

Last week we left the Superintendent and his Orphan Concert Troup at Hillsboro. The following in regard to their movements have been received:

Visited the famous School of Horner & Graves, and found them well fixed for good work. The location, the buildings, the arrangements are admirable, and the Cadets present a fine appearance. By special kindness of Capt. Greene we ride on the freight to the Shops and give an entertainment in the Church. On Sunday night we reach Greensboro, and find no small stir over the change of guage. The trains are stopped and hundreds of hands are at work. No room for the children, and Col. Talcott kindly endorses our pass for Reidsville. So here we are to give an entertainment in the Baptist Church to-night. The people so far have given us a cordial welcome.

We have visited Durham, Hillsboro, Company Shops, Reidsville, Greensboro, High Point, Charlotte and Salisbury. At Company Shops we had a good house and kind treatment. At Reidsville, Mr. Harris, Mr. La Barbe, Elder Fontaine, Dr. Doll and all the people gave us a cordial welcome. At Greensboro we had a large audience even on the night of the Free Gift Concert. Dr. Smith and Rev. Mr. Bobbitt offered excellent prayers for the orphans. At High Point, Rev. Mr. Dalton prayed for the children, and Messrs. Barbee, Pleasant and others supplied their temporal wants. At Charlotte we unfortunately hit upon Lodge-night, and the Masons could not attend. Mr. Eccles entertained us at the Central Hotel, free of charge. No hall was open to us and we used the Baptist church. The audience was large; but no collection was taken. At Salisbury Rev. Mr. Rumble prayed for the children and we used the Presbyterian church. The night was bad; but the collection good. Dr. Summerell was very kind to one of our orphans who was sick.

We expect to be at Thomasville on Monday night, and Lexington Tuesday night. Mebaneville Wednesday night, Louisville Thursday night, and Oxford Friday night. The change of guage broke in upon our arrangements and cut off correspondence and appointments. Then the rain and mud have kept many away from our entertainments; but still the people in every place have been very kind and very attentive to our exercises and to our wants. The children sometimes sick, and sometimes troublesome, have done well and are still in good condition for work. One, too ill to travel, was fortunate enough to be left with Mrs. J. L. Pleasant at High Point. The present writer will be glad to reach the end of the journey, though grateful for kindness by the way.
J. H. M.

ON SUNDAY.—As one of a long list of new Senators in Washington who are named as being approached by the New York Herald's Correspondent for the purpose of interviewing, the Hon. Senator Mc Millan of Minnesota, is worthy of notice for his pertinent answer, which was: "I do not know what the custom is in Washington, but, until I am more democratized than at present, I shall decline to be interviewed on Sunday by anybody."—*change.*

IDLENESS.

No man has a right, in this active busy world, to sit down in idleness and allow the talents that God has given to him to rust for want of use. There is too much to be done, and the time for doing it is too short, for any intelligent being to fold his hands in idleness and cry for "a little more sleep, a little more slumber and a little more folding of the hands together."

We are led to believe, from the general tenor of the Scriptures, as well as from many of their direct declarations, that a lazy man can not be a Christian. The obligations resting upon us, arising out of our various relations in life, all demand an energetic, unremitting industry in order to discharge them properly. Our duty to God, to our families, to our neighbors and to ourselves, require that we should be constantly up and doing, improving the time, laying up a good inheritance for the time to come, so that we may be found wanting nothing when called upon to give account of our stewardship.

What a disgusting spectacle, to see a man endowed with ordinary intelligence and strong limbs, with no disease except such as arise from want of exercise, lounging about, doing no good to himself or any body else, boring his busy neighbor, and living off the labor of somebody perhaps less able than himself to work for a living!

Even great wealth does not excuse a man from participation in the active duties of life. It may change the character of his duties, but does not exempt him from their performance. If he does not need the proceeds of his labor for his own use, or that of his family, there are other demands that God has made equally binding upon him; the poor and the needy have a claim upon him that he can not throw off.

"An idle mind is the Devil's workshop," and a man can not long indulge a course of idleness without falling into mischievous habits and sinful indulgences. So that, while idleness is a sin of itself, it almost invariably leads to other sins, and at the same time has the lamentable feature connected with it, of incapacitating its subjects from making any effort at reformation.

EDUCATION.

Education means something more—a great deal more—than teaching a child to read, write and cypher. Indeed it means more than all that children can gather from books and maps and other appliances of the school room.

When the new born babe opens its eyes upon the objects around it, the time for its education begins. It knows nothing of all it sees and hears, and its mind, in the process of development, must receive impressions of some sort, right or wrong. Then comes the office of the mother and the nurse, to teach it the right and to avoid the wrong; and the education—thus begun, must be assiduously and unremittingly continued, until the mind is sufficiently expanded and the judgment sufficiently matured to enable the child to discern for itself what is right and what is wrong.

In the education of a child there is nothing the parent ought to consider too insignificant or too exalted as subjects of instruction, from the tying of a shoe string or the felling of a scam;

the carriage of the body, intonation of the voice; in all bodily and mental exercises, to the cultivation of the moral faculties, the parent should exercise the training hand of the educator. How many parents in our country declare, alas! too truthfully, their incapacity for the proper education of their own offspring! We see the lack of this proper education of children all around us, not only in their inability to read and write, (which are rather the means of acquiring education than education itself) but in their want of skill in the ordinary useful occupations of life, their disregard to the refinements and courtesies in the home circle, and their almost total ignorance of the moral obligations and claims of religion upon them.

Parents occupy a fearfully responsible position in regard to the education of their children, for, very much upon the manner in which they discharge their duties in this respect, depends the welfare of their children in this life and their destiny in the life to come.

THE UNIVERSITY.

We learn from the Raleigh papers that the Legislature, last week, passed what is known as the University bill. This bill gives to the University the annual interest, amounting to about seven thousand, five hundred dollars, arising from the land scrip fund donated by Congress to the State for educational purposes.

With the means this bill places at their disposal, the Trustees of the University will be enabled to begin the reorganization of that institution, but it strikes us as entirely inadequate to place it upon the footing the necessities of the times demand, and its friends would like to see it occupy. Perhaps this was all that the Legislature could be expected to do for the University at this time, owing to the deranged and depressed condition of our State finances, and we have the confidence to believe that the Board will do all that can be done, with the limited means thus placed at their disposal, to start the University once more upon its mission of usefulness, and to make it, as in former years, the pride and ornament of the State. In their labors they will have many obstacles to overcome and will need, as we hope they will have, the sympathy and cooperation of every alumnus and every friend of the University in the State.

BEHAVIOR TO ONE'S MASTERS.

"Let them obey that know not how to rule."—Shakspeare.

"Do boys ever think? Youths may, young men do—*sometimes*; old men *must*; but boys, I fancy, *never*. If they did, how anxious they would be to contribute to the comfort of their masters—how desirous of sparing them annoyance—how solicitous to facilitate their labors! Yes, if they ever reflected upon the weariness, anxieties, and responsibilities of a teacher's life,—upon the monotonous character of his duties,—upon the heaviness of the burden which constantly rests upon him,—upon all he has to fear, and endure, and guard against,—they would assuredly yield him their sympathies, and seek to lighten his toil. They would abstain from harrassing him with petty vexations, with spoken or unspoken impertinences, with ill-prepared tasks and neglected duties. They would say, "This master of mine is worn and fati-

gued with his exertions to cultivate my mind, and fit me to mingle with educated men on equal terms. He toils day and night to teach me the use of the weapons with which the battle of life is fought—to furnish me with a key to the treasure-house of the wisdom of past ages. He has to contend with my slow-yielding ignorance, with my half-developed faculties, with all the haste and undisciplined ardor of my boyhood; and how do I requite him? By inattention to his directions, by neglect of my studies, by a thousand small annoyances, by ridiculing him to my school-fellows! Is this generous, honest, gentlemanly?"

Many lads appear to imagine that when they are once seated under the school-house roof they may dispense with the courtesies and polite habits which are thought necessary in society or at home. But let them remember that their tutors are men of education; that they are their seniors, and they will see how great a claim they must have upon the respect and esteem of their pupils. A violation of discipline, an order disobeyed, an injunction neglected, is a serious fault; for discipline is the bond that holds together discordant natures, and when once overturned, only disorder, confusion and anarchy can follow: the results. Discipline is preserved for the comfort of all—not for the sake of merely upholding the teacher's authority; and an act of disobedience tends to render your fellow-pupils more or less uncomfortable; while it is a flagrant breach of manners towards the heads of the school. Neglect of discipline means a neglect of duty, and neglect of duty will speedily grow upon you as a habit, which in later years you may find it difficult to eradicate and which is not only an offence against human and divine laws, but will infallibly destroy your happiness, and ruin your worldly prospects."—*W. H. D. A., An Englishman.*

MR. COLLYER'S MOTHER.

The following is the description given by Rev. Robert Collyer of the manner in which his mother "put him through," when he was a boy. Wonder how many of the boys of our day would like such "bringing up?"

"She never heard a lecture or read a book about health in her life, that I know of, but she had a code of tradition and instincts to which she held always. She whitewashed her cottage from top to bottom with quicklime twice a year; painted all the wood-work. Twice a week she scrubbed and scoured the floors so that they were as clean as hands could make them; and how many times she swept them besides, and covered them with white sand, I should be afraid to say.

She also rubbed the better sort of furniture with beeswax and turpentine until it shone like a dusky mirror.

We slept on chaff beds, but she always cleared them out in the spring, got new chaff, always had her little stock of linen white and pure to sleep in, and once a week while we were small, put us through untold torments with yellow soap and the most intolerable towels.

"Who hath red eyes? Who hath contention? Who hath strife? The boys that have to go into a tub, with a woman like my mother to work it.

Then she gave us plenty to eat; oatmeal porridge and blue milk

in the morning, oatmeal porridge and blue milk at night, a very little piece of meat at noon, with plenty of soup and potatoes, and on rare days dumplings, oat-cake—*to fill up all the crevices*—and wheaten bread twice a week.

Butter we were supposed to have on Sunday, but we were all agreed that she scraped off more than she put on. We knew what tea and coffee was, but it never hurt our nerves or kept us awake at nights; and every spring she made a wonderful specific of brimstone, molasses and cream of tartar, a kind of infernal sweetmeat, which, with saits and some—when we were supposed to need one—and a pleasant drink in April, made out of new nettles, no doubt in her faith preserved our practical lives.

Good shoes, and stockings of her own knitting; two suits of clothes, warm and stout, with a prophecy in them of the growth we were to attain before they were worn out—one suit for Sunday, the other for week-days, with no distinction between summer and winter; and Hobson's choice of the wholesome fare. That was the way our wise, strong mother gathered her brood under her wings, and bred them into "sturdy cheils and buirdly hizzies."

A SHORT SERMON.—My friend was walking up State street, late one windy afternoon, when he encountered a short sermon on temperance. The air was keen and cold, with "symptoms" of snow. He had pulled his cap down over his ears as far as possible, and buttoned his over-coat close to keep out the stinging lake wind, and was hurrying along at a pace that might rival Weston's, when he nearly ran over a little child no more than four years old, who had fallen on the side-walk near him.

"Heigho, sis!" he exclaimed, lifting her safely to her feet again.

The little ragamuffin put up a very grieved lip, and was going to cry; but stopped when he spoke pleasantly to her.

"Whew! bare-foot, and such a day as this!"—with a low whistle—"why don't you run home, sis, and put on your shoes and stockings, before you freeze your toes."

"Don't dot any shoes and stockings."

"Don't got any, eh? How does that happen? Don't your father buy you any shoes and stockings?"

"O, no!" she answered, with a tone that meant "of course not," and a manner indicating that she considered the reason amply sufficient, "no, my pa dots drunk."—*Morning Star.*

President Porter, of Yale College, recently gave the following laconic advice to the students in the course of an extended address: "Don't drink. Don't chew. Don't smoke. Don't swear. Don't deceive. Don't read novels. Don't marry until you can support a wife. Be earnest. Be self-reliant. Be generous. Be civil. Read the papers. Advertise your business. Make money, and do good with it. Love God and your fellow-men."

CURE FOR RINGWORM.—A simple and harmless application, said unfaillingly to cure this troublesome eruption, is found by washing with a solution made from the root of the common narrow-leaved dock, which belongs to the botanical genus *Rumex*. Use vinegar as the solvent.