

THE WILSON MIRROR.

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

VOL. VIII.

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1889.

NO. 4

A GOD-SEND.

SOME HEART-FELT REFLECTIONS
BY HENRY BLOUNT.

On the many glorious fruits gathered
by the Scotland Neck Temperance
Association.

As will be seen from our local page the above named glorious Temperance Association will celebrate their Second Anniversary on the 19 of April. It will be a glorious occasion and one that will be fraught with interest and freighted with enjoyment. Beautiful and lovely women, deliciously laden with all the charms and attractions and witcheries that throw around the fair sex such a halo of rapture and enchantment, will be there, radiant and luminous with all the dazzling splendors of their brilliant achievements, and rejoicing over the grand and magnificent triumphs that now gem with such rich lustre that God given coronet of noblest endeavor. And manly men in manhood's manliest mould, will too be there in mein and fit and style like that the angels love and God approves; for that noble band of men and women are installed in life's grandest office, for they are engaged in the humane task of breaking the tyrannical fetters and cruel chains that have bound so many men down in the wretched and terrible dungeon cell of the blackest and most loathsome prison that ever held captive a fellow being. This noble Association has done a splendid work, and many noble spirits are now enjoying a glorious emancipation from the thralldom of intemperance, and are now walking forth with newness of life, newness of hope, newness of vigor, newness of energy, newness of endeavor; for the invigorating sunlight and refreshing atmosphere of this balmy and bracing morning of reformation have rejuvenated their entire system and imparted to mind and muscle that buoyancy and elasticity that can overcome any obstacle that may impede their triumphant march to a good and glorious destiny. Yes, many have left the miry swamps of shame and humiliation and are now climbing back once more to the peace perfumed and honor empeaked heights on the grand mountain tops of loftiest and noblest manhood, and from whose Heaven kissing crags they can let their eagle hearts unfurl their fetterless pinions and soar away on celestial aspirations to fairer fields on high. Yes, this noble Association is doing the grandest work. Its sky of magnificent effort is now glistening with the brightest stars of brilliant achievement, and it will continue to grow brighter and brighter with added gems of radiance until it shall mingle its streams of light with that heaven illuminated ocean of brilliancy that dashes its glittering waves into shimmering spray upon the pearly beach of immortality. Then and not till then will the result of the efforts of this Association be seen in all the dazzling coruscations of their full orb'd splendor and radiance, for the gems now being plucked from the mud and the mire, will be gathered together in a glittering tiara of imperishable beauty and lustre, and with the precious halo of a Savior's smile glistening around this temperance woven constellation it will sparkle forever amid the sunbursts of immortality. And what a scene of radiant beauty will greet the ecstatic visions of those noble workers in Scotland Neck when they reach the Better Land, and behold glistening in all the richness of Heavenly lustre the many precious gems they placed in that pure and blessed channel of reformation, and through which they were wafted on the precious tides of religion out into that blissful ocean of immortality which breaks in such sweet and transporting ripples upon the ecstatic shores of eternity.

Yes, the cause is growing. The drum beat of Temperance Reformation is heard in the land, and enthusiastic adherents are timing their willing foot steps to its thrilling music. Their tramp resounds both loud and long, and the welkin rings with gladdest song. And this glorious warfare will never cease until liquor-own'd men are once more free, and rest in the shade of the spreading Temperance tree. And that tree will grow in vigor and beauty and power and glory, and live forever in sweetest song and story. Planted in the hearts of the people, watered by the dews of Heaven, fed by the sunbeams of God's own benediction it will become the grandest Monarch in the forest of all human institutions, and will spread out its umbrageous arms to the rusted and oppressed of earth, and bid them come and rest within its precious bowers, while the sweet-noted birds of peace, prosperity and happiness—a deified trio—will sing in sweetest strain an endless anthem to the god of their deliverance.

GENEROUS EXPRESSIONS.

What the Noble Brethren Say of a
Fellow Worker.

Scarcely had our lips got done smacking o'er the delightful and refreshing potatoes so daintily and so exquisitely prepared for us last week by the noble brethren of the press, when we are made to sip again and become once more most blissfully intoxicated o'er the rubiest wines of richest cheer and encouragement, while their precious drops of comfort will radiate our pathway down unto the grave. And even then its light will spread the brightest halo around our head, and show us again these happy days which bring us only brightest rays. For friends are kind and friends are true, and words of cheer come like the dew; they give new life to hope's dead flowers, and fit them for the brightest bowers. Yes, our cup of joy is running o'er, its sparkling beams will always pour, for these kind words we'll not forget, till we have reached Life's sweet sunset.

"The Wilson MIRROR has reached the seventh mile-post in its life. The many whose minds have been fed by the muse of Henry Blount, and whose senses have been soothed by its rhythmic raptures, will join with the Chronicle in the wish that he and his paper may have a long and prosperous journey along the highway of happiness: with flowers on either hand as fresh and brilliant as the blossoms of his own floriferous fancy; with music as sweet as his own dulcet sentences; with joy as serene as that of his own tender philosophy."—Charlotte Chronicle.

That bright, sprightly, sparkling and interesting human reflector, the Wilson "Mirror," has closed its seventh volume and entered upon the Journalistic sea, with sails out-stretched and to the wind, to complete another one. We wish for the "MIRROR" the pleasure, happiness and continued success that it so fully deserves.—Goldsboro Mercury.

The Wilson Mirror has completed its seventh volume. The Mirror occupies an unique position in North Carolina journalism, and from its pages are reflected the mingled sunshine and shadows of life in a style pleasant and peculiarly its own. The editor is Henry Blount and there is no other like him.—News of Oxford.

The Planter welcomes to its exchange list the Wilson MIRROR, edited by Henry Blount, who occupies a field to himself in North Carolina journalism. He has an unsurpassed command of language, and the MIRROR reflects many gems of rarest excellency, which are unmistakably the product of a genius.

"THE WILSON MIRROR has just completed its seventh volume, and starts out upon its eighth as full of life, news and poetry as ever. THE MIRROR is a picture of neatness, elegance and beauty. Its editorials are clear and fair, and its locals are brimful of poetical rhetoric."—North State

Harry Blount's reflector, the Wilson MIRROR, has just completed its seventh year, and is more attractive than at any other time during its brilliant career. It is nicely printed, newsy and spicy, and surpasses all comers in the matter of poetic rhetoric.—Progressive Farmer.

The brilliant and polished MIRROR which is filled each week with the most elegant and beautiful word painting, has closed another volume. Henry Blount, the editor, is one of the finest writers in the State, and we wish for him and his paper much success.—Harnet County Courier.

That ever bright and sparkling Wilson "MIRROR" has finished and closed its seventh volume last week. What we said before, we say again that there is only one Wilson "MIRROR" and only one Henry Blount.—Goldsboro Headlight.

We congratulate our esteemed contemporary, the Wilson MIRROR, on completing its seventh year. The editor does good by his popular writings, which are much admired by a large class of readers.—Star.

The Wilson "MIRROR" has entered upon its eighth volume. Brother Blount stands at the head as a beautiful writer, and his beautiful word paintings are read from the mountains to the seashore.—Phoenix.

The Wilson MIRROR is seven years old, Henry Blount's brilliancy dims not with age, nor does his powers of beautiful word paintings diminish.—Reflector.

A MIXTURE.

EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.

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

Vassar has a prohibition club.
Paris eats a vast quantity of snails.
A New Jersey man has two hearts.
Doing light work—Cleaning lamps.
The Romans had no word for "yes."
Simplicity rules in floral decorations.
Horseback riding is a craze in Washington.
The shirt maker's favorite exclamation—A hem.
A clever slight of hand performer—The coquette.

New Orleans has the only woman's club in the South.
The locomotive lever most always travels "incog."
Women's new coats are either very long or very short.

The partridge is spoken of twice in the Old Testament.
There are three thousand telegraph operators in England.

The banjo is still a favorite instrument in English society.

There are 16,000 women in the English Library association.

The Samoans are said to be models of virtue and industry.

A woman has been licensed as a vessel captain in New York.

A bill to prevent blacklisting is before the Indiana Legislature.

A barber's shears shut up when at work and so should the barber.

It is the telegraph operator that has his work at his fingers' ends.

Five thousand men are employed by Pinkerton's Detective Agency.

There have been no changes in the fashions in China for centuries.

Advice to the dressmaker: "Be sure you're right then go ahead."

Pumpkin yellow is the title of a gorgeous hue, just now very popular.

Chicago papers publish marriage notices under the head "Cupidities."

The man with the most accomplishments often accomplishes—nothing.

Walking gowns of simple pattern are made of heavy checked tweed.

Grand Rapids, Mich., has the greatest furniture factory in the world.

For use with special costumes muffs are now made of the same material.

The St. Marks Railroad in Florida is reported to have a lady conductor.

Amelie Rieves-Chanler, the novelist, is painting a picture of her husband.

In some of the deepest mines the workmen wear no clothes it is so hot.

The iron and steel makers are generally on full time but prices are down.

The Red Riding Hood cloak is worn by little girls under eight years of age.

A good many Northern machinery and engine builders are moving South.

Carnegie recently beat the world on a steel ingot. It weighed fifteen tons.

The Connecticut Legislature has voted to make Labor Day a legal holiday.

In Ecuador it is understood that the employer shall board the cook's family.

There are sand flies when there is calm and sand flies when the wind blows.

Some Western rolling mills are working three sets of hands eight hours each.

More than 6000 New York cigar makers are women, girls and small children.

The most unhappy feature about being a jail bird is said to be its inability to fly.

The fur collarettes with square tabs which were worn last year are still in vogue.

Yellow, cinnamon and pink-tinted diamonds are much sought after just now.

In 1789 the farmers on Long Island, N. Y., were plowing their fields in January.

The American Federation of Labor has indorsed all Trades Union labels issued.

The United German Trades of New York will send their own delegates to the international labor congress at Paris.

The union scale of New York carpenters is \$3.50 per day; in Brooklyn, \$3.25.

When an Indian catches cold on the war path he has the war-whopping cough. Patient—"Do you extract teeth without pain?" Dentist—"Yes; it is no pain to me."

A national convention of women will be held to consider the question of domestic labor.

By a new system steel car wheels can be turned out in five minutes at Norristown, Penn.

A doctor may kill a man with the best of intentions. A murderer kills with the worst.

The months have strange tastes. They frequently appear in overcoats in summer weather.

"Waiter, this beefsteak is so tough I can't cut it." "A sharper knife for the gentleman."

Many Southern women are engaged in the effort to establish industrial schools in the South.

Benjamin Coyad, of Elvaston, Ill., is the father of twenty-four children, all of whom are now living.

A Louisville, (Ky.) firm has invented a process for making the finest edge tools at half the present cost.

A young man with a pedometer found that in twenty-two dances he had traveled thirteen and a half miles.

Ireland's sixty spinning mills employ 61,749 persons on 843,590 spindles, and pay \$6,250,000 in wages yearly.

Twenty-five hundred men women and children are employed in the Government printing office at Washington.

India rubber is being tried as a street pavement in Germany. It ought to give every pedestrian an elastic step.

The town of Mills City, Va., has recently had its name changed and now rejoices in the title of "New York, Jr."

The engineers of New Jersey are united in their desire for the adoption of a licensing law by the State Legislature.

There are 1,800 cigar factories in New York city. Of these the great majority employ from one to fifty hands each.

Only six out of 177 flint glass houses in the United States are idle and only seventy-nine men out of 5,920 are out of the union.

It is proposed to train every seafaring man in England capable of bearing arms with a view toward an efficient naval reserve.

The Jewish workmen of New York city in various trades are organized and have a federation known as the United Hebrew Trades.

The largest steel axle-works in the country, located at Wilkesbarre, Penn., employing 1,000 hands has shut down for want of orders.

Mrs. Ingalls, wife of the Kansas Senator is considered a handsome woman, and her daughter is one of the most charming girls at Washington.

Several hundred stove founders have been thrown out of work in Albany, N. Y., because stoves can be made cheaper in the West and sent East.

Judge Henry S. Long, the last survivor of the Pennsylvania Constitutional Convention of 1837, died at Lancaster a few days ago, aged eighty-five.

George Bancroft, the Historian, is the only surviving member of the class of 1817 at Harvard, and the oldest living graduate in college seniority.

President Harrison has committed a very un-American act in appointing Fred Dent Grant minister to Austria Hungary. Mr. Grant had not one particle of claim on the Republican party. He owes his position solely to his being the son of ex-President Grant. Whilst the country would, out of gratitude to General Grant, never permit his son to be in absolute want, yet the spirit of this country revolt to especially honoring an unworthy son of an illustrious sire.

Not long ago the representative of the Farmers' Alliance of one of the great wheat growing States of the Northwest, went east to make arrangements for buying binding twine for the use of the farmers of his State in the approaching harvest. He found he could not purchase a single bundle. A syndicate had purchased the entire output of all the factories for the coming season. The duty on this twine is 40 per cent. ad valorem. We hope the wheat men can whip out this trust as the cotton men did the jute bagging trust last fall.

STATE NEWS.

FROM THE DEEP BLUE SEA TO THE GRAND OLD MOUNTAIN.

An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our Delightful Exchanges.

Durham's new courthouse is a thing of beauty. May it be joy forever.

The Presbyterian church of Fayetteville has extended to call to Rev. T. P. Barclay, of Princeton, Ky.

The Mackay-Bennett Postal Telegraph Company has a squad of hands engaged in erecting poles in Robeson county.

Two handsome new passenger cars were turned out this week from the shops of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad, at Fayetteville.

Senator Zeb Vance reached Asheville Thursday. The Citizen say that he is looking better than usual, despite the painful illness which he has recently passed through.

Jas. W. Albright, of Greensboro, is to succeed Maj. P. F. Duffy as Agricultural Agent for the State of North Carolina. Maj. Duffy's term expires the latter part of April. The pay of the office is \$60 a month.

The town of Newton will vote, the first Monday in May, on the question of issuing \$10,000 of bonds, for town improvements. The object is to get electric lights, to finish acadaminizing the streets, and pave the sidewalks.

The Wilmington Messenger says that the Atlantic Coast Line is preparing to do this year a larger business in the transportation of vegetables, etc., from Florida, than on any other previous year. There have already been shipments of strawberries.

There seems to be but little if any doubt of the completion of the railroad from Effield to Ringwood at an early day. Parties interested in the enterprise went over one route on Monday with a view of locating the line. It is not positively known, we are informed, whether the road will be built from Ringwood to Brinkleyville or in the direction of Ransom's Bridge and the gold mines.

Col. W. L. Faison, Corresponding Secretary of the State Truckers' Association, in a letter informs us that every point heard from save our favors Clinton as the place for holding the Association. Therefore will meet in Clinton on the 4th and 5th of April, (Thursday and Friday) 1889. Reduced rates have been granted by the Atlantic Coast Line and it is expected other lines will follow the example.

Mr. Fred L. Hoke, of Shelby, says the Aurora, accomplished a gastronomic feat last week. A friend jestingly offered to bet one dollar that he could not eat six dozen eggs; this wager was accepted by Mr. Hoke, nearly 70 year old. He won the bet, as he sucked in twenty minutes seventy-two eggs in the presence of several witnesses in Mr. E. M. Beam's store. He is still happy and sighing for more eggs to suck.

Mr. S. V. Joyner, a prosperous farmer of the Beaver Dam section of Pitt county, has been telling the Greenville Reflector how to prevent the spread of hog cholera. He says when the disease appears he kills the sick hogs and has them buried, thus preventing a spread of the disease. Three different times he has tried with good results, every trace of the disease disappearing when the sick hogs are put out of the way.

Hon. William L. Saunders, Secretary of State, has accepted the invitation to address the Teachers' Assembly on June 25th, "State Day," on "Colonial Times in North Carolina." Col. Saunders is perhaps the best informed man on North Carolina history now living in our State, and much valuable information will be imparted by his lecture, and it will afford a historical treat such as the teachers of the State rarely have the opportunity of enjoying.

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