

# THE WILSON MIRROR.

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

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1888.

NO. 33

## ADVICE.

### ADVICE TO YOUNG HUSBANDS BY HENRY BLOUNT.

#### Earth Will Become a Sweet and Blissful Eden.

A number of our young friends have recently embarked upon the love-lit sea of matrimony, and favoring gales of honeyed endearment are now wafting them on billows of rapture to the glorious harbor of Love's own full fruition in that sweet and mellow lusciousness of feeling which is born in happy wedlock. These young couples think now that the waves will always be calm, and that the waters will always be radiant and glimmering under the shimmering glances of those falling sunbeams of affection's ministry, which come trickling down in thrilling showers from cloudless skies of devotion. They do not see the shoals that smilingly conceal; they hear not the mutterings of the storm cloud of dissension may, when now, be nursing; they dream not that storms of strife may come sweeping across that now placid ocean and wreck forever their life boat now so gloriously and blissfully freighted with all those precious articles of love-bought dreams and raptures. That is our reason for offering these marriage bands advice. We had rather give them a piece of advice than money. It is easier to be more than a husband. And besides, in this instance, it is worth a great deal more; for if they and fully followed it will save their wives from many a care and heartache, and drive from their now sunny hearts those terrible clouds of neglect which have darkened so many lives. And our advice is to be as tender and kind and considerate and devoted to your wife as you were to your betrothed, and find your existence with the same sweet, soft, and light of affection's ministry as you did in the hours of blessed courtship, and your word for it, the current of your life, harmoniously mingling, will ebb away as beautifully and as sweetly as the musical ripples of some transporting dream. Wives need petting. They are bound to have it. Endearment is their atmosphere. They crave it as flowers do the dew-drops, and without it they droop, their beauty fades, their glory withers, their perfume dies. Yes, wives starve to death without love, and by love, we mean love expressed in words and honey endearment, and not merely fat as is too often the case. Married men so often lose sight of those little acts of attention and kind notices, which are so dearly appreciated by the wife and though they love just as well they seem to think they may take it for granted, and hence it is we see so many homes dark and rayless. If husbands would only make their feelings speak out in eloquent expression of demonstration, memories now so sacred to those dear old hours of "wooing and winning," would come back to their hearts and brighten their lives with Heaven-borrowed radiance. A husband's exhibition of love is to a woman a glorious sign of rapture, and with no forbidden fruit in its bliss—fringed borders. Through it are forever flowing those rippling brooklets of murmuring joy which makes life ebb away in a thrilling and a beautiful rhythm. Love expressed in honeyed endearments is to her of all things on earth the tenderest, the holiest, the purest and the best. It is the very soul of contentment, affection's ministry and sunny dreams. It is the guardian Angel of the fire-side, and is ever slipping from its richly jeweled crowners those precious gems of endearment that forever makes beautiful and glorious the grand paradise of home. And in return for these exhibitions of affection the wife's ministry will distil for her husband a thousand sweet-remembered words like the growing and blossoming flowers in Spring, when wooing and kissing its blushing face and causing it to fold newer and fresher leaves, each delicately laden with richer and sweeter fragrance, her heart—that ever growing and ever expanding flower of affection when the right kind of season is being and causing it will unfold its leaves of endearment in rosier tints of beauty, and will be a perfume which will sweeten all the talks of trials and disappointments through the distracting marks of business, and make earth seem a vestibule to Heaven.

## THE FADING LEAVES.

### A Short, Simple, Solemn Sermon.

Nature is a book of parables. If its laws are not identical with those of the spiritual world, its analogies illustrate that world. The morning mist quickly disappearing, the rapid flood, the evening shadows, the grain soon cut down and the flower withering, are obvious emblems of the brevity of life. So also is the foliage of Autumn: "We all do fade as a leaf." All leaves fade; of the mighty oak as of the fragrant rose as of the nettle. Kings and rulers perish with the humblest of their subjects; those who tower high above their fellows equally with those whose lot is the most obscure and who win no praise. The leaf is beautiful in structure, form and color, yet it fades; so does the human body, still more wonderfully made. What varied changes does the leaf undergo! A tiny bud unfolding its silken softness; glittering in the Spring sunshine; breathing the fragrance of the blossoms; listening to the music of black birds or thrush nestling in its covert; then watching the blossoms fall; scorched by the Summer sun, smitten by the thunder-storm, drenched by the rain; then bruised by the blasts of Autumn and nipped by the frosts of approaching winter till it fades and falls! Even so the life of man unfolds from infancy, is arrayed in the flowers of childhood and the hopeful blossoms of youth, is worn and wrinkled by the cares and labors of after-years, by seasons when the heats are scorching and there is little dew, and showers are rare; when storms of disappointment burst on it, and the leaf trembles and sighs to be released. Life often ends prematurely. The caterpillar devours the bud, the frosts of Spring kill the tender leaf, the lightning-flash burns it up, the hail bruises it, or, long before Autumn-time, it yields to the long drought and the hot, hot sun!

"Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath;  
The stars to set—but all—  
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death."

### Highest Bridge in the World.

The Keystone Bridge company has a contract to erect at St. Paul a bridge which, it is said, will be one of the highest in the world. The bridge will extend from the end of the bridge spanning the Mississippi river at St. Paul across the flat to the top of a high bluff. There will be about 20 spans, 4 of which will be 250 feet each in length, one about 170 feet and the remainder from 40 to 90 feet. The ends of the spans will be supported on trestle bents, some of them being 150 feet high. The bridges is to be of iron and steel, and the work will be especially heavy.

### Still in Dispute.

The election of all four Congressmen in West Virginia seems to be disputed. The State went democratic. The Supreme Court of the State was appealed to take some action in view of alleged frauds. The court seems to have entertained the motion and then adjourned over for the day. When the majorities claimed are to be counted on the fingers, it would not be remarkable if enough illegal votes were unearthed to change the result. One of the republicans, McGinnis, it is said, claims a majority of 9 over Alderson.

### Mighty Close.

The official court of the board of canvassers in Virginia shows that two republicans were elected to Congress from that State—Brown in the 1st district, and Bowden in the 2nd district. The democrats carried 8 districts. Cleveland's vote was 151,977, Harrison's 150,438. Four years ago Cleveland got 145,497, and Blaine 129,356. While the democrats increased their vote 6,500, the republicans increased theirs more than 20,000.

### 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., N. Y.

## A MIXTURE.

### EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.

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

Alump sum—The coal dealer's profits.  
The warmest season—Cayenne pepper.  
A rank deciver—A visiting foreigner with sham title.  
Judge Ruker has sent a challenge to Senator Blachburn.  
The billy-goat wears a beard because he is a goat-he himself.  
What is the board of education? The schoolmaster's shingle.  
What sticketh closer than a brother? A postage stamp, by gum.  
It is probably the attention paid it which makes the weather-vane.

We are glad to announce the election of Senator Morgan of Alabama.

If a young lady's maiden aim is successful, she has no maiden name.

Writing for the magazines is a business that always yields big returns.

The case Cross and White will be passed on by the Supreme Court of the United States.

Those who have studied the goose bone carefully say that it promises us a hard winter.

The Knights of Labor at their national convention declared for restricting immigration.

Bishop Lyman is in Rome, Italy and probably preached in the American church there last Sunday.

'Tis said Levi P. Morton is soon to visit Gen. Harrison. They will then make up the Cabinet slate.

An injunction has been granted against the lease of the Tennessee road by the Richmond and Danville.

Lord Sackville West, late British Minister at Washington, and his party, took their departure last Saturday.

The Board of Trade of Chicago have resolved to continue to demand a reduction of the tariff. Right, they are.

The farther in-law of General Harrison Rev. Dr. William H. Scott, is a clerk in the pension office at Washington.

The carpet manufactures trust have advanced prices five cents a yard on the strength of Harrison election.

What is the difference between a soldier and a pretty woman? One faces the powder and the other powders the face.

Colonel Daniel Lamont, the President's private secretary is going into the insurance business in the city of New York.

What is the difference between an engineer and a school teacher? One trains the mind and the other minds the train.

Day is not easily discouraged. Although it breaks at its very start, it keeps right on just the same as if nothing had happened.

The terms of 75 Presidential portmasters expire before March 4th, and will be filled by Democrats. Among the number is Concord, N. C.

What a pleasure it is to have bright sunshine and pleasant weather, instead of the snow and blizzard the north and west are now experiencing.

Now is the time when a man takes whiskey to warm himself and ice water to cool the whiskey. The reason of some things is past finding out.

The trustees of Columbia College, New York, have thrown open its doors to girls, and admit them on the same terms and to the same classes with the other sex.

Mr. W. S. Henry, the founder, and until recently the conductor of the Charlotte Chronicle, is now connected with one of the largest publishing houses in Chicago.

France declines to give England and Germany permission to search vessels sailing under her flag on the African coast and suspected of being engaged in the slave trade.

Harper's Weekly says that of all the American girls who have married Englishmen, Mrs. Chamberlain is the best type of the finest product of New England civilization.

In 1880 the estimated value of our forest products was \$800,000,000. This is nearly double that of wheat, more than ten times that of gold and silver, and forty times that of iron ore.

The discovery and utilization of natural gas has proved a powerful stimulus to the manufacture of iron pipes and tubes in this country. There are now 2,300 miles of mains in the the United States for conveying natural gas.

France is in a bad way. There are many official scandals that threaten ruin. There are wholesale charges of bribery in the interests of De Lessep's canal, and the Government itself is in danger from Boulanger and his Republican faction.

The lady who is reputed to be the most beautiful woman in San Francisco is the mother of two children, and although 30 looks like a girl of 18. She indulges a sponge bath every morning and talks a brisk four mile walk after lunch.

It may be considered as settled that Senator Quay is not a possibility for a cabinet position in Harrison's administration. He is consumptive. All his family were similarly affected and he has to spend his winters South on account of weak lungs.

The Rev. Dr. Talmage says that General Harris has daily family prayers at his home, and that few laymen can deliver more devout or impressive prayers in household worship than he does. He will maintain the same habit of the White House.

The Winnebago Indians at Red Wing, Minn., murdered a young girl last week as a sacrifice to the Great Spirit, whom they imagined must be conciliated because the hunting season had been bad. The officers of the law are pursuing the Indian who killed the girl.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, who has just married Miss Endicott, has an income of \$150,000 from his factories in Birmingham. He has an elegant house in a fashionable part of London, besides a mansion and fine greenhouse at Birmingham. He is fifty years old, but looks as if he were not more than forty.

They are making preparations on a grand scale for the inauguration of Harrison and we understand that the inauguration of Governor-elect Fowle will probably be quite brilliant also. A military display is proposed which will show the State Guard to fine advantage.

Again we have a live Duke with us. His Grace of Sutherland. He is to spend some months in Florida, which, he says, has the finest climate in the world. He hasn't been much in North Carolina. He is one of the world's richest men and has large railway and landed interests in this country.

It is now said that Manton Marble, urged on by Henry Watterson, persuaded President Cleveland to write his famous tariff message, and that when it was submitted to his cabinet Secretary Whitney was the only member who opposed. He took the ground that it was an inopportune time to make the issue.

Sidney Bartlett, who was graduated at Harvard College seventy years ago and is over ninety years old, argued a case before the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts last Wednesday with marked success. Mr. Bartlett has been engaged in cases with such men as Demuel Shaw, Rufus Choate and Daniel Webster and has long outlived them all.

Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, sister of the late Henry Ward Beecher, hopes in an interview to see the day when we shall have a woman President of the United States. She has evidently something in her mind like Bulwer's Coming Race for she says: "Them the whole Eglish speaking world gill be ruled by women. There are not a few who will asseverate that woman rulle the world already."

A farmer in Wilson county, Texas, experimented last season by planting cotton different widths. Most of it was planted the usual width, but he planted five acres with the rows eight feet apart and the latter did not cease growing the entire year, the cotton finally meeting in the middles. He says the cotton planted with rows 8 feet apart made twice as much to the acre as that planted the usual width.

Jefferson Davis' home at Beauvoir, Miss., is a model of the old time architecture of the far south. The house rests on large brick pillars, eighteen feet above the earth, and is surrounded by deep verandas supported by Tuscan pillars. Wide glass doors open into a hall that is twenty feet wide and extends quite through the house to the latticed verandas in the rear. On the grounds there is a vineyard, and in the beautiful garden grow orange and fig trees and all kinds of tropical flowers.

## STATE NEWS.

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

#### An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.

Moore county is Democratic for the first time in twenty years.

A negro at Maxton last week drank a level quart of whiskey at once and still lives!

It is said that Charlotte will have a knitting factory in operation by the first of January next.

Mr. J. J. White is elected Senator from Moore and Randolph counties after all the talk that he was not.

Mr. Wade Harris, formerly local editor of the Charlotte Chronicle, has severed his connection with that paper.

Gov. Fowle has appointed Mr. John S. Cunningham, of Person county, to the position of Aid, with the rank of Colonel.

Mr. M. Makeley, Representative elect from Hyde county, has sold his mill property to a Northern syndicate for \$100,000.

On February 18th, 1889, the doors of the State University will be opened to teachers who desire to take special courses of instruction.

It is reported that arrangements are being made to build a railroad from Clarksville to Blue Wing and that work will be commenced in 30 days.

Confederate pensioners will hold a meeting in Raleigh during the session of the Legislature for the purpose of securing broader recognition.

Over 40,000 pounds of tobacco sold at the Rocky Mount warehouse last week at an average of over \$25 per hundred, all around. It can't be beat in the State.

The Elizabeth City News nominates Grover Cleveland for President and Henry Grady for Vice-President in 1892. The Hillsboro Recorder favors Vance and Carlisle.

The Danbury Reporter suggests to farmers to try the experiment of raising rice for their table use, if not for market, New ground is considered the best adapted for this crop.

It seems to be pretty well settled in Republican circles, that Thomas P. Devereux will succeed F. H. Busbee, as United States attorney for the eastern district of North Carolina.

The Democrats of campson compliment and appreciate their county paper by crediting the Caucasian with making two hundred votes for the party in that country during the late campaign.

Hurrah for the Old North State. She comes out head again. North Carolina took 13 prizes on fine tobacco at the damville Tobacco Exposition last week. The premiums taken amounted to \$1,150 in all.

Mrs. Mary Garrett, widow of Charles W. Garrett and owner of the Modoc Vineyards, a most estimable lady and prominent member of the Episcopal church, died suddenly at her home near Ringwood this morning.

The report from the Manufacturing Record, shows that out of a total of 280 new roads and 5,690 miles of new track—the South had 99 roads and 2,083 miles of track—largely over one-third in both cases and of this number North Carolina builds 11 roads and 204 miles.

A Prohibition paper will soon be started in Raleigh under the editorial management of Mr. W. G. Burkhead. The paper will be owned by a stock company with an invested capital of \$10,000, to be raised by subscription. The name of the paper has not yet been adopted.

Messrs. Warren & Grimer, of Cumberland, Pitt county, published in the Washington Gazette that Henry Jackson, a tenant, with two mules, made this year 40 barrels of corn, and 13,220 pounds of lint cotton the first picking, and the crop is now ready for the second picking.

Everybody will sympathize with Cal Parrish of the Hillsboro Recorder in the destruction of his office by fire. It was a total loss, and we learn little or no insurance. The fire extended to other buildings, and was a destructive one for Hillsboro. We sympathize with all the victims of this disaster.