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the use or necessity of going West?' AINE, GRAFTON & LADD. be perpetually dogged and dunned. a charming little shooting and fishing. of her own finery. Afraid she has a with a man whom she could love. Why, it has actually made me ill.'

etice patent law in all its branches in the at Office, and in the Supreme and Circuit friend.

off on account of a little frolic!"

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Aunt Deborah?' 'Not for the worldl'

Corders by Telegraph from responsible speak of my Aunt Deborah?"

oots and Shoes, Flour, Grocer-A. GREEN.

in those Western wilds.'

'I can bear it,' with a shrug. Vaughan resumed his walk.

of losing his society-for he knew hands.

KINSTON JOURNAI

Independent In All Things.

VOL. II.

H. S. NUNN,

KINSTON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1880.

A few days thereafter Rives, stroll

good friend, your Aunt Deborah?'

horsewoman.

What was his Creed.

J. W. HARPER, Proprietors. }

He left a load of authracite In front of a poor widow's door, When the deep snow, frozen and white, Wrapped street and square, mountain and

That was his deed; He did it well: 'What was his creed?' I can not tell.

Blest 'in his basket and his store,' In sitting down and rising up; When more he got, he gave the more, Withholding not the crust and cup. He took the lead, In each good task:

I did not ask. His charity was like snow, Soft, white, and silken in its fall; Not like the noisy winds that blow From shivering leaves the trees; a pall

'What was his creed?'

For flower and weed, Dropping below 'What was his creed?' The poor may know.

He had great faith in loaves of bread, For hungry people, young and old; And hope inspired kind words he said, To him he sheltered from the cold. For he must feed As well as pray. "What was his creed?"

I can not say. In words he did not put his trust, In faith his words he never writ; He loved to share his cup and crust With all mankind who needed it. In time of need

A friend was he. 'What was his creed?' He told not me. He put his trust in Heaven, and Worked ever on with head and hand:

And what he gave in charity Sweetened his sleep and daily bread. Let us take heed, For life is brief! 'What was his creed?' What his belief?'

AUNT DEBORAH.

'Don't mention it, Wat. I have been imprudent ond extravagant, and suppose I deserve the consequences." 'You should have been wiser than

to fall under Hoswell's influence; but then you bnow him so well as the rest | vou.' of us. As for the betting at the races -why, a debt of honor must be paid, | ried?' 'Of course!'

And the speaker looked lugubriouswith his fingers on the sill.'

'The question is,' resumed his friend. how is this to be done, since your uncle refuses to help you?'

'Why, I must dispose of what personal property I possess-my watch. books, and so forth-and so pay, as always pity old maids, and treat them not object to an escort, considering ly scribbled off the following answer: hands, and she-' far the money will go. And then I as kindly and respectfully as possibly her secluded life. Wonder if she's de- Bending over a hot fire in summer, phia, to be Junius, but whose claim shall join Tyrell's party for the West, But as to my marrying Miss Deborah pendent on the old lady? I'll write to snaded to marry Aunt Deborah and cooking pork and cabbage. Come has been found to be false; Lord and go stoutly to work and show my uncle that I am fit for something.'

Vaughan looked anxiously at his the disposal of her male relatives- When Wat comes I'll get acquainted; Meantime, success to you.

'The frolic may have been carried | about two weeks?' too far,' admitted the other, frankly. 'At any rate, it will serve as a lesson

Suppose I get you a loan from my What better could you do, since it present, by Miss Vaughan's kindnes,

I won't hear it! I mean to go to work not for the world intrude upon her.' country retreat.' and make money to pay my own Oh, never fear! The cottage is in He answered that he felt much bet-

West. generous, open-handed fellow, had, friend's disposal, and adding that her glance seemed to take in the tall, her. My aunt, Miss Deborah Agnes account of his addmitting to bail one inis umbra'—'the shadow of a name for the first time in his life, been led though she was herself at this time stalwart frame and manly bearing of Vaughan." into what sober minded people regard absent from home on a brief visit to a 'Mr. Walter Vaughan's friend.' * Special attention given to repairas evil ways. He had fallen into socie- sick friend, she had written to her So the two sat on the rustic bench ty not the most desirable; had been housekeeper to air and prepare the under the elm and chatted, touching led into betting heavily on a friend's cottage, and supply it with a few ad- lightly here and there on many and horse at the races; had given cham- ditional conveniences, suitable to an various topics, until Rives was surpagne suppers, and gotten himself so invalid. deeply into debt that his uncle, who Mortgages, Lien Bonos, and Magistrates of it all, had refused to assist, or even wood accompanied by his friend expressed herself. lost his place as banking-clerk, and put him in possession.

that, though tripping once, I can and comfortable will stand alone like a man.' Vaughan

way in the world.

words, his face illuminated as with a intervening. brilliant inspiration.

Deborah, why, suppose suppose you could do the agreeable to your good leaving. marry her!'

best and dearest of rich spinsters!' con- self again, and thon I'll introduce you it.' tinued Wat, earnestly, and a little ex- to aunty,' said Wat. cited. 'I don't see why you shouldn't! And he went back to the city that place much more agreeable if she as she disappeared amid the laurels. them was. marry her, if she can be induced to evening. have you.'

'Wat, I hope you're not in earnest ing about the wood, found himself cottage. in this extraordinary proposal, re- nearer the mansion than he had supto know me sufficiently to be sure borah Vaughan was from home, he Deborah?' she inquired. that I would never marry a woman ventured nearer for a better view of for her money—not even a young wo- the fine old house and grounds; but to glimpse of his friend Vaughan's aunt, be a good joke to allow him to remain of fact. posterous!'

staunchly: 'You are-let me see-twenty-eight, a basket carried by a young lady in a 'Your friend Vaughau's aunt isn't horror with which Rives had spoken the people. or thereabouts-'

'Twenty-seven only!' corrected Rives, with emphasis. rah is no beauty, I must admit, but she must lead here, poor thing! she is remarkably pleasant-looking, On the day following he made an But Rives decided to wait till Wal- ly meeting you in the wood, she dis David Garrick, the actor, once pri-

Rives slightly shrugged his shoul- proaching on horseback—the same book he had been speaking of?

Auut Deborah is peculiar in her tastes he passed: it, I am sure she would appreciate well, Miss Agnes. And how is my more.

'How is it that she has never mar-

old widower, she very sensibly declin-

-Pshaw! Wat, say no more about it.' Wat and ask who she is.' 'Very well, if you won't be persua-'Rather a Quixotic plan. What's ded; but you have no idea how much more than once that evening. Why, hello!'-Wat gave an Indian and try to make it as agreeable for 'So it has. I noticed the change in whoop, which startled his friend-'I her as I can, poor girl!"

'Why, Wat, you are crazy!' for the future,' he added, philosophi- always pleased to have the cottage oc- with a look of startled surprise. 'Rives, I've thought of something. valid friend, and she'll be delighted. explain that I am Philip Rives at tree. must be six weeks at least, before an occupant of the fishing cottage be-Tyrell's party sets out for the West? low.' 'She's ever so rich, and wouldn't You can take your servant down with Tho young lady blushed a little, miss it. Besides, she has never refus- you-that devoted fellow, who is so and smiled

'I don't remember, though I've Cicero? Yes, he will follow me tramp, she said. ,Of course I have tenderly. heard that you had a rich maiden anywhere; and I confess, Wat, I should head my aunt speak of Mr. Walter aunt, with whom you were a great fa- enjoy it, if I were sure it would not Vaughan's invalid friend. I hope

house, and quite out of sight. I'll himself with walking, and hence his you were cousins." write this very hour, and meantime trespass upon a spot which he had you give up your boarding-house, and suspected of being frequented by some laughing. He was, as he had said, greatly come and share my rooms with me; one. concerned to see his friend in this and so it is all arranged,' concluded | 'It is, I confess, a favorite haunt of

And so, all objections being remov- ion's intelligence, and fascinated with

pleasantly; 'but I would not, on any

upon his own resources to make his tage, with a great stone chimney and reply was that it was her own choice; Isn't it so, Aunt Debby?" portico, covered with blossoming that her Aunt Deborah often urged 'But,' persisted Rives, 'I have heard oppressive measurers which led to the 'The worst of it, to me,' he present ly remarked, gravely, 'is that I have offended my nucle. He has been as kind to me as a father, and deserved something better of me. But he shall noonday. Within it was simply and she would enjoy society also, if it were my dear uncle's wife, Agnes, I am right to pass it, and in general to tax yet see that I am not ungrateluf, and prettily furnished, and thoroughly of the sort that she desired, but frank- called, now said Agnes. 'Only uncle, the colonies the same as any English ly, people in general did not seem to and aunt, and Walter, ever called me ecunty. Vaughan turned round suddenly, as chimneys and gables of his aunt's ed, in a careless way, as she added for me. To every one else I am Agthough not having heard his friend's mansion at a distance-the woodland that she was too independent to be nes.' generally admired.

'I am glad we are no nearer,' Rives 'I say, Rives, I've an idea. If you said. 'In my present state of mind my Aunt and bedy I hardly feel as though I her mantle about her, preparatory to 'Let Walter explain,' was the half with cowardice because he declined

Rives stared at him in amazement. 'All right! By the time that I re- haunts quite as pleasant, and will give men will come to tea in an hour, sev- disguise were failures. 'She's a first-rate good soul—the appear you will be your fascinating this one to you, as you appear to like en o'clock, Walter, sharp! You The greatest curiosity existed, while

would continue her visits, and that, in And then Vanghan explained to Mr. Woodfall was once prosecuted fact, he felt rather lonesome at the his friend that no deceit had, in the for libel, for publishing a letter from

man; but an old maid-why, it's pre- his surprise he saw a handsomely- and had been a little awe stricken by under that impression until introduc- Before that time, the judges had on a terrace and dropping them into | wealth, goodness and cleverness.

plain gray dress and garden hat. | good or clever enough to frighten reo- of marrying for money. 'So Miss Deborah has returned ple.' Agues said, laughing. 'She is 'You see,' Vaughan continued 'my cumstances about the writings of home,' he thought, as he rather hasti- a plain, kind-hearted soul, and one little aunty—who is barely twenty, Junius was the quickness and secrecy 'Well that doesn't form so very ly withdrew out of the range of her who likes to make people happy when by the by -ever since she came into with which he obtained information very great a disparity in your ages. vision, and brought some companion it is in her power to do so. She would this property, has had the greatest supposed only to be known in Gov-And for the rest—why, Aunt Debo- or poor relation with her. A gay life be glad to see you, and make you dread of being courted and married ernment circles, or by a very few welcome to her house.'

'My dear fellow, I am more con. cerned for you than you can imagine-I wish it were in my power to help I wish it wish it were in my power to help I wish it wish it were in my power to help I wish it wish it were in my power to help I wish it w fellow like me? he said, sarcastically. a sober-looking horse. The two met more interested in Miss Deborah she wrote all about it, advised it? Among the scores of persons, great

has lived a very retired life, and, in ter going a short distance to see her to sharing the life of a Western set- -' eighteen, and the suitor a bald-headed rienced eye, bespoke the perfect ple and primitive way of living for she was the poor girl I took her for, are not now generally conceded. which he thought they both had a I had formed such a delightful pic-'I should enjoy riding with that taste.

He found himself thinking of her and poverty, go ahead. But Agues are!' you lose by it. Why, Aunt Debby 'She isn't exactly pretty-but what wife-if you can get her-for she has of resignation. 'And my uncle--'

an idea of to lose his self respect, and the country, with a separate farm, and Debby might bestow upon her some love, and didn't expect ever to meet and embrace you.

you as soon as you entered the room; wonder I did not think of it before! The acquaintance was nearer than Walter Vaughan made his appearance stately annt. though it is, no doubt, partly from Now, suppose, Rives, you go down to be thought. Sitting one evening on a at the Elmwood fishing cottage, where over-work under that old screw, Elm wood-my aunt's place-and rustic bench, considerably without the Cicero, with many Chesterfieldian Sands. The idea of his turning you take np your abode in the hunting- domains of his fishing-box, he heard a bows informed him that his master box until I come, which will be in light step near, and looked up from was gone for a solitary walk down the his book to see 'Miss Agnes appear stream.

from behind a clump of laurel, and Walter required no further infor- Golden Days have doubtless heard know the most guarded secrets of 'Not a bit of it. Aunt Debby is pause immediately in front of him mation, and boldly proceeding in the often the name of "Junius," and government, and one reason why be direction indicated, as one familiar know that he was a great writer never dare acknowledge his authorcupied. She says it keeps it from Pardon me! Philip hastened to with the locality, impudently present on political subjects in England about ship of the letters was because he Vaughan walked thoughtfully up moulding, and I know that it is not say, as he arose. 'I am exceedingly ed himself in presence of the two lov- a hundred years ago, and that his would have been compelled to confess and down the room, then, abruptly engaged this fall. I'll write to her at sorry I have intruded. And, to re- ers, who were seated, hand in hand, real name was never discovered. his treachery in publishing what came once, and say that I want it for an in- lieve your apprehension, allow me to on the rustic beach under the elm They know, too, that his writings to his knowledge in the most sacred

Rives cordially grasped it; but his free attacks upon great men of the known, Government would not scrueyes opened a little as he beheld Ag- kingdom at a time when the press was ple to have him assassinated. nes hide her face on her friend's under many restraints, which have He was a man of ample means and shoulder, with an odd sort of little since been removed. sep25-tf ed me anything. You've heard me clever at cooking-if he will follow 'I thought as much when, after the half laugh, half-sob, while the latter It will gratify intelligent boy-read- for his writings. He was in outward first glance, I saw that you were not a put his arm about her and kissed her ers especially, to hear something more, conformity with the established church

'Don't be jealous, old fellow,' said rious satirist and his times. Walter, laughingly, noting the suddeu vorite. But as to the loan, Walter- incommode your good aunt. I would your health is improving in your change in his friend's expressive coun- lic Adventurer, a newspaper published doctrine of the English 'Constitution

the midst of a wood, by the river ter, and that he took considerable ex- I must say that I was not prepared for of letters under that name on May 'You'll have an awful time of it on side, and nearly a mile from the ercise-had in fact to-day fatigued this. Agnes never mentioned that 12, 1772.

Rives looked very icy and dignified, people, attacking the government, and with him.

strait, and still more so at the thought the young man, gleefully rubbing his mine,' the young lady replied very apart, blushing and laughing a little. Prime Minister, with unsparing sever- laborious efforts to discover Junius by Rives to be in earnest about going His confidence in his aunt was not account, drive you away after your cousins. And as you don't appear as of administration. West.

He was now thinking how this could from that estimable lady a reply to And then there was just the least as you ought to be under existing cir- judge and chief justice, was also the letters, but without avail. be prevented. His friend, an easy, his letter, placing the cottage at his bit of archness in the last words, as cumstances, allow me to introduce object of one of his boldest attacks, on The motto of Junius was 'Stat nom-

> Rives actually turced pale. 'Walter, this is a joke?' 'Not a bit of it. She is really the erty.

prised and delighted at his compan-

bewildered, and still incredulous. whether she did not find this secluded | tate and a large fortune besides, left | ed. was now, as has been seen, thrown It was a charming little rustic cot- country life a little too lonesome, her her, three years ago, by her uncle. Junius was opposed to the stamp- ply.-- [Galveston News.

KINSTON JOURNAL

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act, the first of the long series of

Sir William Draper, Sir William 'And why have you concealed all endeavored to discover the identity of 'Do you come often to this spot?' this from me?' inquired Rives, re- Junius by challenging him to a pershy answer. 'I am going home now to accept the challenge. But these Very ofton; but I have other to tell Aunt Debcrah that you gentle and all other efforts to penetrate the

know we keep early hours here. And the letters were in course of publica-He assured her he should find the so, au revoir! she added, half saucily, tion, to discover who the author of

first instance, been practiced upon Junius to the King, but he was found 'Why don't you come up to the him. Rives had simply himself fal- not guilty. One of the great reforms marked Rives, gravely. 'You ought posed. Remembering that Miss De- house and get acquainted with Aunt len into the error of mistaking 'Aunt for which Junius contended was es-Deborah' for an old maid, on which it tablished by this trial-the right of

dressed lady, past middle age, and her imposing appearance, connected ed to the lady at Elmwood. He had, always construed the law, and, as Wat laughed a little, but resumed, very tall and dignified, cutting roses with all that he had heard of her in writing to his youthful aunt, in they were appointed by the crown, formed her of his plan, and also of the they always gave decisions against

One of the most remarkable cirfor her money. And when, accident- private individuals.

clever and agreeable, and the best excursion to the neighboring village ter's arrival; and meantime would covered that you took her for a poor vately set a trap to discover the auhearted creature in the world, though for the purchase of fishing-rods. In Miss Agees allow him to come to this relation of the rich Miss Deborah thor, and next day received a letter, returning, he saw a young lady ap- spot to-morrow and bring the new Vaughan, and that despite this sup- calling him a "vagabond," advising posed poverty you evidently liked her him to stick to his pantomimes, and

'Why not, if you could induce her a short distance in front of him. He Vaughan's poor niece and companion, Why don't you see, my dear fellow, and small, suspected of being Junius to like you sufficently? As I said, could not avoid hearing their words as for she had told him that she was an that nothing could have turned out were the Earl of Chatham, the friend orphan, and had been brought up by more happily, since you have uncon- of America in the War of the Revoand opinions; but, coming to think of 'I am glad to see you looking so this aunt and a dear uncle, now no sciously proven to Debby that you lution; Edward Gibbon, the historian love her for herself alone? And of Rome; Horne Tooke; John Wilkes, He wrote to Walter and made a you've got a treasure, Phillip, worth who was elected from Middlesex to The girl replied in a voice so sweet | confidant of him, and finally declared | all the fortunes in the world; for, as | Parliament eleven times, and refused that Rives involuntarily turned to his intention of asking Agnes to be I told you, she is the best, and clev- his seat; Edmund Burke, the great 'Well,' said Vaughan, slowly, 'she look at her. And he turned again af- come his wife, if she would not object erest, and sweetest little soul on earth I rish orator, who denied being Junius, to Sir William Draper; and Sir Philfact, I may as well confess, she admit- galloping down the road, and to ad- tler. He was sure of succeeding in 'So she is-bless her!' interrupted lip Francis, whom Macatlev and De ly out of the window, and drummed ted to me that she never had but one mire her fine form and the easy, the new life he contemplated, and Rives. 'Only,' he added, almost re- Quincy attempted to prove to be Junoffer, and, as she was at the time only graceful carriage which, to his expe- they could be very happy in the sim gretfully, 'I could almost wish that ites, in able essays, but whose claims

Add to these General Charles Lee, ture of what our life would be-a theofficer whom Washington denounc-'Poor lady! It's unfortunate she girl,' he thought. 'If only I had Walter laughed outrageously on cottage, beautified with roses-I sup- ed for his "ill-timed prudence" at could not find some one to suit her. I Chevalier here! I dare say she would reading this epistle. Then he hasti porting her by the work of my own Monmouth, and who claimed, in this country, to Mr. Rodney, of Philadelwealth, and are resolved upon Agnes | man, be satisfied with things as they George Sackville; Hugh Macauley Boyd, an Irishman, who wanted to be is a good girl, and will make a good 'I will try,' said Rives, with a look thought Junius, but who is now known to have had no such right; William 'I am sick of this place. You know, is the richest single lady that I know an interesting face; and what a sweet not the highest opinion of masculinity Your uncle I have seen, and he is Gerard Hamilton, who was nicknam-Wat, I'm not used to being in debt, and possesses, besides her funded voice she has! Wonder if she sings! in general, and I have heard her say all remorse for what he calls his ed Single speech Hamilton, because and it galls a fellow more than you've property, one of the finest estates in Plainly dressed; should think Miss that she would never marry except for barshness to you, and is eager to see he made but one speech while in Parliament, though that was a very And Philip Rives certainly did brilliant one; and several clergymen. box, which in the fall she places at hard time of it with that stiffold lady. 'Shall be with you this day week, look very happy, as that evening he This does not exhaust the list of claimfor the first time entered the mansion ants, but the names given are the of Elmwood, and was met on its most distinguished.

> On that day week, accordingly, Mr. threshold by his betrothed and her All that can be said positively of Junius is that he was a man of great ability and a highly-coltivated mind, with a special talent for denunciation. He denied being a lawyer, but perhaps was not truthful in so doing, Many of the older readers of the He must have been in a position to were distinguished by their severity, official confidence.

A Pen Behind A Mask.

BY EDWARD S. GREGORY.

He extended a hand to each. bitterness, and boldness, and by their He once wrote that if he were

refused to accept any compensation told in a plain way, about the myste- His popular principles did not. lead him as far as republicanism, though Junius began to write for the Pub- he violently attacked the leading in London by S. H. Woodwall, on |-as the English cell the body of 'Nor am I-only- Well, really, April 28, 1767, and closed his series their traditions and decisions, though that 'the king can do no wrong,'

He was thus about five years be- He was personally known to Wood-'Nor are we,' answered Walter, still fore the British public, as the watch fall, his publisher; but his secret was ful and fearless champion of the faithfully kept by the latter, and died

and Agues raised her face and stood especially the Duke of Grafton, the Experts in handwriting have made 'No,' repeated Walter, 'we are not ity, and denouncing may corrupt acts the comparison of his manuscripts with the style of the various persons

Eyre, a rich man, and of extensive stands.' Such is the history of the family connections, but who had been 'Pen behind a Mask.' detected in the theft of public prop-

It is astonishing how completely Aunt Deborah of whom I spoke to One of the occasions of the judig- some people can be absorbed in their you, and whom I wished you to mar- nation of Junius was the removal of own thoughts. A prominent Gal-Sir Jeffery Amherst, a brave soldier, veston caudidate who gives up the But-but you said your aunt was from his post of governor of the colony whole of his mind to politics met a had received an exaggerated account ed, Philip Rives went down to Elm- the sweet, feminine way in which she rich? said Rives, locking extremely of Virginia, to make way for some church member, who remarked that favorite of the court. He succeed his church had just got a new organ. to see him. Added to this, he had Vaughan, to show him the way and When he ventured to inquire So she is. She is owner of this es- ed in causing Amherst to be restor- "I hope it will support ibe regular nominees," was the absent-minded re-

Sale

ale. RM!

ES.