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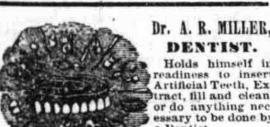
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Charles F. Harvey, Adm'r of Smithy Jones, dec'd, Plaintif. W. C. Hines and wife Mary J. Hines, T. A. Hines, W. B. Hines, Bettle Hines, Martha A. Hines, Sarah E. Hines, Joseph A. Jones, Smithy G. Jones, Ell Jones, and Benj. T. Hines, Defts.

KINSTON JOURI

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VOL. II.

KINSTON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1880.

Man Was Made to Mourn.

BOBERT BURNS. When chill November's surly blast Made fields and forests bare, One evening, as I wandered forth

Along the banks of Ayr, I spied a man whose aged step Seemed weary, worn with care : His face was furrowed o'er with years, And hoary was his hair.

"Young stranger, whither wanderest thou? Began the reverend sage; "Does thirst of wealth thy step constrain, Or youthful pleasure's rage?

Or haply, prest with cares and woes, Too soon thou hast began To wander forth, with me, to mourn The miseries of man.

"O man, while in thy early years, How prodigal of time! Misspending all thy precious hours, Thy glerious youthful prime! Alternate follies take the sway:

Licentious passions burn; Which tenfold force gives Nature's law, That man was made to mourn. "Look not alone on youthful prime,

Of manhood's active might; Man then is useful to his kind, Supported in his right; But see him on the edge of life,

With cares and sorrows wore, Then age and want, 0 ill-matched pair! Show man was made to mourn, " A few seem favorites of fate, In pleasure's lap carest;

Yet think not all the rich and great Are likewise truly blest. But, oh, what crowds in every land Are wretched and forlorn Through weary life this lesson learn-

That man was made to mourn.

"Many and sharp the numerous ills, Inwoven with our frame ; More pointed still we make ourselves, Regret, remorse, and shame!

And man, whose heaven-erected face

The smiles of love adorn, Man's inhumanity to man Makes countless thousands mourn, "Yet let not this too much, my son, Disturb thy youthful breast

This partial view of human-kind

Is surely not the best! The poor, oppressed, honest man Had never, sure, been born, Had there not been some recompense To comfort those that mourn !

"O death! the poor man's dearest friend, The kindest and the best! Welcome the hour my aged limbs Are laid with thee at rest. The great, the wealthy, fear thy blow

From pemp and pleasure torn; But oh, a blest relief to those That weary-laden mourn !"

A Controversy With Cupid.

'Little wretch! I hate him. We have never had a moment's peace since he took possession of the house,' declared Polly Patten, with a stamp asserted Polly, defiantly. of her foot.

or an Irish butler, or a heathen Chi nee. Not at all. The object of Pol-

on the broad window-sill. up, you know, to marrying Helen. from which poor paps is turned out blessed to Polly? Her trousseau, and her presents, and and baggage; and there is that abom- After that all was bewilderment lover and a long engagement John is growing unbearable.' mon sense why John Shaw, of all men ant-'

in the world?' 'Lizzie knows, I presume.' 'Well, perhaps she does; still, it is Are you turning traitor too?' and trim, fill the vases, and make the Jack? He's the one who's been so one else. It was dusk when she fin- said:

occupy the parlor.'

'And where do the rest of you sit?'
'Eche answers. We sit wherever we may. Mother takes her mending basket upstairs, and has a student-lamp on the round table in the upper lamp on the round table in the upper lamp of the round table in the round table in the upper lamp of the round table in the round table in the upper lamp of the round table in the upper lamp of the round table in the round table in the round table in the upper lamp of the round table in the round table in the upper lamp of the round table in the round table in the upper lamp of the round table in the upper lamp of the round table in the round home, no doubt. Jim makes a point of being out. As for Amy and me, we sit on the back stairs, or in the butler's pautry, or any other odd corner which nobody esle wants. Polly laughed, but there were tears in long absence. Mindful of Polly's 'geranium red.'

her young man means to 'drop along,' that word, beloved of girls, 'nicel'.

walks, or something.'

with long ears,' laughed Susan. 'I don't care if he does hear me,'

cross purposes without end. She felt Polly's dismayed 'no,' sat resolutely sake?

of me! I declare she is blushing. Amy make for herself, but it was a 'I have only a week to live! I had may seem very foolish now, but there are list is an old saying that 'self-praise are you turning traitor too?'

Are you turning traitor too?'

It is an old saying that 'self-praise was a time when a soldier's dream is offensive.' In regard to the breath

Jones, MI Jones, and Benj. T. Hines, Defet.

The action is brought to subject the real estate of it puts me out dreadfully. I sit the first control is called affirmly between the state of and the want of its puts me out dreadfully. I sit the first control is called affirmly between the state of and the want of the state; the order of the state, it is ordered by the Court, that the defendants Joseph A. Jones, Smithy G. The state of the state of the state; the order day beautiff in the state of all the state; the order day beautiff in the state; the order day beautiff in the state of all the state; the order day beautiff in the state of all the state; the order day beautiff in the state of all the state; the order day beautiff in the state of all the state; the order day beautiff in the state of the state of the state; the order day beautiff in the state; the order day beautiff in the state of the back of the state of the back of the state of the back of the corner, she awated with impatience of corner, she awated with impatience the day of the love-making as much as she bad and would be so pleased. Polly was the love-making as much as she bad and would be so pleased. Polly was the love-making as much as she bad and would be so pleased. Polly was the love-making as much as she bad and would be so pleased. Polly was the love-making as much as she bad and would be so pleased. Polly was the love-making as much as she bad and would be so pleased. Polly was the love-making as much as a she bad and would be so pleased. Polly was the love-making as

man is the happy man this time. of red, red cheeks, tied hers on, and see papa. Amy heard him tap at the within twenty minutes after the two Two Johns, you observe, by way of issuing sedately from the front door, door of the 'den' while Polly was up sergeants and six of their comrades making the confusion greater. So encountered Mr. Oliphant, and pres-they sit in the dining-room every ently, under his escort, walked up the down; there was a long comfabbing where the dreamer said they would be. am walkin' his way to de po'-house,' evening, while Lizzie and her John street. 'After all,' she thought to in the entry; but at last the front door More than fifty men will bear witness

entry. Papa shuts himself up in that exclamation of despairing disgust been all the afternoon doing it, of our camp he came upon a log barn, dreadful little close 'den' of his, or when she learned his intention; but, so that it might be nice for our first and as it began to rain just then he right. When a member of dis club goes to the office. I observe that he had ont prove the nuisance has business there of evenings much oftener than formerly—because there in town by this time, other engage-is no comfortable place for him at is no comfortable place for him at is no comfortable place for him at intention, but, after all, he did not prove the nuisance evening. Isn't it pleasant to have a sought shelter, or was about to, when she had feared. He had other friends in town by this time, other engage-glad that the wedding is over, and all the place was already occupied. After a little investigation he ascertain. White Hills, or Leadville, or any oder her brown eyes, and a very mutinous interdict, perhaps she was in no haste Oh. I do, Amy darling, I do like confer with one of the scouts. When The fact that gamuel Shin and look about the pretty mouth, which John Norman, while in process of 'sampling the family,' to borrow Pol- when, a full week after his arrival, be very disappointed; but John Gilly's own phrase, had once likened to she was at last brought face to face more is coming here this evening to er described the highway exactly as that their families need expect no asbeautiful Evelyn Hope's of the true with him. She liked John Gilmore see me, and I'm afraid I shall have it was, giving every hill and turn, and sistance from the club may make a 'As if all this wasn't enough,' she the other Johns, and not at all formi- 'John Gilmore! Good gracious! der of the dream that he took four

cleared out for them; I hadn't thought and long explanations, but she was believe in anybody again.' that before.'

never in his company without finding 'Amy, dear, I talked a great deal a fight next day, and while rising that Midway Toots, a member living berself afterward thinking about of nonsense. You must forget it. from his fall would be wounded in the across the river, had been prostrated cousin will manage that for herself -- things which he had said, and looking I didn't know.' But Polly urged in left knee. Everything was so clear to from over-exertion in t see if she doesn't. They will take up little points of information sugges. vain. Amy pushed her hand aside, the dreamer that he took opportunity a street car. He had asked to be 'Oh, if they only would! If the hearted, too-always so kind! He as best she might with a hard fit of dream. whole lot of them would 'take walks,' didn't sneer at her diatribes against crying, and Polly, convicted, repent 'Go to Texas with your croaking!' Scott Clay, another active member, and keep on walking, and never walk love and lovers; and he seemed to un. ant, but by no means unhappy, was was all the thanks he received, but was laid up with a sort of general this way how comfortable it would derstand and be a little sorry for her, left behind. be! Sue, you are abominably tolerant left out in the cold, solitary in the about such matters. That miserable midst of the sisterly circle once so cupid. She was vanquished, as Pol- horsed by the breaking of the girth, 'Sarver him right, and he can't git cupid! I wish I could hold his wings one in interest and so closely united. in the candle and burn them off. He Here was a genuine friend at last, flies in but to do mischief somewhere. she reflected-a friend of her own: How peaceful and happy we all were and comforted thereby for her losses. together before this sort of thing be- she grew a little more tolerant of the him to be the original 'little pitcher over the home and all in it, still the parent perception of the selfishness of sometimes come to pass.

tolerance continued. Has cupid ears? Certain it is that and he and Eunice had to be got some day, and then she too will for- of shot and shell, and they sent them The 'he' referred to was not, as matters grew worse rather than better ready at a few months notice to sail to give and understand.—Harper's Ba-jout with intent to kill. One morning might be suppossed, a tramp or a sher- for Polly from that day forward, their new home. And while Polly zar. iff's officer, not even a poor relation, Fanny Allen came, and in due time was toiling over the hurried preparaher lover, according to programme, tion which was all that time made and with the latter a cousin, Mr. possible, Susan Gilmore, her one spely's wrath was a personage lifted up, Othniel Oliphant, a successful mer- cial friend, called one morning, and as it would seem, by virtue of his po- chant, just home from China for a with a burst of emotion quite unwontsition, above human criticism as above | brief visit. His return was not pure- ed in the staid Sue, confided the fact human rules, a myth, an unknown en- ly for business purposes. Mr. Oliph- that she was engaged-engaged to O. tity-no other, in fact, than the little ant was on the look-out for a wife; O., who was the loveliest, dearest man good cupid himself. He and his ma- and with the prompt decision of a that ever was, though Polly had been chinations had of late wrought mercantile man, he elected Polly Pat. so unkind as not to find it out-a fact changes-woful ones, Polly thought- ten for that position on a two days' she (Sue) was very glad of now-and in the constitution of the Patten fam- acquaintance. A firm believer in the they were to be married in six weeks, ilf, and to her imagination represent. faith that 'faint heart never won fair and sail for China directly afterward. ed all manner of discomfort and dis- lady,' and "nothing venture, nothing And would her dearest Polly forcomfiture, the alteration of plans, the have,' he offered himself at the end of give her, and promise to love O. O. blight of hopes-innovations and the week, and quite undiscouraged by all she possibly could, just for her

For Sale by I. J. TAYLOR, Kinston, and all bound him a good, honest, hearty down and traced his parallels, resolvlongitists. Price \$1.00 per box or Six boxes for \$5 hostility, as one may toward an oppolongitists. Price \$1.00 per box or Six boxes for \$5 hostility, as one may toward an oppolongitists. Price \$1.00 per box or Six boxes for \$5 hostility, as one may toward an oppolongitists. nent of flesh and blood, as she sat in to win at a coup by assault. This neck with a tear and a sob, and all ber bed room, inveighing upon the complication set the seal to Polly's was smooth between them. Sue, who subject to her special friend Susan discontents. Gilmore, who was perched beside her For just imagine what a state of ed at Polly's forbearance. A change things it makes,' she told her confi- had evidently come over the spirit of 'Oh, it's all very well to laugh,' she dante Sue. 'There they sit-the three her dream. Trials, we are told, have went on; 'but just wait till you try it | sets of nininies - one in the parlor, one a chastening effect on the character. yourself. All last year was given in the dining-room, one in the den. Was it her trials which were thus

> her furnishing-nothing else was inable O! O! (never did man have and confusion dire till the two wedthought of or spoken of for twelve such suitable initials) looming like dings were over. Eunice and John long months. The house was choked doom or a thunder-storm all day long, departed soon after theirs, and a lull with her things. We all worked our determined to get me by myself, and fell upon the weary household. Mrs. fingers to the bone. Nobody could 'cultivate my acquaintance.' How Patten went up stairs to lie down. turn round without finding a woman can be make me care for him, he says, Polly, who sighed for fresh air, deand a sewing machine at his back. We never even pretended to hear our selves speak. Well, just as it was all abominable condition of affairs. I fellow! and Amy, the cadette of the over, and Helen comfortably off our seriously meditate running away to family, prepared to celebrate their Fair Oaks a New York volunteer who fused to mount the animal, and soon minds, Lizzie must needs set up a teach school-or something. Home newly recovered freedom by adorning passed the night in a tent of a memand making beautiful the dining-room, ber of the Third Michigan infantry white-nosed animal was mounted by Shaw, too, of all persons! Now I 'Why do you dislike Mr. Oliphant now rescued from courting purposes, got up in the morning looking very a second corporal in another regiment, sep25-tf may be dull, but in the name of com- so much? He seems to me very pleas- and restored again to the common use glum and downhearted, and when ral- and horse and rider were torn to fragof the house-hold.

'Sue! When he teases the life out A busy afternoon indeed did little replied:

herself, 'if Polly can't like him, and shut with a delightful emphasis, and to the truth of this statement.

at once. He was quite different from to ask you to let us have this room.' the scout put such faith in the remain. radical change in their plans.

went on presently with a half giggle, dable, Polly thought-tall and spare, Polly Patten'--with almost a shriek soldiers, one of whom was the dreamhalf sob, 'here is a letter come to day quiet in speech and shy in manner, -'You're not engaged to him? You er, and set out for the place. Three from Fanny Allen—our cousin, you wearing spectacles, too, but altogether know—and she is engaged too; and very 'nice.' What a myriad of dishe proposes to make us a visit, and verse meanings may be included in Amy dear, don't look so distressed!' being fired. The dream and its re-

forsooth, while she is here. Now In Gilmore's case it meant that he right to,' cried Amy, with a burst of dan's cavalry, and has been alluded where are they to sit? I can't imag- did not talk nonsense to Polly, and sobs. 'After all you said! A man to at reunions. ine, unless they take the air chamber yet that he seemed to like the non- named John, too-three Johns in the The night before the cavalry fight of the furnace. The front steps are sense she talked; at least he brighten- family! Oh! Polly! And you who at Brandy Station, a trooper who quite too cold at this time of the year, ed under it always, and it made him | declared you hated men named John! slept as his horse jogged along in col-Or I might have the trunk-room laugh. He never bored her with sense Well, after this, I never, never will umn, dreamed that a certain captain

ted by his talk, He was so kind- and rushed away to console herself to find the captain and relate his placed on the list entitled to relief.

nership offered him in South America, his turn. Little Amy's will come side. The Confederates had plenty us all.'

"AM MEER."

SCHUBERT.

The long moan of the monotonous sea. And ceaseless wash of never-ending waves : The roll of foaming billows thro' dim caves Skirting the unknown shores; and hushfully The lisp of lapping wavelets in soft glee About the moonlit sands. No wild wind rave Ab ve the solemn waste; the night is still save the sea-sound and casual sea-bird's shrill.

The billows plash more suddenly, and leap Like startled herds that plunge before they fly; A weird wind riseth swiftly and doth sweep The salt send from each wave-top toward the sky And the great sea awaketh from its sleep.

The wild wind wails above the foaming seas, The biflows break in swirling clouds of white, The sickly moon, cloud-hidden, scarce gives And the dense mists are blown to shreds o

The whole sen panteth for a wild release, Like some great brute with fleeing prey in sight And the harsh eche from the surf-beat shore Blends with the boom where the great caverni

Hush! the wind shivers, moans, and dies away! The foam-wreath'd billows now no longer flee Along the dismal track of swirling spray. The stars come forth and shimmer mournfully There is no sound at all but the soft sway Of long waves breathing on the sleeping sea.

SOLDIERS' DREAMS.

SOME WHICH TOLD OF WOUNDS AND

A week previous to the battle of lied about his fancied homesickness he ments by a shell in full sight of four

provoking. Every morning of his 'Not in the least-I don't know ed. Every vase in the room she filled the business for me and lots of others. saved Gen. Kilpatrick's life; when a of calumny, the public nose appears life John Shaw looks in fer half an what you mean, that is. What I with violets and wild flowers, or ap- A week from to-day a battle will be dream changed Custer's plans for to be less delicate. hour on his way down town. He and Lizzie absorb the parlor, of course. Ing to have a young man of our own orchard. The curtains were pulled slain. My regiment will lose over a Gen. Tolbert's camp from a surprise which we string precious pearls. The That is all right, no doubt; but, as it also. My brother Jack is coming to exactly the ideal angle, the chairs hundred men, and I shall be killed and capture; and when a dream gave thread is perhaps of no great value,

room nice for the day, and the want long in Germany. Well, I hope ished, and curling up in the sofa of it puts me out dreadfully. I sit you'll enjoy him; but pray keep him corner, she awaited with impatience fight, and when the roll is called aft-

What do you say to Eunice's indulging in an engagement too?'

'Not really?'

'Very really indeed. John Nor
'Very really indeed. John Nor
'Suc. Im going nome by the few faults are the least tiresome John Gilmore, and with few faults are the least tiresome John Gilmore was not complicated. The dreamer was killed in full is one being still me sight of every man in the Third, because to fore the fight was an hour old, and increase good or prevent evil, is idle.

NO. 25.

he asked permission to go over and taters dan my own family kin eat.' Confederate scouts were asleep in the Hons, and elders was fully up to the 'I will look distressed; I have a sults were known to hundreds of Sheri-

in his regiment would be unhorsed in

he had his revenge. In the very first goneness from having rubbed against So ended Polly's controversy with charge, next day, the captain was un- a mule's heels in the dark.

> a Michigan man who was in the trenches walked back to a spot on which three officers were eating breakfast and warned them that they were in great peril. On the night previous he had dreamed that he had looked at his watch and marked that it was a quarter of 7, when a shell hit the ground behind him and tore up the earth in a terrible way. It was now twenty minutes, of 7, and he besought the officers to leave the spot at once. His earnest manner induced them to comply, and they had only reached cover when a Confederate shell struck the earth where they had been grouped and made an excavation into which a horse could have been rolled with room to spare.

Three days before the affair at Kel-

ley's Ford a corporal in the Sixth

Michigan Cavalry dreamed that a brother of his, who was a sergeant in another company, would have his horse killed in action, and would almost immediately mount a dark bay horse with a white nose. Within five minutes both horse and rider would be killed by shell. This dream was rades fully two days before the fight. a bad arguer. Early in the action the sergeant's horse was struck square in the forehead by a bullet and dropped dead in his tracks. It was scarcely three minutes before a white horse, loped up to the sergeant and halted. drops falling on one's self. after picked up a black horse. The the cause of illness and restleseness companies of the Sixth. These things well. happens, that particular half hour is home next week.'

precisely the one which I used always 'How coherent! I declare, Sue, away, Amy thought, as if the room The men laughed at his moody edge of Early's forces than all the lost. Gen. Sheridan more accurate knowl- but, if it be broken, the pearls are to take to tidy up the flowers, water you make me suspect something. were meant only for two, and for no spirit, but he turned upon them and scouts could gather. Detroit Free Press.

In jealousy there is more love of self

Men with few faults are the leas

KINSTON JOURNAL

One column, one week ...

19. Contracts for advertising for any space of ime may be made at the office of the Kinston JOURNAL, over the Post Office, Kinston, Leno County, North Carolina.

The Lime Kiln Club.

'De man who finks he knows it all solemuly observed the old man as he slowly drew in his legs and stood up.

PETITIONS. Petitions were announced from nine different States, and the supply of usual figure.

ELECTION,

The following candidates were neatly shaken from the bean-box: Col. Homer Smith, Combustion Davis, Tredagar Bailey, Syphon Tomkins and Perquisite Backus.

THE SICK.

The committee on the Sick reported

It was further reported that Gen.

lys are apt to be in such warfare; but and was pitched head over heels into no relief from dis club,' answered the there are defeats which count for a patch of briars. As he struggled President. 'Dar am men in dis club more than victories, as we all know, out a shell killed his horse and ober 70 y'ars ole who neber forgot and this may have been one. I re two men, and one of the flying pieces whar' de mule stood, nor de fack dat gret to say that she never formally of iron mashed the captain's left leg he was loaded an' ready to go off. If happiness of other people; and even apologized for her inconsistency, and to a bloody pulp. He is now a resi- Brudder Clay am de sort o' clothes-Take care; he will hear you, and when, a little later, a great wave of she took possession of the dining-room dent of Ohio, and his wooden leg is pin dat goes walkin' 'roun' o' nights he is a revengeful creature. I believe surprises and sudden changes broke every evening without the least ap indisputable evidence that dreams thout knowin' whedder he am gwine to rub de heels of a mule or de horns the proceeding. Amy was greatly While McClellan was besieging of a Texas steer, de sooner he decapi-For, first, John Norman had a part-scandalized, but cui bono? To each Yorktown the fun was not all on one tates hissef from dis club de better for

> MBLTING SONG. At this juncture the Glee Club felt called upon to attack the following original lament by the Hon. Sassafras Harrison, of Boston, Mass.

Poor old Dinah's gene up higher, Gone up higher-gone up higher; Wid de angell she's a flyer-In dat happy lan'. CHORUS-Taken off Byde

Cholera morbuss After eating turnip Poor ole Dinah's gone to Heaben Gone to Heaben-gone to Heaben Took de train soon arter 'leben Fur dat blessed sho'.

Now has Ter cook his & Own provender. No mo' serrow-no mo' achin'-No mo' sorrow-so mo' achin': No mo' wid de ager shakin'

CHORUS-Her old duffer

Up dar' in the sky. CHORUS-She leaves two-Gals and one Boy, and the old Duffer before menshune Detroit Free Press.

Personality and invective are not related to more than a score of com only proofs of a bad argument, but of It is an old saying that 'charity begins at home,' but this is no reason

that it should not go abroad. Happiness is perfume that one cancarrying a blood-stained saddle, gal- not shed over another without a few

He remembered the dream and re | Endeavor to do your work quietly, Anxiety and over-action are always

> The merits of our actious consist not in doing extraordinary actions, but in doing ordinary actions extraordinarily

In the voyage of life we should imout losing sight of the earth, trusted Charity is a virtue of all times, and to the heavenly signs for their gui-

A firm faith is the best divinity; a good life is the best philoso The world is more apt to reward esty is the best policy; and temperance the best physic

The man who feels remorse for evil he has done is to be pitied; but there is one being still more unfortunate, All severity which does not tend to he who feels his guilt beforehand, and