

# THE WILSON MIRROR.

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

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## HEART THROBS.

SATURDAY NIGHT REFLECTIONS  
BY HENRY BLOUNT.

As He Strolls Alone at the Close of the Week, and Allows His Heart His Feelings Speak.

The blessed "Peace, be still," of another Saturday night is breathing its soulful benediction upon the wildly-throbbing brain, and preparing our hearts for another glorious Sabbath—that soft and smooth and beautiful silver thread of radiant rest, which is interwoven amid those six dark and rough and hard and sombre ones which make up the warp and woof in the busy loom of the week. And as we draw nigh to it, let us glance at the past six days and see how stands the record with us. Have all the contracts been finished? Have all the dreams been realized? Have all the promises been fulfilled? Have all your hopes blossomed into beauty and ripened and mellowed into luscious flavor—or have they, like "Dead Sea Fruit," turned into ashes upon the lips, ere the sweetness had been tasted? Reader, which has it been? Has it been a week of joy, or one of sorrow? Have you been basking in the sunlight, or have you been groping about amid the shadows? Have you been regaled with the odor-laden breezes of the flower-wreathed May of a consummated anticipation, or have you been stricken with the pitiless peltings of the bitter December of disappointment? Have you been roaming amid the luxuriant verdure of the very tropics of success, or have you been wandering upon the barren beach of some bleak, sand-bound Norway of failure? Reader, which is it? Whatever it be, God's hand for good was there. To the bereaved and stricken ones, to those who have tasted the bitterest lees in the chalice of disappointment, it may seem the very refinement of cruelty to say that good is wrung from the tears of a grief-filled heart, or that blessings are the fruits of bereavement. But it is true, for "God doeth all things well." These disappointments, these afflictions, these trials, these sorrows, are necessary for the development of Christian character, and the perfection of that sublime virtue purposed in the divine economy of God. And we must not, therefore, despair, because the way seems dark and hard and rough. Troubles, like pleasures, are evanescent. They come, perform their office and leave. The bursting cloud spends its rain, and then we have again the rosy gleams of blessed sunshine. So grief its tears, and then we see the radiant tints of the warm, soft, sunshine of resignation beaming upon the shadows and eusilvering the gloom. Reverses of fortune are the glorious chisels with which we can carve out of the rough marble of difficulties the white statue of a loftier character and a higher destiny.

Yes, trials are necessary; clouds should come. The earth would be barren if there was nothing else but the radiant beauty of the sun-lit sky; but fortunately the cloud-cloaked storm stalks forth, and while seemingly thundering out its anathemas upon a world, is but preparing to sprinkle its showers upon an arid earth, and to refresh the siccant vegetation. It requires the clouds to bring out the beautiful pencilings of the rainbow; it requires the darkness to reveal the coruscating glories of those twinkling worlds which nightly flood the sky with the soft, rich glimmer of their sparkling waves. Yes, the shadows are beneficial, for

"Spring would be but gloomy weather,  
If we had nothing else but Spring."

### Fits Like a Kiss

The latest fancy in stockings is not stockings at all, but an elegant little arrangement, silken and sheny, tinted in faintest suggestions of color, is drawn up on soft, dainty ribbons, fits as close as a kiss, and costs twenty dollars. When a sweet girl slips into stockings of this kind she is all dressed, and she banishes one of the worries that help to make girls grow old before their time—they can't come down. There are no treacherous buckles to unclasp at a critical time, no unscrupulous catches to give out with malice prepense just as she mounts a coach or stage, and can't fix them, no false-hearted buttons to lose their moorings in the midst of a waltz or polka.

No, the fair lady ties the tiny ribbon at the top of her stocking around her shoulders, and her mind is at rest. The new stockings call up strange reminiscences of a naughty something we have seen before, supplemented with seventeen gauze flounces and a spangled girdle, something that has danced before our eyes on horseback, whirled around a flying bar, and piroquetted on one toe in the blaze of the footlights, and truth compels the confession that they are found in greatest variety at the theatrical furnishing store; but the most conservative ladies buy them in the Broadway shops as "union garments," and they feel "perfectly lovely."

### Before and After Marriage.

Too often matrimonial failure may be traced to the fact that courtesy was bid farewell to on the threshold of the bridal home. If men would carry a little, ever so little, of the chivalry of the lover, or women the smallest bit of the pretty fascinations of the fiancée into their married life, how much pleasanter home would be. Why should husband and wife be less courteous to each other than they are compelled to be to their very servants? Says a devoted lover, tripping over his lady-love's feet one day previous to marriage: "O, my darling, have I heart your tootsy-wootsies?" The same gentleman, having after marriage committed the same awkwardness, turns savagely around with, "Good Heavens, woman, can't you keep you d—d hoofs out of the way?" That's it—"tootsy-wootsies" before marriage, "d—d hoofs" after marriage.

(WRITTEN FOR THE MIRROR.)

### SIRIUS.

O, Sirius, thou lovely star!  
You glimmer, glitter like a gem afar;  
Or, like a brilliant lamp with silver ray,  
Set near to guide Orion on his way.

The eastern hill is all aglow with light  
Diffused upon the snow the queen of night—  
The February moon, in blushing red,  
Comes up to rule the sky with regal tread.

She rises like a large and glowing ball,  
Looks out upon the stars, outshines them all  
But thee and Venus, who has turned her face  
Again towards the sun with modest grace.

Perhaps, in all the starry vault above  
This brilliant one—this fickle star of love  
Alone thy rival is; for she is bright  
And shines with steady, unobstructed light.

But twinkling fires she ne'er displays like  
thine;  
Nor rays that tremble like a harp divine,  
To discourse heavenly music on its wires,  
That quiver with a song that never tires.

Of all the fair, round worlds that shine on  
high,  
And shed with light the murky winter sky,  
Thou seem'st to me the fairest of them all,  
And like a window in the jasper wall,

Through which the glory from the Great  
White Throne  
Of the Celestial City shineth down  
Upon this darkened world—a guiding ray,  
To light the soul upon the Heavenly way.

To thee, bright star, all hail! Thy light  
is yet  
A brightness of the first; a coronet  
Upon the brow of an angelic one  
Can not outshine the rays of such a sun.

MRS. A. E. L. KENNEDY.

### Why He Was Sad.

"Ah," said wise Erudite to Miss Shrewd at a party the other night, "what a sad, sad face that gentleman has over there in the corner. I have been watching him all the evening, and I have not seen him smile once. His heart is heavy with some great and mighty grief. I am sure of it, and I have been wondering what it could be and letting my heart go out to him in sympathy. Do tell me if you know his history."

"Yes," replied Miss Shrewd briefly, "he is editor of a humorous paper."

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## A MIXTURE.

EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.

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

Women teach us repose.  
Silence is the rest of mind.  
A bridal party—the horse.  
Mrs. Jay Gould left six children.  
A dwarf pear—a couple under size.  
A taking fellow—The photographer.  
Long winded—Blacksmith's bellows.  
A towering rage—The theatrical hat.  
The Prince of Wales is growing gray.  
Prince Bismark is in wretched health.  
Ben Butler chews up twenty cigars a day.

The world itself is two small for the covetous.  
Senator Don Cameron is a statesman epicure.

The Czarina of Russia is reported to be insane.

Coming through the rye—Brewers wealth.

The Samoan conference will meet in a few days.

General Harrison carries \$40,000 life insurance.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

All is not lost when anything goes contrary to you.

The Khedive of Egypt has a great fondness for cats.

Secretary Whitney is talked of for Gov. of New York.

Some people only understand enough of truth to reject it.

H. Rider Haggard, the novelist, has become a vegetarian.

Laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes him.

Silence is the wit of fools and one of the virtues of the wise.

The saddest thing under the sky is a soul incapable of sadness.

What we ought not to do we should never think of doing.

Few persons live to-day, but are preparing to do so tomorrow.

The naval appropriation bill provides liberally for new war ships.

In youth, one has tears without grief, in old age, grief without tears.

How to be happy, though married—let your wife do all the talking.

The average price of gas in London is 66 cents per 1,000 cubic feet.

Heavy snow storms have recently prevailed in England and Scotland.

Corners in the stock market may be sharp, but they are never square.

The Empress of Japan is laying in a wardrobe for a visit to this country.

"Pride goes before a Fall," and the "Winter of discontentment" comes after.

The total visible supply of cotton for the world, in sight, is 5,876,440 bales.

The Carondelet, with arms for Haytian rebels, is still detained in New York.

Shades of the departed—those left hanging when the last remnant moved out.

One million dollars for a new government telescope is proposed in congress.

A \$60,000 defalcation is reported in the Manhattan Elevated Railroad Company.

Alexandre Cabanel, the noted French painter, is dead at the age of sixty-six years.

To write a good story for the public a man must have a good upper story of his own.

Queen Victoria and Empress Frederick will visit the Queen of Spain at St. Sebastian.

John Waller, of Kansas, was the only colored man in the Electoral College this year.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox promises to stop writing poetry when she reaches the age of forty.

The movement of glaciers in summer is found to be four times that made in the winter.

The barren fig-tree was not cursed because it bore bitter fruit, but because it bore no fruit.

Emperor William, of Germany, announces that he will visit Alsace and Lorraine in April.

To keep jellies from moulding place them on a low shelf where they can be reached by the children.

One ton of coal is capable of yielding an amount of force equivalent to that of six and two-thirds men.

J. T. Trowbridge, the author, is now very pleasantly settled for the winter with his family at Naples.

The Emperor of China has been presented with six railway sleeping cars by some of his French admirers.

A man who is always forgetting his best intentions, may be said to be a thoroughfare of good resolutions.

The tooth with which young cobras cut their way through the egg is shed as soon as it has served its purpose.

There is no part of a man's nature which the Gospel does not purify, no relation of life which it does not hallow.

The latest statistics from Persia gives its dimensions 29986 square geographical miles and a population of 6,000,000.

When the young writer reads the reviews of his first work he often finds it is a guyed book instead of a novel.

Sir John A. Macdonald, the Dominion Premier, has investments in the United States amounting to \$1,500,000.

Dr. L. B. Conover, formerly United States Senator from Florida, has gone back to that State to resume his practice.

General J. C. Black, Pension Commissioner, has the reputation of being the most wounded man who survived the war.

In 1816 one bushel of corn would buy one pound of nails; now ten pounds can be bought for the same quantity of corn.

An English electrician has invented a material which he calls alteration, for the prevention of corrosion in steam boilers.

Others proclaim the infirmities of a great man with satisfaction and complacency, if they discover none of the like in themselves.

The "Orange King" of Florida is J. H. Harris, of Marion County. His grove of 200 acres this year yields 50,000 boxes of oranges.

Anthony Higgins, Senator-elect of Delaware, by tasting a peach, can tell its variety, where it was grown, its age and its market value.

A cynical Frenchman once said there are two parties to love affairs—the party who loves, and the party who consents to be so treated.

Attorney-General Garland is one of the hardest working men in Washington. He is frequently found at his desk as early as 7.30 in the morning.

Senator George Vest has a weakness for Kentucky sausage. He was born in Kentucky and has never recovered from a taste acquired in boyhood.

Jay Gould was terribly shocked by the death of his wife. It is said that the home life of the great capitalist has always been exceptionally happy.

Edward O. Wolcott, the new Colorado Senator, is said to be the only lawyer who has ever made the Supreme Court of Colorado reverse a decision.

Bill Nye, the humorist, is now driving the wolf from the door at the rate of at least \$450 a week, and James Whitcome Riley's income is not much, if any smaller.

It has been discovered that a current of electricity passed through impure water restores it to purity by destroying any living germs with which it may be impregnated.

Senator James B. Beck thinks Kentucky Southdown mutton the finest on earth, and he has declared that a saddle of it can't be cooked anywhere else so well as at his own house.

The sons of the late President Garfield are practising law in Cleveland, Ohio, under the firm name of Garfield & Garfield, and they are said to be succeeding better than they expected.

W. D. Washburn, Senator-elect from Minnesota, is estimated to be worth upward of \$10,000,000, and owns the second largest flouring mill in the world, with a capacity of 10,000 barrels a day.

A single pair of herrings, if allowed to reproduce undisturbed for 20 years, would not only supply the whole world with abundance of food, but would become inconveniently numerous.

## STATE NEWS.

FROM THE DEEP BLUE SEA TO THE GRAND OLD MOUNTAIN.

An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.

Newbern Fair this week. Springhope, Nash county, is now an incorporated town.

Winston has a population of 9,000 but has only two policemen.

A meeting of the trustees of the University will be held at Raleigh on the 27th inst.

A contract has been made for the building of the Lynchburg and Durham railroad.

At an early day the Baptists of Western North Carolina will establish a paper at Asheville.

Mr J. R. Worthington, of Asheville has fallen heir to \$20,000 through the death of a sister in England.

The Legislature refused to attend the New Bern Fish and Oyster Fair as a body. A number of the members will attend.

A party of Northern capitalists have purchased a site on Ocracoke for the purpose of erecting a magnificent club house thereon.

Salisbury is considering the question of issuing bonds to the amount of \$100,000 for the purpose of putting in an electric light plant, a sewerage system and paving the streets.

The State Sanitary Convention effected a permanent organization at Raleigh last week with A. A. Thompson, Raleigh, president, Dr. J. M. Baker, Tarboro, and Mr. J. C. Chase, of Wilmington, secretaries.

The people of Morehead City have organized the Farmer's Co-operative School Company of North Carolina. It will have a capital of \$150,000 to be raised by subscription on shares of stock at \$10 each.

Cool Spring, Iredell County, Alliance has passed resolutions asking the Legislature to abolish the office of cotton weighers and require ginners to weigh and brand cotton and that cotton be sold by ginners weight.

Chowan county Alliance has called a meeting of Alliance men from Bertie, Chowan, Perquimans, Tyrrell and Washington counties to consider plans for erecting at Edenton a cotton factory, oil mill and canning establishment.

The Shelby Aurora says: Mr. James Wosson informs us that the old and famous gander which was a pet of William Hamrick, deceased, is still living although 72 years old, he walks as triumphantly as a young gander making first love to his mate.

A young couple in Winston whose marriage can only be dated back just five weeks, cannot agree, and in consequence thereof have separated. The bride is yet in her teens while the groom is but a few years the elder. Marriage has proven a failure in this instance.

The Wilmington Star says: "It is gratifying to see the Senate passed the bill to promote the efficiency of the State Guard. There can be but one opinion as to the value and importance of such a military organization. It should be increased in number and efficiency."

When we reflect that 293, 305 native North Carolinians were living in other States in the year 1880, it would seem that a little of the money and effort expended to get people from abroad to come and settle in our State, might be more properly and profitably employed in an effort to induce our people to stay here.

The Free-Will Baptist, is to be removed to Snow Hill, and, we are informed, will be published by a stock company. Elder Hearn has labored to make it a success in Newberne, and has given a fairly good paper, better, we presume, than his support justified. We wish it better success in its new field and under the new arrangements.

Thos. H. Sutton has introduced in the House a memorial from the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad Company, asking the State to repeal all laws assigning convicts to work on the road, and to direct the State Treasurer to return all bonds held by him, to the company, since the convicts were not furnished as per contract.