

State Library

THE WILSON MIRROR.

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

VOL VII.

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THE TWO-FOLD TEST.

AN INTERESTING STORY.
Written for the Mirror by Ernest Hart.

Only a few weeks had elapsed after Henry Alston's mysterious disappearance when Mr. Wilson having occasion to look through some papers in his desk, he missed an envelope that was accustomed to some recess in an upper drawer. Everything was instantly removed from the desk and a thorough search made but no purpose, the missing article could not be found.

The old gentleman, who had opened the envelope for the object of procuring funds which to defray the expenses of his nephew Zeno at the seaside for the Summer, entered the parlor where Zeno was awaiting him with a look of uncontrollable anguish visible on his aged face.

"I can't do a thing to-day Zeno, I have nearly a thousand dollars in hard cash has been taken from my room," said the miser who valued five cents as much as the poorest laborer on his extensive farms.

"What does this mean?" asked Zeno, "I never knew you to lose a cent you couldn't account for before. Indeed you are getting exceedingly unfortunate, scarcely a month ago you lost your valuable Secretary and now this sum."

"Ah! I'll be even with the thief, I'll catch him," and Mr. Wilson clenched his teeth with desperate determination.

"I fear you will not succeed as well as you think for," said Mrs. Wilson who had heard the above conversation in an adjoining room.

"The thief is well out of the way by now for the money was taken a month ago as sure as I am named Lucy Wilson. I was eye witness to the theft."

"What do you mean? You, my wife allow me to be robbed without opening your lips," said Mr. Wilson springing from his chair in a passion of unutterable fury.

"Tell me the rascal who dared—"

"Henry Alston" calmly interrupted his wife.

"It is false, I will not believe it though you are my wife," replied Mr. Wilson.

"You are at liberty to use your own pleasure," answered Mrs. Wilson turning to leave the room.

"Stop, stop, come back, I spoke too hastily, forgive me dear and give me an account of the whole affair," said Mr. Wilson his temper perceptibly abating.

"Well it is not much when told and would never have aroused the least suspicion had not Henry suddenly disappeared and the money been unaccountably lost."

"On the day you, Henry and Zeno left the house together the boys walked down the street while you rode into the country. A few minutes later Henry returned, and entered the counting room. I was in the library and the door between the rooms was partly open, he did not see me, but I watched him for several minutes, he gazed intently into the drawer, then taking something out, placed it in his pocket and quickly left the room."

"Don't you consider that convincing evidence Uncle?" asked Zeno.

"It looks dark I must confess," said the old man shaking his head dubiously, "but my noble, manly boy, I am loath to believe him."

"Loath to believe it," sneered Mrs. Wilson. "Have I ever told you a falsehood?"

"No, no," and Mr. Wilson arose to leave the room. "Keep things quiet. I am the only one injured, I can not expose him, for I love him as if he were my own son. It was a great temptation and he was so young."

But notwithstanding Mr. Wilson's injunction to keep things quiet, his wife with the keen tongue of gossip confided to each of her female acquaintances the disgraceful manner in which Henry Alston had treated her husband's kindness and generosity. "Mr. Wilson has no insight into character but will never take my advice. I have warned him of this a thousand times."

As for Zeno he would unhesitatingly remark at the club; "Our old fellow Henry Alston is dreadfully missed. Wonder why he did not give us a farewell address. Uncle is in a most deplorable condition over his losses."

"What losses?" would be the immediate response from the club.

"Why Henry Alston, I loved him as a brother, and nearly a thousand dollars

e old man cannot account for."
"Hello things look black," echoed a dozen voices.

"Oh! I don't know," whereupon Zeno would make a pretence of quelling the inquiries that he had provoked.

With two such active agents it is a small wonder that the name of Henry Alston that had hitherto been clothed in the immaculate vesture of purity, honor and truth should be loaded with the tags of infamy and disgrace.

And what, shall the dishonored name of Henry Alston be linked with the heavenly innocence of Alice Vincent? Heaven forbid.

One after another of the girl's friends suspecting the relation that existed between them would with the utmost kindness entreat her to break off all connections with Henry Alston.

Alice would calmly reply: "Henry has done as much by leaving without my knowledge nor have I the slightest idea where he has gone."

Yet she did not for one moment doubt the fidelity of her lover nor did she believe, notwithstanding the evidence against him, that he was guilty of the heinous crime with which he was charged.

Having known and loved Henry Alston for years and having found him a model of nobility and virtue she deemed it utterly incompatible with nature to commit so base a deed. So she in the true womanliness of her character loved and pitied while all censured and condemned.

Still there was one among her friends who belived, or professed to believe in the innocence of Henry Alston.

"Do not heed these reports," he would say, "they are false. Henry was truly a noble boy and justly worth the love of any woman."

Among the multitude of Henry's accusers when she found a man who knew and trusted as she did, who consoled and comforted her in her grief, was it more than natural that she should come to love and confide in Zeno Wilson as a brother?

TO BE CONTINUED.

SAM JONES ON MARRIAGE. A Few Thoughtful reflections.

"It is putting money above manhood and womanhood. This is a besetting sin. When a father puts a premium of a hundred thousand dollars upon his daughter the young man esteems the fortune above the girl, and wherever money is put above manhood you weaken the whole business and let down the foundation upon which society rests and happy married life must be based. The old father says: 'My children shan't undergo the hardships that I did.' The old goose don't know that the hardships he underwent made him what he is. Take the average girl. She will get up at 9 in the morning and call her servant. She will tie one end of her corset string to the bed-post and get the negro hold of the other end, and see-saw until she gets herself as near as she can into the shape of a wasp. She goes down stairs; the breakfast is all over, and it disarranges everything for her to have her breakfast, and then it is not as good as the other breakfast, and she will raise Cain with the house girl, for she has the disposition of a wasp as well as the shape of one. She has thrown herself out of shape until her vital organs are no more where God put them than if a Chinaman had built her. And by and by this girl, along with the money her father gives her, gets married, and she is to be a mother to the boys and girls of this country, and by the time she is thirty she is pale and haggard and worn out mentally and physically. Then she spends the balance of her time making her husband unhappy and her home unpleasant."

"The girl marries if she is let alone the fellow she loves, if he is a bootblack or her father's carriage driver. More boys are hunting rich girls than girls hunting rich boys."

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.,
181 Pearl St., New York.

A MIXTURE.

EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.

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

London is to have an electric railway.
Carl Schurz is still at Kiel, Germany.

The crops in France exceed all expectations.

The rye crop of Europe is considerably short.

Mormons are flocking into Wyoming in great numbers.

There are only three crutch factories in the United States.

Three million women in the United States work for money.

If you want high taxes you can get it by voting a Republican ticket.

The honey crop of the country is below the average this season.

A Chinaman is refused naturalization papers by St. Louis Judge.

A canal will soon be built between the Black and Caspian Seas.

Inventor Edison says he has found a sure cure for yellow fever.

If you want low taxes you can get it by voting the Democratic ticket.

Heavy losses have occurred to cranberry growers from the severe frosts.

The Czar and Czarina have declined to receive Queen Natalie of Servia.

"The epidemic is dying out" is the glad message that comes from Jacksonville.

An eagle carries off the six-year-old child of a Kansas farmer and devours it.

There are about 25,000 persons engaged in the manufacture of cigars in New York City.

The Brotherhood Locomotive Firemen have decided to amalgamate with the Knights of labor.

There are 2500 persons employed by the 131 firms engaged in the wagon making industry in Philadelphia.

Cuban troops are under arms to suppress an expected riot among the 25,000 striking cigarmakers in Havana.

On the pay rolls of the Pennsylvania system of railways there are constantly the names of 50,000 employes.

Republican principles illustrated at Chicago: "Reduce the poor man's loaf that rich men may loaf in business."

The baskets for peaches are made in Laurel, Del., and the workmen and work-women get eighty cents a hundred.

It is said that when Blaine heard that Hill was to reply to him, recollection of Ben Hill overcame him, and he had to retire for refreshments.

Mr. Blaine admits that Indiana is the closest Northern State. But this don't begin to describe the situation. Indiana is tumultuously Democratic.

It is a little monotonous every day that the Democratic prospect is brighter, but we must vindicate the truth of history and stand up to the racket, monotony or no monotony.

Harrison is disgusted with his own town, the city of Indianapolis. At the great Republican mass meeting all the honors were paid to Blaine, and Harrison became disgruntled and left without ceremony.

Less than fifty years ago there was not a photographic camera in the world; to-day there are 15,000 photographic establishments, to say nothing of the thousands of amateur outfits, in the United States.

Gradmother Heaton, of Virginia, Ill. is doubtless the only person living in the United States born in the famous Tower of London. She is eighty-one years old, and her parents were employed in the grim old prison when she was born.

Probably the happiest period in life most frequently is in middle age, when the aeger passions of youth are cooled, and the infirmities of age not yet begun, as we see that the shadows which are at morning and evening so large almost entirely disappear at midday.

"Father, the paper says you officiated at the wedding clad in the traditional garb of the clergy." What does traditional mean?" "Traditional, my son," replied the poor minister, as he looked at his cheap suit of black with a sigh, "refers to thin that have been handed down."

Congress adjourned on Saturday and it was the longest session on record.

There is a row in the domestic camp of the Blaine family. Mrs. J. G. B. Jr., is about to sue her father-in-law for alienating her husband's affections. She claims damages in the sum of \$100,000.

It is the history of presidential elections that the more city tickets there may be in the field the greater will be the vote that is called out, every ballot carrying the national candidates, as well as the local nominees. It will be so in 1888, and all the better for Cleveland and Hill.

Americans have the good habit of going to college. It is said, as to the learned nations, that in this country one man in every 200 takes a college education; in Germany one in every 600. The grade of general intelligence is higher in the United States than in any other country on the globe.

New York politics are all in a muddle and nobody can tell what the result will be. Grant is the nominee of Tammany; Hewitt of County Democracy, Erhardt of the Republicans, and Coogan of Labor. Nevertheless all the evidence go to show that the city will vote overwhelmingly in favor of Cleveland and Thurman.

We failed to note that Rev. J. L. M. Curry, late Minister to Spain, had been re-elected General Agent of the Peabody Education Fund. He is an able man, a fine speaker, an eloquent preacher, and if he will not stick to the ministry, of which he is really an ornament, we are glad to see him in charge of the Peabody Fund.

The average price paid the average Iowa "schoolmam" by the year is \$212.45. Presuming that her board and washing costs her about \$3 per-week and her clothing and incidentals \$50 more, she will then have a surplus of \$6.45 to build up a bank account, which in twenty years of hard work would amount to a little more than \$120.

There are about twenty millions of working people in this country, and only about one in every thirteen of them find employment in highly protected industries, and they get lower average wages than those who are at work in the unprotected industries. Does high protection protect, then? Yes, it protects—but not labor or wages. It protects the capitalists, like Carnegie, and makes their exorbitant profits solid.

There are still on the pension rolls of the Government over 800 men who served in the war of 1812. That war ended seventy-three years ago, and there were about 50,000 men who were recognized as having had a pensionable part in it. Taking these figures as a basis a Boston newspaper man calculates that if the same proportion of veterans of the war of 1861 survive for a like period, there will be as late as 193 some 16,000 survivors.

There have been three great centers whence life has radiated; three metropolitan exponents: Rome left us a legacy of law that is even yet the basis of the code of the most enlightened nations. Greece was the mother of arts, eloquence, and the models she left are the standards to-day. But from Jerusalem and Judea went forth the grandest conceptions of moral and religious truth, before which all ethical teachings pales its splendor. All other systems of morals or religion shine, at best, like the moon, with a light borrowed from the sun.

Peach farms in Delaware not infrequently contain 15,000 trees, and some years ago one farmer alone was said to own 100,000 trees. Benjamin Biggs, the governor of Delaware, owns at least a dozen peach farms in Delaware and Maryland. The great shipping point on the peninsula of Delaware and Maryland is Wyoming, a village of Kent county, Delaware, and of the chief growers is the Rev. J. S. Willis, a muscular Methodist preacher, famous for his fine physique, his daring pulpit utterances and his love of horseflesh.

Mr. Blaine's Detroit speech was unworthy of his high position in the country. It was more dimagogical and less intellectual than any of his previous utterances. It had not even the merit of a single startling expression. It was simply an address that would have disgraced a speaker at a ward meeting. It lacked even originality or audacity, for it was a mere rehash of current falsehoods and calumnies which Mr. Blaine must have known to be false and calumnious, unless his brief journeying abroad has rendered him oblivious to current events at home.

STATE NEWS.

FROM THE DEEP BLUE SEA TO THE GRAND OLD MOUNTAIN.

An Hour Pleasedly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.

The apple crop is reported short.

Davidson College has 92 students.

The dome of the capitol has been painted white.

Wilmington has been directly exporting cotton.

Wilmington seems to be troubled with burglars.

The premium list for the Silver City fair is out.

The Raleigh street car lines are being extended.

Work is being pushed on the Wilkesboro road.

A tribe of wild Indians is promised at Rocky Mount Fair.

Around Lexington heavy shipments of dried fruit are being made.

In and around New Berne are forty manufacturers employing 500 hands.

Senator Vance spoke to five thousand people in Charlotte Saturday night.

A private letter from Surry concludes: "We are going to down Brower up here." Hurrah for Surry.

Old Rockingham has fallen into line, and reports say she will give Morehead an old fashioned 800 majority.

At the Durham Exposition there was a re-union of Ex-Confederate veterans especially of the sixth regiment.

The shipments of fish over the A. & N. C. R. are so large as to necessitate the running of an additional fish car.

One of the most successful farmers of Iredell county, N. C., is a Russian nobleman who was exiled in 1849 because of his political principles.

The political news form Nash is of a cheering character. It is believed that the entire Democratic ticket will receive majorities varying from 50 to 300.

Carry the news down the line.—Many of the Democrats of old Guilford, who wandered astray after false gods in '86 are returning to their first love.

Charlotte is the only city in the world of its size that has a self-supporting street railway. The street car service in Charlotte is efficient, and reaches just about everywhere.

Track laying has begun on the Durham end of the Durham-Henderson railway—the Durham and Northern, as it is called. Some twenty miles of the Henderson end have been built.

A negro preacher of the Baptist denomination, who claims that he was captured on the Congo river, in Central Africa, only eight years ago where he had hitherto lived the life of a cannibal, has been lecturing on Africa and preaching in the colored church in Seaboard for the past week.

The North Carolina Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South will meet in New Berne on the 28th day of Nov. and be in session one week. This body is composed of about two hundred and fifty ministers and one hundred lay delegates, making a total of three hundred and fifty persons.

The laying of iron on the Scotland Neck and Greenville road has reached Goose Nest, about three miles from the Williamson and the trestles are nearly all finished. Contrasts have been made for the grading of the road to Greenville and we learn that it is the intention of the Atlantic Coast Line to complete the road to the latter place at as early a date as possible. The distance is about twenty-three miles.

Work on the Chowan and Southern road is progressing very rapidly. The contract for the bridge across Roanoke river has been made and work is now being done preparatory to building the piers. Great trees are being driven down in the bed of the river for foundations. One hundred mules have been taken down to Mr. Alexander's farm near Palmyra and will be used in building the embankment on this side of the river. A large number of hands is also employed. They have gone into camp and expect to remain in camp six months.