

THE WILSON MIRROR.

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

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CHRISTIAN UNITY.

SOME SWEET UTTERANCES FROM
BROTHER KINGSBURY, THE AC-
COMPLISHED EDITOR OF THE
WILMINGTON MESSENGER.

The Melodious Mingling of the Mel-
lowest Chiming of the Mellowest
Christian Bells, Only Heard in
Temples Where True Relig-
ion Dwells.

We intended to reproduce an extract to-
day from Bishop Randolph's admirable
speech at the Hoge celebration in Rich-
mond, relative to "Christian Unity," but
unfortunately the part we needed was torn
off by a servant. He does not believe in
that unity that gathers all denominations
under one common name and organiza-
tion, but he believes in Christian unity and
liberality. But our mutilated copy leaves
us the privilege of using the following
catholic, truly Christian sentiment. The
good and eloquent Bishop said: "You
see around you Methodists and Presbyter-
ians, Episcopalians and Baptists all sing-
ing the hymns and joining in the worship
and listening with attention to the words of
the preacher. It has been said that there
is less of denominational jealousy, and
more of the broad, sweet spirit of Christian
unity among the churches in the city of
Richmond than in the majority of com-
munities in our land. A blessed thing it is
to say of any community for its civiliza-
tion, for its lights, its education, its Chris-
tian manhood and Christian womanhood—
it is blessed if it be so. Why should it not
be so? If men can do business together in
the same offices, in the same stores; if wo-
men can mingle in the same circles of so-
ciety and family life in a thousand homes,
cannot they worship God together? Can-
not they listen to the preaching of Christ's
gospel together?"

It is very absurd to talk of one denomi-
nation or Church monopolizing the intelli-
gence, learning, ability, zeal, and piety of
the world. The religion of the heart is
what God likes according to His own Book
of books. It is sincere piety, devotion to
Him, holy living; in a word, character, that
God regards. It is pleasant to see the be-
lievers in the dear Son of God, the Lord
Christ, the Saviour of sinners, and the Ad-
vocate and Intercessor, bound together in
the "unity of the Spirit and the bond of
peace." Some of the denominations hold-
ing opinions, policy and tenets very similar
have got together. Others not very unlike
in doctrines and church government are
talking of marrying. The different branches
of Presbyterians and Methodists are
cooing and billing. If churches can unite
without a sacrifice of principles and honest
convictions it is well. We should be glad
to see the branches in the churches that are
nearly agreed completing the nuptial cere-
monies, and those heretofore separate united
in the bonds of an alliance that shall be
perpetual and blessed, and from which
shall come forth nobler sacrifices and com-
pleter devotion and grander achievements
for Him who poured out his precious blood
for the redemption and salvation of lost
and ruined sinners.

The spirit that animates Bishop Ran-
dolph is the spirit of love. His example is
worthy of emulation. His sentiments are
noble and Christ-like. A caustic English-
man once wrote: "Men will wrangle for
religion; write for it; fight for it; die for it;
anything but—live for it." There is the
rub. Some think when they are zealous
for the church they are zealous for Christ.
The true unity—that of love—may be now,
but the perfect unity of all religious people
may not come until the Master returns.
The eloquent and sublime Milton, in one
of his splendid prose passages, as the well-
read man of letters will remember, says
that "Truth came once into the world with
her Divine Master, and was a perfect shape
most glorious to look on." It was divided
and her "lovely form" was "hewed" "into
a thousand pieces." They are not yet re-
united, and will not be as yet. Says the
sublimest of poets in his grand prose essay:
"We have not yet found" all the pieces—
all the dissevered members, "nor ever shall
do, till the Master's second coming. He
shall bring together every joint and mem-
ber, and shall mold them into an immortal
feature of loveliness and perfection."

The great question with every soul is
not, "Is my church right, but am I saved.
Am I a son of God?" "Now are we the
sons of God," said John the Divine. "One
thing I know that whereas I was blind now
I see."

TWO WAYS OF PROPOSING.

You Pay Your Money and You Take
Your Choice.

Here are two styles of "proposing." This
one is the kind you read about, but the
other is the most popular in the realm of
fact: "My angel, I have long waited for
this opportunity. You must have detected
ere now the growth of my love for you.
From the day I first met you that love took
root, and to-night it is strong and sturdy,
unwavering, undying. Your sweet smiles
have lighted up my life, your every word
has been to me a note of exquisite music,
thrilling, entrancing me. You have filled
a place in my heart, in my affections that
no one before has ever occupied. My life-
long happiness depends upon the answer
you give me. Say you will be mine to
love, cherish, idolize through time and
eternity, and make me of all men the most
envied. But if you ref—oh, I cannot! I
cannot! The thought is madness. You
will be my wife? I see the answer of
your heart mirrored in your lustrous eyes;
you know I love you, as no other man ever
has loved you or ever can love you, dar-
ling. I know you cannot thrust me off."
The angel assumes a stereotyped really-
this-is-so-sudden expression, and assures
Mr. Wordie that she would derive great
pleasure from being his sister.

THE OTHER WAY.

"Maude, I've been thinking seriously
lately."

"Really, Fred, you ought to be more ju-
dicious than to do anything so rash as that."

"Yes, I know it is a heavy tax on my
mental capacity, but then I was always
reckless that way. This time, however, I
think I have been thinking to some pur-
pose. In fact, I've been thinking you
wouldn't object to having your name
changed."

"When?"

"Just as soon as possible."

"At home or at church?"

"Church, of course, we want to do this
thing up in style."

"Have you asked pa?"

"Certainly not. I don't want to marry
your father."

"Well, I know; but for form's sake."

"All right, dear; for form's sake I will
see pa, and maybe you had better prepare
ma for the ordeal."

"Oh, she won't mind it."

Deep silence reigns again, save as it is
broken by the soft sighing of the tree tops,
swayed by a gentle breeze. Gleefully the
stars twinkle; the moon looks beamingly
down from heaven to earth and discovers
on a vine-bordered piazza two forms with
but a single chair.

THE HEART.

Throb, throb, throb. Never sleeping,
but often tired, loaded with care, chilled
with despair, bleeding with wounds often
inflicted by those who do not understand
it, burdened by afflictions, it must beat on
for a life time. Nothing finds a lodgment
in its chambers that does not add to its
labors. Every thought that every mind
generates steps upon the heart before it
wings its way into the outer world. The memory
of dead loved ones are mountains of weight
upon its sensitiveness; the anxieties of the
soul stream to the heart and bank them-
selves upon it, as the early snow drifts
cover the tender plant; love, if it loves, fires
it with feverish warmth and makes it the
more sensitive; hate, if it hates, beats it
to desperation and fills it with conflict. Still
it works on. When slumber closes the
eyelids, the heart is beating—heating be-
neath all its burdens; it works while we
sleep, it aches when we laugh. Do not
necessarily wound it; do not add to its
bleeding wounds. Speak a kind word to
cheer it; warm it when it is cold; encour-
age it when it despairs.

THE FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.

The fastest time on record, for the world,
for a long distance, was made on the Penn-
sylvania R. R.; between New York and
Washington, on Monday last. The occa-
sion was an entertainment to be given in
the latter city for the benefit of the Actors'
Fund, by the Madison Square Company.
The object was to play in Washington City
in the afternoon and at New York at the
usual hour at night, and it was accomplish-
ed. The distance between the two cities is
227 miles and this was accomplished in 4
hours and 17 minutes coming South and 4
hours and 18 minutes on the return. It
was a special train consisting of three cars
and a baggage car and it was pulled by
the biggest engine on the road. There were
80 people on board. Flagmen were sta-
tioned within sight of each other along the
227 miles of road, so that the engineer had
a signal always in view. The average run-
ning time was 54½ miles per hour for the
454 miles covered and at times the speed
of the train reached 70 miles an hour. The
receipts of the benefit amounted to \$2-
143.50. These facts are gathered from a
very interesting report in the New York
Star.

A MIXTURE.

EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHO-
NIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.

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

Not a bad riot—A patriot.

Two of a kind—Twin calves.

A jet of water—The inky tide.

Minister of the interior—Victuals.

One for ascent—A penny balloon.

False modesty lying in concealment.

A barrel organ—The Cooper's Journal.

Economy is the father of a fat bank ac-
count.

The man most looked up to—The one in
the moon.

An unnatural curiosity—The calf of a
cow catcher.

It is said there is no color to the report
about a paint trust.

As soon as a man commences growing
bald he stops growing hair.

The dishonest butcher is always willing
to meat his customers halfweigh.

A capitalist refers to the cradle of his 6-
months'-old heir as a little boy cot.

It is curious how sweet a honey bee is at
one end and how bitter he is at the other.

"Is this swarm enough for you?" buzzed
the queen of the new colony, sarcastically.

"Money is nothing to me," said the tatter-
ed tramp as he turned his pockets inside
out.

A cynical bachelor feels assured that a
bashful man doesn't Miss much in this
world.

If a bachelor's wits need sharpening, let
his rasp them down with an old maid's
tongue.

The wife who carries on her husband's
pawnpshop after his decease is truly a "loan
widder."

With all its millions the Senate has not
money enough to bar its doors against pub-
lic opinion.

The bachelor plays in a lone hand, but
he gets euchred in the game of life as often
as the other fellow.

A bed that changes to a dinner table in a
twinkling is out. Just the thing for bach-
elors who rise at noon.

The Ohio Legislature has redistricted
the State, giving a majority of Congress-
men to the Democrats. Correct!

Patti will not sing at Kansas City prices,
and the newspapers of that city have just
discovered that her bleached hair is turning
gray.

When Ezra Cornell opened his first tele-
graph office in New York he was so poor,
it is said, that he could afford but one meal
a day.

Secretary Tracy has recovered sufficient-
ly from his recent severe affliction to be able
to resume his duties at the Navy Depart-
ment.

Mark Twain expects to go to London to
participate in the reception to Stanley, to
which he has been invited by Sir Francis
de Minton.

The persistence with which the average
mature girl sticks to her undertaking makes
the old bachelor think leap year has a glue
me outlook.

General N. P. Banks began life as a bob-
bin boy in a Waltham (Mass.) factory. He
afterward became an editor and then a
dancing master.

Russell Sage, the New York million-
aire, is said to pride himself on keeping
more ready money on hand than any other
man in the world.

The last surviving signer of the Texan
Declaration of Independence, Colonel S.
W. Blount, has died at his home in San
Augustine, Texas.

John P. Gray in South Carolina last
year made twenty-eight bales of cotton—
five hundred and five pounds per bale—on
twelve acres of ground.

The falling off in the high tariff vote in
Mr. Kelley's district ought to be a warning
to ambitious Republican statesmen. "Rob-
bery under the forms of law" must go.

A philosopher declares that the reason
why newspaper men have such clear and
sensible ideas on all subjects is because
they are never wearied or broken down by
the cares of wealth.

A Louisville, Ky., dispatch says Aaron
Kohn, a noted criminal lawyer of that city,
and Judge Hargis, a well-known jurist of
Kentucky, have been retained by Kincaid's
Kentucky friends to defend him in his trial.

Roscoe Conkling once said of Jay Gould:
"Had he not gone into business, but instead
had taken up politics, he would have been
the master politician of the country, and, I
think, the greatest diplomat in either con-
tinent."

A Havana special says that "Owing to
the persistent draught, all the sugar cane
that was planted during the spring and fall
has been either destroyed or injured to such
an extent that next year's crop must be se-
riously affected."

The mail carrier between Smithville and
Sparta reports that a barrel was found float-
ing down the Caney Fork River and caught
at the mouth of Indian Creek, containing
a live baby about a week old. It had
floated about seventy miles.

Vessels coming in to Norfolk, Va., from
Roanoke Island say the coast is literally
lined with bluefish. One seine fishery on
Thursday caught over 600 shad and 30,000
herring at one haul. The pound net fish-
ermen are also doing good work.

Some of the Republicans in Iowa are
growling about the prohibition amendment
they put in their Constitution last year.
They say that the State has decreased in
population because of it, and the people
who remain are all turning Democrats.

Ex-Congressman William Preston Taul-
bee, of Kentucky, who was shot in the
head by Charles E. Kincaid, correspondent
of the Louisville Times, at the east stair-
way in the House wing of the Capitol, on
the afternoon of Friday, February 28th,
died last week at Providence Hospital,
whither he had been removed soon after
the shooting.

The Democratic Governor of Iowa says
in his inaugural address that the people of
Iowa demand "cheap clothing, cheap food,
cheap implements of labor, in brief cheap
necessaries of life." About the only cheap
thing the farmers in some sections of the
West have is cheap fuel, corn which is too
cheap to sell, and cheaper than coal, which
they would have to buy.

Judge McComis, who signed the warrant
for the execution of the famous John
Brown, at Charlestown, Virginia, died in
Kansas City last Wednesday, aged 74
years. He was Lieutenant-Governor of
Virginia at the time John Brown was
hanged, and the signing of the warrant de-
volved upon him in the absence of Gov-
ernor Wise. For some years Judge Mc-
Comis was editor of the Chicago Times.

The New York Herald makes a great
sensation over the defenseless condition of
this country, proclaiming in big, bold type
that we are "at the mercy of an invading
foe." France has had a notion of invading
England now for centuries, but has never
crossed the channel yet. Until that has
once been done, we need have no care our-
selves. There is about the same probabili-
ty of it as that the stars will fall. They
might, you know.

A dispatch from Christiansburg Virginia
says: This community was startled by a
strange phenomenon this afternoon between
4 and 5 o'clock. The moon was rising and
the sun was visible over a mountain. Sud-
denly three distinct suns appeared in the
West, each completely encircled with a
rainbow. Each rainbow showed distinctly
the seven prismatic colors, but the outer
and inner edge of each was red. In the
zenith there was another sun surrounded
by another circular rainbow. This is on the
summit of the Allegheny Mountains, and
this may account for the very unusual phe-
nomenon, but many people are frightened.
Scientific men think it may have been a
mirage or combination of solar and lunar
rainbows.

Six million seven hundred and nine
thousand five hundred and fifteen bales of
cotton came into sight up to March 1st, and
of that quantity there were exported 4,025-
000 bales. Northern spinners took 1,551-
753 bales, and Southern factories 331,000
bales. The stock on hand were 602,000
bales. The Northern spinners have taken
only 36,000 more than last year, the South
only 6,000 more than last year, while 540-
000 more bales were exported than up to
March 1st, 1889. It is understood that the
mills of this country would need quite an
increased supply over last year, but they
don't seem to be buying freely. When
they do go in to obtain their supply for the
summer months, they may find the price
somewhat stiff.

STATE NEWS.

FROM THE DEEP BLUE SEA TO THE
GRAND OLD MOUNTAIN.

An Hour Pleasantly Spent With Our
Delightful Exchanges.

There are one hundred hands at work
on the canal at Weldon.

The fruit crop has been damaged all over
the State by the recent freeze.

A wagon factory with a capital of \$30,000
is to be erected at Greensboro.

Work will begin on the water works at
Henderson in about sixty days.

Governor Gordon will be commence-
ment orator at Davidson College.

Gov. Holden has had another stroke of
paralysis, and is in a critical condition.

There are 2,000 visitors at Asheville who
spend on an average six dollars a day each.

Four hundred convicts are at work on
the C. F. & Y. V. railroad above Mt. Airy.

The Greensboro Patriot and Winston
Sentinel contemplate issuing daily editions
shortly.

A cow near New Berne gave birth to
three calves recently. All were well de-
veloped.

A \$300,000 saw mill plant is to be put
up soon at Morehead City by northern
capitalists.

The Toisnot Rural Home, Bethel Voice,
Jonesboro Leader, and Goldsboro Progress
have suspended publication.

There are county organizations of the
Farmers' Alliance in every county in North
Carolina except New Hanover.

Forty-six white persons left Kinston last
week for Waco, Texas. All of them were
under contract to work as farm hands.

The Board of Directors last week elected
W. R. Crawford steward and Mrs. Ann
Goodloe matron of the Insane Asylum.

The Durham Bull fertilizer factory was
burned last Wednesday. The building was
valued at \$10,000 and the stock at \$20,000;
insurance \$17,000.

The contract for grading the Onslow and
Burgaw railroad has been let to a Tennes-
see Construction company, and work will
begin in a short time.

Capt. Edwin R. Page, of Trenton, a
prominent and well known citizen of Jones
county, died at his home in Trenton on
Wednesday last. Aged 42 years.

The Greensboro Patriot of this week
publishes a list of the new enterprises start-
ed in that city within the past year, from
which it appears that \$2,000,000 were in-
vested.

The nomination of A. W. Shaffer as
postmaster at Raleigh has been confirmed
by the Senate notwithstanding the fight
made against him by the Loge Harris
faction.

We learn with pleasure that the Rev.
Thomas Hume, D. D., Professor of English
in our State University, has accepted the
invitation to deliver the annual address be-
fore the Franklin Literary Society of Hor-
ner School, Oxford, N. C.

The Danbury Reporter states that several
parties from Virginia and West Virginia
have been in that locality recently looking
up the iron properties and report them-
selves well pleased with the result of their
investigations. It is said that some of the
iron which they inspected is superior in
quality to the Cranberry ores.

The Franklin Literary Society of Hor-
ner's celebrated military school at Oxford
has awarded a gold medal to the following
cadets, who will deliver original speeches
during the closing exercises: J. D. Bel-
lamy, Wilmington, Debator; J. E. Ingie,
Henderson, Essayist; D. N. Cowles, Wash-
ington, D. C., Orator; A. H. Banker, Col-
umbia, S. C., Final President.

The latest development concerning the
Baptist Female University muddle, as re-
lated by the Raleigh news-gatherer for the
Durham Globe, surprises no one: "It is
stated here by prominent Baptists that the
matter of the Baptist University may be
said to be indefinitely postponed—
certainly for a year or so. This is un-
fortunate in many senses. Just when ab-
solute unity was a vital necessity, fatal dis-
cord came. The division and strife engendered
have put the matter off, for as things
now are it is said it would be only a local
affair wherever it might be established."