age 69 years

The FLOWERS COLLECTION

FRANKLIN OBSERVER.

Devoted to Religion, Temperance, Education, Agriculture, Literature, Art, Science, News and General Intelligence.

C. D. SMITH, L. F. SILER, } Editors. "OUR MOUNTAIN HOME; FOR HER WE STRIKE!" Terms: { $1 50 PER ANNUM. Strictly in Advance.

VOLUME I. FRANKLIN, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1860. NUMBER 34.

Franklin Observer.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, IN THE TOWN OF FRANKLIN, MACON COUNTY, N. C.

Office in the Public Building South of Court House.

TERMS:

$1 50 PER ANNUM—Payment required invariably in *advance*.

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Poetical.

Luther's Hymn,

Written the year before the Diet of Augsburg, and sung throughout Germany.

CARLYLE'S TRANSLATION.

A mighty fortress is our God,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The ancient Prince of Hell
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour,
On earth is not his fellow.

With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights the proper man,
Whom God himself hath bidden.
Ask ye who is this same?
Christ Jesus is his name,
The Lord Zeboath's Son;
He and no other one
Shall conquer in the battle.

And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore—
Not they can overpower us.
And let the Prince of Ill
Look grim as ere he will
He harms us not a whit.
For why? His doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him.

God's Word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course—
'Tis written by his finger.
And though they take our life,
Goods, honor, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small.
These things shall vanish all—
The city of God remaineth.

Ashes.

BY MATILDA.

I sit to-night by the lonely hearth,
Thinking and thinking of other years,
'Till my forehead droops on my wasted hands
And my eyes are filled with the saddest tears;
And as in the ashes upon the hearth
Softly and slowly my hot tears fall,
I think of the hopes of my by-gone life,
That have turned to dust and to ashes all.

Oh! think of the faces I used to love,
Of the eyes that so tenderly beamed on me,
Of the hands that have clasped my own so oft,
Of the lips that have spoke so lovingly;
And I think of the joys that have passed away,
From the places that gave them light and birth,
'Till a shadow deep as the gloom of night,
Falls darkly down on my heart's cold hearth.

Oh! ashes of beautiful hopes burned dim,
Oh! ashes of friendships forever flown.
How my heart goes searching afar to-night,
To gather the jewels that it has worn.
Ah! hidden deep in the dust of time,
I find still scattered in mazy rings,
The crumbling fragments of hope and joy,
And bright young love with her starry wings.

But out of the ashes sweet flowers will grow,
And love from the dust of years will rise,
And plume her wings like the fabled bird,
Whose life in the ashes around her lies.
And as over the ashes I sit to-night,
New hopes and joys in my heart are born,
And I know what is hid in the dust of time
Will be revealed in the last bright morn.

—*Greensboro' Times.*

Miscellaneous.

Angels.

The human mind gradually rises from particles of earth, through minerals, vegetables, insects, beasts, and men, up to angels. But of angels we know but little aside from revelation. But the Bible teaches their existence, and informs us, they are beings of astonishing intelligence, of great strength, of perfect happiness, and will live forever.

No man of biblical knowledge can deny the existence of angels. The truth is, the Sadduceeism which denies angels, usually denies spirits too, and is repugnant to the spirit of revealed and experimental religion. Blot out angels from your faith, and I ask what is your idea of God himself. There would be a great void between us and God, over which the mind could scarcely pass, but the Bible assures us angels exist, and fill the vacuum, and commune with earth and heaven, and hence the ascending scale of created beings is perfect.

The first that is said of angels, they sang together at creation's birth, and shouted for joy that a new world was brought into existence. After the fall of man, when he was driven out of Paradise, an angel in the gate with a flaming sword, guarded the tree of life.—Angels conversed with Abraham in his tent door, and smote a crowd with blindness to protect a good man in a guilty city. They crowded a mountain to guard one prophet, and [illegible] up the skies to bear another home.—They descended and ascended the ladder Jacob saw, and showed that they were interested in what is going on among men. An angel breathed on an Assyrian camp, and the ground was covered with the slain. Angels slew all the first born of Egypt—in the case of Daniel shut the lion's mouth—and in that of the Hebrew children, quenched the flames of fire. Angels also delivered the Apostles Peter, Paul and John from prison.

The angels of God are clothed with majesty: one flies through the midst of heaven, another stood in the sun; another enlightens the earth with his glory, another comes down from heaven, clothed with a cloud, and a rainbow upon his head, and his face is as it were the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire.

John saw in a vision angels standing at the four corners of the earth, holding the four winds of heaven. They are, holy beings dwelling in the presence of God. We may also further remark that revelation's entire history begins and ends with the ministry of cherubim and seraphim. The apocalypse of St. John, that closes the sacred canon, is as full of angels, as the arch of heaven is full of stars. They blow the trumpets; they open the seals; they pour out the vials of wrath upon earth and sea, and will ever be employed in God's government, over this world until time shall close, and all generations be gathered to judgment at the last grand assize.

Again, angels are wise beyond our wisdom, and inspiration represents them as ardently looking, and anxiously gazing into the mysterious and glorious plan of redemption. They rejoiced at the advent of our Savior, and sang praises to shepherds at his birth. They warned Joseph to flee into Egypt to save the young child's life, and administered unto him when tempted of the devil.

Angels accompanied Christ during his earthly pilgrimage, hovered around him untill he expired on the cross, rolled away the stone from the mouth of the tomb, and escorted him up heaven's infinite steepness, and crowned him whence he came. And the progress of salvation among men kindles their joy, and adds new stores to their knowledge. The repenting sinner—the returning prodigal—causes joy in heaven, and the angels to sing a sweeter note.

Every good man, I suppose, has a guardian angels; and angel visits are not few and far between, as the poet has said, but frequent and often do they speed their way down to earth and minister unto the heirs of glory. Then they frequently come on errands of mercy, but their chief employment is in praising Almighty God in heaven. And angels condemn us in one thing, and that is in searching into the remedial scheme, and learning more of redeeming love. They never rest, but are always getting wiser, and happier, and approximating nearer the infinite mind. Therefore may angels be near us while we live, sing over us when we come to die, and finally shout us welcome to the skies as we pass into the city of the New Jerusalem.

J. W. WILLIAMSON.

Murphy N. C. March 3rd, 1860.

For the Franklin Observer.

Ought the People to Study the Medical Sciences? No. 2.

Messrs Editors:—The responsibility of treating the mild forms, as well as the earlier stages of diseases, will ever rest on the people. The extent, to which they may be encouraged, to treat such cases, it is unnecessary to discuss here. So this depends on the nature of the disease, and the amount of intelligence possessed by those connected with the sick. It is impossible for any one to be capable of treating all diseases with their varied forms, without having a thorough medical education. Yet it is within the province of the people to know, how to treat [illegible] property, according to the nature, as well as how to apply the means that are directed by the practicing physician. There is, I verily believe, among the people of Western North Carolina, more general knowledge of remedies, than will be found any where else in the United States. There is no people in the world, who know less of medicine than the Americans. Even those rude and untutored "men of the forest," know more of the principles of health, and of the remedies curative of diseases, than even our most intelligent citizens who are not physicians. Let a sick man enter an Indian's wigwam, and even the mate is capable of prescribing remedies, which are generally almost as successful as those prescribed by our most skilful physicians. Truly, America is a land of chronic diseases.

We grapple with the greatest difficulties; we possess indomitable energy our sails whiten every sea. our ships navigate every ocean, and we delight to accomplish hardy adventure; yet we find no time to study hygiene. The results are truly appalling. Comparatively few enjoy uninterrupted health. Pure old age invades multitudes, so that a hale *old* man is rarely seen. If laws of health were as perfectly understood as those of agriculture, it would be almost as seldom that we would see death from disease as from famine. The people look to the physician to them these laws. But alas, it is a sad fact, that although American physicians are successful in combatting disease, yet on the great subject of the preservation of health, they are most woefully deficient!

Throughout the civilized world, schools, academies, institutes and universities, colleges, churches and temples are lifting their time-honored spires to the heaven, but where are the temples that have been dedicated to health? "*Mens sano in corpore sana*" is the greatest boon that the Almighty has given. Every body should be an adept in the science of hygiene. The [illegible] relation of every organ in the human system should be understood. Every man and every community should have a [illegible] correct compendious knowledge of anatomy, Physiology, Institutes of Medicine, Hygiene &c. Were this done the services of the truly intelligent physician would be duly appreciated. I hope and believe that the time is fast approaching when no education will be considered at all well founded that does not communicate the whole science of life and health. Parents should consider the teaching of the science of health and the thorough knowledge of the entire human system in its construction, and the laws that govern its existence and perpetuate its continuance, and the causes that derange the various organs and their functions, and shorten life as of the greatest importance to their children, and of the first necessity after moral teaching: and indeed, as showing how virtue tends to perpetuate health, and vice to destroy it.

Clergymen and the family newspapers have occasionally referred to the effect of vicious habits on the health; but I think, not as prominently as the subject deserves. I believe this subject is second to none in importance after a knowledge of those holy teachings that elevate our minds to contemplations that will insure us a happy immortallity when our earthly career is finished.

CAYUGA.

Waynesville N. C.

"WHAT DOES HE DO FOR A LIVING?"—"What does that young man do for a living?" is the common inquiry, as some foppish, well dressed individual passes by. "Nothing at all," is the frequent reply. "But what supports him in his extravagance?"—None can tell—but a contemporary, who exercises the privilege of guessing, ventures the following explanation: That young man that dresses in broadcloth, carries a cane, and [illegible] the elite to all his acquaintances—especially the ladies—is the son of man in moderate circumstances, who finds it difficult to sustain himself with a moderate income.

His son wishes to be a gentleman, and lives without labor. The father in his folly refuses to put him to a trade, or send him to work on a farm, hoping that something may turn up by and by, when business will be better, for his son to obtain a good living without work. He is now obliged to dispense with the luxuries of life—perhaps with some of its comforts—for his son to keep up appearances and get into good society, as that kind of company is termed where young men have nothing to do but to dress according to the latest fashions. He is quite independent, and uses language to his seniors that might be considered uncourteous in a King. He faces all classes and conditions without a blush, and dares look with contempt on the honest apprentice, whose generous soul would outweigh a thousand as light as his own. The companions he chooses are like himself, puffed up with vanity, swelling with importance, and who make a pretence of doing something by occasionally visiting a lawyer's office to read a page or two of Blackstone. The end of such a youth it needs no prophetic vision to see. —"It is as plain as the way to market," as Dr. Franklin would say, that he will turn out a low, despised and miserable fool. Perhaps the penitentiary will bring him up, perhaps the gallows. But if he escapes these, it will be to hang like an incubus on those of his friends who for pity's sake have not the heart to send him where he deserves.—

Rich. Whig.

NO HINDRANCE.—How blessed to remember that there is no hindrance in coming to our Lord but that which our own fears suggest! His words are, "Look unto me, all the ends of the earth, and be ye saved;" as if our Lord would speak to every individual between Himself and the isles that were very far off, and say to each, "There is mercy for you; only look, and live." And then to encourage their approach, He says, "Him that cometh, I will in no wise cast out." No extent of sin, no abuse of privileges, no real or imagined difficulty, can prevent. "I who have said the word, 'Come unto me all that are heavy laden, and I will give you rest,'—I fulfil my promise; it shall be done; only [illegible] come, and ye shall have rest [illegible]" O! how sweet the promise! how sure the fulfilment! There is, indeed, no promise for to-morrow. We know not that when trials come, there may be a moment given to come to Jesus; but should that moment graciously be afforded, do not despair, but think that in love to your soul, and in answer to the many prayers offered for you, your Lord has watched over your course.

J. H. Stewart.

COME TO CHURCH.—The Rector of St. Paul's Church, Chatham, England, has painted the following card for distribution:

"To any man or woman who thinks his dress or her dress not good enough to come to church:

"DEAR FRIEND: Your soul is more precious than your body. Do not let your dress keep you from the house of God.

"Come there as you must come to Christ—just as you are.

"Do not deny yourself the pleasure of going to church, because you think your clothes are not good enough.

"God looks at a man's heart, not his clothes.

"Jesus Christ spake just as kindly to the poor beggar as he did to the rich Zaccheus (see Luke xviii. and xiv).

"Come, then, in your working dress, if you have no other.

"Come in the morning, and afternoon, as well as at night. All three services are different. Let your children sit with you. Your forefathers used to walk many miles to church. The Bible tells us not to forsake the assembling of yourselves together; and Jesus invites us saying: 'Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.'"

I'LL DO IT WELL—There lives in New England a gentleman who gave the following interesting account of his own life. He was an apprentice in a tin manufactory. When twenty-one years old he had lost his health, so that he was entirely unable to work at his trade. Wholly destitute of means, he was thrown out upon the world, to seek any employment for which he had strength.

He said he went to find employment with the determination that whatever he did, he would do it well. The first and only thing he found that he could do was to black boots and scour knives in a hotel. That he did, and did it well, as gentlemen now living would testify. Though the business was low and servile, he did not lay aside his self-respect, or allow himself to be made mean by his business. The respect and confidence of his employers were soon secured, and he advanced to a more lucrative and less laborious position.

At length his health was restored, and he returned to his legitimate business, which he now carries on extensively.—He has accumulated an ample fortune, and is training an interesting family by giving them the best advantages for moral and mental cultivation. He now holds an elevated place in the community where he lives.

Young men who may chance to read the above statement of facts, should mark the secret of success. The man's whole character, of whom I have spoken, was formed and directed by *the determination to do whatever he did well.*

"IF I HAD MINDED MY MOTHER."—I went, a few weeks since, into a jail to see a young man who had once been a Sabbath School scholar.

The keeper took a large bunch of keys and led us through the long, gloomy halls, unlocking one door after another, until at length he opened the door of the room where sat the young man we had come to see. The walls of the room were of course stone, the floor of thick plank, and before the windows were strong iron bars.

Without all was beautiful; the green fields, the sweet flowers, and the singing birds were as lovely as ever; but this young man could enjoy none of these—no, never again could he go out, for he was condemned to death! Yes, he had killed a man, and now he himself must die. Think of it, only twenty years old, and yet a murderer!

I sat down beside him and talked with him. "Oh," said he, as the tears rolled down his cheeks, "I did not mean to do it, but I was drunk; then I got angry, and before I knew what I was about, I killed him. Oh, if I had minded what my Sabbath School teacher said, if I had minded my mother, I should never have come to this!—I should never have been here!

It would have made your heart sore, as it did mine, to see and talk with him. Once he was a happy, playful child like you; now he is a condemned young man. He did not mind his mother, did not govern his temper, and as he grew older he went with bad boys, who taught him bad habits; and he became worse and worse, until, as he said, when drunk, he killed a man; and now, after a few weeks, he must die, he must suffer the dreadful penalty. As I left him, he said:

"Will you not pray for me?" and he added, "Oh! tell boys everywhere to mind their mothers, and keep away from bad companions."

Advantage of a "Good Name."—Walter was sick, and his mother was trying to get him to take some oil, but everytime he looked at it, he got so sick he was obliged to turn off and say—"Oh, mother, I can't take it." He was a good boy, so his mother did not threaten to whip him, or pour it down him, or even tell him any stories to get him to take it, she only told him kindly that he must drink it. While he was still shuddering and hesitating, she said to a lady standing by—"The doctor says Walter is the best child to take medicne that he ever saw."

The words were scarcely out, when the little fellow seized the cup, with the resolution of a man and drank it off.—The idea that he had a good name, gave him nerve to overcome his loathing. A *good name* is a great thing; strive to get it, my little friends, and then you will naturally want to keep it.—*Temp. Crusader.*

WE SHALL BE CHANGED—1 Cor. *xv.* 51.—Some men went to China once, and because they were forbidden to carry the silkworm out of the country, they hid some of the little creatures' eggs in the top of their staves; and so out of those two dry staves came all the silkworms and all the silk in Europe since. What a wonder! A poor rag-picker takes a short stick in his hand, and goes into the dirty gutters of the street of the city, and picks up little bits of rag and of paper. These he puts into a dirty bag. But these are all made over, and come out the white sheet of paper, beautiful enough for the Queen write on it. Why, don't you know that God can take these [illegible] out of them, raise up a new and better body? Out of the very darkness and bones of the grave, he can make something that will be brighter than the sun forever!

BUILDING SITE.—We may safely put on record the following rules as worthy of being observed by that class of persons who desire to build, and who are not compelled to restrict their selection of an appropriate site within certain limits which they cannot ever pass. For such, the primary conditions of a desirable, are:

1. An undoubtedly healthy situation, and one that is easy of access from the public road.
2. A Southern exposure, backed by a good growth of forest trees to break off force of the winter winds.
3. A cheerful landscape view, especially to the South and West.
4. Perfect drainage on all sides.
5. A dry subsoil, and one that is readily and cheaply excavated.

And, lastly, an abundant supply of pure water so situated that it may be introduced into the house at a camparatively small expense.

If, in addition to these *desiderata*, the land is naturally of a good quality, and, therefore, capable of being brought into a high state of cultivation; affection, industry, and good taste, and a sound mind in a sound body, are all that are required to constitute a home that should be pleasant to look upon, and endearing from the associations that, in the course of a few years, will cluster around it. Every vine that is planted; every shrub that puts forth its green leaves in the spring, will add an unconscious charm to the new homestead, while they will tend to strengthen that sentiment of local attachment, which springs alike from the pride of possession, and from the consciousness that the comfortable habitation and its surroundings are the product of the owner's taste, and in part the work, either of his own hands, or of that of his immediate family.—*Rural Register.*

ROMPING.—Never punish a girl for being a romp, but thank Heaven, who has given her health to be so. It is better than a distorted spine or hectic cheek. Little girls ought to be great romps—better than paying doctors' bills for them. Where is the gymnasium that should be attached to every school? That is coming, too, like other improvements.

Among the appointments connected with the organization of the House, there are none residing South of the Potomac. This is a pretty fair indication of what the state of affairs would be if a Republican President were in power.