

State Library

# THE WILSON MIRROR.

"Our Aim will be, the People's Right Maintain,  
Unawed by Power, and Unbribed by Gain."

VOL. VI.

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## A YEAR'S BUSINESS.

**R. G. DUN & CO. SAY 1887 HAS BEEN A YEAR OF ENORMOUS BUSINESS.**

Twenty Thousand Seven Hundred and Twenty-Four Miles of Railroads Finished—Increase in the Iron Industry—General Improvement Throughout the U. S.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s review of trade says: A year of enormous business closes with little more than the seasonable dullness. Transactions much beyond the average in September and October prepared for slackening of trade in November and December which has been increased by tariff uncertainties, by several strikes of importance and by speculative advance in prices. Usual pressure for money during the fall on the other hand caused adjustments which prevent severe pressure as the year closed, and except at a few Western points the money markets are comparatively easy with collections almost fair and at most points reasonably good. But the pending strikes and controversies about wages and uncertainties as to the future in some of the largest industries operate unfavorably. Ease of money, and belief that the Reading strike would not last, have helped stocks to improve until recently, when the day opened with some reaction. Hopes of activity and advancement after new year sustain prices, but the great movement of foreign capital hitherto for investment has ceased at least for the time.

The dying year has seen 12,724 miles of railroad finished, making the mileage for the United States 150,710, but changes of freight rates at the West tend steadily downward, lessening the prospect for building next year. The iron industry, after the largest year's output on record, is rapidly cutting down production, prices, and at many points wages. Sales of thirty thousand tons Alabama and Tennessee iron are reported, but no sales of rails, for which next year's orders cover only two hundred thousand tons. The cotton industry records for the year larger productions, sales and profits, than for 1886, and the year closes with an excellent demand, stocks well cleaned up and many markets sold well ahead. But the woolen manufacture is described as having about the most unsatisfactory year it has ever experienced, with business and profits smaller than last year, and foreign agents are again offering heavy discounts five to ten per cent. below last year's prices. The year's return of failures reported to R. G. Dun & Co., the mercantile agency, shows a decrease of two hundred in number for the year, but a large increase of \$53,000,000 in liabilities. The returns from the Dominion of Canada, show 1882 failures, with \$16,311,745 liabilities. The failures, in the Dominion were one in every 54 persons in business; in the United States average one in every 117 persons.

## THE WIDE ESTRANGEMENT.

**And the Reason Heart Sighs did not Mingle Together that Night.**

With a light heart and a hope of happiness, he stepped up to the door of one of Wilson's beautiful mansions and rang the bell. How the vision of his fair one came and went before his eyes as he stood there in the gathering darkness, waiting for the fairy hand of his own treasure to turn the knob and receive him in her dear, fond arms.

"Dut, hush! hark! the door opens, she enters. What is wrong? What has happened? She looked at him with a cold, injured gaze, and motioned him to a chair.

"My angel," he gasped, and stepped to the door, holding out his arms, while his heart shook his whole frame at every beat, "What have I done, oh! what have I done?"

"Only another languid movement of the delicate hand telling him to take a seat. Only a far, disconsolate look from the eyes which used to be so bright, telling him that all was over; telling him that the love of yesterday had vanished, and gone forever.

love you; I could not live a moment without you!"

"But you will hate me, Arthur, when you know what I have done," said the sorrowful girl, as the tears began to follow one another down her face.

"Tell me, oh! tell me what it is," he whispered, as his heart took a circuit round his left lung.

"At supper I—I—oh! I—I—" she stammered, as she moved toward the sofa and dropped upon it; half lifeless. "At supper I ate an onion!"

Selah!

**Dr. L. G. BROUGHTON.**

## His Formal Resignation Tendered and Accepted.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Wilson County Medical Society, held on the 1st Monday in November, Dr. L. G. Broughton tendered his resignation as one of the members, which resignation being accepted, a committee was appointed to draught resolutions to be read at the January meeting, of which the following is a copy:

"Whereas, brother L. G. Broughton has tendered his resignation as one of our members, and whereas we feel it our duty to accept it, we cannot do so without expressing our appreciation of his labors with us. He joined us in the initiation of our society, and has been an active and useful member. Inspired with zeal and energy he has entered the profession of medicine with that high sense of honor, which looks to the welfare of the afflicted, more than to personal aggrandisement. He leaves our community with the regrets of his professional brethren, and our society loses in him one of its most active and useful members. We heartily commend him to the good people of Reidsville as a physician whose worth and merit will entitle him to their esteem and confidence."

The language of flowers clings to very few of the gardens of conservatory; but this cannot be said of those star-shaped little blossoms which we call forget-me-nots, nor of those many-hued flowers, the pansies. Little faces have the pansies looking at us and nodding from between the sprightly green leaves that are among the first in April peep through the ground. That their colors are purple and gold; that their texture is like velvet and their odor delicate is not all their charm. So it is that when the young girl receives gifts of flowers—roses, violets, lilies of the valley—they may or may not mean what the poets bid them say, but the pansies with no uncertain voice repeat "Think of me."

The forget-me-nots, too, never loose the refrain of their legend. Two lovers, says the German story, on the eve of marriage were walking on the banks of the Danube. A flower, blue as the deepest sky, swung upon the waves, which seemed ready to bear it away. The young lady admired its beautiful color and bewailed its impending destiny. The affianced bridegroom leaped into the stream; seized the blooming stem and sank engulfed in the flowing waters. With a last effort he threw the flower on the bank, and at the moment of his disappearance forever, cried out, "Love me, forget me not!"

## The Only Way.

Strangely do some people talk of "getting over" a great sorrow; overleaping it, passing it by, thrusting it into oblivion. Not so. No one ever does that—at least no nature which can be touched by the feeling of grief at all. The only way is to pass through the ocean of affliction solemnly, slowly, with humility and faith, as the Israelites passed through the sea. Then its very waves of misery will divide and become to us a wall on the right side and on the left, until the gulf narrows before our eyes, and we land safe on the opposite shore.

## So Awfully Stupid.

First sweet girl—I understand that handsome young stranger has been calling on you quite regularly.

Second sweet girl—Yes, but he's awfully tiresome.

Tiresome? Yes, he don't do a thing the whole evening but sit on the extreme end of the sofa and talk."

## A MIXTURE.

**EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.**

**Numerous Newy Notes and Many Merry Morsels Paragraphically Packed and Pithily Pointed.**

—Toot terrible—The blast of the amateur cornet player.

—The latest wrinkle—that in the tails of your overcoat.

—Why is a tired man like an umbrella? Because he's used up.

—Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.

—Happiness is always where we find it, but rarely where we seek it.

—A good motto for a dime museum—"Wonders will never cease."

—A helping hand at the right moment would save many from ruin.

—Women have a tendency toward anarchy. They blow up their husbands.

—A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.

—The chiropodist is content to begin at the foot in business; the barber straight at the head.

—The great high road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well doing.

—In the United States there are 1,200 different railroads. These are operated by 300 corporations.

—Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the bright weather of the heart.

—John Sherman has been preparing a Tariff speech, otherwise a bid for the Republican nomination.

—The Pope fainted during the recent jubilee. He declined to receive the gifts sent by the King of Italy.

—The Paris edition of the New York Herald has a bitter attack upon Mr. Gladstone and wishes him in hell.

—It is said in the organization of the Ohio Legislature little Foraker is on top, and Sherman is left in the cold.

—A German army corps has been moved eastward. This is regarded in London as another sign of approaching war.

—The strongest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.

—Major General Isaac R. Trimble died in Baltimore, Monday, in his 86th year. He served with distinction in the Confederate army.

—The President flatly contradicts the manufactured-to-order statement that he would send a supplementary message to Congress. He has spoken.

—As the sword of the best tempered metal is the most flexible, so the truly generous are most pliant and courteous in their behavior to their inferiors.

—Study rather to fill your mind than your coffers; knowing that gold and silver were originally mingled with dirt, until avarice or ambition parted them.

—We should manage our fortune like our constitution; enjoy it when good, have patience when bad, and never apply violent remedies but in cases of necessity.

—How much trouble he avoids who does not look to see what his neighbor says or does or thinks, but only to what he does himself, that it may be just and pure!

—Miss Frances C. Fisher ("Christian Reed") was married, December 29, to Professor James N. Tiernan, mining expert of the Clyde syndicate. The ceremony was performed in New Orleans.

—Thoughtless and inconsiderate Bostonians are laughing at the young English women who recently, after hearing much praise of butternuts, said: "At what season of the year are the doughnuts ripe?"

—The orange tree and the lemon tree are both descended from the citron. The history of the orange tree is said to date back to the crusades the returning Pilgrims carrying into Europe 700 or 800 years ago.

—The Railway Age shows that the railway construction of the year 1887 in the United States surpasses that of all other years. Nearly if not quite 13,000 miles of new main line trade were laid, North Carolina's share having been 184, Virginia's 64, South Carolina's 104 and Tennessee's 68.

—Florida is to have an exposition of the fruit and flowers of the subtropical region and of the industries of the people of the region as well.

—Slander is often its own punishment. The good and useful at whose characters it is commonly aimed generally outlive this unscrupulous form of opposition so that those who have sought to injure are in turn despoiled.

—There isn't a fool in the United States who is fool enough to believe Chairman Jones when he says that the present Administration is hostile to American industry. No American, anywhere, is hostile to American industry.

—A fascinating young German lady who has been teaching school in Connecticut is said now to be no less a personage than the Princess of Prussia and to be on the point of marrying a son of Gen. O. O. Howard. O! O! O!!!

—The two-and-a-half-year-old was watching the effect the cold heat had on his young breath, and tickled with it he was breathing his lungs out. "What are you doing that for?" asked his mother. "I'm blowing the dust out of me."

—At a recent lecture on "The Decline of Literature," the eloquent orator shouted: "Where are the Chaucers and Shakespeares and Milton and Spensers and Ma-cauleys? Where are they, I say?" And a voice answered sadly from the gallery: "All dead."

—We cannot always tell that people mean by what they say, but when the bottom comes out of the ash barrel that a man is tugging and straining to get up the cellar steps, and the man says something, it is safe to assume as a general thing that he means it.

—Petersburg's new Academy of Music will be inaugurated next Monday evening by the Petersburg Musical Association with a programme of exercises appropriate to and worthy of the occasion. The musical taste and culture of Petersburg are well known. They render the charming city named, indeed, perhaps the leading musical centre of all this section of the country.

—Jim Blaine has the same old mah-gism, and the same taffy talk that he had in 1884. In addition to these charms, he has fortified himself with the tariff issue which he stole from John Sherman and yet there are only twenty-five Republican members in Congress who support him with the Presidency. Blaine is acknowledge by his party to be brilliant, but the trouble with him is that he is one of that class of men who shine and stink.

—From the annual report of the director of the mint it appears that at the assay office in Charlotte the deposits during the year were \$224,226.36, the earnings \$1,931.23 and the expenses \$4,315.85. Director Kimball says of the institution: "The assay office at Charlotte may be said to be fulfilling the purpose for which it was established, and providing necessary facilities to a mining region in relation to which it occupies a central position."

—A sign of the times is the election of a college graduate, a Massachusetts man, as master workman of a national trade assembly of Knights of Labor leather workers just organized. The new officer, moreover, has decided views on the tariff. He thinks free hides have made work in leather plentiful, and as a result "we have been able for twenty years nearly to export considerable finished product. I consider the wool question a parallel one to hides."

—From the third annual report of Federal Commissioner of Labor, Carroll D. Wright, we get some idea of the cost of strikes and lockouts. The report is for a period of six years ending December 31st, 1886, and shows that during that time nearly \$95,000,000 were spent in the sort of amusements referred to, \$59,948,882 by wage-workers directly and some \$35,000,000 by employers. These are big figures and are exclusive, it must be born in mind, of the year just gone. It behooves every workman to study them well.

—That was a pathetic incident—the failure of any veterans at all of the war of 1812 to appear at the President's New Year reception. Last year there were but six of them. This year there were none. The whole number of this class of veterans in the country is put down at 1,069 and Senator Hearst, of California, proposes to ask for an increase of their pensions from \$8 to \$25 each per month. The widows of such veterans, however, number upwards of 11,000. We have still reason to "beware of the vidders."

## STATE NEWS.

**FROM THE DEEP BLUE SEA TO THE GRAND OLD MOUNTAINS.**

**An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.**

The house of worship for the Second Baptist Church, at Asheville, is nearly completed.

The Tarboro Southerner is the oldest paper in the State. It recently completed its sixty-fifth.

The Cumberbund county jail in Fayetteville is without an inmate for the second time in three years.

W. G. Simmons, of Wake Forest, has been in New York for some weeks and is improving in health.

The question of the union of the two conventions of Baptists in this State is now under consideration.

The postoffice at Asheville, was robbed of \$800 last week, it being supposed by an employee recently discharged.

The business men of Wilmington have held a meeting and protested against the proposed reduction of force in the custom house.

The Matthews News tells of one of its citizens, fifty-three years old, who recently purchased his first suit of ready-made clothing.

The Hamilton and Tarboro narrow-gauge railroad has been completed, and is now doing a good business in freight transportation.

During the past year J. Van Lindley, the noted fruit grower of Guilford county, has sold two hundred and seventy-five thousand fruit trees, vines, etc.

We see the name of Hon. W. R. Cox mentioned in connection with the Mexican mission. We hope there is more than mere mention at the bottom of the incident.

The city of Raleigh has had only ten fire alarms during the last year and the loss from nine of them was not over \$600. The loss from the tenth, which was a cotton seed oil mill, was about \$55,000.

Bro. J. H. Mills was in Raleigh on Christmas day and addressed the congregation of the First Church on the Baptist Orphanage. The church gave the Orphanage in cash and subscription upwards of \$200.

The Raleigh News-Observer says that there is pending in the Supreme Court a case in which a man named Stillwell is involved in blockade distilling, and another case in which a man named Truelove is charged with beating his wife. What's in a name.

John O. Leach, Chatham county, died yesterday morning at the age of 73. About a week ago he received an injury from a fall which was followed by pneumonia. He was the father of George T. Leach, of New York, and M. T. and G. E. Leach of Raleigh.

The Louisburg Times says that Mr. Rutherford Perry informed the editor that one of his neighbors had a gourd vine containing 84 gourds, in addition to nearly a wagon load which he had already pulled from it. To off set this our old friend, Louis Bartholomew, Esq., told of a man in his neighborhood who planted peas on shares. He planted one bushel, and at last reports had already received 43 bushels for his share, and shelling was still going on.

The Methodists of North Carolina are doing a grand work. The reports made during the recent Conference in Fayetteville show that there are in the bounds of the Conference 895 church buildings worth \$917,646; 108 parsonages worth \$192,295; 86,262 members—a gain of 3,389 during the year ending Nov. 30th; 248 local preachers; raised for Sabbath schools, \$8,647; raised for missions, \$22,066. Trinity College is getting along well in its efforts to raise \$100,000 as an endowment fund. To this date \$40,000 of this is secured, and it is practically an assured fact that the remainder will be raised in the coming twelve months. The Church has 923 Sabbath schools, with 7,430 officers and teachers and 55,077 pupils—a gain of 46 schools during the year.

"Shall our girls whistle?" Of course if they strengthen their lungs by taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

"When headache joins neuralgia, then comes the tug of war." A wise general marshals his forces, charges with a bottle of Salvation Oil, and the doughty foe lies cringing in the dust.