

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 25, 1888.

NO. 19

A MODEL FARM.

**A LITTLE PARADISE ON EARTH.
WHEN HAPPINESS HAD
JOYOUS BIRTH.**

**As Gloriously and Enthusiastically
Painted by one of the Biggest
Hearted and Most Elo-
quent Lawyer in the
State.**

Mr. Editor:—It was our good fortune to visit on Tuesday the 11th inst., the good old county of Green, and while enjoying the hospitality of her good people, of whom there are many, it was our happy pleasure to spend a night and part of a day with that unpretentious gentleman, that glorious Democrat and best of farmers Samuel C. Sugg, of the Snow Hill—Rainbow section. To say that I was delighted, entertained and benefited by all that I saw would barely express what was felt.

With the best of good women for a wife, and a household of very interesting children, chiefly girls, I was treated with that genuine hospitality that is characteristic of the genuine farmer and gentleman. He showed me on his farm the best I have seen, both cotton and corn, not to say anything of the minor truck farm which is only for the family, consisting of early corn, fine cabbages, early field peas of several varieties which he has been enjoying for three weeks, watermelons in abundance, and in fact every thing that goes to the makeup of a first class farm. He makes no fuss or fume about his place, but the bountiful plentifulness of his farm—smoke houses, and the general air of easiness among his household and his tenants and hired men, satisfy the beholder of the attention of the head of business. Mr. Sugg has money at interest, is not indebted and makes money, lives easy, and says he is the happiest man in Green county, and verily he is worthy of it, and at least half of his happiness is due to his good and estimable wife and splendid daughters. He has upon his own farm, in the very middle of it, a fish pond not a great way off from his home where he catches his fish before breakfast in numbers to suit the requirements of his table, and you almost imagine you are eating them while fluttering, and no one dares to trespass upon this property without invitation. This alone to many would be a smoke house, but to him it is a luxury and a pleasure to his family and friends who visit him, and it is indeed a pleasure to visit that household.

He has the finest pair of genuine Banker ponies in the State or elsewhere, not measuring more than three and one half feet in height and not weighing more than 350 pounds each, and the very finest specimen of beautiful shape ever seen. They are some of his and family's pleasure. On Pennsylvania Avenue of the Capital they would attract the attention of every observer and would be envied by the millionaire who could not buy them at their real value.

To sum up the whole Mr. Sugg is a man who loves his wife, his home, his vocation—makes money and lives happy—whose acres are broad, and by farming, they are becoming better and more valuable by the strict attention he gives them. Such is the nobleman of the country. He aspires to no place except to be first in the great heart of his good wife and his children and would not accept any office, but is one of the best workers in the Democratic ranks of Greene. He has made his money on the farm by his own attention, and to all I would most earnestly commend the example he is setting.

If such as he filled the land no crop would be recorded in many years. I failed to state he is not a handsome man—until you have enjoyed his hospitality—tasted his fish—rode behind his ponies and walked over his farm.

A CLOSE OBSERVER.

He Wanted Information.

A number of witnesses had been examined, the lawyers on both sides had made long and eloquent speeches, and just as his Honor got through with his charge to the jury he was thus interrupted:
"Judge," said the juror with the high forehead, upon whom the hopes of the prosecution for a righteous verdict had chiefly depended, "the lawyers hez quit talkin' now, an' before we take a vote on this thing amongst ourselves I would be much obliged if you would tell me what all this darned fuss is about anyhow."

NASH COUNTY ITEMS.

By Our Highly Interesting Correspondent.

Clerk Morgan's office was broken open by forcing the lock, Monday night, July 16th, and the iron safe taken from the office and carried about two hundred yards to the outskirts of the town, and strong efforts made to break it open, but failed to do so. They broke off the hinges and otherwise damaged it, so much so that the clerk has not been able to get in it himself. No evidence as yet to thieves.

We had the pleasure of attending a large Masonic celebration at Hunt's Cross Roads, in old Nash, and had the pleasure of meeting about seven hundred of our best citizens—both ladies and gentlemen. Rev. G. M. Duke delivered the Masonic address most ably, after which dinner was announced, and all turned their face in that direction and in peace and plenty enjoyed themselves. After a recess of an hour the crowd was invited to the stand, and the Rev. Mr. Duke, in his able way, introduced J. B. Phillips, Esq., the Democratic candidate for the House from Nash. He spoke about ten minutes and told the people that he expected to represent them the next term. Mr. Duke then introduced the Hon. B. H. Bunn who spoke for one hour. Mr. Duke then called on Mr. A. H. Ricks, who, for his good looks and manly form, cannot be excelled. Mr. Ricks acknowledged the compliment and told them he was a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Nash county. Everything was well managed and passed off with the best feelings. ***

POTTS CHEATS THE GALLOWS.

He Takes a Dose of Chloral and Morphine and it Carries Him Off.

A telegram from Washington dated July 16th says: "After all Potts has cheated the gallows. Another sensation swept over the city last night. W. A. Potts Jr., who was to be hanged today for the murder of Paul Lincke, made the second attempt to kill himself and succeeded. About eight o'clock last evening he eluded his keepers for a few moments and took a dose of chloral and morphine, dying about twelve o'clock. How he procured the drug is still a matter of mystery. There is much subdued excitement and feeling about the matter and public censure is likely to be visited upon certain parties. Potts' body is now lying in his cell ready for burial and large crowds are passing in viewing the remains. Almost the entire county believed the tragedy would end as it has, but inasmuch as he failed in his first attempt to destroy himself, it was hoped that sufficient precautions would be taken to prevent the suicide and that the law would be avenged. So ends the last act in this horrible tragedy. Potts is dead by his own hand, but still public sentiment is not satisfied. It is felt that the law is not satisfied and justice is defeated."

Never Sulk.

Never Sulk. Better draw the cork of your indignation, and let it foam and fume, than wire it down to turn sour and acid within you. Sulks affect the liver and are still worse for the heart and the soul—Wrath driven in is as dangerous to the moral health as suppressed small-pox to the animal system. Dissipate it by reflecting on the mildness, humility and serenity of better men than yourself, suffering under greater wrongs than you have ever been called upon to bear.

Force of Habit.

"It is so sudden, Mr. Peduncle," said the young lady, softly; "give me time to think over it."
"Certainly," replied the business like commercial traveller, "I'll be around again in thirty days."
"I only wanted a moment, Harry," she said sweetly.

He Knew.

"What can you tell me about Esau?" queried the pedagogue. "Esau," responded the youth, with the glib alacrity of one who feels himself, for once on safe ground, "Esau was a writer of fables, who sold his copyright for a bottle of potash."

Verdant.

—She (at the races)—"What's the trouble at the judge's stand, George?" He—"There is some dispute over the last heat." She—"Aren't their thermometers all alike, George?"

A MIXTURE.

EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.

Numerous Newsy Notes and Many Merry Morsels Paraphrastically Packed and Pithily Pointed.

—Work, for time is flying.
—Military measures—Right foot, left foot.

—An old "stamping-ground"—The post office.

—A man is not whole till he takes a better half.

—A headlong man is not a man with a long head.

—Only a question of time—A fast trotter's record.

—Half a loaf would never satisfy a thorough loafer.

—The crow very rarely leaves a place without caws.

—The only disadvantage of an honest heart is credulity.

—A man may say too much even upon the best subjects.

—Labor rid us of three evils—tediousness, vice and poverty.

—Extreme measures insure perfect fitting head and foot wear.

—An unscrupulous poultry fancier is a bad man to get a fowl of.

—To make a long story short, send it to the editor of a newspaper.

—The greatest hardships in the world are the English iron-clads.

—You should forgive many things in others, but nothing in yourself.

—The man who has seen better days is now having very bad nights.

—When will there be 25 letters in the alphabet—when U and I are one.

—In warm weather the lap dog wears a clipped coat and very often pants.

—The tin can does not point a moral, but it very frequently adorns a tail.

—A girl may not be warlike by nature, but she flies to arms like a veteran.

—Real estate owners don't like children, but they have no objection to pay rents.

—When a thing is well meant we should always take it that way, if we possibly can.

—There is no such word as "fail" among the fruit preservers. Their motto is: "I can."

—Men are won, not so much by being blamed as by being encompassed with love.

—The young man with a slender salary should choose for his wife a girl of small waste.

—The man who lends a hand too often frequently finds himself without a leg to stand.

—Shakespeare was not a broker; but who else has furnished so many stock quotations?

—You can generally tell a tree by its bark. Especially is this so of the dog wood tree.

—There is something peculiar about gravity—in the earth it attracts, while in men it repels.

—Silence never shows itself so great an advantage as when it is the reply to calumny and defamation.

—The art of exalting lowliness and giving greatness to little things is one of the noblest functions of genius.

—By a wise provision of Providence, close beside the little tree on which nutmegs grow, often stands a greater.

—"Why do you call your dog Wellington, Mr. Slobson?" "Because of the ease with which he can rend a bone apart."

—All the little scrapping matches in Congressmen between statesmen go to fill up the Congressional Record scrap book.

—"Dinners for a penny" are given every week to 1,000 people out of employment by a Birmingham, England, charity organization.

In the bright lexicon of youth there is no such word as fail, but later on when the youth gets into business for himself then the word shows up in good shape.

—It is a curious fact that a man named Messenger has just been appointed gunner in the navy, while a man named Gunner was recently made a messenger in the navy department at Washington.

—The man who has seen better days is now having very bad nights.

—A Florida man advertises for a couple of alligators of "mild disposition and good habits."

—More than one million men are employed by the various railway lines in the United States.

—Representative Scott, of Pennsylvania, worth \$10,000,000, wears a very old hat but he is no old fogey.

—Emperor Frederick died within thirty feet of where he was born, and at exactly the same hour of the day.

—Mrs. M. C. Wilson, of Maryland, has a novel in press called "Renee." She is a Catholic and of the Calverts.

—No matter how calm the day a wind is sure to spring up when a man attempts to light the only match he has.

—Accordance and self-control smooth the road of life and open many ways which would otherwise remain closed.

—As riches and favors forsake a man, we discover him to be a fool; but nobody could find it out in his prosperity.

—"Putty" is one of the season's fashionable shades. We suppose it would be natural for us to look for it in sashes.

—The accident on the Virginia Midland road last week will cost the company upwards of \$200,000. Thus far eleven have died.

—Some Democrats are joining the Republicans in the north. They are of that kind who prefer cheap whiskey to the necessities of life.

—When we desire or solicit anything, our mind runs wholly on the good side or circumstances of it; when it is obtained, only on the bad ones.

—The porcupine is probably the best informed of all the animals. He can give you more points than you will know what to do with in a week.

—Down on the seashore a single wave from a pretty woman's handkerchief will attract more attention than all the waves of old ocean put together.

—Ella Wheeler asks in a frenzy: "Is there anything higher in a boy's ambition, than to wingeth away to the sun river skies. Look at the thermometer, Ella."

—The New York Times and Evening Post oppose Hill's renomination. His record may weigh him heavily and render his election doubtful or perhaps impossible.

—Senator Frye says Mr. M. W. Fuller will be confirmed as Chief Justice. It is an outrage upon fairness and justice and decency that he has not been confirmed before this.

—How often we sigh for opportunities of usefulness, whilst we neglect the openings in little things which would lead to the accomplishment of most important usefulness.

—"And so the ice cream season is again upon us, George," she said shyly. "Yes," he responded. "I never pick up a paper now that I do not expect to find some awful case of poisoning."

—The monster timber ship at the Finger-board, Nova Scotia, is about two-thirds built. There are 21,000 pieces already in the ship, and, it is expected, 7,000 more are required to finish it.

—The Richmond and Danville Railroad company have invested \$100,000 in the deep water-fronts at Richmond, Va., for international facilities. The railroad property in Virginia is assessed for taxation at \$36,564,457.

—A natural soap well has been discovered near Buffalo Gap, in Dakota. The quality is excellent, and the supply believed to be inexhaustible. The price of soap grease has suffered a ruinous decline in consequence.

—The death of Dr. Garnett, of Washington City, and of Col. Frobell, of Atlant., remove two conspicuous figures of the late Confederacy. One by one the great actors of the war on both sides are passing away. After the storms through which they passed, may they rest well.

—The largest umbrella in the world has been made in Glasgow, Scotland, for a King of East Africa. It can be opened and shut in the usual way, and when open is 21 feet in diameter. The staff is also 21 feet long. It is lined with cardinal red and white, has a lot of straw tassels and a border of crimson satin. The canopy itself is made of Italian straw and the top terminates in a gilded cone.

STATE NEWS.

FROM THE DEEP BLUE SEA TO THE GRAND OLD MOUNTAINS.

An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.

There are 973 Alliances in the state. Hoj cholera is reported raging in Sampson county.

Five prisoners broke out of the Clinton jail last Thursday night.

S. S. Dea, of Caswell county, has given \$8,000 to Wake Forest Laboratory.

Washington county, has endorsed Geo. H. Brown for Congress in the First district.

The Third Party Prohibitionists of Rowan County have nominated a county ticket.

Greensboro is making large preparations for a great firemen's tournament to take place on September 12th and 13th.

The Grangers will this year hold their annual Encampment at Mt. Holly, Gaston county, on the 14, 15, 16 and 17 of August.

A census of Salsbury has been taken. It shows that the town has 4,159 inhabitants, an increase since 1885—three years—of 755.

A drunken telegraph operator at Asheville Junction failed to deliver orders, and two trains collided, and one man was killed and several wounded.

One hundred and sixty-five hands are at work near Fayetteville on the Wilmington extension of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad.

It is claimed that the most magnificent ball room of any hotel in the United States has just been completed at Battery Park Hotel, Asheville, N. C.

The heirs of the lamented Prof. Mitchell have commissioned Mr. Phillips, of Chapel Hill to erect a bronze statue of Prof. Mitchell, at his grave on Mount Mitchell.

And old colored woman in Charlotte, recently admitted burning a house, for the singular reason that she did so to become imprisoned to escape the persecution of a cruel husband.

Senator John H. Reagan, of Texas, has consented to be present and deliver an address on the occasion of the Interstate Farmers' Cotton convention to be held in Raleigh in August.

Mr. Turner King, who has been a citizen of Winston for several years past, drank a large quantity of laudanum last Thursday evening, from the effects of which he died early Friday morning.

While W. R. Lynch, of Greene county, the man who was arrested in Wilmington and lodged in Goldsboro jail last week, was being taken to Raleigh for trial he jumped from the train and made his escape.

The ex-Confederate soldiers of Chatham county will hold a re-union at Pittsboro on the 1st Thursday in August next. The Record says this re-union will probably be the grandest occasion ever known in Chatham. Senators Vance and Lieutenant-Governor Stedman will address the people.

The road bed of the Western North Carolina Railroad is as smooth as marble. With steel rails the bed is in fine condition. It is one of the finest roads in the country. Colonel A. B. Andrews deserves the praise of every one for his efficiency in looking after the Richmond and Danville system in North Carolina.

Mr. E. B. Phillips, of Wilson county has been elected principal of Woodland male and female academy, near Cedar Creek. This school is managed by Messrs. Fisher, W. H. McDonald, Rev. E. J. Edwards and others, who have recently joined together to have a first class school at Cedar Creek.

The iron industry in the South is rapidly developing. The Chattanooga Tradesman states that over five hundred men are digging ore in Polk county, N. C., and that over five hundred more in teams and otherwise are connected with it; and yet not one hundredth part of the iron ore lands in Polk county are actually occupied.

The encampment of the State Guard at Wrightsville Sound is a great and glorious success. Over 1,200 of the gallant soldiers boys from every part of our grand old State are there, and all North Carolina wishes that they may enjoy their experience of military discipline, as well as the hospitality of Wilmington and the pleasure of sojourn by the sea.