

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 SUNNY SIDE.

SHORT SIMPLE SOBER SERMON. On Life's Blessed Sunshine and its Resplendent Blessings.

This morning as we reluctantly left the
delights and comforts of our
excellent boarding place, and stepped
on Nash street we noticed that almost
every one was on the sunny side, and tak-
ing advantage of the blessed comfort of the
sunbeams that came so cheerfully
down from Heaven. The few who walked
on the shady side, shivered and suffered
in the chilly shadows, while those, who
walked on the sunny side where Heaven's
golden sunbeams fell in all their comfort giv-
ing beauty and radiance, dashed along with
an elasticity of expression and
movement that told of that joy and vigor
alone in the happy wedlock of bright-
feelings and perfect health. And that
has suggested this train of thought. It
is best to take the sunny side in all things.
We feel the wisdom of it to-day. And yet
we see some who remain on the cold bleak
side and walk shivering there, while the
suffering could be so easily mitigated by
taking the other side. It is strange but
true that of all animated creation man is
the only being who does not always take
the sunny side. He is endowed with in-
telligence and reason, which should make
him best promote his own proper enjoy-
ments; but the instinct of the lower crea-
tions gives them a philosophy that man's
reason often denies to himself; and man
has less happiness, with greater opportuni-
ties for its possession, than any of the other
countless forms and grades of life. The
hootin owl and the mousing bat and the
savage beast shun the sunlight and make
darkness hideous with their weird and
discordant language; but there is not a
sweet bird of song, a beautiful flower,
a fragrant shrub, a fruitful tree or plant of
earth, or warbler of air, or sportive inhabi-
tant of brook or sea, or other thing that re-
sponds to the kindness of man, that does
not take the sunny side of life. Most of all
the many woes of men are created by them-
selves, and a vast preponderance of them
are provoked by shunning the sunny side
and studiously wading through the sha-
dows and the sloughs and brambles which
could and should be avoided. The sturdy
oak of the forests reaches out to the sun its
stoutest branches and greenest verdure, and
its sober lichen and scars point to the chilly
north. The creeping vine that clings to the
trunk and branches throw all its varied
beauty to the sunny side. All of nature's
grandeur, from the shrinking daisy to au-
tumn's gorgeous panorama of gilded
grove and mountain, are the pictures of
life, and the dancing dimples of our bab-
bling streams are the pretty playthings of
vesting light and shadow. Every rising
sun is greeted with gratitude by all that
makes the world brighter and better,
but man; and he, the lord of all, to whom
all created things are made subject, often
misses the song of thanks from heaven's
cherishers in listlessness or clouded forget-
fulness, and the flowers which gratefully
perfume the air whence he draws his life,
and which scatters a profusion of beauty
along his pathway, awaken no praise from
him to whom all the beautitudes of earth
pay tribute. It is not wholly poetic li-
cense that has given us that painful reflex
of ourselves in the oft quoted but little
heeded lines, which tells us of nature, that
"every prospect pleases and only man is
wilde." The man or woman who always
reveals a cheerful spirit, will succeed
in life. The pleasant face will carry its
possessor safely through life in spite of
every opposing power. Smiles will banish
the darkness that gathers about every
one's path way, wherever a cheerful
spirit exists. The sunbeams will melt the
iceberg and dispel the darkest night that
ever brooded over the world, and so a sun-
spirit will scatter the coldness and
darkness of humanity, and bring bright-
ness and blessing to those about it. If
there is anything repulsive about a human
face, it is a fretful spirit and a sorrowful
heart. If there is anything utterly repel-
ling and disgusting, it is the sour-visaged
one who cannot smile or wear a cheerful
countenance, but who continually broods over his
misfortunes, and so keeps on the shadowy
side of everything. God's sunshine is noth-
ing to him, any more than the sunlight of
Heaven is to the poisonous nettle-weed un-
der the shadow of the slimy rock, or dense
thicket. His dwarfed and selfish spirit

is as nearly like the nettled as it can be,
or like anything else that grows in gloom
and darkness. A cheerful spirit is one of
the most valuable gifts ever bestowed upon
humanity by a kind Creator. It is the
sweetest and most fragrant flower of the
Spirit—that constantly sends out its beauty
and fragrance, and blesses everything
within its reach. It will sustain the soul
in the darkest and most dreary places of
this world. It will hold in check the de-
mons of despair, and stifle the power of
discouragement and hopelessness. It is
the brightest star that ever cast its radiance
over the darkened soul, and one that sel-
dom sets in the gloom of morbid fancies
and foreboding imaginations. Cultivate,
then, a cheerful spirit, and cheerish it as
something sacred. Obey the command,
"Rejoice ever more," and its light and
blessedness will ever fall upon the path-
way like sunshine from Heaven.

There Shall be no Night There.

"And there shall be no night there." And
there will be no need of any, because there
is no weariness in Heaven, and none ever
long for darkness to fall so that the heart-
ache may be relieved by unseen tears. But
what would become of us in this world
were it not for night? Night is all that
renders life endurable to half the world.
They are able to bear the day, to drive
through its heavy laden hours only by the
sure knowledge that night, blessed night!
draws on. The keen, hard day; the blaz-
ing, blinding, unmerciful day would drive
them distracted if it lasted longer than it
does; but just as heart and flesh are failing,
down rolls the soothing, solemn, shielding
night, and all are comforted. The stars
come forth and look down, saying nothing
to distress. Holy stars, that shine upon
your cradle and shine upon your grave, and
that watch you all the way between, pati-
ently, like the eyes of angels. And the
moon, sweet, pure moon, that never
scorches nor blinds you, calms and cools
you with her soft light that falls like conso-
lation on the spirit. There is melody in
the words: "No night there," but well is
it for tired and hunted mortals that there
is night here.

My Love.

You'd know what she is like—the one I
call my love?
Ask me an angel to describe—the sun, the
stars;
The calm sea's evening smile; the sil'ry
winding stream,
Athwart whose bosom fall the new moon's
golden bars;
Like unto all of those, nay, like a poet's
dream
Is she—my love.
How sings my love, you ask? I know not
how, but when
Her voice is mingled with the evening
breeze, the birds
Are silent! Aye, is hushed the rustling
leaf;
All listen to th' harmonious cadence of her
words,
Whose melody could wake the heart that
died of grief—
Thus sings my love,
How laughs my love you'd know? How
laughs the sunny brook
When stirred by od'rous breeze? How
laughs the waving corn
When kissed by smiling skies? When soft
winds breathe upon—
How laughs the yellow grain in autumn's
golden frown?
How laughs the purple vine when bathed
in rip'ning sun?
So laughs my love.
Nay, ask me not the light of her soft azure
eyes,
The aureole that hovers 'round her saintly
brow
To paint—to draw the graceful lines of that
dear face.
The sweet, proud curve of those chaste
lips, when mutely bow
The muses, lost in contemplation of the
grace
Of her—my love.

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 read-
ers who have consumption if they will send
me their express and post office address.
Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.,
131 Pearl St., New York.

A MIXTURE.

EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONI- OUSLY ELUCIDATED.

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

Daily on the racks—Hats.
A misgiving—A wedding.
Popular lays—Hens' eggs.
Moody, the evangelist, is fifty-one.
General Harrison wears a No. 7½ hat.
Next to nothing—a dude's undershirt.
General Sherman is a famous diner-out.
Very stale bread—the crust of the
earth.
The rubber boot now covers a multitude
of shins.
Always over head and ears in business.
The driver.
Nothing strikes oil more effectively than
light-ning.
Only whisper a scandal, and its echo is
heard by all.
Pleasant recollections—collecting a bill
the second time.
There are 2000 music teachers in New
York and its suburbs.
The Prince of Wales has learned to make
a speech in Magyar.
We may not like hotel keepers, but we
have to put up with them.

President Carnot's tour through France
will cost the nation about \$50,000.

Walking is the favorite and almost the
only recreation of Cardinal Gibbons.

The new Japanese Minister at Wash-
ington is a man of uncommon culture.

The proposal to have a London beauty
show is being put into a business form.

Mrs James K. Polk, widow of the Presi-
dent, is now in her eighty-seventh year.

Sufiant Muley Hassan, of Morocco, is a
handsome man, with a calm imposing man-
ner.

Fenimore Cooper's only daughter still
lives at the novelist's home at Coopertown,
N. Y.

A Kansas City girl has committed sui-
cide because she thought herself too ugly
to live.

Since the war of '70 France has spent
\$1,541,000 besides the "ordinary esti-
mates."

Prairie fires in Dakota have caused
heavy losses to farmers over a wide extent
of country.

Samuel Normen, the millionaire Wash-
ington bank President, was once a Govern-
ment clerk.

The Crown Prince of Greece dislikes pub-
licity, and often travels in the third-class
railway coaches.

Mrs. Burnett's works sell better than any
other of the woman writers—Charles Eg-
bert Craddock next.

Alderman Whitaker, who will be in-
stalled Mayor of London next month is a
fan-maker by trade.

The King of Belgians hates tobacco,
never wears gloves, and goes bareheaded
as much as possible.

Emperor Willam of Germany has in-
timated his intention to visit London be-
fore the close of the year.

The last census of India indicates a pop-
ulation of 68,982,000. There are 6,000,000
more males than females.

Millionaire Flood was once worth \$40,-
000,000, it is said, but his present fortune
is estimated at \$15,000,000.

Lady Dudley, the famous English beauty
has insured her life for \$500,000 for the
benefit of her younger children.

Henry Villard says he attributes his suc-
cess as a railroad man to his knowledge
of human nature, gained by newspaper
work.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox composed her
beautiful little poem: "The Land of Nod,"
while rocking her baby brother to sleep in
the cradle.

There manufacturing of shoes, in Lynn-
Mass, is decreasing because of the cheaper
production in country towns where less
wages is paid.

It is stated as a positive fact that Mrs.
George Hirsh, Navarro county, Texas, has
had six children at one birth. Four are
boys and two are girls. The mothers is 27
years of age and had previously had three
children. The new arrivals are all alive
and doing well, but the father is almost a
maniac.

New York stands at the head of the mo-
rocco trade in the United States. During
the busy season, 1080 goat skins are daily
turned into morocco.

Gen. Mahone and Senator Quay threaten
to appeal to the courts, to prevent the
issuance of certificate to the Democratic
electors of Virginia.

There are 1339 industrial establishments
in the city of New York, which give employ-
ment to 227,352 persons and the value of
the output is \$427,926 437.

One thousand million steel pens are used
every year in the in this country. Most
of these are home made, and they are
better than the imported pens.

Vice President elect Levi P. Morton, spent
Wednesday in Washington, for the pur-
pose of inspecting his new apartment house
now in the course of erection.

The Reading Railroad Company has
notified its employees that they will be sub-
ject to dismissal if they fail to meet pecu-
niary obligations which they incur.

Anthony J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, who
is considered the richest banker in the
United States, is a man of extraordinary
modesty, and is rarely seen in public
places.

There is a report that Senator Gorman,
of Maryland is maneuvering to have Presi-
dent Cleveland appointed President of
the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad after his
term expires.

An Industrial Home for Girls, at Chilli-
cothe, Mo., will be opened in the fall. It
will be conducted on the family or cottage
plan and will receive girls from seven to
twenty years of age.

The largest salary received by an Ameri-
can bishop is that of the Bishop of N. Y.,
which amounts to \$10,000 a year. The
Bishop of Maine, who receives \$1300 a
year, has the smallest.

President Cleveland has written Captain
Anson of the Chicago Club a letter, indors-
ing baseball as the national sport of Ameri-
ca, and the letter will be used in advertis-
ing the game in Australia.

The Baltimore & Ohio Company is hav-
ing a heavy engine constructed, which will
run from Washington to Baltimore, a dis-
tance of forty miles in forty minutes, mak-
ing three stops on the way.

Montreal, Canada, has thirty boot and
shoe manufactories. Four thousand per-
sons, all over fourteen years of age, are
employed. Wages average \$12 per week
for men and \$7 for women.

If the Republicans in Congress or ganize
the next House of Representatives, it is
more than probable that the Speaker will
be a native North Carolinian in the person
of Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois.

Reed of Maine, prominent for Speaker,
says "if there is any surplus" when the 51
st Congress meets the Tariff will be re-
duced. That saving clause "if" will pre-
vent the credulous from believing.

The richest widow in this country,
if not in the world, is Mrs. Moses Taylor,
whose fortune is estimated at \$40,000,000.
She lives in New York, Long Branch
and several other places, as the mood suits
her.

Harrison voted and spoke against the
Blair bill. He also spoke in favor of the
Civil Service bill and voted for it. It will
be interesting to watch and see what he will
do with the Blair bill when it comes up for
his signature, and how he will execute the
Civil Service law.

Miss Florence Nightingale is now a con-
firmed invalid, and is a patient at St. Thom-
as's Hospital, London. Her services
during the Crimean war injured her spine,
and she has never recovered from the ef-
fects thereof. This illustrious philanthro-
pist is nearly sixty-nine years old.

There will be four ex-Speakers of the
House in the Fifty-first Congress provided
they all live and get their seats to which
they are elected. They are Carlisle, of
Kentucky, Randall of Pennsylvania, Banks
of Massachusetts, and Cox, of New York.
There are three others living, namely
Grow, of Pennsylvania, Blain, of Maine,
and Keifer, of Ohio.

According to the New York World's
news from Indianapolis, Harrison is to play
the part of national healer, and therefore,
neither Blaine nor Sherman will be asked
to a seat in the Cabinet. Harrison thinks,
so runs the special, that their selection
would not tend to allay factional discord.
From Augusta, Maine, the news is that
Blaine really desires to be Secretary of
State.

STATE NEWS.

FROM THE DEEP BLUE SEA TO THE GRAND OLD MOUNTAIN.

An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.

Wake Forest Colleg has 202 students.
Salisbury has established a Knitting fac-
tor with capital of \$12,000.

One hundred and fifty-eight new post-
offices were established in North Carolina
last year.

The latest proposition noted in railroad
circles is to extend the Roanoke Southern
railroad from Winston to Charlotte.

The vote of the so-called third party in this
State fell far short of expectation. It is now
thought that it will not go over three thou-
sand.

Granville county has now seventy-four
miles of railroad. There was not an inch
of track in the same territory less than ten
years.

The head and chief of the anglers, in and
about Elizabeth City is Gip Sawyer, a deaf
mute whose business and support is fishing
with hook and line.

The converts in the penitentiary, and on
the various railroad, turnpikes etc have
reached about thirteen hundred. There are
only seven women among them.

A full-blooded Cherokee Indian was last
week put in the penitentiary. He is Tom
Chiabilla, and he both murdered and
robbed another Indian. He gets 20 years
at hard labor.

On February the 18th, 1889, the doors of
the State University will be opened to
teachers who desire to take special courses
instructions. For further particulars ap-
ply to Hon. Kemp P. Battle, President.

During the ministration of Rev. Sam
Jones in Durham, the citizens paid him \$2,-
000 in cash paid the leader of the singing
\$100 and gave \$400 for "Sam Jones'
Orphanage," besides paying \$400 for the
expenses of the meeting.

A large force of laborers is rapidly lay-
ing steel rails on the Atlantic and North
Carolina railroad between New Berne and
Morehead City. In ninety days at most
the work will be completed, and the road
will be in better condition than ever before.

Silk culture is an occupation peculiarly
suited to the industry, patience and mani-
pulation of the deft hands of females. It
has made some progress in our State of
late years, and it is something that merits
earnest consideration.

Fowle's majority 13,444. The legisla-
ture stands as follows: Senate 37 Demo-
crats and 13 Republicans. The House 83
Democrats and 35 Republican; 2 Indepen-
dents. Democrats on joint ballot 125, Re-
publicans 48, Independents 2, Third
Party 0.

We learn that the names of Mr. A. Lea-
zer, of Iredell, and Hon. C. M. Cook, of
Franklin, are already prominently men-
tioned in connection with the speakership
of the House in the next General Assem-
bly. Either of them would make a most
excellent presiding officer.

A Northern gentlemen who now resides
at Southern Pines More county, says he is
preparing land at that place for the purpose
of testing the culture of grape for raisins.
He feels confident that the climate there
is adapted to the growth of this grape
and its manufacture into raisins.

The provisional board appointed in Sep-
tember last by the Christian denomination
of North Carolina to locate their college,
has chosen Graham, Alamance county, as
the site, that place having offered the best
inducements in the way of an eligible lot.
The building will commence early next
spring.

The 58th session of the Baptist Conven-
tion, which closed in the city of Greens-
boro on Saturday last, was the most har-
monious and successful ever held in the
history of that denomination. It was found
that the Baptists now marshal the vast
army of 150,000 white members in the
State of North Carolina to war against
ignorance and vice and for God and hu-
manity.

The jury in the case of Mr. J. T. Edm-
mundson against the R. & D. Railroad for
damages by reason of injuries sustained in
the Rifles railroad accident while on route
for the State Guard encampment at Ashe-
ville three Summers ago, and which has
been on trial at Kinston court since Thurs-
day last, returned a verdict yesterday
afternoon in his favor for ten thousand
dollars.