

THE WILSON MIRROR.

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

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THE TWO-FOLD TEST.

AN INTERESTING STORY.

Written for the Mirror by Ernest Hart.

"Now tell me Zeno and tell me truthfully do you think Henry is guilty?" asked Alice Vincent, of Zeno Wilson who became quite a frequent visitor at the telegraph office, one evening five years after Henry Aston's mysterious disappearance. "No," emphatically answered Zeno, "no more than you are. Whatever may have been his reason for leaving Mr. Wilson so abruptly it is possible that he might be justified but for treating you, his betrothed, as he has it is simply unpardonable."

"Now come don't say too much, for you are the only one besides myself who believes him innocent."

"Too much! Can I say too much in measure of a man who would willingly win a woman's affection only to disappoint her hopes and blight her happiness?"

Alice blushed but was silent, so Zeno continued:

"Henry Alston is well aware that a woman's love is like a most delicate plant that requires constant care to make it bloom forth in the fullness of beauty, and that it will wither and ultimately die in the arid desert of forgetfulness."

"Then you think that I am forgotten," said Alice sadly.

"I think Henry Alston has but—but—"

"But what Zeno, you exasperate me and always do when I speak to you of Henry although you profess to have unbounded confidence in his honor."

"If Henry Alston belongs to that high type of perfection in which you place him it is highly inconsistent with his nature to act as he has. For affection that hopes and endures and is patient, belongs only to the past and romance; and no rational man of the nineteenth century would expect a woman to love him for years without one word of encouragement."

"Well but you don't know his motives," replied Alice.

"Motives, motives," sneered Zeno. "I know if I was in his"—but suddenly checking himself; "the mail has arrived and I will see if there are any letters."

Zeno Wilson was a distant relative of Alice Vincent's and he has become so kind, considerate and attentive and she having but few friends, loved and treated him as a brother wholly unconscious until now that he loved her with the ardent devotion of a lover.

"What the deuce could Henry Alston have meant?" thought Zeno, "I could shake the very life out of his miserable body for trifling with Alice," but as if suddenly recalling something; "his leaving served me a good turn in one way and if I can convince Alice that he does not care for her, it will serve me good turn number two."

"Henry" was a fine old boy I know, he did not take the money but I surely do not think he intends to marry Alice. He no doubt thinks she has forgotten him as he has her long ago, and Alice ought to have sense enough to know it. At all events she must and shall be mine," and having reached Mr. Wilson's house he poured his trouble into his uncle's ear, who by no means, approved of his suit.

"What are you making yourself a fool over that girl for?" calmly asked Mr. Wilson. Zeno you know she will not marry you."

"I don't know anything of the kind, uncle."

"Well I can save you the trouble of a reply. You take my advice and let that girl alone."

"Thank you," replied Zeno with feigned politeness, for his pride was deeply wounded.

you know I love you," and he pressed her hand warmly in his own, and gazed with such a look of unutterable love on his handsome face into her lustrous brown eyes; "can't you love me just a little?"

A stranger had, unnoticed, appeared at the door which was partly open just in time to hear Zeno's words. "I will wait for her answer before I enter," he thought. "Zeno, replied Alice," you ask me to love you a little, I do Zeno, I do more than I ever can express."

Henry, the stranger, who was no other than Henry Alston, pushed the door open and stood before them.

"Alice Vincent," he exclaimed, "you promised to love and trust me always." Is this all the fidelity there is in woman?" and, turning from them, walked hastily away.

"Oh, Henry come back" pleaded Alice, recognizing her long lost lover. "Go Zeno, bring him back, tell him what I meant."

"All right my little girl; try and compose yourself," and Zeno hastened to overtake Henry Alston.

Hold on old fellow, don't be in such a hurry. Can't you shake hands with your old chum? and Alice, you have just heard the words that decided my destiny, wishes to speak with you."

"Thanks, but be pleased to inform Miss Vincent that I have urgent business with Mr. Wilson."

You and Alice were old friends I believe, I am sure you thought she was a perfect treasure. Call to see her before you leave, or I will honor you by extending the first invitation to our marriage to you."

"Thank you," coldly answered Henry, "but here we are at Mr. Wilson's. Will you come in?"

"No, I will return to my little sweetheart but will see you again soon."

"This is the most infernal business I ever engaged in," muttered Zeno to himself when again he was alone. "I am terrible afraid Henry is going to raise a row, he is already mad as Lucifer. Thanks to Alice Vincent I haven't taken a drink in three years but I must have something to steady me now, then visiting Stone's saloon promptly, put his words into execution."

Mr. Wilson received Henry with the utmost cordiality, "Mr Wilson" said Henry, let me explain my conduct and humbly ask your pardon."

"You have wronged me deeply my boy and ill repaid my kindness but you have long ago been forgiven. I did my best to guard your—"

"I know but let me explain; I was weak, ever to be tempted by your money and I acknowledge it now with shame," and the manly fellow dropped his head and slightly colored, but added, Henry; "I was ambitious and worse still, he said bitterly, desperately in love."

"Oh! Mr. Wilson if you could see the woman you love wearing away her precious life that was dearer to you than your own soul and you utterly unable to help, then would you know how fearfully strong was the temptation. I left you to prevent myself from committing a blacker crime."

"Now my cherished design is completed and I have a home as well as a heart to offer Alice. I find her faithless to me and breathing words of love to another, to Zeno Wilson."

"By jove boy! What do you mean? Don't you know Alice Vincent does not intend to marry Zeno?" exclaimed Mr. Wilson.

"I heard Alice say that she loved him."

"Tut, tut, 'Faint heart never won fair lady, Alice only loves him as a cousin. Believe me Henry she is true to you."

"But Zeno has asked me to his wedding."

He was jesting to tease you or it's a lie," said Mr. Wilson emphatically.

A MIXTURE.

EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.

Numerous News Notes and Many Merry Verses Paraphrastically Packed and Fithly Poised.

The hop crop in England is a failure. The yield of celery this fall is exceptionally large.

They are putting an elevator in the Washington Monument. Russia is talking of interfering in the Afghan disturbances.

The marriage of the Emperor of China will cost over \$6,000,000. Associate Supreme Court Justice Stanley Matthews is convalescent.

Girls are employed as shingle packers in the mills at Bay City, Mich. Affect not little shifts or subterfuges to avoid the force of an argument.

Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good action to all eternity. Great Britain mines 16,000,000 tons of iron per year and imports 3,000,000 tons.

It is estimated that eight millions of umbrellas are made in this country annually. The Indianapolis Car Works are turning cars out at the rate of twenty-five per day.

A lie has no legs and can't stand; but it has strong wings and can fly far and wide. The desire of more and more rises by a natural gradation to most, and after that to all.

Ice skates are going to be cheap this winter, as several of the patents have just run out. The happiness or unhappiness of old age is often nothing but the extract of a past life.

For the first six months of 1888 the English railways killed 165 people and injured 957. The injury to prodigality leads to this, that he who will not economize will have to agonize.

Hope is like the sun, which as we journey towards it casts the shadow of our burden behind us. In the United States 640,000 women are employed in manufactories, and 530,000 in audries.

Paterson, N. J. may be called the Lyons of America, for it manufactures silk and other fine goods. Culture is not knowledge. A man may possess carpenter's tools and not be able to build a house.

It ill corresponds with a profession of friendship to refuse assistance to a friend in the time of need. A young couple who were married at Narragansett Peir, Mass., took their wedding tour in a balloon.

King Kalakaua, of the Sandwich Islands, goes to Melbourne, Australia, next month to attend the Exposition. The South American skunk has been introduced into Australia with a view of exterminating the rabbit pest.

The bronze statue of the poet Longfellow, erected by his fellow townsmen of Portland, Me., has been unveiled. This honors paid to Judge Thurman, wherever he goes, prove that he has the hearts of workingmen and will receive their votes.

There are some things that are so often repeated that they become tiresome; nevertheless we repeat "have you registered?"

On last Saturday Jefferson M. Levy, of New York, offered to bet that Cleveland and Thurman will carry Iowa, and found no takers. In 1856 John Dudley, of Minneapolis, bought a tract of land near that city for \$3,200. A few days ago he sold it for \$200,000.

There is a Labor party and a Labor candidate, but workingmen everywhere are turning to Cleveland and Thurman as their truest and best friends. Every great battle has its decisive moment, and a single division, a single brigade, regiment, a single soldier, may precipitate that moment and bring disaster or success.

Let every man see to it that he stands in his place, and he will be a Stonewall in defense of right, his country and his home.

Does not every well-informed man know that the increase in price of home manufactures, produced by a high tariff, does not go into the pockets of laboring men, but only tends to swell the profits of others.

A negro who was fishing from the overhanging branches of an immense tree at the Savannah river had the misfortune to fall into the stream, tree and all, and floated down the river 250 miles before he was rescued. His captors immediately named him "The Dark Secret."

A desperate effort is being made to prostitute the ballot in North Carolina by the Republicans. They will use money freely. It is Morton's cherished idea to capture the State if possible. Every honest man should spurn this corruption of free voters and bury the Republican party too deep for resurrection.

We have a Democratic President, a Democratic Cabinet, a Democratic House, a Senate which is on the verge of being Democratic and now we have a Democratic Chief Justice. And still the country is safe. People are going on attending to business as usual, and every body seems to be happy.

The registration is running up tremendously in New York. It will reach nearly 300,000. This is well for our Grover. A big vote in New York always means an increased democratic majority. Harrison will have to "come down to Harlem river," with a majority of at least 80,000 if he is to carry the state.

No single little thing, has happened since the Chicago convention to set the teeth of the republican organs so much on edge as Mr. Blaine's open defense of the trusts. There is no parrying the fact that the trusts depend for their existence on high protective tariff duties, and why should the grand old party disown its own children.

The biggest city in area in the United States is New Orleans, with 96,000 acres. Its population is only 216,000. New York with more than six times that population, has only 26,401 acres. After New Orleans, in geographical size, comes Philadelphia, 42,806 acres; St. Louis, 40,000; San Francisco, 26,880; New York, 26,401; Boston, 23,703; Chicago, 23,040; Cincinnati, 15,360; Baltimore, 7,665.

A recent letter from a gentleman visiting the Argentine Republic shows how little is known of the importance of that American neighbor. There are banks in Buenos Ayres with a capital greater than any in the United States, and occupying buildings finer than anything in Philadelphia. The Provincial Bank, with a capital of \$33,000,000 and deposits of \$67,000,000, does a business only exceeded by two banks in the world. Twenty-three daily papers are published in Buenos Ayres, more than either New York or London.

At the close of last year the whites of foreign descent in this country numbered about 28,000,000, and of American descent 24,000,000. The line dividing the two stocks is drawn at the year 1790, as a convenient and proper point, because at that time the political and social organization of the country was fairly settled, and the first census taken. The foreign stock now preponderates, though seventeen years ago it was but little more than half the native stock.

The Mail and Express declares that no train in the world averages a mile a minute, including stops. There are many that average much higher than a mile a minute between stations, over long distances. There is no train that can be called the fastest in the world, because some trains develop their remarkable speed over short courses, while other expresses, traveling hundreds of miles, show even greater speed at points, but do not present as high an average over the entire distance. The fastest short-distance express in the world is what is the forty-five minute train, between Baltimore and Washington, over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. It goes over from Baltimore to Washington in the middle of the morning and returns in the middle of the afternoon. It is a veritable thunderbolt, and usually consists of engine, two first-class passenger coaches and a parlor car. The 45 minute train covers the 40 miles of its journey, from station platform to station platform, at an average speed of 53.33 miles per hour. The real speed average in the clear country, between the two cities, is about 70 miles per hour.

STATE NEWS.

FROM THE DEEP BLUE SEA TO THE GRAND OLD MOUNTAIN.

An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.

The Asheville Citizen says a child was born with two tongues at Haysville. As we are informed, Warren is the only country in the State which has no Democratic ticket in the field and which has had no campaign.

The Sixth Annual Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of North Carolina will be held in Winston Nov. 1st, 2nd and 3rd. We gather from our exchange that Mr. Walker of the Republican annex, is having rather a lonesome time during his canvass. He will feel still more lonesome on November 7th.

The Charlotte Observer says John T. Corlew, formerly superintendent of the graded schools of that city is now a waiter in a New York city restaurant. The Cherokee Indians, about 1,800 in number, who have a home in western North Carolina, will remove to their reservation in the Indian territory in November.

The Northern trusts are throwing much money into the First District, the Fourth District and the Fifth District in order to secure Republican Congressmen. They propose to defeat Skinner, Bunn and Morehead. A dispatch from Durham yesterday says: The great meeting conducted here by Sam Jones is growing in interest till enthusiasm knows no bounds. People coming here on every train to hear the evangelist. Many conversions are already reported.

The case involving the liability of North Carolina in the matter of the special tax bounds has been indefinitely postponed by the U. S. Supreme court because of the illness of Justice Matthews. The Court desired the case to be heard by a full bench. The great iron ore and copper wealth surrounding Murphy, N. C. is now in a fair way of development. Cherokee county has voted \$50,000 to aid in building a road from Chattanooga to Murphy, and this it is said insures its construction. It will open up one of the finest countries in the world.

Evangelist Sam Jones is creating a stir in Durham. Arrangements have been made for him to soon visit Trinity College. Some of the remarks from this renowned gentleman spoken at Durham may be proper, but they are not in accord with our views. A correspondent to the News & Observer says there is a Henry Clay Whig living in Halifax county who, with his sons, will poll seven votes for Judge Fowle and the Democratic ticket. Their average height is 6 feet 2 inches and average weight 186 pounds. A younger son (16 years old) is 6 feet 2 inches tall.

North Carolina is not boastful, yet she has enough to fill the measure of a nation's fame. In war the valor of her sons was only equaled by the virtue of her daughters; and in peace her children bring her honors won on rugged fields of daily toil and treasures found by star-eyed science in her fair domain. The Wilmington & Weldon Railroad Co., have had a branch road surveyed from Tarboro via Snow Hill to Kinston, and we understand intend building it soon. The road if built will open up a large section of country, and will be a great benefit to the people along the line. This Company never takes hold of anything of the kind unless they mean business, and we hope that they will succeed in building this much needed road.

The Progressive Farmer, of this week, says: "Somerset Villa," at Durham, the new palatial residence of Mr. Julian S. Carr, President of the Durham Bull Tack Co. Company, which, when finished, will be the most magnificent private residence in the whole South, is rapidly approaching completion. The chandeliers for this gorgeous building, alone, cost the sum of \$5,000, and the carpets, furniture and hanging cost the sum of \$25,000.