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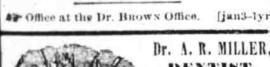
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Independent In All Things.

VOL. II.

KINSTON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1880.

The Maiden's Prayer.

She rose from her delicious sleep, And put away her soft brown hair, And in a tone as low and deep As love's first whisper, breathed a prayer-Her snow-white hands together pressed; Her blue eyes sheltered in the lid, The folded linen on her breast Just swelling with the charms it hid-And from her long and flowing dress Escaped a bare and snowy foot.

Whose step upon the earth did press Like a new snow flake white and mute And there from slumber, soft and warm, Like a young spirit fresh from heaven, She bowed that slight and matchless form,

And humbly prayed to be forgiven. O God, if souls unsoiled as these. Need daily mercy from Thy Throne-If she upon her bended knees,

Our loveliest and our purest one-She with a face so clear and bright We deem her some stray child of light If she with those soft eyes in tears, Day after day in her young years. Must kneel and pray for grace from Thee What far, far deeper need have we? How hardly, if she win not heaven, Will our wild errors be forgiven?

SWEEET MEMORIES

BY GEO. M. LINDSAY. Those happy days are, vanished forever Youth's first passion has sped-

Or flown, alas; on the winged winds

And the hope of my bosom has fled. No more I wander by the murmuring stream With heart so light and gay; Then I knew no sorrow-but love's sweet dream Was fresh as the beautiful May,

Or the low, sweet trill of the song-bird, From its nest in the haw-thorn tree; When we gathered flowers in the wild-wood, My love-fai Lena and me.

And oft in the Autumn twilight, When the West was mantled in gold; We plighted our troth to each other, And the old -old story told.

When the blue birds builded their nests, And the bright green leaves adorned the bough Of the Beech-trees' ancient crest, The breezes were laden with fragrance,

And all nature whispered of leve. But my joys have flown on the wild-winds, The flowers are all faded away;

And the plaint of the turtle-dove:

My Lena lies in the church-yard, And my locks are sprinkled with gray. And, alas! I'm sad and lonely, As o'er the waste of years,

Memory recalls bright visions of youth,

And the scenes of my childhood appears.

And soon I must pass the dark valley, To the long-long sleep of the tomb; There side by side with my Lena, O'er our graves wild flowers will bloom, Trenton, N. C., April 5th, 1880

A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE

BY INEZ IRVING.

work-room of the jewelry establish- dreamland. lover. Pretty, well dressed girls they upon her. had to earn their own living.

took the jewels he had secreted about than a thousand miles from the city ale in Kinston, N. C., by ISAAC J. TAYLOR, completed it. She arose hurriedly, that she feared it would betray her Sent by mail, secure from observation, on receipt of threw aside her apron, and went into proximity, she heard that there were

w make and repair at kinds of Jessie said, ignoring the last part of of their ambition.

Low-quartered Shoes aspecialty the remark. and looked for her hat in its accus- shall be lucky.

her, as she searched for it hastily, and fore the job is done?"

was already at the foot of the stairs, voice? having descended two steps at a time, He spoke again. upon a vacant lot and a close, narrow gains.'

have to keep a lonely night vigil. But Jessie was not a coward by any night shadows settled upon her mind. means, and beside, had cultivated a She remained in her position as if it as I have cared for many others, but I dever philosophical spirit of making the best bound hand and foot. She was almost realized until last night that you are one woman of everything. So, thinking, 'No real paralyzed with horror and surprise. of a thousand. Something in the tender womantiharm can come to me here, she went The man who had stolen her heart ness that never uttered a reproach to the wretch back slowly to the little dressing-room. away, whose kisses were still warm went to my heart. You see Lam not altogether 'It's an ill wind that blows nobody upon her lips, was a midnight robber! hardened. If I did not feel the vast gulf there is

'Milton Kent will think I went out door which had closed upon her so the side entrance to avoid him, and I untimely. For a few moments there am glad of it, for I want to discour- was a dull, rasping sound, and she age his attentions. I know he is as knew that they had succeeded in opengood as can be, but he isn't my fancy; ing it, and were passing down stairs. perhaps I might have cared for him There were two more doors to open

And then the handsome face of Gil- into the store below. She rose to her bert Knight came before her mental feet, and, listening intently, she could vision, and the remembrance of his hear the first one below yield to their dark, passionate eyes, his words of hands. ness of the spring.

thought. 'The hours would not be was discovered. The dreadful fact half long enough if I had the delight that confronted her erased self from of his company.'

pretty face, and the eyes, now full of shadow watching their movements, as a tender lovelight. shadowed forth by the light of a dark lantern they the yet unsounded depths of a true, proceeded to open a safe which they womanly heart.

'I don't know what he sees about me jewels. one whose social position was better comes. than mine-though of course my fa- By the light which he held, she the action to the word.

with those thrilling orbs of his when him. he parted from her only the evening 'Oh, Gilbert, Gilbert! Can this be before.

the stars came out. She could see moved a heart of adamant. them twinkling in the soft, clear, evening sky above the towering buildings. the mystery of her presence there at and with pleasant thoughts for compa- that hour; but he knew she worked ny, and wishing that the author of there daily, and that may have made price. It was the hour for closing in the them was beside her, she passed into it seem less strange. He stood dumb

ment of Whitney & Co. The tired | How long she had slept she did not he could have retorted angrily; but he girls were finishing their day's work know, but she awoke from a troubled tiffeial Teeth, Ex- with quick, nervous fingers, their dream with a start of terror. In a thoughts going forward to the pleas moment she realized her position-a- he had kissed so often, just to see it truth. ure that the evening's leisure was to lone at the dead of night, up two flights flush and brighten under the powerbring to them in a lecture room, at a in the work room. She looked up at ful magnetism which had been the concert, or the theater, with a devo- the stars, still shining down serenely, ruin of more than one woman before go far to find . some one in whom jan3-12m ted escort beside them, or perhaps a and they calmed her. She was not he had seen Jessie. delightful tete-a-tete with a favored quite alone with their smile beaming

were, too, when their large work a- Hark! What was that sound? She prons were removed, graceful and la- started up with the perspiration stand- expression on Knight's face, the pain- they would come out of the most trydy-like; not one whit less so that they ing on her forehead. She heard the ed, grieved look on Jessie's and the ing ordeal, unscathed. were nearly all gone when she had ness, her heart throbbing so loudly his person and flung them down. unmolested, and it was evident, also, 'Oh, I shall be ready in a jiffy!' that the work-room was not the goal

'We've done the thing neatly, so She washed her hands hurriedly, far, said one voice. 'If we can onthen drew on her short, light sack, ly finish as well as we have begun, we

tomed place; but it was not there. A | 'Hush!' said the other, in a low tone. little wave of impatience arose within 'What if we should be discovered be-

found it laid carefully away under the 'No danger of that,' the first returned. 'There's no one within hearing 'It's that mischievous Maude Ray. distance. I came in here in the role will be forwarded by mail under seat nor,' thought she, as she put it on be of book-agent, the other day, and took fore the glass. 'She thinks it plagues the position of the rooms. Some me to keep Milton Kent waiting. She deuced pretty girls work here,

Knight. The door of the work room closed | The of sound of the second voice low it! with a loud, decided bang. Her heart had struck with a painful suspicion of She began to realize that she must this knowledge to be obtained? Evcross the room, shook the door, and that name! What could it mean? there all night, for of course she would had been kept as quiet as the grave called loudly. But the boy who had Could it be possible that he was her be questioned, and she shrank from Now, one of the boldest of the

his thoughts full of some fun he had 'After all, there are worse robberies on hand. Jessie realized, with a heart committed every day under the guise sickening sensation, that she of business transactions than we are was locked in for the night. She meditating. Old Whitney has been a went to the windows with vague hopes miser all his life, and cheated people of escape, but there were none facing out of thousands. It's no more than

court between tall, brick buildings. No, she was not mistaken. There els missing. There was no chance of making any was no doubt of that voice. It had a one hear, and she knew that she would characteristic ring that could not be mistaken. Something darker than

before they could gain an entrance

love, thronged her pulses with the ful- Something drew her down stairs. She felt as if she must follow them. 'I wish he were beside me now,' she She did not care whether or not she her mind. When they had opened She arose from the lounge and sur- the last door and were within the front veyed her face in the rather dim-look- store, she followed noiselessly-she had ing gless. It was a bright, piquant, removed her shoes-and stood in the judged, contained the most valuable

to admire, she mused. 'I suppose I | As Jessie stood there, motionless am what is called pretty enough, but and pale, there was no feeling of scorn I am not beautiful, nor stately, nor for him. The wound was too deep for stylish, and I should think such a that. But there was a pathetic deshandsome, aristocratic man would pair in the depths of the eyes which want a showy wife. But he says he only a few hours before had been full loves me, and I am sure he acts as if of a tender love-light for him, and a he were devoted to me. And yet dreadful pain at her heart, an infinite sometimes I think that it is not real sadness, to find that her idol, whom love I feel for him, but only a strong she had set up for worship so much fascination. He has seemed to draw higher than his fellows, was made of me toward him whether I would or baser-clay than ordinary men. Such not, ever since I have known him. I men. Such is the manner of all lovshould think, too, he would want some ing women until the awakening

ther was a gentleman, and I-but could discover his face dimly. She what's the use of doubting and ques- kept looking at it, having no eyes for tioning? I'll polish this glass a little. the movements of his companion. I thing it needs it bad enough, suiting Hardly conscious of what she was do- If thon art old, then let a winter day ing, she went forward to him as he | Made just of mow and heaven's intensest blue, The twilight shadows deepened, the bent over the safe he had' opened. With its most luminous sunlight shining through, buildings shut out the last rays of the Both had their backs toward her. departing sun, and the objects in the Without a word she laid her hand room became more and more indis upon his arm. At the touch, so quick Thy heart and mind have these belongings too, tinct. She began to feel a loneliness and unexpected, he started as if he For in them still the early vigors play. creeping over her, but fought against had been shot, and flashed the light If thouart old, then age is dear as youth; it, and paced the floor slowly, deter- quickly in her face. With a low cry Let human hearts no longer have a care mined to be brave. She looked out of of surprise he met the pathetic sadness the windows, wondered if it would kill of Jessie's eyes. His companion rose Whether life's perfect winter be not fair, any one to jump down if the place was hastily from his kneeling position, ex- Whether its beauties be not manifeld on fire, and finally settled down again claiming, 'What in thunder does this upon the lounge, and recounted Gil- mean?' as he saw the strange dazed bert Knight's tender speeches, and re- look upon Knight's face, and saw, called how he looked into her eyes too, that the girl was no stranger to

possible?' Jessie said, with a pitiful The shadows grew still darker, and wail in her voice that would have

He never thought to inquire into before her. Had she reproached him had no words to meet the look in the

It was a scene for a painter. The bolted and barred windows showing window next to the dressing-room lift- angry disappointment of the other. At

'You can do as you like, Kris,' he tial position in a great railway cor said. 'I wash my hands of the affair. poration, which was engaged in the little dressing room from which two. They walked past the door of It is the last time I shall under- certain negotiations, concerning which C. C. Taylor, Why, Jessie, how late you are! I with the fear of discovery. But under despise me, of course, and I deserve it. obtain the full particulars. of this scrape as soon as we can.,

had come, and made their escape, as which was in a languishing condithey had effected their entrance, by an | tion.

from the work-room. Jessie groped her way back up advance in price. love dream, for Jessie's ideal had out of the reported change. been good, and manly, and honorable, The one desideratum was to find and the real had fallen so far, far be- out whether the rumor had any foun-

she had come in with the other girls, intimate friend of Mr. X. and then later she went out and ate a sation that came over her.

Meanwhile, in his room, Gilbert

Knight was writing this note:-'MissChipporp:-I dare not call you dear Jessie, as my heart dictates, because I know myself unworthy. I have cared for you-let me confess good,' she thought, as she removed her But they passed along and she heard between us. I would go to you now and beg your

hat and sat down upon the lounge. them working with the lock of the forgiveness. As it is, I have the grace to stay 'It shall be share and share alike." away. Sometime when I have redeemed myself 'I cannot say,' Mr. X. repeated as

He had not intended to marry her. If he ever bowed his neck to the voke of matrimony, he had meant to aim higher socially. As he had told her, he had only loved her as he had loved scores of others. He had not understood the rare, beautiful na-

'May I be worthy some day to ask that sweet, womanly girl to be my wife!' he thought.

And Jessie received the letter and cried over it, then laid it aways and

Milton Kent tried in vain to win a place in her heart. She knew he could never be guilty of the deed from which she had saved the man she loyed, but she could not transfer her affections to him. Her heart yearned over the other, and she waited.

At the end of two years he came back and found her patient and some what sad, but with the old- love-light kindling in her eyes at sight of him.

'I have lived an honest, upright man efore God and man since I left,' he said humbly. 'Jessie, will you be my wife? Can you forgive and for-

For all answer she reached out her arms toward him, and was held in a close embrace.

And Gilbert Knight was a better man, thereafter, and much of the dross was purged from his nature through the influence of "Jessie's Midnight Adventure.'

BEAUTIFUL AGE.

CHARLOTTE FISKE BATES,

The pure glad glory of thy state convey. As though all life were now beginning new;

\$150,000 For a Wink of the Eye.

A FACT BY JAMES W. KING.

There are not wanting people to say there is no honor in the world. Indeed, one must admit that the greater part of mankind seems to have a profound belief in the old adage which runs: Every man has his

Of all the old saws which have ever been invented, this sneer at human virtue is not only the most uncomplimentary, but, I am glad fair, sad face up turned to his, which to add, also the most destitute of

There are millions of faithful hearts in the world.. We are not obliged to perfect confidence may be reposed. Souls are only waiting for the fire

to show of what excellent material in the dim light, the confused, shamed they are made. They fear nothing; A gentleman, whom we will cal Jessie Clifford was somewhat behind. ed, and in a moment more steps on the length, without even a word, Knight Mr. X., and who does not live more of Philadelphia, occupied a confiden

the last girl was emerging, who said: the dressing room, and Jessie quaked take such a thing. Jessie, you will numerous speculators were anxious to am afraid some one will have to wait cover of the darkness, she remained. But I shall remember you always as The company was wealthy and the best and dearest girl I ever knew. flourishing, and it was rumored in Good-by. Come, Kris, let us get out financial circles that it was about to take charge of the affairs, or to buy They left empty handed, as they up the stock, of another concern,

> ingenious communication with a tall | If the rumor should prove to be true building that rose only a few feet the stock of the latter company would, of course, make a very considerable

> stairs to the little dressing-room, and, The speculators-of whom there sitting down again upon the lounge, are hundreds in every large cityburst into a passion of tears. It had saw that there was a possibility of been a sad awakening from her sweet | making an immense amount of money |

dation in truth or not. How was

closed it thinking that all had gone, lover? Was she not mistaken in the answering them. So in the morning speculators—or operators, as they are she contrived to make it appear that called in brokers' parlance-was an Therefore, after long reflection,

warm breakfast, or rather tried to came to the conclusion that the best force it down, to cure the fainting sen- thing that he could do was to call on Mr. X., ask in confidence for some Great was the surprise of all, the definite information on the subject, next morning, to find the doors open, and offer to share with Mr. X. the the open street. They looked down fair to take some of his ill-gotten and greater still was the surprise profits of any venture that he might to find the safe open, and yet no jew- make on 'points' given by him. This he did.

the transaction which it is rumored make their menthly report, and being is to take place in a few days were told to take the pole the Chairman really to occur, I could, by buying up | wiped off his mouth and said: the stock of the company that is now in the market make both you and to mangle was: 'Am it wicked to go myself rich men. Can you not, by a to a circus?' We has given de subrealized or not?"

'I canuot say,' Mr. X. replied.

NO. 19.

'You need not speak, then,' the broker said, excitedly. 'Lift your arm, nod your head, and lift your eyebrow.'

'I cannot!' Mr. X. replied, as calmly as was possible. 'Do you not understand your own

interests?' the broker burst forth hotly. 'Mr. X., you are a poor man! Now, if you will only heed me, you may any jokes less dan twenty y'ars become a rich one in a day. Are old these reports true? If so, I can clear ask you for a word; you need not open git away. your mouth. Only wink your eye! It is possible for you to make \$150, 000, sir, simply by winking your

though intrusted with grave secrets, up in a soft rag an' laid away whar was still only a clerk, receiving butta de mice can't nibble him." moderate salary!

He was staggered for a moment, but soon regaining his composure, he Bear Trap had fallen down and hit looked the eagerly expectant broker Commercial Stebbins on the back, in the face, and answered:

'I cannot do it,' and left the room instantly. The Broker went away crestfallen.

In the absence of all definite information, he feared to take the great risks which always attend speculating in the dark, and did not invest any of his money. In a few days, however, the whole

matter was settled. The great company really did take in the smaller, and the stock almost doubled in A few days after that, the broker

met Mr. X. on the street, and smarting keenly under the feeling that an bis head. enormous gain had slipped through his fingers just for the want of a word, he rashly uppraided Mr. X. for what he called his 'obstinacy.'

Mr. X., like all "en of true power, kept his temper, and turning to his rash reviler, said: 'The temptation with which you as sailed me was great, indeed, but I had

a trust to fulfill, and my honor is beyoud price.' Although every one should do his duty for duty's awn sake, still it is always a pleasure to see great deeds of honor meet with deserved reward.

It was so, I am glad to say, in Mr. X .- 's case. His capabilities and his perfect reliability-soon secured him one of the highest positions in the company, whose secrets he had guarded so well, and he is now paid a salary that is at least half as large as that which the President of the United States receives.

The Lime Kiln Club.

'Dar am a member present,' began Brother Gardner, as he rose up and crossed his arms behind his back in a stately way, 'dar am a member present who has lately bought hisself a work on astron'my an' started out to l'arn de names of de different stars an' planets an' so on. Fur de las' two weeks he has done nuffin but sot in de house or on de fence and read 'bout Jewbiter, Mars, Saturn, Venus, Gram pus, comets and so on. I met his fo chill'en on de street yistiddy, an' dey looked like de las' eand of a rag bag. Las' night his wife cum ober to my house an' sed dey hadn't a fing to eat. Now, I doan' ax dat member to stan' up whar ye kin all see him, but I'ze gwine to talk to him all de same. kentry able to read an' write an' cipher. I want to see him posted on A philosopher, like all philosophers, currennt topics, an' able to argy a was poor. As times he was hungry, leetle if occashun demans. When he at all times he was ragged. He offerhas got dat fur he has gone fur 'nuff. ed to a pasha to teach his doukey to De cull'd populashun of dis kentry read in five years. But during the hev got to work fur a livin,' and you difficult task he was to be clothed in kin sot dat down fur a solum fack. purple and fine linen, fed on the best Dar am no places fur us in politicks, and lodged in a palace. If he failed or banks, or store or offices. We the penalty was death. One day an like de white folks. We has got to donkey to the grove where lessons work an' work hard. When any were supposed to be given, and he a different story, he lies, an' he knows ass to read?' The philosopher, putting

from all parts of the hall.

Dis bein' de case,' resumed the fail at the end of five years you will President, 'de black man who wastes surely be strangled.' 'My friend,' his time on sich studdies as astron'my responded the philosopher, 'you forget gave a great leap, and she rushed a familiarity upon Jessie's ear, and now conceal the fact that she had been erything concerning the matter in hater a familiarity upon Jessie's ear, and now conceal the fact that she had been erything concerning the matter in hater in that time the ass may die, ness wid sic fings dan a hoss has wid a plug hat. If he has any time or money to spar' arter purvidin' fur de wants of his family, let him put a few dollars whar he kin lay hands on it when sickness comes a sailin' into de cabin. Astron'my! Why, a good stout pa'r o' boots am worf more to any cull'd man in America dan all de of the books of the Bible mentions Jewbiters an' comets an' Venuses eber planted in de big heabens!"

> The Committee on Political Economy 'Mr, X.,' said he, 'if I knew that announced that they were ready to 'De subjeck givin' to dis committee

But a word, the broker persisted, wax figgers. We interviewed de in be in that,"

Half column, one week One column, one week

89. Contracts for advertising for any space or ime may be made at the office of the KINSTOR JOURNAL, over the Post Office, Kinston, Lenoir County, North Carolina.

nocent child an' de hardened villyun. We tackled men on de street an' we talked to women frew de telefone. Arter due an' pashient investigashun dis committee am pleased to re port dat it am a unit on de follerin' pints:

'1. It's wrong if you crawl under de canvass and git cotched. 2. It's wrong if you Leed de money

to pay funeral expenses. '3. It's wrong if de clowns git off

'4. It's wrong if yo go home an' \$300,000 at a stroke! The half of tell your wife dat de lodge was workthat sum shall be yours. I do not in' on de ninth degree an' you couldn't

'On gineral principles, de committee feel to say dat de pusson who can't go to a circus an' keep de good from mixin' up wid de bad an' hurtin' How vast a sum to Mr. X., who his ginerol system had better be done

> The report was accepted as the sentiment of de club, and after the the meeting adjourned .- Detroit Free Press.

A Chivalrous Servant.

The Ghegs, who live in Upper Albania, are a picturesque race. They are broad-chested, tall, robust, and independent. Their dress is an embroidered jacket, with open sleeves, double-breasted waistcoat, a white calico kili, surmounted by on open cloth skirt, and a pair of cloth gaiters. A silver-ornamented leather belt holds their pistols and yataghan. A fez, ornamented with a long tassel, covers

Thus arrayed, the Gheg is not an agreeable fellow to meet on the road, when he is short of money. He turns to brigandage to replenish his purse, without a scruple.

But if he has once tasted your bread and salt, or you have ever done him a favor, he is no longer to be avoided, He is your polite, humble servant, ready to protect you. So good is the Gheg's reputation for courage and faithfulness, that merchants and consuls prefer him as a servant to men of other races.

A rich man, a friend of an English lady who tells the story, had a Gheg for a servant. As the man was taxcollector for a large district, he was obliged to travel with large sums of money. On one occasion, when in a wild part of the district, the servant walked into the room where his master was seated. Saluting him he

'Master, I shall leave you, I have ome to say good by. 'Why?' exclaimed the master, 'what is to become of me in this outlandish

place without you?" 'Oh,' answered the servant, 'I leave you because I have agreed to attack and rob you. It would be cowardly to do it while eating your bread and salt; so I give you notice that I mean to do it on the highway as you return home. Therefore, take such precautions as you please, so that it may be

fair play between us." Again saluting his master, the servant disappeared. He was as good as his word. Joining a band of brigands, he was made their chief. He attacked his former master on the highway. Having been forewarned by his chivalrous servant, the man had provided himself with a strong I want to see ebery cull'd man in dis escort, and the brigands were badly defeated.

can't cheat an' defraud an' embezzle old friend met him leading forth the white man comes soapin' aroun' with said, 'Surely, you do not expect that his thumb to his nose, winked one of Cries of 'that's sol' were heard his learned eyes and said nothing. 'But,' continued the friend, 'tf you

The endeavor to explain why the Semitic nations wrote from right to left has led to many curious speculations. One author, for instance, accounts for their mode of writing by assuming that they were left-handed, But this is a hypothesis contrary to know fact. One of the most ancient left handness as a physical peculiar-

Bad thoughts are worse enemies even than are tigers; for we can keep out of the way of wild beasts, but had thoughts win their way everywhere. The cup that is full will hold no more; keep your hearts so full of good thoughts that bad thoughts may not find room.

Johnny lost his knite. After searchword, say whether the rumor will be jec de widest range of investigashun. ing through his one pocket without We went slow, an' stopped a good success, he exclaimed, 'Oh dear! I many times befo' de suaix an' an' de wish I had another pocket; it might