# The Friend of Temprerance.'s 

## A Temperance and Family Newspaper:

BATMHGF, N. C., MABCI 29, 1879.
light nur city with electricity. The most approved apparatus is on hand, and numerous pafent rights are secured. Ex-Governor Latham is at its head, and that means business with dispatch."

Philadelphia Times: It is bad for the country and bad for inc $2 x_{5} \sim$ a no doubt, that experienced officers should be turned out to grass with the parte that appointed them, out a Republican movement for reform would have looked better when the Republicans were in power.

A movement is on foot at Boston to light the harbor at night by the electric light. It is thought by placing powerful lamps on Fort Independence and the wharf of the Cu nard Company the harbor can be lighted sufficiently to make it safe the dirkest night.

Ex-Congressman Peddie, of New Jersey, states that duriug a rmaent visit to Ireland he could not fail to notice the demand for American goods. The preference for them over those manufactured in England amounted almost to enthusiasm among the people, and this feeling is rapidly growing.

Fisk University, at Nashville, acknowledges the receipt from the Rev. W. H. Wilcox of $\$ 50,000$. This sum is but a small fraction of the munificent gift to the cause of Clyistian education in this country by Mrs. Daniel P. Stone, of Malden, Mass., the amount donated aggregating $\$ 1,000,000$.

## Gems of Thought.

Love descends to friendship; friendship never soars to love.

Women do not like to remember ; men do like to foresee.
A. man'seldom shows improvement until he has found himself; and in this sense, if in no other, the majority of mankind are lost.

You cannot dream yourself into a character ; you must haminer and forge yourself one.
Love is the strongest and most arbitrary moral power. Love forgives, but never excrises.

If a tree has not blossom....... - Le Davis. on it in the antumn. 'ity of pure alcohol
By their fickleness women escape much misery. Birds save themselves only with their wiugs.
Crowd $\mathrm{i}_{\mathrm{s}}$ no company; men's faces are but like pictures in a gallery and talk but a tinkling cyurbal, where there is no love.
No character is complete that has not some mental treasures on which it may draw during the treachery of fortune.
Hearts have windows. They
 true and be atiful in this life may enter and abide therein.
Pity with its crystal drops is sweeteuing many a cup of life. And, in return, many a grateful heart is laying on the palin of pity the choicest gems of gratitude.
Good resolutions are an honor to every heart that may form them.But that honor takes to itself a new luster and that heart is nobler still when these resolutions are not broken.

It is the narrow-edged men-the men of single and intense purpose, who steel their souls against all things else-who accomplish the hard work of the world, and who are everywhere in demand when hard work is to be done.

In our youth we gaze only upon the outer and the fairer side of life's patchwork, and it appears to us to be a beautlful whole. In old age we contemplate the other side, and are disappointed and disgust $-d$ with its ragged seams and its tawdry tags and ends.

