

THE WILSON MIRROR.

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

VOL VII.

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1888.

NO. 17

RATIFICATION.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING OF DEMOCRATS IN WILMINGTON.

Eloquent and Thrilling Speeches by Distinguished Gentlemen.

The meeting was called to order by John D. Bellamy, Esq., County Chairman, who after appropriate remarks announced Maj. Chas. M. Stedman as President, and a score or more prominent citizens as Vice-Presidents.

When Chairman Bellamy concluded the announcement, he delivered the conduct of the meeting into the hands of Major Stedman, who addressed the meeting. After expressing his gratefulness for the honor conferred in making him the president of the meeting, he congratulated the meeting upon the large number present and upon the enthusiasm displayed. He said this activity and enthusiasm of the Democracy meant success both for the State and National tickets so far as North Carolina was concerned. Alluding to the National ticket, he remarked that the Democrats had nominated a man of destiny and a great statesman for the first place—a man who would lead us to victory and be our next President, and the ideal Democrat of the country for the second place, and upon the State ticket stood the name of Daniel G. Fowle, a man that creates enthusiasm everywhere throughout the State. With such leaders in the field, Major Stedman predicted that the Democratic party would sweep North Carolina like a cyclone at the next election. At first he believed we would carry the State by a large majority but now he would venture to place it at from forty to sixty thousand. After making an earnest appeal for Democrats to do their duty, Major Stedman introduced the Hon. Daniel G. Fowle, a man pre-eminent for his eloquence and integrity.

Three cheers were given for Fowle and after music by the band, vociferous calls were made for the next Governor. Judge Fowle after relating an incident, thanked the crowd for the enthusiasm displayed and said while he expected the Cape Fear section to do its duty, he was surprised at the demonstration made. He said, however, that he might have known what to expect from the section that in 1774, first declared for those great principles which were the precursor of the independence of this great country, and in 1776 sent the first company of soldiers out under the gallant Alexander Livingston and gained the first battle of the revolution at the Moore's bridge. After 112 years he found the sons of the Cape Fear section just as gallant as of yore and ready to battle for their rights. Amid cheers he alluded to two distinguished sons of this section—the Hon. Alfred M. Waddell and the Hon. Chas. M. Stedman.

After allusions to the great victories won by the Democracy in the State in years gone, he paid his respects to the nominees on the National ticket, paying high tribute to Cleveland and Thurman and contrasting them in a most unenviable way with the nominees of the Republican party. Judge Fowle then contrasted the records of the two great parties and showed the hypocrisy and deceit of the Republican party in asking votes in North Carolina and any other State. On the other hand he pointed out what the Democratic party had done for the country in the four years of its administration. He pointed out also what the Democratic party was doing for the South and said that our great section now virtually controlled the affairs of this country, and was dispelling sectionalism from this country so rapidly that in the next few years he expected to see a Southern man nominated for the second place on the National ticket.

Illustrating by reference to the ringing of the Aztec bells in the towers of the city of the Montezumas when the men were called for the defence of their country, he said the bell was now being sounded for North Carolina's devoted sons to come to the rescue. Just then the clock in the steeple of the First Presbyterian Church clanged away, seemingly to give emphasis to what the next Governor said.

Mrs. Langtry's Character.

Mrs. Langtry's next play for next season is entitled "A Love Story." It is all about Mrs. Langtry ever having loved anybody or anything—except duds and dollars. This woman possesses the charms of physical beauty to a remarkable degree. She is a mercurial and magnificent animal. Her manners have been veneered by attri-

tion with royal courts. She is possessed of mediocre mental acquirements, and laborious training has evolved her into his tronic artist of some ability. But it is time the American press, at least, was telling the truth about Mrs. Langtry. The woman's reputation is bad, her record is worse, and her moral character is a howling wilderness. This painted and padded and bedizened Jezebel, who glistens like an angel in the mingled glare and fog of the footlights, is dead to every generous impulse, and false to every relation of life. She forsook her husband for the greatest libertine in Christendom, because her husband was a poor man and the libertine was a prince. She forsook the fireside for the footlight because gold swings in the wake of notoriety. She has made the whole journey from poverty to affluence. But her wealth is the price of lost virtue rather than labor. Many a dollar has crept into coffers since she became a "scarlet woman;" but she has never yet, like many thousand women whose shoes she is not worthy to unloose, toiled so hard all day for a dollar that at night the eagle on it would turn into a nightingale and sing her to sleep.

Mrs. Langtry may become a greater artist than Siddons or Bernhardt; and her name may be niched in the pantheons of every nation on earth. But when her innocence perished the best part of her perished. When a woman once turns her back on God and virtue, she reserves nothing; and for her there is nothing reserved, save the blackness of darkness forever. The grace of God and the purging of the grave may cleanse her for the associations of the next world; but here there is neither balm nor physician in Gilead to restore the lost health of the soul. Henceforth she is a breathing picture of moral death.

LOVE LINKED LIVES.

In Blissful Realms of Marriage Land.

The marriage of Dr. H. Brantly and Miss Mamie Taylor was a very quiet one and only a few were invited, and at 10 o'clock in the morning all were assembled to witness the uniting of two loving hearts. As we stood awaiting the entrance of the happy couple we could but admire the loveliness of all things around us. The sun was then shining in all its brilliancy and seemed to bathe the earth with a halo of golden light; the birds seemed to awaken to the beauty of the day, and fill earth with that sweet melody that only woodland minstrels can make. The room was dotted with vases of blooming flowers, and their fragrance was wafted hither and thither by the zephyrs that came in at the windows. And while we stood contemplating the visions of loveliness that were constantly presenting themselves the bridal party entered, and then at Hyman's sacred shrine the words that made them man and wife until death should sever were solemnly uttered. It is now that we offer our sincere congratulations to this happy couple, and it is our heart felt wish that their barque may safely glide adown life's stream on an unruptured tide of love and peace, prosperity and happiness.

B. H. B.

Masonic Installment at Toisnot.

At a regular Communication of Edgecombe Lodge, No. 298, the following officers were installed by P. G. M., Geo. W. Blount: G. L. Grimmer, Wm., W. D. Carter, S. W.; H. M. Jordan, J. W.; B. R. Brinkley, Treas.; O. J. Winstead, Sec.; J. B. Deans, S. D. T. J. Robbins, J. D.; W. D. Joyner, Chas. Jordan, Stewards; J. F. Winstead, Tiler. There was a big dinner prepared by the ladies. Everybody had a pleasant time.

Another Fool.

The Minotaur of the Niagara whirlpool has just devoured its accustomed summer victim. It was Webb's ambition to conquer the maelstrom, and he gave up his life, although the most powerful swimmer of the world, to the merciless waters. The last victim met his death in his boat, strapped to the seat. But this wont deter fools. It will make the feat all the most worthy of the idiot's ambition.

Potts Attempts Suicide.

Potts, who was sentenced to be hanged in Washington last Friday, attempted suicide the night before by taking morphine. He was thought to be in a dying condition, and so, the Governor resented him until Tuesday.

A telegram from Washington on Monday night states that he had again taken poison, and at 9 o'clock p. m. he was still unconscious.

A MIXTURE.

EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.

Numerous Newsy Notes and Many Merry morsels Paragraphically Packed and Pithily Pointed.

—Butchers are great hands to "cut up."
—With the horseman, life is but a span.
—An unpopular bill sticker—The mosquito.

—Hunger and a thrashing make many a boy holler.

—Frank Hurd will not be a candidate for Congress this year.

—It is said that lightning can be seen by reflection a distance of 200 miles.

—Before arithmetic was invented people multiplied on the face of the earth.

—Mahone and Riddleberger have made up. What does that portend for Virginia?

—In New York Republicans will not bet unless they get two to one on the Presidency.

—The able Louisville Courier Journal writes it, "It transpires." It does not mean that "it perspires."

—Representative Fisher, of Michigan, says he believes that his state will vote for Cleveland and Thurman.

—The Pan-Presbyterian council has accepted an invitation to hold the next meeting at Toronto, Ontario.

—The first lighthouse on this continent was built at the entrance to Boston harbor on Little Brewster Island, in 1715.

—A Vermont debating club is now struggling with the question "Which eats the most chickens, ministers or owls?"

It is stated that the receipts of the bar at the Grand Pacific Hotel at Chicago during Convention week reached \$5,000 a day.

—Petrified human beings are very common among the heathen, for when they worship an idol they generally turn to stone.

—Can anybody explain why a bottle of catsup, when it explodes, on the table, will sprinkle everything in the room except the meat?

—Intellectual combativeness manifests itself in the human race very early. Children begin to "ah, goo" before they can fairly talk.

—A big war cloud is said to hang low down over Europe. The causes are said to still exist that have made peace so difficult for months.

Rev. Dr. J. B. Shearer, who was recently elected President of Davidson College, preached, the Workman says, in Greensboro last Sunday.

—The reporter who wrote up the exhibits at a fair and described a locomotive made a candied perch as "tooty fruity" is at present unemployed.

—A lawyer being asked what a contingent fee was, said: "If I bring a suit for you and lose the case I get nothing; if I win the suit you get nothing."

—The British authorities are publishing experiments in military cycling. A regular bicycle corps has been formed, with 120 men, of whom eleven are officers.

—"Don't call me 'ducky', John," said a fat bride to her husband. "It's too suggestive." "Why, precious?" "Because ducks always waddle, you know."

—The question is being asked seriously, "Will Harrison retire?" His prospects are certainly gloomy just now. But his grandfather always "kept a stiff upper lip."

—The largest private library in this country is owned by H. H. Bancroft, the historian, and is in his San Francisco home. It consists of 50,000 volumes and is valued at \$300,000.

—An elm tree growing in the grounds of the Pennsylvania hospital, in Philadelphia, is a scion of the famous tree under which William Penn held the first treaty with the Indians.

—The records of the patent office show that women have obtained patents on 1,000 inventions. But no patent has as yet been obtained on a dress pocket that can be found without securing the services of a detective.

—Chicago estimates that the gain to the city from the political Convention was between \$1,000,000, and \$8,000,000, left by the 150,000 visitors. No complaint is made made of the noise and confusion attendant upon the occasion.

—The Controller of the Currency has made a call upon the National banks for reports of condition at the close of business on Saturday, June 30.

—An old adage says that "countesy opens many door." Yes, and lack of countesy leaves them open. Won't somebody please invent an adage that will tell what will shut many doors?

—At Grand Rapids, Michigan, many old Republicans are saying that they cannot go the platform of Monopoly adopted at Chicago by their party. Four leading men of the party are out against it.

—The original estimate of the cost of the Congressional Library building at Washington was \$3,000,000, but under present plans an expenditure of \$7,000,000 will be required to finish it.

—A lady writing on kissing says that a kiss on the forehead denotes reverence for the intellect. She doesn't say so, but a kiss on the back of the neck is a prof that the young man didn't hold still.

—Ohio is a wonderful State for furnishing office-holders and office-seekers. In the late General Conference of the Northern Methodist Church every delegate from Cincinnati got a Conference office.

—Blind Tom is living in retirement in an old fashioned house in St. Mark's Place, New York city. He is suffering from a nervous complaint that renders a repetition of his stage performance impossible.

—There are fifteen newspapers in New York city supporting Cleveland and Thurman, and but three supporting Chinese Harrison and Money-bag Morton. Several Republican manufactures and others have declared against the ticket of Monopoly.

—Von Moltke, greatest of German soldiers, was beaten for the Prussian Parliament by five thousand votes. Germans have no admiration for great military genius or they have no use for soldiers as law makers. They may be wiser than Americans.

—A negro stopped at a white woman's house near New River Bridge, Virginia, Wednesday night, and asked for food. After eating he assaulted the woman, choked her nearly to death, accomplished his purpose and fled. Officers pursued and captured him, and a mob hanged him to a tree.

—In New York the other day \$10,000 was bet against \$6,000 that Cleveland would beat Harrison. The bet was made in a political debate outside Delmonico's 26th street cafe, and the man who bet the \$10,000 was an Irish-American banker who voted for Blaine in 1884. The Harrison man is a down town broker.

—The position set out by Col. Dockery in his speech last week in Raleigh concerning a joint canvass with Judge Fowle is not easy to be understood. He said he intended to run his own campaign and he was there to confer with his competitor and to arrange with him a joint canvass. Why he should ignore so discourteously the executive committee of his party we cannot see. There are doubtless reasons behind or between the lines for this course. Of one thing we are certain, and that is that Judge Fowle is ready to meet him on the stump.

—Lot W. Humphrey, one of the ablest republican leaders of the East; Gen. R. Barringer, of Charlotte, and J. J. Stewart, editor of the Salisbury Truth, have come out openly for Cleveland and Reform.

While there seems to be a whirl wind in the mountains, from Cherokee to Stokes, we hear almost daily of some more or less known Republican turn over to the Democrats. There seem to be indications of the cyclone in November. In spite of all these accessions, the Democratic party has to be wide awake. The Democratic party can only be beaten by its own lukewarmness. It is the duty of every citizen to vote.

—There is a very serious revolt in the Republican ranks in the North and among an able, influential, scholarly class. Several Presbyterian and other ministers have already resolved not to support the Republican candidates and their platform of Robbery and Free Whiskey. The greatest pulpit orator in America, Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, will not go the Democratic ticket, but he cannot stand the Republican. Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, probably the most useful and influential Presbyterian minister in America, is out openly against Free Whiskey platform and is in favor of a reform in the huge, oppressive 47 per cent, Radical War Tariff. He is President of the American Temperance Association.

STATE NEWS.

FROM THE DEEP BLUE SEA TO THE GRAND OLD MOUNTAINS.

An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.

A. H. Lyons, a prominent citizen of Asheville, died in that city Saturday.

Reidsville is becoming quite a city. It has the electric light and a Chinese laundry.

A young lady near Concord became deathly sick last week and vomited a frog.

The Cape Fear river has been stocked with 650,000 young shad this season by the U. S. Commissioners.

Ed. Tomlinson, of Davidson county, has a guinea hen 20 years old that has laid 80 dozen eggs, a total of 960.

Work is slowly progressing on the Wilson Short Cut Railroad. They want to get it to the Alfordsville & Leesville road during this month.

W. K. Vanderbilt, who has bought one thousand acres of land near Asheville, expects to build a residence on the land and occupy it next summer.

Thus far over 30,000 bushel crates of huckleberries have been shipped from Warsaw Duplin county and the season is not more than half over.

The capacity of the Charlotte cotton seed oil mill is to be doubled. Last season the mills crushed thirty-five tons of seed per day from October to April.

Prof. J. L. Tomlinson, formerly Superintendent of the Winston Graded School, was on Saturday elected Superintendent of the Greensboro Graded Schools.

Greensboro has organized one of the strongest Young Men's Democratic Clubs in the State. It started off with a membership of 244 amid much enthusiasm.

There is a couple in Wilkes county, Georgia, who have been married about forty years, and during that time the wife has never asked the husband for any money except ten cents.

It is learned in the Winston section that a tobacco crop in size equal that of year before last has been planted. Plants are doing badly in the Durham section. The hot weather is killing them.

It is said the blackberry crop of Forsyth county is worth as much as the cotton crop of Edgecombe county. That sounds very extravagant, but the saving of this berry crop is very important.

The Durnam Plant has a banner. It was unfurled in fine style last Saturday. It swings from a pole 80 feet high. Good for the Plant and Durnam. Fine speeches were made when it rose to its high place.

At Buncombe Superior Court Messrs. Furman and Cameron, editors of the Asheville Citizen were found guilty and fined \$52.00 for publishing an advertisement of the Louisiana lottery. An appeal was taken.

Two negro boys, 14 and 16 years of age, whose names we were unable to learn, living on Mr. John Sillsivant's plantation, in Greene county, got into a quarrel last Sunday over a chew of tobacco. The older boy got a shot gun and shot the younger boy in the head, killing him instantly. The murderer made his escape.

A seven year old boy, son of Sevin Price, living in Wayne county, near the Lenoir line, got lost in a huckleberry pond on Saturday, and was not found till about seven o'clock on Sunday morning. This boy, after spending a miserable night among snakes, owls, nighthawks and mosquitoes, was found in a cart road about one mile from his father's house at the time here stated, and was going in a direction opposite his house. So demoralized had he become that he ran like a wild boy and fought like a tiger when taken.

The contract for the construction of the buildings for the Wayne Agricultural works has been awarded to Messrs. Porter & Godwin of Goldsboro. The plant will be located just south of the Goldsboro Oil Mills, in the old fair grounds, where a side track for the convenience of the work has just been completed by the W. & W. Railroad. The contract calls for buildings, all of brick: two large ones, for the machinery works and warerooms, and two smaller one, for the engine rooms and boiler house. There will be no delay in these buildings, and as soon as they are completed the work will be ready to begin the great work that is before them.