

## ORPHANS' FRIEND.

Wednesday, July 18, 1877.

### FOUR DEPARTED WORTHIES.

North Carolina has recently lost four useful men.

J. G. Elliott died at the age of 84. His life had been devoted to the instruction of the youth of Wayne, Duplin, Samson and Cumberland. His two hobbies were Latin accent and Mental Arithmetic. The former he explained on the fingers. The latter he taught by incessant drills. When the Educational Association met in Warrenton, Mr. Elliott went there on foot, accompanied by several of his students, and was invited to deliver an oration on the fourth of July. His subject was "Mental Arithmetic," and he repeated more truth than was ever before uttered on such an occasion; but the audience considered the subject a little inappropriate. The boys who went with him were rustic in appearance; but after the first day, the teachers dodged them, to escape their unexpected questions. They were his "shorter catechisms." Mr. Elliott never married, and his style of living was peculiarly simple. Dr. Lambert, while lecturing in our schools on Physiology, a subject on which he had written an excellent textbook, determined to breakfast with the famous teacher. The table was crowned with a firkin of butter, and bordered with a plate of bread and a pot of coffee. Dr. Lambert was very fond of high living; but he had no desire to board any longer with the bachelor teacher.

In teaching geometry, Mr. Elliott often used sticks and strings instead of a black-board. In this way the nature and properties of solid angles and spherical figures were clearly comprehended.

His first lesson to every student was on humility. On one occasion a pompous Sophomore from the University was suspended for six weeks. His father wishing him to keep up with his class, ordered him to spend the time with Mr. Elliott. The young man's hair was cut out of the reach of the brush, and he stood in the middle of the school-room.

Mr. Elliott.—"Mr. Smith, do you know that you are a fool?"

Mr. Smith.—"I do not profess to be very wise, nor admit that I am quite a fool."

Mr. Elliott.—"Mr. Smith, when is a man a fool?"

Mr. Smith.—"When he knows nothing at all."

Mr. Elliott.—"Mr. Smith, is there any thing in the world that you know?"

Mr. Smith named several facts and truths with which he thought himself familiar. Mr. Elliott took them up one by one and convinced Mr. Smith that he did not know them, and at last the blushing student admitted himself a fool, not knowing any thing at all.

"Now," said Mr. Elliott, "that you have learned my first lesson, and know what a fool you are, I will assign you another lesson and teach you." When Mr. Smith returned to Chapel Hill, his scholarship was much improved, and he took a high stand in his class. Mr. Elliott could hardly be called a religious man; once under the powerful preaching of Dr. Deems he joined the Methodist church; but his peculiar habits and opinions made him rather an annoyance than an ornament.

J. M. Lovejoy, a man of North-

ern birth, devoted his life to teaching in Raleigh and in Scotland Neck. He was an enthusiastic educator, and prepared for College many boys who have since done high honor to their early training. Sometimes when strangers visited Raleigh, Mr. Lovejoy took the trouble to inquire after their sons and daughters, and make suggestions in regard to their education. He once said to a visitor: "I have talked with your daughter in regard to her studies, and find her head unusually clear in the demonstrations of geometry. Be sure to give her a thorough education. When nature furnishes good material, we ought always to make something valuable." Mr. Lovejoy was sometimes suspected of infidelity. Just before his death we talked with him in regard to his religious views and feelings. He stated the articles of his creed, and they were mainly those of the Episcopal church, including faith in Jesus Christ as his Savior; but his few peculiar opinions he kept in the background as unimportant compared with the doctrine of sovereign grace.

Judge Bailey, a just and upright judge on earth, has gone to be judged in the Supreme Court of the Universe. As he tempered justice with mercy below, so may mercy attend him above.

Adam Empie was known as a lawyer untainted by corruption, and as the owner of a large school building at High Point. He was very indulgent to those who, laboring under many disadvantages, have been struggling to build up a school there.

### FULL.

One hundred and eighteen orphans now answer to their names when the roll is called, and several others have been authorized to come. When these shall arrive, we will not have room for any more, and will admit those only who are in extreme distress or degradation, and discharge some now present to make room for them. We would take pleasure in sending a dozen to the Asylum in Asheville (in charge of Rev. L. M. Pease) if not also full.

It is true that our contributions have been very light and our prosperous people seem forgetful of the orphans. But the farmers in Granville and a part of Person, have supplied us with bread and we have bought but little. We hope for better times as soon as the good people lay by corn and gather their crops, and have leisure to reflect on their obligations to the Giver of every good and perfect gift.

### WHY NOT?

If a hundred boys (some of them old boys) and sixty-five girls (some of them girls several years ago) can board in the same houses, eat at the same tables, recite on the same benches, and cut each other down from head to foot in the same classes, why not let both sexes attend the regular University? If 165 go to school together, who not 105?

Mr. McLendon has opened the doors of the Central Carolina Academy to both sexes, and declares he was injured in his youth by not going to school with the girls. We are not advocating the coeducation of the sexes—only noting current events. But we venture to advise brother McLendon to employ one grown girl even now to take him in permanent charge, and we assure him that he will learn faster than he ever did before.

### GEN. CLINGMAN'S BOOK.

The "SPEECHES AND WRITINGS" of Gen. Thomas L. Clingman are now published in a volume of 623 pages. As we have already given a description of the work, and made copious extracts from advance sheets, we will briefly return our thanks for a copy of the book complete, and say that we still find it a store-house of valuable information. We take it up as often as we can spare the time, and never tire of its perusal. We commend it especially to young men who love their country and wish to understand its history. But the volume touches so many topics—the meteors of the sky, and the minerals down in the earth, and all things that intervene! We are sorry that Judge Badger, Judge Mangum, Governor Graham, Hon. A. W. Venable, Hon. W. N. Edwards, and other illustrious statesmen failed to prepare similar volumes. It is from just such books as these that the true thread of history must be spun.

"Ten years ago a poor white boy drove a wagon into Spartanburg from the mountains of North Carolina. Two weeks ago, amid the plaudits of the spectators, he was graduated at Wofford College. By industry, energy and economy he saved and kept enough to pay his way and earned and received his diploma. What Mr. Z. T. Whitesides, of Rutherford, N. C., has done, thousands of others can do, if they are equally willing to labor and practice self-denial."

Many papers have published the foregoing; but not one has explained how the latch of the Campus gate was raised, nor how the ponderous door of the College was made to open. We know some promising boys (and some of them have driven wagons on long and perilous journeys) anxious to learn; but every gate seems to be latched and every door seems to be locked before them. Did Mr. Whitesides find a friend to open his way? Will any one open the way before other boys in our State?

Where is the College at which a boy may find employment, so that "by industry, energy and economy, he may pay his way and earn a diploma?" Must a boy go out of his State to find such a College?

### COL. POLK'S JUNE REPORT.

Let us glean a few facts: Corn, promising. Wheat, the best crop ever known in the State. Cotton, uncertain. Oats, crop short. Tobacco, full crop planted. Millet, giving satisfaction. Fruit, crop abundant. Rye, very fine. Stock, in good condition. Sheep, mostly killed by dogs; but profitable when they escape. Population, less than half at work. In several counties the farmers make their own molasses. Dr. Ledoux gives formulae for making fertilizers for wheat, turnips and clover, and explains the method of making vinegar.

We once more advise the farmers to correspond freely with Col. Polk and make his office useful to the entire State.

### NAG'S HEAD.

A pleasant village, on a narrow neck of land, between the Atlantic and the Sound. The breezes are refreshing and the bathing is as good as old Ocean affords.

The steamer Chowan starts to-day from Franklin and runs to Nag's Head to spend two days. Return ticket \$3, meals 50 cts. We ought also to have an excursion by Newbern to Nag's Head and Manteo.

### SO SORRY!

The subscriptions of a large number of our readers expire about this time. We hope they will all promptly renew, and send the names of their friends along with their own. Of course they cannot expect us to use the orphan funds to supply them with a free paper.

### THE TEMPERATURE OF OXFORD.

According to the observations made by the late Dr. W. R. Hicks, and published in Prof. Kerr's Geological Report, the average temperature of Oxford for July is 81 degrees. December is one degree colder than January, and four degrees colder than February, March and November meet at 47 degrees; April and October meet at 57 degrees, August is 10 degrees hotter than May, and 4 degrees cooler than July. But Dr. Hicks made his observations in one of the warmest spots in Oxford, and the figures will be found lower in cooler localities.

The Pan Presbyterian council at Edinburgh has just closed an interesting session. Three hundred and thirty-three representatives of forty-eight shades of Presbyterianism were present. Dr. Prime, of New York, made a *prime* hit at Presbyterian perseverance. He said:

"Presbyterians in America have shown as great capacity for divisions and subdivisions as Scotland or elsewhere. They are the same set of men, and set in the same way—that is, their own way. Always ready to give up when convinced; but never convinced if they can help it. Willing at any time to part with their best friend rather than to yield a point in dispute. We have a tradition that one of our Presbyterian fathers in Scotland, when moderator, prayed: 'Grant O Lord, that we may be right, for thou knowest we are very decided.'"

### ROYAL EDUCATION.

The grand children of Queen Victoria attend school six hours a day. They are not allowed to eat between meals, nor to ask for what is not on the table. They go to bed early, rise early, and dress themselves without the help of servants.

What a sensible old grand mother these children have.

A Sunday School in North Carolina once drove away the children by discussing a Constitution and By-laws, and so there was no use for rules and regulations. Now the *Church Union* says:

"Our backwoods Sunday Schools need constant watching and instruction. During the past month I found a school in which a discussion was in progress that had been continued through three preceding Sabbaths, in which the question at issue was: 'Did Noah have fishes with him in the Ark, as well as beasts, birds, etc.?' Another school had been broken up by a bitter discussion between leading members on the question 'whether Solomon had gone to heaven or to hell.'" So writes a missionary of the American Sunday School Union in Missouri.

—GEN. Key has opened post offices at some very small places, so small that you can hardly see them when you stand in the centre, and has locked the doors of the post offices in several prosperous and growing villages. We are sorry especially on account of Palmyra and Roxobel. These are centres of business and their citizens are so kind and clever!

Children that are remarkable for what they know at five years old, are more remarkable for what they don't know at twenty-five.

### HOG CHOLERA.

Col. Polk mentions three remedies for hog cholera.

1. Give each hog, in his food, half tea-spoon-ful of spirits of turpentine twice a week, and keep salt always accessible.

2. Feed twice a week on cooked onions.

3. Give poke salad or root once a week.

With these remedies all abundant and so easily applied there ought not to be any more hog cholera.

Alamance *Gleaner*: Frank Warner, near Prospect Hill, in Caswell county, has a son, twelve years old, who weighs 225 pounds, and is about twelve feet ten inches high.

This item is clipped from the *Biblical Recorder*. If we had found the statement in the *Gleaner* only, we should have been disposed to deduct some six or seven feet from the height of the child; but as it is copied and endorsed by the *Recorder*, there is an end of the matter. "About twelve feet ten inches high, and only twelve years old! Won't he be a whopper when he gets his growth?—*New North State*."

We spent a night at Mr. Warren's and saw that boy, rather overgrown for his age. He may have the pounds; but he certainly has grown, or the papers have stretched him about seven feet since we saw him.

The Normal schools at Chapel Hill and Greensboro seem to be prosperous. One hundred and sixty-five attend the former and seventy the latter. A lively enthusiasm attends them both.

The "Tileston Normal School" at Wilmington, supported by Mrs. Hemmingway of Boston and conducted by Miss Bradley, has been in continuous operation for several years and has imparted new life, hopes and aspirations to a large number of boys and girls.

### THE SLANG "BRICK."

The English University men often compliment each other with the expression "a good brick." Now a brick is deep red, hence a deep read man is "a good brick." One who reads diligently is deep-read, and so a hard student is "a good brick," and "reads like a brick." Such logic is not complimentary to modern scholarship; but it is no worse than using "tandem," the Latin for at length, (after a long time,) to describe two horses hitched one before the other. Nor is it half so bad as making "plenum sed" mean a full butt.

### REWARD OF MERIT.

The *Charlotte Democrat*, in spite of the hard times, is able to say: "With this issue of the 'Democrat' the paper enters upon its twenty-sixth Volume. The 'Democrat' is now as well sustained as it ever was, for which the Editor is thankful."

"And ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars: see that ye be not troubled; for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet."—Matt. xxiv: 6.

Two wars are now raging and the papers are constantly reporting "rumors," and but little else. The Americans are fighting the Indians in the Indian Territory, and the Russians are fighting the Turks in Asia. These wars are both without sufficient cause, and during the last month have been void of any important results.

"Married couples resemble a pair of shears," says Sydney Smith, so joined that they cannot be separated, often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between them."