

# THE WILSON MIRROR.

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

VOL. VIII.

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NO. 1

## COMFORTING.

**A SENTIMENTAL SERMON BY HENRY BLOUNT.**

**Reflection of His Own Heart's  
Feelings, as He Sits all Alone in  
His Dreamings.**

Trial and troubles and torments and  
visions of this life are but the dust and  
flung into our eyes, as we go hur-  
on in Time's rushing car to the end  
route on the river of death. And  
e reach the terminus, and make the  
ge, oh what a blessed transition it will  
No more dust, no more heat, no more  
e, no more cinders, no more choking  
e, no more travel-stain, for the trip  
upon the verdue-ballasted road of  
lower laden banks of the sparkling Ri-  
of Life which flows by the Great White  
one of God. The fogs and vapors of  
y and gloom which beset us here be-  
ill be changed up there into the shin-  
ray and glimmering mist of joy and  
ness of the God fed fountains of bliss-  
immortality, while all the clanging  
of jarring discord, which now distract  
torment us here so sorely, will be  
ned in the dulcet tides of the everlasting  
ms of those celestial harmonies whose  
ing and bounding waves of melody,  
ise and strike against the very dome  
eaven, and make it one eternal sound-  
board of rapturous praise and song.  
eer up, oh weary fellow travelers to  
nity, and take new hope, ye fainting  
... The tiresome journey will soon be  
d, the blessed change will soon be  
e, and our visions, refreshed and  
ngthened, will rest upon the brilliant  
es of everlasting splendor, which live  
those dazzling coruscations of spark-  
gleamings that come flashing in unen-  
ripples of quenchless radiance from  
e Throne of Light. Yes, our senses  
will catch the perfume of sweeter flow-  
and our ears will drink in the melody  
rarer songs. The streams will have a  
eal current, and their brilliant ripples  
e rival in radiance the shower of sun-  
ns, for there will be no dregs at the  
om, no driftwood of earthly passion up  
s stainless bosom. And the trees too  
have a richer, more luxuriant foliage,  
hey will bask in the perpetual sunlight  
od's luminous presence, and be robed  
rightest verdue forever. Oh what de-  
able and rapturous scenes of beauty  
greet our visions then, as we go rol-  
in sweet and intoxicating enchantment  
the blissful valleys of blest Elysium.  
eader, are you getting ready for this  
age—the last great change between  
e and Eternity; has your passport been  
e and countersigned by a true re-  
eance and the precious pardon of a lov-  
Savior? If so, you will welcome the  
age with sweet delight, and when the  
bre brakeman—Death—shall shout  
cry, "Change cars" you will step gladly  
knowing that waiting angels are  
re to bid you welcome home. Blessed  
ngel! blessed meeting! and oh the ec-  
ic rapture of heart thrilling joy of the  
cious reunion with the loved ones who  
e gone before. And sweeter still is the  
eous thought that the pangs of parting  
never more be felt, for heart beats will  
gle with heart beats forever and forever  
tireless pulsings of perpetual rapture  
und the throne of God.

### Home Sweet Home.

Little word, but none so potent and mag-  
ic in its influences. Why is it that "Home  
eet Home" so thrills the pulses and  
rms the blood and mists the eye when  
it is sung to the world? It is because it  
s appeal so powerfully and tenderly  
human souls, and because it never fails to  
pire a sentiment that animates every  
ast. No other word stirs such emotions  
no other sound is so freighted with  
ly memories. Visions of gold in far off  
elds may allure our straying footsteps, but  
we cannot forget the old fireside, however  
humble; nor its flowers, however coarse;  
nor its friends, however unlearned and un-  
comely; when the winds are sighing a dis-  
mal misere, the memory of all steals over  
us with a heart breaking tenderness akin  
to the pathos that saddened the Swiss guards  
when the Rans de Vanches was sung. Ah  
dearly as they loved their honor, the love  
of home and associations was stronger—  
the killing exile could no longer be borne  
and the disgrace and penalty of desertion  
were forgotten in the unconquerable yearning  
for another glimpse of his native hills,

and the old garden orchard and streams.  
Hear the story of Rob Roy, when com-  
pelled by his great foe to leave his much-  
loved father and flee for safety in stranger  
lands, how his and every other heart broke  
under melancholy plaint of poor Helen,  
until he cried out in his great sorrow, "I  
would not have that touch of the heart  
break again—no! not for all the broad lands  
once owned by the MacGorgers." "Locha-  
bar no more" was to much for the old High-  
land regiment in Canada, for the remem-  
brance of home's familiar haunts and the  
groves and voices and hand clasps of  
friends saddened every heart and moistened  
every eye till they laid down their arms to  
forget they were soldiers, and wept as chil-  
dren. In our wanderings we may find re-  
gion more beautiful, skies more blue, flowers  
more fragrant, and friends as loving, but  
the scenes and associations and tender at-  
tractions of home will ever stand first in  
love and last in memory.

### TO MY SAINTED WIFE IN HEAVEN.

Strange, strange, for thee and me,  
Sadly afar,

Thou safe beyond, above,  
I 'neath the star;  
Thou where flowers deathless spring,  
I where they fade;  
Thou in God's paradise,  
I 'mid the shade.  
Thou where each gale breathes balm,  
I tempest tossed;  
Thou where true joy is found,  
I where 'tis lost;  
Thou counting ages thine,  
I not the morrow;  
Thou learning more of bliss,  
I more of sorrow.  
Thou in eternal peace,  
I 'mid earth's strife;  
Thou where care hath no name,  
I where 'tis life;  
Thou without need of hope,  
I where 'tis rain;  
Thou with wings dropping light,  
I with time's chain.  
Strange, strange, for thee and me,  
Loved, loving ever;  
Thou by life's deathless fount,  
I near death's river;  
Thou winning wisdom's lore,  
I strength to trust;  
Thou 'mid the seraphim,  
I in the dust.

### Kisses

The careless, matter-of-fact lips salutation  
of our every day experience vanish from  
memory scarce leaving a trace of their ex-  
istence; but not so with that kiss in which  
seems condensed all the tenderness of a  
lifetime and which can no more perish than  
can the soul by which it is treasured. This  
is not the "bliss" of shadow kissing, but an  
ever present consciousness, that tender sym-  
pathizing kisses have been showered upon  
us by one whose soul is akin to ours. The  
way may be long and gray, and life's nar-  
row pathway hedged with thorns, but by-  
and by, if this be one of the beattitudes of  
our God-throned home, we shall feel their  
rapturous thrill once more. While that  
kiss often makes us sadder men and women  
it rarely fails to make us better, and more  
worthy of the God-given life by unseating  
our finer natures and creating within us an  
intense yearning for that great love of which  
our strongest earthly love is but the faintest  
prelusion.

### The Woman Who Laughs.

For a good everyday household angel  
give us the woman who laughs. Her bis-  
cuits may not be always right, and she may  
occasionally burn her bread and forget to  
replace dislocated buttons, but for solid  
comfort all day and every day she is a very  
paragon. Home is not a battle-field, nor  
life one long unending row. The trick of  
always seeing the bright side, or if the mat-  
ter has no bright side of shining up the  
dark ore, is a very important faculty; one  
of the things no woman should be without.  
We are not all born with the sunshine in  
our hearts, as the Irish prettily phrase it  
but we can cultivate a cheerful sense of hu-  
mor if we only try.

### A Good Reason.

A New York man has asked for a di-  
vorce because a mustache is sprouting on  
his wife's lip. As a rule it makes a man  
mad to have any mustache on his wife's  
lip but his own.

## A MIXTURE.

**EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONI-  
OUSLY ELUCIDATED.**

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

London now has 28,000 streets.  
Geese have begun to fly North.  
Helena Modjeska is worth \$200,000.  
There is a glut of eggs in New York.  
Dried fruits are unprecedentedly low.  
Joseph Jefferson is just sixty years old.  
Game is plentiful in Northern Dakota.  
Kate Claxton is to retire from the stage.  
Philadelphia wants an elevated railroad.  
Agusta, Ga., is to be lighted by electric-  
ity.

The Paris exposition will cost \$10,000,000.  
Colorado is becoming an oil producing  
State.  
The Samoan sovereign gets \$20 a month  
salary.  
Sarah Bernhardt was born in Paris in  
1844.  
Pati and Nicolina have gone to South  
America.  
Mary Anderson will go to San Fran-  
cisco in April.  
Last year the patent office issued 20,420  
original patents.  
Want of principle is the principal want  
of many people.  
Maggie Mitchell proposed to tour Aus-  
tralia next season.  
Chicago paid more than \$3,000,000 for  
milk used in 1888.  
Men who love to eat horseflesh prefer  
the animals carried.  
Madame Aldani, the prima donna, is an  
ardent sportswoman.  
Cows that browse on the common have  
very common brows.  
Lowell, Mass., intends spending \$400,000  
in public buildings.  
Distemper is prevalent in the stables  
around Lexington, Ky.  
Gus Williams, the German comedian, is  
ill with rheumatic gout.  
Louisville, Ky., handled 56,760 hogs-  
heads of tobacco in 1888.

The principle occupation of Samoan peo-  
ple now is building forts.  
He who gives quickly gives twice, at any  
rate is generally asked to.  
The man who was lost in slumber found  
his way out on a nightmare.  
The winter in France thus far has been  
the severest for fifteen years.  
The English Government has prohibited  
the importation of French cattle.  
Maine is to have an exhibition on apples  
at the Paris exhibition next May.  
Georgia is organizing a bureau to en-  
courage immigration to that State.  
The success of a church choir singer is,  
after all, largely a matter of chants.  
The Pope has declined to encourage the  
aspirations of the Poles to nationism.  
The fire escaped problem has been trans-  
ferred from the next world to this one.  
When the leader of the gutter band is too  
sick to play he furnishes no substi-toot.  
When a meter is out of order it is prob-  
ably troubled with the gass-trick of ever.  
There is a surplus of more than \$14,000  
in the State Treasury of Yucatan, Mexico.  
Last year 20,000 persimmon trees were  
exported from Japan to the United States.  
Oleomargarine is exported to Holland  
annually at the rate of 30,000,000 pounds.  
'Woman feels where man thinks,' says a  
writer. Yes, that's what makes man bald.  
Trials may lead us safely up life's hill,  
but, if the driver don't object we will ride.  
If a man could kick himself every time  
he felt like it, his shoemaker would make  
money.  
Plant seeds of knowledge, early and late;  
pull error and foolishness whenever they  
are in sight.  
The crow is not so bad a bird. It never  
shows a white feather, and never complains  
without caws.  
The milk of human kindness is present  
in some folks about as nutritive properties  
are in turnips.

Of course Solomon was the wisest man.  
A fellow with 700 wives had a chance to  
get instruction.

We exist in the flight of time, which is  
present, for as soon as the future appears it  
becomes the past.

Man is constantly trying to make some-  
thing to so nearly resemble the truth as to  
be mistaken for it.

When Senator Chanler speaks in the  
Senate now, he is greeted from the galle-  
ries with "ear, ear."

Envious persons are such by reason of  
their wasting so much time in looking after  
the prosperity of others.

The present system of culture wears out  
people so fast that the "unwashed" will al-  
ways remain in the majority.

A man who believes he can overtake  
perfection is like a ball trying to catch it-  
self by rolling around in a tub.

Many musical instruments are now made  
of paper. This is pleasant news. Paper is  
so easily destroyed, you know.

Relatives are very attentive to a kin with  
a "surplus," but if he has got the surplus  
to get he had better depend upon himself.

An old motto is: "Start your boys on  
the right track." That's easier said than  
done; it requires too much switching in  
some cases.

It is said that 50,000 hungry Republi-  
cans were already clamoring for "office"  
and that a number is growing steadily lar-  
ger day by day.

The majority of a considerable number  
of people under natural conditions are al-  
ways in the right because Nature holds the  
balance of power.

As usual, just about this season of the  
year, it is announced that "all fears of an  
ice famine next summer have been al-  
layed." The crop will be a plentiful one.

A Brooklyn man has been sent to jail  
for kissing a good night. This should teach  
Brooklyn young men to remain a couple  
of hours longer and kiss her good morn-  
ing.

The custom of tolling the bells of steam-  
boats while passing Grant's grave on the  
Hudson River has been adapted by a few  
boats, in imitation of the custom of steam-  
boat men on the Potomac when pass-  
ing Washington's grave at Mount Vernon.

Few people would believe that there is  
a section of the United States where the re-  
sult of the Presidential election will not be  
known until July, 1889. Eight months af-  
ter the official returns are published to the  
world. The settlers of St. Michael's, the  
Sea Islands and those domiciled along the  
banks of the Lower Yukon will remain in  
uncertainty as to the outcome of the con-  
test until after the midnight sun has come  
and gone during the midsummer of next  
year.

It is noted by the Philadelphia Times  
that the expiration of President Cleveland's  
term substantially completes the first cen-  
tury of the Government of the United  
States under the Constitution. Through  
Washington it was inaugurated until April  
30, 1789, the Presidential term has since be-  
gun and ended on the 4th of March, and  
Mr. Harrison will be the first President of  
our second century. Twenty-two Presi-  
dents have held the office from George  
Washington to Grover Cleveland. Thirty-  
ladies have presided over the Executive re-  
sidence, from Martha Washington to Francis  
Cleveland.

The new carriages have been ordered by  
President-elect Harrison. One is a full  
leather top landau for the President's use  
plain in appearance but made of the best  
material and finished in elegant style. The  
other is an extension front brougham for  
Mrs. Harrison. Mrs. Harrison's brougham  
is upholstered in green cloth and satin  
and has a little seat inside in front espe-  
cially for the grandchildren. This vehicle  
may be closed up tightly with wooden  
blinds at the side windows. Under the  
driver's seat is an electric alarm bell at-  
tached by wire to a button close by the seat  
inside the brougham. In the President's car-  
riage is a speaking tube connected with the  
driver's seat. All of the upholstery in  
this carriage is of plain green cloth. The  
top of the landau can be thrown open by  
means of hidden springs with more ease  
than the top of a single carriage can be let  
down. The trimmings are of silver. On  
the landau are square silver framed lamps,  
while on the brougham the lamps are round  
and more fanciful in design. The finish of  
the gearing and exterior woodwork of both  
vehicles is a dark green, the bodies having  
black strippings and being highly polished.

## STATE NEWS.

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

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

Shaw University, Raleigh, has 440 stu-  
dents.

In Yancey county no whiskey is made  
or sold.

A copper mine has been opened in Hay-  
wood county.

The Medical school at Madison college  
will be moved to the University.

Mr. James Garvey, a well known citizen  
of Rocky Mount, died on Friday.

The "Bank of Goldsboro" has been in-  
corporated with a capital of \$50,000.

Col. John N. Stables will deliver the an-  
nual address at Davidson College in June.

There are now 32 companies of the State  
Guard with an aggregate strength of  
1,600.

W. T. Collins, a prominent citizen of  
Franklin county, died last week. He was  
44 years old.

J. J. Battle, a prominent citizen of Edge-  
combe, died at his home near Rocky Mount  
on Friday night.

Application has been made to the Fed-  
eral government for the batteries for the  
permanent encampment.

In the great foot ball game in Raleigh  
on Friday between the clubs of Trinity and  
the University, the former came off victori-  
ous.

The pension tax will be four cents on  
the \$100 valuation, and twelve cents on  
the poll. It will yield a little over \$100,000.

R. R. Bridges, Jr., has been appointed  
Superintendent of the N. C. division of the  
Richmond and Danville road with head-  
quarters at Durham.

Granville county commissioners have  
exempted from poll tax all Confederate  
soldiers who lost limbs or were severely  
wounded in the late war.

The Rocky Mount Mill's Company is  
grading the way for the W. & W. extension  
to the Falls of the Tar, and track laying  
will commence very soon.

At Bath, Washington county, last week  
J. B. Crawley killed Richard Harris with  
an axe handle, in a barroom. Whiskey and  
a woman the cause. Crawley escaped.

Reports say that the commercial ferti-  
lizer business in much smaller in the State  
this season than it was two years ago. The  
farmers are paying more attention to home-  
made manures and compost.

The negro exodus fever has not died out  
as reported by the State papers last week.  
The negroes continue to go West in crowds.  
We say, let all who wish to, and we hope  
they who go will realize all their anticipa-  
tions.

The "Argonaut" says that Mrs R. D.  
Harper raised a beet in her garden last year  
that measured two feet in circumference,  
and thirteen inches long. It is rather a big  
tale for a preacher's wife to tell, but never-  
theless it is true.

Sam Lake Hampton of Leaksville shot  
himself, because a young lady refused to  
marry him. When she refused, he took a  
vial of arsenic from his pocket and at-  
tempted to drink in; but she knocked it out  
of his hands; whereupon he drew a pistol,  
placed it at his head, fired and fell dead at  
her feet.

The election bill has passed. Is it per-  
fect? Just as nearly so as the present con-  
dition of affairs will permit. It insures an  
election by ballot, by requiring every one  
to select his ticket and deposit it in the bal-  
lot box without let or hindrance. It forti-  
fies manhood and vindicates personal inde-  
pendence.

**Opium & Liquor Habits  
Cured Without Nerv-  
ous Shock or Distress.**

Our **Double Chloride of Gold Remedies**  
for the Cure of the OPIUM and LIQUOR HABITS,  
have been on the market for 10 YEARS, during which  
time they have never failed to make a Cure of either  
Habit, where they have been given even a meagre  
chance. We will Cure OPIUM Patients at their own  
homes in from 4 to 6 weeks, painlessly, and without  
loss of food, sleep or occupation. We easily Cure  
DAUNKENESS inside of THREE WEEKS. Full proof  
of the above furnished, and Literature for the Cure  
of either Habit sent free on application. Address,  
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