

# 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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NO. 23

## THE TWO-FOLD TEST.

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

"Great heaven! how did this happen?" asked Henry.

"In a fight!" answered one of the men, "trying by to render the necessary assistance."

Zeno was for sometime unconscious and everything was arranged for his comfort. It was explained that Zeno was extremely anxious to rent a horse for the afternoon from Mr. Stone, who refused upon the ground that they were all engaged, whereupon Zeno being intoxicated began abusing Mr. Stone and a hand fight ensued.

"What?" asked Mr. Wilson, "has Zeno been drinking again?"

"Yes," replied one of the men, Mr. Stone was much surprised for Zeno has not been in the saloon for three years before to-day. He was evidently much annoyed when he returned.

"Much annoyed," repeated Mr. Wilson, "what can be the matter with the boy?"

"Uncle, uncle," called Zeno returning to consciousness.

"What my boy?" answered Mr. Wilson and was instantly at his side.

"Where am I?" What does all this mean? "Oh yes I remember, there is such a pain in my chest. I am dying, uncle. Where is Henry Alston?"

"He is here. Do you want to see him?" asked Mr. Wilson tenderly.

"Yes, Uncle I have been a terrible boy but will you forgive me now that I am dying and—he hesitated and covered his face with his hands. "I have fearfully wronged Henry Alston."

"Henry Alston."

"Yes it was not Henry who took the money but—but—"

"But what Zeno, Henry has just acknowledged that he did," said Mr. Wilson bending gently over him to catch each word for although he did not admire nor had the slightest patience with him, but now that he was suffering, perhaps dying, pity predominated over every other emotion.

"What Mr. Wilson," asked Henry, entering the room.

"Confessed that you took the money." Great Heavens! Mr. Wilson what do you mean? I never touched a dime that was not my own. Do you my friend accuse me of such a crime? asked Henry thoroughly indignant.

"But my boy you admitted that you were guilty," said Mr. Wilson laying his hand on Henry's shoulder.

"Never, never" Henry vehemently protested shaking off his hand as if it had been a serpent. "I was not even aware that any money had been stolen.

"Uncle," said Zeno who had made several attempts to speak without being heard, "I took the money. Can you ever forgive me? Oh Henry can you?" and Zeno extended his hand toward him.

"No, you cursed villain, replied Henry sternly, "you cast your infamous conduct upon me and—rob me of my future wife, then humble yourself to ask for pardon. What would you not do?"

"Henry for God sake have some pity," entreated Mr. Wilson.

"Pity" mockingly repeated Henry. Do the demons in the lowest depths of perdition deserve pity? "I tell you" turning to Zeno, his eyes glaring with unutterable hatred, "it is the utmost that I can do to restrain from crushing with my heel the life out of your miserable bosom."

"Henry, Zeno is dying," said Mr. Wilson.

"The sooner he meets the inevitable death for his unprincipled deeds the better," coolly observed Henry, "and as I can neither hasten nor alter his doom I will wait."

"No, no though you curse me, do not wait," insisted the dying man.

"Henry," interposed Mr. Wilson solemnly, "is you hope to be forgiven by your Heavenly Father be merciful, generous, forgive Zeno?"

"Mr. Wilson," he began sternly, "that man has unscrupulously deprived—" but glancing at Zeno he beheld a look of indescribable agony imploring him for mercy, his heart melted, he suddenly relented and stepping to the bed-side, took Zeno's hand within his own, pressed it warmly, whispering, "I forgive you old boy, may heaven be as kind."

As soon as Zeno was brought home

Mrs. Wilson dispatched messages to Alice Vincent whom she, as did every one in town believed to be his betrothed. At first Alice refused to come. An hour later however she received a note saying, if you wish to see Zeno alive come at once."

"Henry still held Zeno's hand when Alice entered, but, on seeing her, dropped it and walked to the opposite side of the room and Alice being veiled did not recognize him.

"My dear, dear, cousin," exclaimed Alice kneeling beside Zeno.

"God bless you my darling," whispered Zeno "but you would despise me if you knew how basely I have acted."

"No never, what is it Zeno."

"Henry, Alice has never promised to be my wife and believe me she loves you truly."

"Henry."

"Alice," and ere she was aware she stood before her long lost lover.

Here the doctor entered, announcing that, "this is really too much excitement, the poor boy must rest."

So Alice and Henry left the room and Mrs. Wilson assuring them they should hear from Zeno, wended their way to the little telegraph office where the necessary explanations followed.

"What was it Mrs. Wilson saw you take from the drawer?" asked Alice.

"Only a letter that I had forgotten to mail."

"And why did you not write to me, Henry?"

"I wanted to know how entirely I could trust you darling."

Zeno recovered after a long and painful illness during which he was carefully nursed both by Henry and Alice.

"Now Uncle said Zeno one day shortly after the quiet but happy marriage of Henry Alston and Alice Vincent." "I can never repay Henry for the injury I have inflicted but would like to offer him some remuneration but know too well he would never accept anything from me.

That is right Zeno, I intended doing that very thing before Henry left."

"I conjectured as much, and it was jealousy of Henry's growings favor with my incapacity to meet certain debts contracted by gambling that prompted me to enter your private counting-room while you were away from home and aunt busy in the kitchen and—"

"Say no more and I trust that you may profit by this experience."

"About Alice Vincent, I did not at first intend to win her from Henry. I deeply sympathised with the girl but soon came to love her. Heaven alone knows how dearly. Then I exerted my utmost efforts to gain her affection. How futile they were you know."

"You tarnished youth and blighted manhood all because you lacked strength of character!" muttered the old man almost inaudible.

"One, two, three, four, five, how time flies my darling," said Henry to his wife years later as he ascended the steps of his beautiful western home. Read this letter Alice.

"Oh! sad so sad" she sobbed resting her head on his shoulder. There were tears in his own eyes for the fate of his young friend still in the flush of manhood.

The letter was from Uncle Wilson and ran as follows: "The consciousness of guilt and the sting of remorse goaded his very soul and I have never seen him smile since the unfortunate event except while he was dying. Zeno died yesterday at one o'clock.

"Can you love and trust me always?" said Henry to Alice raising her head from his shoulder and unconsciously repeating the words of ten years ago.

"Yes."

"Then," he replied kissing her fondly; "We shall always be happy."

THE END.

### 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 Paraphrastically Packed and Pithily Poised.

Cholera prevails in the Philippine Islands.

Jay Gould says his health no longer worries him.

Patti, the great singer, is writing her autobiography.

The King of Portugal is a translator of Shakespeare.

Four German frigates have been ordered off to Zazibar.

The attempt to organize a grave-stone trust has failed.

Thousands drink themselves to death before one dies of thirst.

The line of life is a ragged diagonal between duty and desire.

Minneapolis bakers fix the price of bread at seven cents a loaf.

Ability involves responsibility; power to its last particle is duty.

There will be national exhibition in Palermo, Italy, in 1891.

Promises may get friends, but 'tis Performances that keep them.

Lady Dudley, the famous English beauty, is as white as pond lily.

England and Italy have formed a maritime alliance against France.

A man of integrity will never listen to any reason against conscience.

A grave, wherever found, preaches a short pithy sermon to the soul.

The Canadian Government has ordered a survey of the St. Clair River.

The Russian Czar is soon to make a visit to Jerusalem and its holy places.

Mrs. Cleveland has been making use of her fall outing in the Adirondack.

Wisconsin cranberries have been damaged twenty-five per cent. by frost.

Extensive opium smuggling across the Dakota border has been discovered.

Emperor William's tour has aroused great enthusiasm throughout Germany.

Straw show which way the wind blows, and so do the tornado and the hurricane.

To have our friends despised is as bad as to be despised ourselves; sometimes worse.

The Queen of Italy whose teeth are fine keeps an American dentist always at court.

It is feared that the Mikado of Japan has contracted a pronounced habit of alcoholism.

There is now no lumber in the Candian market. All of next season's cut has been sold.

Tom King, the once famous England pugilist, who defeated Heenan and Mace is dead.

The worst breach of good manners is for misfortune to stare a woman in the face.

True generosity remember, benefits received, and forgets those it has conferred.

Remember that valuable as is the gift of speech, silence is often more valuable.

Poisoned candy is being sent around Canada by some unknown person through the mail.

We may learn something by everything, and make a benefit out of all misfortunes and evils.

The decree forbidding the sale of Dr. Mackenzie's book in Germany has been rescinded.

President Cleveland says the foolish British Lord Sackville must be sacked. He will go.

R. Gummer once Emperor Maximilian's aide, is now keeper of a news stand at Dallas, Texas.

A shortage of \$40,000 has been found in the office of the Public Administrator of New Orleans.

If you would know one of the minor secrets of happiness, it is this—cultivate cheap pleasures.

The registration in New York City in 1887 was 233,436; in 1884, 240,807. This year it is 286,547.

The King of Denmark will celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his reign on November 15.

M. de Giers, the Prime Minister of Russia, has been fifty years in the diplomatic service of his country.

Since he got back alive the Emperor of Brazil is receiving all sorts of manifestations of the people's joy.

Baron Huene, of the Russian Imperial Guards has married a daughter of Minister Lathrop, of Detroit.

Do, sometimes at least, allow your mother to know better than you do; she was educated before you were born.

A Paris firm has produced glass for window panes. The pores are too fine to admit a draught, but they assist in ventilation.

In an attempt after equality, a man or woman cannot grow less; the ignorant must be raised to the level of their superiors.

The German Emperor on his rides at the army manoeuvres is accompanied by a mounted soldier, carrying an imperial purple standard on a lance.

Mr. Gladstone has recommenced his autumnal recreation of tree felling. He prefers to cut oaks, and leaves the sycamores for younger hands.

A man who does things not in a hurry, besides the comfort of it makes less mistakes and blunders, and has also more time to correct those which he does make.

It is said that Master Workman Powderly, of the K. of L., who has for some time past been studying law, will soon make application for admission to the bar.

A prominent woman lawyer of Ohio is Miss Florence Cronise, of Tiffin. She has been in active practice for fifteen years, and has secured a competence and a large list of clients.

The industrial development of the South during the present year has been enormous. Alabama leads with an investment so far this year, of over fourteen millions in factories, founderies &c.

The Farmers' State Alliance of Georgia have authorized the starting of an exchange, with a stock capital of one million dollars. The exchange is to sell the farmers all their supplies at cost.

The estimated strength of the Brotherhood of Brakemen is 140,000 members. Its cash receipts for the year were \$145,405, of which \$2,123,006 was paid out for benefits. There have been 206 new lodges instituted during year.

Bady Bunting, the famous Chinese horse, is on exhibition at the Globe Museum in the city of New York. He is the smallest horse in the world—thirty-two inches in height, weight thirty-nine pounds, and is six years old.

General Joseph E. Johnston, the ex-Confederate leader, is living quietly at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco. He is the last of the officers of the Confederacy to bear estate and railroad stocks and bonds. He is a large holder of Washington real estate.

When Jim Blaine took after Post-master General Dickinson in his usual stile of personal denunciation and recklessness he woke up the wrong passenger. Helstruck a Knight who was better armed than he and bore an invulnerable shield. "Thrice is he armed who has his quarrel just." Not since Ben Hill squelched the peripatetic liar and slanderer from Maine has such biting exhortation been applied to the hide of the American Fallstaff. The language of General Dickinson is none the less severe and vitriolic because it is flowing and somewhat classical.

The present Emperor of Germany is said to be an admirer of Gen. R. E. Lee's military genius. He stated recently a schoolmate that German officers every winter give lectures upon the principal battles of our civil war, and that he himself had attended such lectures. "You had two great Generals," said the Emperor, "on the Confederate side whose careers I have followed with much interest—Lee and Stuart." Stuart's cavalry operations were mentioned by the Emperor as being especially instructive to German students of the military art. In this connection it will be of interest to note according to the figures presented recently by Governor Lee at Staunton, Va. the excess of the Federal troops over the Confederate numbers in the seven days around Richmond 14,238, at the second battle of Manassas 25,501, at Sharpsburg 51,907, at Fredericksburg 21,772, at Chancellorsville 75,000, at Gettysburg 43,000, and in the campaign from the Wilderness to Petersburg 77,176.

## STATE NEWS.

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

An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.

North Carolina has at present 1,259 convicts, of which 70 are women.

Thousands of people from the surrounding towns and counties visited Durham to hear Rev. Sam Jones.

Senator Vance is to make an address at the unveiling of the Shotwell monument, sometime early in November.

About two hundred and fifty persons have given their names for church membership as a result of the Sam Jones meeting.

Bituminous coal has been discovered in Orange county near the Durham county line. A stock company will be formed and a careful exploration made.

The next annual session of the North Carolina State Grange will meet in the town of Kinston, N. C., on the 2nd Tuesday in December next.

We learn that Colonel Davis and his cadets will attend the Fayetteville Fair which takes place on November the 14th, and continues for three days.

Messrs Stamps and Primrose waived an examination and gave bond for their appearance at court in the sum of \$300 each on the charges made by Cross.

Mr. Wm. Rich, living near Castalia, Nash county, has a piece of bacon of his own curing, twenty-three years old, which is said to be perfectly sound and sweet.

The North Carolina Conference of the Southern Methodist Episcopal Church, will meet at New Bern on the 28th of November. Bishop Granbery, of Virginia, is to preside. He is one of the most scholarly of the Episcopate and his published sermons are indeed excellent.

John White, colored, fireman on engine 128, W. & W. Railroad, fell dead on the engine, Wednesday of last week between Whitakers and Enfield. As he fell Capt. Lawther, the engineer, caught him in his arms. His death was caused by hemorrhage. The body was buried at Wilmington.

The farmers of Chatham have put in a good oat crop, and they are now busily engaged in housing their corn and seeding their wheat and picking out their cotton. The corn crop is very short. The fall crop of clover and grass was very poor, and rough food will be scarce the winter is gone.

A business house in Fayetteville—which has for many years been shipping large quantities of green hides to Northern dealers, having, in fact, almost the monopoly of the trade in that section has recently been placing every hide bought on the market with a tannery and shoe manufactory in Randolph county and receiving shoes in payment.

Matthew Gibbs, who lives near Mooresville, is a 108 years old. He is the father of twenty children and has been married twice, his last wife being the mother of fourteen children, and is eighty seven years of age. He has in all 145 children, grand children, and great-grand children. His oldest son is forty eight years old and the youngest twenty-six.

Dr. J. W. Dunham, of New York will be at the Rocky Mount Fair with a whole tribe of wild Indians. They will give a free exhibition every day inside the grounds, consisting of waltzes, shooting, cooking, and in fact their mode and manner of living in the wild state. This will give our people an opportunity of seeing something they never saw before.

The North Carolina Presbyterian Synod has closed its business work. All reports were made and showed that the Church in North Carolina is in a state of growth. There are in the Synod 122 ordained ministers, of whom 90 are in active work. There are 261 churches and 22,553 members. The average salary paid ministers in the whole Synod is about \$800. During the last year about \$444,500 was raised for benevolent purposes, about \$9,000 more than during the year previous. There are 51 vacant churches in the Synod, of which the greater number are in Concord Presbytery. Fourteen churches have been built during the year. There are 58 manses valued at over \$112,000.