternity upon the cast of a die—who, unmoved by the tears and entreaties of her that bore him, the wife of his bosom, and the children of his own bowels, continues to indulge his hated passion, until the infatuated reprobate would take his game on the tomb of his father, or shuffle for infamy upon the threshold of hell.

Now and then we have a valuable suggestion from the East, in the line of refreshing frankness. Orientals do not hesitate to lie, if there seems any gain in lying, but when they tell the truth they tell it squarely. It is said that one of the Japanese papers recently appeared, with a space left entirely blank in its columns. The editor's explanation of this was, that at the last minute he found that what he had written for his paper was all a mistake; so he left it out thinking that it was better to say nothing than to say what ought not to be said. What a gain there would be to the world, if this idea prevailed in all personal conversation. Better a blank space anywhere, than falsehood or error.—*S. S. Times*.

One sultry Sunday a minister was thundering away at his drowsy congregation, the majority of which would go to sleep in spite of all his efforts. At last he shouted, "Wake up here! There is a man preaching to you who has only half a shirt on his back!" It woke them tremendously. The next day a delegation of ladies visited the parsonage and presented the preacher with a package containing some very nice shirts, saying "that it was a shame that he should be reduced to half a shirt to his back." He replied, after accepting the shirts with thanks, "that he was not literally reduced to half a shirt, although he wore only a half on his back; he wore the other half in front of him!"—*Rome Sentinel*.

RELAXATION.—Often recommended—much sought for—little realized. The correct appreciation of the etymology of the word would save many a headache. Men seek for relaxation in Europe, at Saratoga, Newport—anywhere at a distance. Meanwhile they knit their brows, compress their lips, and set their teeth together to meet what they call a strain. Half the real strain lies in those taut and rigid muscles of the face. Relax them. Rub care's wrinkles off. Slacken the tension, even for a minute, and return to the work with a smile. It is relaxation realized. The relief is simple and surprising.

Old ideas fade. New theories rule. It seems but yesterday when every fashionable girl must learn—or attempt to learn—to play on the piano. There was no other accomplishment. The less taste the more practice, and the piano was pounded in a vain effort to create musical ability. To day, although music has advanced in popularity the old idea of forced music is dead, and other forms of accomplishments—although that very word has grown antiquated—have become more fashionable than piano-pounding.