

The Orphans' Friend.

FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1883.

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

PRESENT ORGANIZATION OF ORPHAN ASYLUM.

- J. H. MILLS, Superintendent.
- Mrs. WALKER, Teacher of First Form, Girls.
- Miss McDUGALD, Teacher of First Form, Boys.
- Miss MARY C. DODD, Teacher of Second Form, Girls.
- Miss M. F. JORDAN, Teacher of Second Form, Boys.
- Miss LULA MARTIN, Teacher of Third Form, Girls.
- MISS E. M. MACK, Teacher of Third Form, Boys.
- Mrs. RIVES, In Charge of Hospital.
- Mrs. HUI CLINSON, In Charge of Boy's Sewing Room.
- Mrs. FOWLER, In Charge of Girl's Sewing Room.

CONTRIBUTIONS

TO THE ORPHAN ASYLUM FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 4TH.

IN CASH.

Stonewall Lodge, No. 296, Masonic Festival in Salisbury,	3.00
Rev. J. A. Stradley,	100.00
Geo. Abner Harrell,	2.50
Mrs. J. S. Morrison,	.25
Gruber Family, in Hamilton,	5.00
IN KIND.	

Dr. J. A. Delke, Gil Blas, Don Quixote, Ambroses, Looking unto Jesus, Watts on the Mind, Batecock's History of the World, 4 vols. Newton's Works, 8 vols. Philosophy of Natural History, Parlor Magic, Wonders of the World, Wesley's Testament, Cases of Conscience, Newton's Optics, Chronicles of the Schonberg Cotta Family, Lives of the Apostles, or Solitaria, Economy of the Covenant 2 vols., Works of Josephus, 3 vols.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Rev. W. S. Hester preached at the Orphan Asylum on Sunday afternoon last.

Mr. Julian S. Carr, of Durham, with characteristic liberality, has assumed the expense of removing to Raleigh the remains of the Confederate soldiers from North Carolina buried at Arlington.

Col. A. M. Waddell has retired from the editorship of the "Charlotte Journal-Observer." The paper will be continued by Messrs. R. H. & H. W. Harris.

The Third Quarterly Conference for the Oxford Circuit will be held at Salem Church on the 14th and 15th of July. It will be an occasion of interest to all who attend doubtless, and we trust also of great spiritual profit.

Benjamin Willis Daniel, infant son of Wm. and Louisa Daniel, died on the 2d inst. The bud of beauty and promise, loaned for a season, has been taken back to expand and grow in the paradise of God.

The Raleigh District Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, will convene at Plank Chapel, near Kittrell, on Wednesday, July 18th. The opening sermon will be preached on that day at 11 o'clock A. M., by Rev. B. B. Culbreth of Cary.

The picnic at Enon last Friday was an occasion of much enjoyment to the good people of that prosperous section. They know how to fix up good things.

The three Sunday Schools of Island Creek church, Vance county, gave a union picnic at that church last Wednesday, the 4th, which was admirably managed and much enjoyed by all. The table was large and well filled. Mr. J. G. Morgan, a staunch friend of the Asylum, was master of ceremonies.

Read the advertisement of T. J. & W. D. Horner's Classical, Mathematical and Commercial School, Henderson, N. C.

A copy of "Passion Flower and other Poems" by Theo. H. Hill, is on our table. It is published in Raleigh, by P. W. Wiley, and the work is quite creditable. Of the poems themselves we do not assume to speak. We are incapable of setting in judgment upon their merits. We cannot say that they are grand poems, or otherwise, that they are perfect or imperfect in diction and rhythm, but this we do say, that either our partiality for our friend, the author, or the intrinsic merit of his work, has caused us to read it with great pleasure.

There are in the Orphan Asylum at Oxford, one hundred and fifty children. About forty of these orphans are from Baptist families. Some of them were never in a school of any sort in their lives, before they were taken to Oxford. Bro. Mills informs us that he will have to send a number of the children away unless larger contributions are made to the support of the Asylum. Brother, has your church given anything to the orphans this year? Every church and every Sunday School in the State, should take up a collection for these little children at once.—*Bib. Recorder.*

A correspondent of the "Farmer and Mechanic" writes an interesting article concerning Orphan Asylums, and the care of orphans. We are very glad to see any indication that public attention is awaking to this important matter, which our paper was established to represent. We have room for the concluding paragraph only, which is a reference to our own Asylum:

What more can I say? I have crudely written my views, which I hope will induce others to follow in aid of a better future for our helpless and deserving orphans. We already have a grand work for the State to take hold of in the Oxford Masonic Orphan Asylum. Let's take that and make it four times, yes twenty times its present size, if necessary, to do justice to our orphans. Will some one help me?

Dr. Hatcher in the Religious Herald of Richmond, Va., writes as follows concerning the Orphan Asylum:

"This institution is very popular in North Carolina, has a noble site and extensive buildings, and is full of inmates. We cannot pause to relate the history of this asylum, but it is simple justice to say that in its present excellent condition it is a creation of the genius of Bro. Mills. He lifted it from chaos into its present efficiency. This institution is the pride of Oxford and a blessing to North Carolina. Bro. Mills took us in his buggy and showed us the buildings, the grounds, the spruce, the hospital, and then compelled us to make a talk to his orphans. He seems happy in his work, and the work seems to be singularly prosperous under his management.

Prof. Carey D. Grandy died in this town on Monday July 2d, 1883. He had been ill for months and his death was not unexpected. Prof. Grandy was a native of Oxford, and was prepared for college here at the Horner School. His education was completed in the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington. He took the very highest rank in his classes at school. At the re-organization of the University of North Carolina, he was elected to a professorship in that institution, which he filled with great usefulness and acceptability till compelled

by failing health to resign at the close of the Spring Term, 1882. He was a man of great versatility of mind, being equally at home in every department of mental effort, and though young in years was qualified to fill with honor any chair at the University. He was at an early age converted to God, and became a member of the Baptist Church. As great as were his intellectual attainments the brightest chapter that adorned his brow was his consistent and unwavering christian character which robbed death of its sting and the grave of its victory.

EDUCATIONAL.

During the last scholastic year 278 students matriculated at Rutherford College. Dr. Abernethy has done a good work for his section. An exchange says:

"It is stated that 2,000 indigents have been gratuitously educated and that about 1,000 of its pupils have been converted at the place during its existence."

The young men in the colleges know that training is indispensable to physical perfection. They know that men who eat and drink just what their appetites crave, and take their exercise only when they feel like it, never win the boat-races or the foot-ball matches. It should not be difficult for them to see that mental and moral power, without which success and happiness in life are impossible, are equally dependent on discipline. The body will not do its work unless, as a great authority says, it is "kept under;" and what is true of the body is equally true of the mind; its whims and caprices and moods must be brought under the subjection of a masterful will; the man must become not the servant, but the ruler of his own nature.—*The Century.*

We publish below an extract from the address of James W. Reid, Esq., at the late Commencement at Trinity College. We are glad to have some one say for us, so well, what we have been trying to enforce in the columns of this paper from week to week since we have been in charge of it:

"And what culture, young gentlemen, have we for the real men of the country—the farmer and mechanic; the men who have made the Republic mighty and prosperous? Alas, the great world of unformed mind is taught to regard the prizes of professional and political life as desirable above all things; that education is not necessary for the farmer and mechanic—that if an educated man is going to make anything of himself, he must be in public or professional life. Some parents would almost as soon bury their sons as to educate them for plow boys and apprentices. The result is to crowd professional life with mount-banks and inferior men, and political life with demagogues; to rear a race of mediocre youth seeking easy situations in the shade, whose highest ambition seems to be to wear good clothes, smoke paper cigarettes, and find their intellectual level in the flashy literature of the day. If every incompetent and inefficient professional man were in the place where he belongs and for which God intended him, what a supply of farm laborers and mechanics would be given to the producing interests of the country. Aye, if some politicians and office-holders found the place where they belong, what an impetus would be given to stone dressing in some of our public institutions. The time has come for us to thoroughly overhaul our notions of education, and devote ourselves to the training of skilful workmen as well as doctors, and lawyers, and ministers, and politicians. That man will be counted a benefactor who teaches this generation that there is no educational mill of preparation for professional life by which a true manhood may be manufactured; that a true man is just as much a man with his coat off turning a furrow, shoving a plane or

whirling a spindle as when it is on plying the avocations of professional life—that culture and education are as necessary to the development of true manhood in the farmer and mechanic and day laborer, as in the lawyer and doctor; that knowledge is not for a few who carry titles and professional honors, but for all; that there is no inconsistency in the conjunction of hard, rugged labor and education; that when men are everywhere respectably educated, the world will get a blessing, and the progress of the nation magnified many fold—that culture crowns and blesses all—the pale student and the swart y artisan, the sun-browned chief of labor and the softened son of luxury—that there is as much praise for well doing done to the humble artisan who patiently works that he may make the home of his wife and little ones happy, as there is for the professional man—that manhood after God's original pattern overtops all professions and titles—that

VARIETIES.

Why is a donkey like a mushroom? Because he's a regular saphead— His waist is remarkably slender, His growth is exceedingly rapid, And his top is uncomely tender.

Every burden of sorrow seems like a stone hung around our neck; yet they are often like the stones used by pear-divers, which enables them to reach the prize and to rise enriched.

To indulge anger, is to admit Satan as a guest; but to indulge malice, is to close the door upon him as an inmate; in the one he finds a transient lodging; in the other a permanent home.

The following verdict was given by a coroner's jury in Canada: "We are of a Pinion that the Deceit met his death from Violent Inflammation in the Arm produced from Uncoz Canz."

A woman has two smiles that an angel might envy—the smile that accepts a lover before words are uttered, and the smile that light on the first born baby.—*Haliburton.*

There is nothing that strengthens a man's honesty so much as to trust him; suspect him, and you weaken his faith in himself and in every-body else.

If there is one thing more than another which most people detest, it is the obligation to be just to those with whom they differ.—*Saturday Review.*

"Only ladies allowed to smoke here," is the significant notice to be seen in many of the depots of the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne Railroad.

If heads that hold a rhythmic thought must ache, perforce, For my part I choose headaches.—*Browning.*

Money and fame are two things that men work hardest for, and after death one is worth to them just about as much as the other.

A man's idolatry is for an idea, a woman's is for a person. A man suffers for a monarchy, a woman for a king.—*F. W. Robertson.*

The gods have a curse for him who willingly tells another the wrong road.—*George Eliot.*

The man that feels certain that he will not succeed is seldom mistaken.

We owe a large part of our happiness to our mistakes.—*Mathews.*

Next to knowing a thing is to know where to find it.

True happiness is in keeping a clear path between the soul and God, being so fully absorbed in his will as to be indifferent to all the world's views of honor and dishonor, and superior to all that care and striving which belong to those who seek their good things in this life.

ON THE HUDSON.

DEAR CHILDREN: During the Spring months I expected to have been with you on St. John's Day, but "Man proposes and God disposes." Here on the beautiful Hudson in New York I am writing instead of enjoying seeing your beautiful faces. Look upon your maps and on the Hudson Bay you will find Tarrytown, of which Washington Irving has written, just opposite the Palisades. The cottage in which he lived is on the river, and one in which George Washington had his headquarters is in this place. Both look like the hand of time was completing its work. The views from the hills here are more lovely than my pen can describe. Ascending the hills as the God of Day is gently fading on the opposite shore, the panorama is worth more to the mind in delight than thrice the cost of travel. There, above the tallest trees the scenery over land and water draws at every turn exclamations of beauty. The crescent form of the bay, the placid river with floating palaces onward bound to New York's capital, costly dwellings all around on high hills with smooth green lawns covered with the richest flowers from summit to base for miles in one glance. Oh! this beautiful world, made for man's enjoyment! How can he be so ungrateful in withholding his perfect adoration for the hand that formed it.

Dear children, encourage the love of the beautiful works of nature. Commence in the early morn, when the dew-drop glistens, and the Great Luminary sheds its first ray. From the rising to the setting of that all-powerful light, how manifold are God's own works. How it would cheer my heart to have all that I love enjoy the beautiful scenery from which my thoughts are drawn nearer to Him who blessed me with sight. At your age, children, I did not anticipate this great pleasure, which, to a great extent, has been realized. If you love God and keep His commandments, these blessings may be in future store for you. The cottage in which I am writing is owned by one of Oxford's noble sons. In May the Bridal Wreath hedge was in full bloom all around the front lot in luxuriance, and now the roses, arched over the gate, covering bowers, and here and there through the grass plot scattering fragrance, are too pretty to fade and die. On a hill to the east, a castle built after olden times looks like art-decaying nature but the latter triumphs in the flowers and shrubs that surround the sloping grounds. Thatch's Castle on it is one of Tarrytown's prominent features. With the beauty of the hills and fine architectural homes, the kindness of the people are proverbial. Freely they receive, and freely they give to others less fortunate in this world's goods, and I am very sure every little orphan in the Asylum would feel the effect of their goodness, if near their beautiful homes.

I will write about Irvington in my next letter, as many say the pen will acquire a finer touch of description after that noted place is visited. The Museum in Central Park, in front of which the Egyptian Obelisk stands as erect as when Moses gazed upon it, will afford another. If spared to return to Oxford after removing the rust from impressions made in early travels, I may be able to interest you more than can be done in a letter. From this beautiful park, which for miles has been one mass of lovely flowers and green trees, I will take you to the great Metropolis of America.

After a "lunch" at Delmonico's with the wife of a silk merchant, we visited the salesroom of Hamil & Booth, 96 and 98 Grand street, where he courteously received and showed us the great American industry developed in making silks for this and the European market. The magnificent display of silks for dresses, ribbons, grenadines and handkerchiefs made in New Jersey, quite surprised me. This

house has an invention by which silks can be washed, or have wine spilt on the material removed without leaving any mark or discoloring the garment, and never fades by rays of the sun. The proprietor gave me a sample of Mrs. Garfield's dress, made at the Passaic Silk Works and Hamil Mill, Paterson, New Jersey, that I will show you on my return. I write this to excite your ambition in another work—the raising of Mulberry trees to feed Silk Worms. A Cocoonery can easily be built in your beautiful grove, where the worms would soon envelope in the cocoon and produce silk, for all that is used, from the Queen's robes to a simple strand, is made from the soft thread of the silk worm. Who knows but the children in the Oxford Orphan Asylum may help to feed the looms of this great American industry in Paterson, New Jersey?

May every child educated in the Masonic College that shelters North Carolina's orphans be always ready and willing to work for the maintenance and honor of the noble Institution, and ever be known as foremost in every christian duty.

With love for all, S. A. E.

When we ask for strength for the day, our thought is usually of that which is needed for our most important work. We should not so limit it. The grace that shall save us from evil-thoughts, hasty speech, a violent temper, or censorious spirit, is as much needed as the other.—*Advocate of Missions.*

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE, GREENSBORO, N. C.

The 55th session of this flourishing Institution will begin on the 22d of August, 1883.

Home Comforts, Good Fare, Thorough Instruction.

Special care of health, manners and morals. Charges moderate. For particulars apply to T. M. JONES, Pres't.

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The Fall Session opens the Fourth Monday in July next. The teachers are tried and experienced; the terms reasonable and the accommodations are first-class; the Discipline is good and the Course of Study thorough.

For circular giving particulars, address the principals. 4-6t

Wilson Collegiate Institute, (FOR YOUNG LADIES), Strictly Non-Sectarian.

Fall Session begins September 3d, 1883. The Principal expects, Providence permitting, to teach again himself. He has added to his Faculty Prof. Wm. H. Finney, of London, England, a distinguished teacher of Music and Art. Careful physical, mental and moral training. Unsurpassed advantages. Terms from 20 to 30 per cent, less than at other female schools of equal grade in North Carolina.

For particulars apply to S. HASSELL, A. M., Principal, 4-8t Wilson, N. C.

OXFORD FEMALE SEMINARY

OXFORD, N. C.

The Fall Term Opens August 29th, 1883.

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- MISS MARY E. WILLIAMS, (Vassar College), French, Mathematics and Elocution.
- MISS EMMA L. BUSH, (Vassar College), English and German.
- MISS BETTIE JORDAN, English.
- MISS ELIZA POOL, Preparatory Department.
- MISS BUSH, Calisthenics.
- PROF. A. ENDRES, Piano and Singing.
- MRS. L. G. RAWFORD, Piano and Organ.
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Board, fuel, lights and washing, per month, \$12. English Tuition, per month, \$3 to \$4. Catalogues furnished on application to the President. 5-8t