

# THE STAR.

VOL. 3.

DWIGHT, ILL., NOVEMBER 26, 1868.

NO. 1.

## The Dwight Star,

Devoted to local interests, is published every Thursday by C. L. Palmer.

TERMS.-- \$1 PER YEAR.

RATES OF ADVERTISING made known on application.

### Important to Subscribers.

Subscribers receiving their paper with an X written on the margin, at the end of their name, will know that their subscription has expired, and the paper is discontinued unless renewed.

### THAT SPANIARD.

On Tuesday morning the 17th a Franco-Spanish meteor projected from the elements somewhere in the vicinity of Joliet reached our town. Attracted by its size and brilliancy, some of our M. D's were induced to secure and confine it. On Wednesday evening it was placed on exhibition in the basement of the Methodist Church and though we were not present, we learn that it gave more than satisfaction to those who went 'fifty better on it.' After a two hours exhibition it was released and continued its flight southward. But we have heard from it as the following communication will fully explain.

Editor Star:

Dear Sir:—While in Joliet I was shown a copy of your spicy little sheet and was much captivated with it. And while in Wilmington some time after, and discussing the propriety of stopping off at Dwight, a copy of your Liliputian decided me, being satisfied with with some of my friends there.

that a town containing such minds as the writer of PHILOSOPHIC REFLECTIONS could be no ordinary one, and I am satisfied of the fact since stopping off there. Now my object is to keep myself before your public as a lecturer, and to do that, I adopt a plan with you that I seriously contemplate in other places, viz., furnish a number of short articles on various subjects for one paper in each town I lecture in, and believing your little sheet more read than many of the larger ones in your county I reach you first with the following enclosed.

Dr. Louis Da Silva.

### AMBITION.

Ambition makes the same mistake concerning power, that avarice makes concerning wealth: she begins by accumulating power, as a means to happiness, and she finishes by continuing to accumulate it as an end. Ambition is in fact the avarice of power, and happiness herself is soon sacrificed to that very lust of dominion, which was first encouraged only as the best mode of attaining it. Hyder, like Richard the Third, was observed by one of his most familiar companions, Gholam Ali, to start frequently in his sleep; he once took the liberty to ask this despot 'of what he had been dreaming?' 'My friend,' replied Hyder, 'the state of a beggar is more delightful than my envied monarchy; awake, they see no conspirators; asleep, they dream of no assassins: But ambition will indulge no other passions as her favorites, still less will she bear with them as rivals; but as her vassals, she can employ them, or dismiss them at her will; she is

cold, because with her all is calculation: she is systematic, because she makes everything centre in herself; and she regards policy too much, to have the slightest respect to person Cruelty or compassion, hatred or love, revenge or forbearance, are to her votaries, instruments rather than influences and means rather than motives. These passions form indeed the disturbing force of weaker minds, not unfrequently opposing their march and impeding their progress; but ambition overrules these passions, and drawing them into the resistless sphere of her own attraction, she converts them into satellites, subservient to her career, and augmentatives of her splendor. Yet ambition has not so wide a horizon as some have supposed: It is a horizon that embraces probabilities always, but impossibilities never.

Cromwell followed little events before he ventured to govern great ones; and Napoleon never sighed for the sceptre, until he had gained the truncheon; nor dreamt of the imperial diadem, until he had first conquered the crown. None of those who gaze at the height of a successful usurper, are more astonished at his sudden elevation, than he himself who has attained it, but even he was led to it by degrees, since no man aspires to that which is entirely beyond his reach. Caligula was the only tyrant who was ever suspected of longing for the moon: a proof of his madness, not of his ambition; and if little children are observed to cry for the moon, it is because they fancy they can touch it; it is beyond their desire, the moment they have discovered that it is beyond their reach.

BLE.  
ht as fo  
H.  
10, P. M.  
10, A. M.  
H.  
30, A. M.  
10, A. M.  
TION.  
: 40 P. M.  
ELEY, re  
his Profes  
d will an  
ay be ma  
G. A. Se  
House,  
Road  
THE CITY  
Proprietor  
E. B. Arnold,  
DEALER IN  
House,  
ng House  
on trains  
eals  
ailroad  
ER, PRO