

State Subscribing

# 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, AUGUST 1, 1888.

NO. 20

## MARRIAGE.

### THE SWEET AND BLESSED AND GOD-GIVEN ESTATE.

A Few Reflections by One Who Has Felt Its Raptures, and Sipped in Perfect Ecstasy the Sweetest of the Sweets.

Marriage, truly and rightly considered, may doubtless be productive of great happiness—greater than it is possible to obtain under any circumstances; but it makes one shudder to think of the end of so many of the beautiful imaginings of the young and happy heart. We look around the world, and grieve over the holiest tie that can exist on earth, and this because people do not contract it from motives sufficiently high. It is, or should be, a bond to exist through eternity—that complete union of souls so beautifully typified in the Arabian belief, that after death the married pair melt into one angel. It is, on the contrary, frequently debased into a merely sensual union, or one of convenience or of gain. A gentleman marries because he is in want of a lady to rule his household, to receive his friends, and in fact, by a superior housekeeper. A lady leaves the cherished home and the love of her kindred, and all that has been most dear to her, simply for a name and a ring. How few ever think of the moral and intellectual qualities of their future companions? Not are they noble-minded or generous, but are they richly handsome?

All good gifts are to be valued, but surely those of the mind and heart are more precious than merely physical attributes, or the vain glitter of gold and silver. Let us really consider what love really is. It is not a mere selfish fondness; it is a gem of the purest water, unchanged by time or circumstances; it is eternal in its nature; and beautiful as are the things said of it, they are less than the feeling itself. The bosom that harbors it in the fullest and highest sense has received a heavenly guest living on like the sun through good and evil, unchanged by falsehood or the world's bitter trials. When this sun first shines upon the heart, it seems as if a higher and far brighter existence had begun for us. The earth seems more fair to us; the flowers never looked so beautiful, the sky never so blue, the birds sing more melodiously, the trees wave more gladly in the breeze.

This season, the early summer of life, comes to most who are endowed with imagination, but it is often as fleeting as the first bright, joyous days of earth's summer itself. Every woman should learn that where her home is, there her duties lie; and she should make that home a little paradise to all who come within its magic. She should be ever willing to add to its comfort and elegance, and never forget to look her prettiest, and to meet with a loving welcome the husband of her choice, the one around whom she has thrown the ivy-like tendrils of her heart, and in whose coronal she has placed the precious jewels of a woman's faith and a good wife's love.

### Funny Freaks.

In speaking of curious freaks the brilliant and facetious Charlotte Observer says: We have freaks here in Mecklenburg county, but they are too common to crow over. A farmer, in this county, who lives a mile from any stream or body of water, recently stood on his front step at 5 o'clock in the morning and caught a mess of fish for breakfast with a hook and line. He caught 'em out of the fog, which was unusually heavy that morning. A Charlotte man and a bottle of whiskey were recently put to bed together one night. In the morning the bottle was still full and the man was empty. Scientists say there is no other similar case on record. But talking about chicken stories, listen to this: An old couple in Charlotte have been thirty-nine years old. The hen was given to the old lady by her mother on her wedding day, and the wedding took place nearly forty years ago. A few days since a chicken hawk swooped down on the old hen and took her away. She was given up as gone. In about two hours the hawk returned with the hen. His beak was broken and his talons were bent and useless. He turned the tough old hen loose, and after gazing about as if looking for something more tender, he seized an old rubber over-shoe and flew away with it.

### The Way It Works.

Last year we paced the yellow sands Beside the restless sea; I held in mine your tiny hands, I drew you close to me. I marked your blushes come and go, The sigh, the smile, the tear; The words you whispered soft and low Were music to my ear.

We two were dreaming love's young dream Beside the murmuring sea; Your presence made the whole earth seem A paradise to me. We said our love would never change, Would no abatement know While life should last! It seems so strange 'Twas just a year ago.

Once more we pace the yellow sands Beside the summer sea; I do not hold your tiny hands, You do not cling to me. I do not press you to my heart, Nor kiss your snowy brow. We are strolling twenty yards apart— For we are married now.

### The Bewitching Laugh of Women.

A woman has not a natural grace more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes on the water. It leaps from her heart in a clear, sparkling rill, and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed in the cool, exhilarating spring. And so of the smile. A beautiful smile is to the female countenance what the sunbeams is to the landscape. It embellishes an inferior face, and redeems an ugly one. A smile, however, should not become habitual, or insipidity is the result; nor should the mouth break into a smile on one side, the other remaining passive and unmoved, for this imparts an air of deceit and grotesqueness to the fact. A disagreeable laugh or smile distorts the lines of beauty, and is more repulsive than a frown. There are many kinds of smiles, each having distinctive characters; some announce goodness and sweetness; others betray sarcasm, bitterness and pride; some soften the countenances by their languishing tenderness; others brighten it by their brilliant and spiritual vivacity. Gazing and posing before a mirror cannot aid in acquiring beautiful smiles half so well as to turn the gaze inward, to watch that the heart keeps unclouded from the reflection of evil, and is illumined and beautified by all sweet thoughts.

### Not Without Blenish.

"Irene, hear me one moment longer. The speaker was a young man with a wildly appealing look and an inchoate mustache.

"Irene," he continued, "If all the wealth of devotion that moved Leander to swim the Kellepspoint that burned in the breast of Abelard inspired the muse of Robert Burns to its loftiest flights, sent the blood pulsing through the marble form of Galates at the bidding of Pygmalion, and Coriolis in the immortal songs of Tom Moore—if the aggregated affection of Solomon for his thousand wives were concentrated upon one beloved object, the whole would feebly represent the emotion with which you have inspired me. Since I have known you, Irene, life has had but one purpose, and aim. Heaven itself would be——"

And right at this juncture, she stopped his gushing ebullition of rhapsodical emotions by saying "Gussie, are you in pain? I never saw such an awful, terrible, agonizing look upon your face before. Your suspenders must be too tight and——" But before she finished Gus was gone—gone out into the darkness of his black despair, and Policeman Scott heard him mutter to himself "I'll be blame if these Wilson girls haven't got the most abrupt way of stopping a fellow where they did not want to hear a fellow tell her he loves her.

### Silent Forces of Nature.

Mr. Profundity sat at the breakfast table and between sips of coffee discoursed ponderously as follows:

"It is the silent force of nature that are most potent. The silent stream runs deepest; the silent power of solar heat brings forth the flower and grain; the silent moon heaves up the ocean tides, and——"

"The silent sow gets the most swill," said Profundity's wife, helping him out as he hesitated for smiles and spilled soft boiled eggs on his manly bosom.

### Not the Kind.

—Station City: "Will you have a handsome, gentleman?" Pretty girl—sotto voce; "I wonder who'd want a homely one?"

## A MIXTURE.

### EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.

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

A bad fit—Epileptic.  
A hard case—The coffin.  
A rising man—The aeronaut.  
A versatile genius—The poet.  
Down in the mouth—The tongue.  
From pole to pole—A clothes line.  
Fills an aching void—The dentist.  
A bad spell of weather—W-e-a-t-h-e-r.  
The latest out—The boy kept after school.

The anatomy of melancholy is boiled old hen.

The proper caper—Sauce for boiled mutton.

An electric experiment—Repeating at the polls.

An office that seeks the man is the police office.

Half the pepper sold by New York grocers is p's.

The silent watches of the night are not Waterburys.

When barge meets barge then comes the tug of commerce.

Mournful numbers—A balance on the wrong side of the sheet.

Monody on a toper's nose—It looked upon the wine till it was red.

The rifle, though not sociable in its habits, rarely goes off by itself.

When the captain wants to stop the vessel, does he hoist a stay-sail?

New York City real estate is increasing at the rate of \$1,000,000 a week.

The Egyptian government expended \$750,000 boring for oil and got none.

Even the truth itself is not always veracious. It lies at the bottom of a well.

A geologist's request to his best girl: "Drink to me only with thine gneiss."

Three more blast furnaces to cost \$700,000 are to be erected at Birmingham.

When is a lamp in a window like a tombstone? When it is set for a late husband.

Scientists say that the potato rot comes once in ten years—every decayed as it were.

A young bachelor is an old fellow, and some women is always trying to get even with him.

"Is life worth living?" has become a society question. We answer: It depends on the liver.

"One good turn deserves another" was never spoken of the paper collar at this time of the year.

English capitalists are becoming excited over big investments in America that promise to make them millions.

It was a New York tramp, who was awakened by a policeman's club, that remarked, "I was rapped in slumber."

Our lady gossip says the reason why tall men best succeed in matrimony is because all sensible women favor Hymen.

It is no new thing for a popular man to be banqueted at a hotel, yet some people would call it a modern innovation.

When the spider described the beauties of his parlor to the fly he forgot to state that it was furnished on the installment plan.

Gen. W. C. Wickham, of Virginia, whose death has been announced, was a gallant Confederate. He turned Republican but was too honest to swallow Mahone. He was born in 1821.

There are 320,000 species of insects in the world, and if you lie down in the umbrageous wood this summer, for a noon-day nap, they will be happy to entertain you by their distinguished presence.

European nations have already appropriated about 6,500,000 of the 11,000,000 square miles of Africa, and as the Great Desert occupies 2,300,000 square miles, only about 2,500,000 square miles remain to be scrambled for.

A human skull was disinterred by well diggers in Haskell county, Kan., recently at a depth of 135 feet beneath the earth's surface. Remains of fish and sea reptiles have been found on several occasions at various depths in the same neighborhood.

Gen Joseph E Johnson is 81 years old. The Emperor of Japan is opposed to dancing.

Ex-Empress Charlotte of Mexico is said to be dying.

Eighteen rolling mills have shut down within a week.

A union of photographer workmen has been organized.

The Queen of Sweden is teaching her peasantry how to cook.

Mrs. John Drew, of Philadelphia, has been on the stage 61 years.

Phil D. Armour, the Chicagoan, has returned from Europe.

Mrs. Barnard-Beere, the English actress, is tall and very handsome.

Mrs. Oscar Wilde wears the same "best" dress through the season.

The skull of Donizetti, the composer is one of the Bologna exhibition.

Shaking hands has made Mrs. Cleveland's right hand longer than the left.

Archibald Forbes, the celebrated newspaper correspondent, is dangerously ill.

John X. Lewis, a colored Boston tailor, does a business of \$1,000,000 a year.

Senator Ingalls has been frequently mistaken for Frank James, the ex-bandit.

The condition of Europe appears to promise a prolonged continuation of peace.

The bill to establish a Department of Labor has passed both houses of Congress.

It is reported that the charges against Mr. Parnell emanated from a mysterious woman.

The Republicans are making ready for an active, vigorous campaign in Tennessee.

While the Emperor of Brazil was in Milan his estimated expenses were 400,000 francs.

Thurman reads until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, and then sleeps until well toward noon.

A band of Apaches went on the war path in Southern Arizona and butchered many settlers.

Carl Schurz amuses himself in Berlin, and passed a good part of his time in the Zoological Garden.

Miss Agusta de Grasse Stevens, a young American woman, has made for herself a place in London literary life.

Five hundred Chinese in New York, all friends of Hallison, had a big excursion. They shut out Christian Chinamen.

Harrison's name spelt backward reads "No, sir, 'Rah!" This is a patent adjustable anagram which can be used by either party.

Mrs. John Burnner, of Pennsylvania, who has just celebrated her 101st birthday, wears a lace cap on which are embroidered the figures from 1 up to 110.

It is a very flat failure when you try to get up enthusiasm over the British Civil Service Reform System in the South. It is too un-republican, undemocratic for the South.

The largest private library in the country is owned by George H. Bancroft, the historian, and is in his San Francisco home. It consists of 50,000 volumes and is valued at \$200,000.

Harrison has ever been known in Indiana as the bitter foe of the laboring man, and especially railroad men. The Union printers and all the rail road men are organizing against Harrison, and the laboring men of every trade are rapidly falling into line. The best politicians now agree that Harrison can not carry his own State. Sometimes it takes a man's sins a long time to find him out, but they generally catch up with him when he becomes a candidate. We sympathise with this great man's grand son—just as we do with every unfortunate—but even our sympathy cannot save him.

Tennessee and Alabama hold State elections in August, Arkansas has an election on the 3rd of September, and Vermont on the 4th of September, and Maine on the 10th. Georgia's State election is in October. These are the only States that have election prior to the presidential date in November. Of the six named four are certainly Democratic, and two may be set down as certainly Republican. In 1880, however, Plaited was elected Governor of Maine by the fusion of Democrats and Greenbackers. When Indiana and Ohio where "October States" what excitement there was over the returns from those States.

## STATE NEWS.

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

An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.

Wilmington is elated over the starting of her street cars lines.

Raleigh has a colored infant six weeks old with twenty teeth.

There are 1,600 negro Knights of Labor in Edgemore county.

Gov. Scales will go into the banking business in Greensboro after the expiration of his term.

A cotton factory company has been incorporated at Tarboro with a capital stock of \$100,000. The work of the building will be begun at once.

It is stated that an Elizabeth City lawyer produced a cabbage that weighs eighteen pounds and measures four feet across. A large cabbage or a large lie.

The Kinston Free Press says there is a law suit in Lenoir county over about fifty cents worth of land, a difference about 18 inches in the length of a boundary line.

The Davidson Dispatch says that recently a Lexington merchant received a letter from a gentleman in Randolph who wanted to know the price of fine shicens.

The Shelby Aurora says a Lincoln county farmer has a 14-year-old daughter rejoicing in 240 lbs. His nearest neighbor has a daughter sixteen years old weighing 230 pounds.

The thirty-fourth annual meeting of the stockholders of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad Company will be held at Morehead City, N. C., on Thursday, the second day of August, 1888.

Mrs. R. N. Johnson, of Chatham, has in her possession a powder can which was carried through the revolutionary war by her grandfather, Rafoed Boon. It is of tin, cylindrical in shaped, and holds about one pint.

The survey of the entire route of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad between Wilmington and Fayetteville was completed by Chief Engineer Roger P. Atkinson, last Friday, and the grading is now going on at both ends of the line.

A monument to the memory of Mathew Stach, the first missionary of the Moravian church in America, was dedicated in Forsyth county on the 30th instant. He left Germany for Greenland in 1733, where he resided for over twenty years. He then came to North Carolina and died in Forsyth county.

Oxford is on a healthy, substantial boom. Fourteen commodious brick stores are in process of construction. A correspondent of the Raleigh News Observer says the Oxford and Durham road will be built within the next twenty days. The engine has crossed Tar river and is now at Stein's, 12 miles from Oxford. The iron bridge over Tar river was finished last week.

The Piedmont Air Line, of the Richmond and Danville connection, advertises double daily trains, with through Pullman palace cars, to all Summer resorts in Western North Carolina. Ticket for sale at all stations on roads connecting with the Richmond and Danville system. Fuller information will be given by W. A. Turk, G. P. A. Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. D. J. McMillan, of South Washington, Pender county, seems to have solved the problem as to profitable fruit culture in this section of North Carolina. He expect to add 10,000 trees to his present large orchards next fall, and is enlarging his whole business every year. He has received this season for peaches \$1.50 to \$5.75 per crate of 24 quarts.

A pressing invitation will be extended to Judge Thurman to visit Durham on the occasion of the tobacco exposition to be held in that place in October next. The committee for the purpose will wait on the "Old Roman" in person. As the State fair comes off about the same time, an effort will also be made to induce him to attend.

Another erring brother has come back to the fold. It is F. B. Loftin, Esq., of Lenoir County. He formally left the Republican party last week and joined a Democrat club at Kinston, saying that he would hereafter give his allegiance to the Democracy. He at one time represented his district in the State Senate. It is thought that other Republicans will follow him.