

# THE WILSON MIRROR.

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

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## TWO GEMS.

**ENTRANCING, ELOQUENT, ENCHANTING, ELEGANT, EFFECTIVE EFFORTS.**

**By Those Gifted Geniuses, The Tully Tongued Joyner, And The Melodious Blair.**

At the opening of the Convention of the Y. M. C. A. in Goldsboro last week the Tully-tongued J. Y. Joyner, whose utterances are as sweet as the honey of Hybla, and whose sentences are as graceful and as musical as the flowing of a stream, arose and delivered the following exquisite and polished and enchanting and most beautiful address of welcome:

"In the name of the Young Man of Galilee, to whom you are trying to point the young men of Carolina, and in whose footsteps you are trying to follow and to help them to follow, I welcome you. In the name of the church of God, whose strong right arm your organization is fast becoming, I welcome you. I read inscribed upon the banner under which you fight, this beautiful motto: "And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity." And therefore, in the name of the blessed spirit of sweet Christian charity, that is permeating the church of Christ to-day as never before, I welcome you. I read inscribed upon your banner another glorious motto: "The young men of Carolina for Christ," and as I repeat aloud that motto, I fancy I can read in the faces of the fathers and mothers here a warmer welcome than words can express, for it is a heart welcome. Therefore in the name of the fathers and mothers of this city, and of this State, for the salvation of whose sons your Association are laboring, I welcome you. In the name of young manhood, for the best development of which your organization was founded, I welcome you. In the name of our home churches and our home Association, I welcome you—not as strangers, but as brothers, as followers of the same Saviour, children of the same Father, members of the same great family, with a common aim upon the earth and a home beyond the skies. In the name of all our people, who love and honor your high and holy cause, I welcome you.

You remember the beautiful story of "Paradise and the Peri" that Ireland's sweetest poet tells in his charming "Lalla Rookh." One morn a Peri stood at the gates of Paradise and as her eye caught a glimpse of the glorious beyond,

"She wept to think her recreant race  
Should ever have lost that glorious place."

The radiant angel that kept the gate, moved with pity by her grief, gently bade her go and bring the gifts most dear to heaven and she should be forgiven. She winged her flight to earth and the search began for that gift which was to move the crystal bar that held the golden Gate. Gifts that were precious in the sight of Heaven she found and carried to that Eternal Gate. A drop of sacred blood from the pierced heart of a patriot who had laid his life on his country's altar, she carried the last expiring sigh of a pure and noble woman, she had freely sacrificed her life to cool the parched lips and smooth the dying pillow of her betrothed, the Peri carried and offered at the gate; but the bar moved not, and each time the angel keeper smiled a kind refusal. At last, descending upon a ray of light she caught a blessed tear of soul felt penitence as it fell from the eye of a blackened, hardened sinner, and with that talismanic gift, she hastened again to the gate; and lo! the gate swings open, the Peri sweeps in, and the angel welcome her with songs of joy over a soul forgiven. If the record of the different Associations which you represent could be read to-night as 'tis written Yonder, and as God reads it, I doubt not that you might offer many a tear that has fallen from the eye, when none but God has seen—tears wrung from the depths of deeply-penitent souls through your instrumentality. And surely that which was most precious in the sight of Heaven and opened its doors and gave the Peri an entrance there, shall serve to open the doors of our city and of our hearts and insure you the warmest welcome here.

BLAIR'S RESPONSE.

The accomplished and brilliant W. A. Blair, a speaker of thrilling powers and soul moving eloquence, responded in the following chaste and elegant and felicitous strain:

"The welcome which my dear friend and brother has clothed in such ornate, beautiful and poetic language touches every heart. His words were indeed 'apples of gold in pictures of silver' and we return to him our heartiest thanks. We desire to thank you, citizens of Goldsboro, for your delightful hospitality and your great kindness in opening unto us your hearts and homes and bidding us be welcome here. We thank the Reception Committee for its unwearied, interested and continuous efforts in our behalf. Why, I believe that almost the happiest men I have seen are the members of the same committee, who after having found most comfortable and delightful homes for more than two hundred delegates, who entirely missed their dinners and 'cut their suppers short,' are even now at the station, waiting for 'new worlds to conquer.' We thank the Young Men's Christian Association of this charming city for inviting us here, and for doing so much for us and the cause which we represent. And yes, we thank God, that in His kind providence He has permitted us to meet again to-day in the capacity of a State Convention. We thank God for this noble band of consecrated young men. Does any one despair of North Carolina's future? Look up this company and banish every fear. As Bishop Clark says, we want to-day men who feel they are strong enough and intelligent enough to sit in judgment upon popular opinion, and if an idol be erected in the land even though it should be seventy cubits in height and gilded from tip to toe, and labelled with the most sacred name, they should have the courage to declare it an idol and the manfulness to stand by the declaration amidst the sound of the dulcimer and many toned instruments, calling on the people to bow down and worship it. We want men who will tell the proud Nebuchadnezzar that he is only fit to eat grass like the oxen; we want men who can dare to walk quietly into the lion's den of popular wrath rather than be disloyal to God and the truth. Young men are wanted to face the furnace seven times heated, confident that the Son of God walks with them also in the flame to shield them from harm. Young men are wanted who would dare to be poor rather than violate their conscientious convictions. As our Association tracts put it: 'What we want for the world's regeneration is not so much good old Simeons, singing while the last rays of the sun gild their faces with the glow of departing splendor, 'Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace,' but young men who, in the enthusiasm of a new life, in the fullness of manly courage, stand up in the dawn of their first light from heaven, crying, 'Lord what wilt Thou have me to do?' and who go out with strength for a full day's work. Such men, Mr. Joyner, are among those you welcome this evening, and we trust that their work and the work of this Convention may do great good for North Carolina. Again we thank you and surrender ourselves unconditionally as captives to your kindness."

Washington ladies including the wife of the President, are talking of erecting a tribute to the memory of Mrs. Lucy Webb Hayes by the establishment of a deaconess' home. Mrs. Senator Teller will receive contributions.

## A MIXTURE.

**EDITORIAL ETCHINGS EUPHONIOUSLY ELUCIDATED.**

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

Blair's Bill bursted.  
Gen. George Crook is dead.  
An old humstead—A beehive.  
The bon ton—Full 2,000 pounds.  
The picture of woe—The chromo.  
Before the footlights—Tallow dips.  
The stamp of poverty—Due 2 cents.  
A straight tip—pouring the whisky.  
A base insinuation—That we're off it.  
A continued story—The elevator shaft.  
Speaks for itself—The phonograph.  
News of the season—neuralgia and pneumonia.  
An "out-of-the-way" place—The head of a procession.  
The old toper does not need ice when he goes on a "skate"  
The Prussian gun-maker, Krupp, has an income of \$1,400,000.  
It has become a common thing to ask djeverseesuch weather?  
The health of the Pope is no better than it has been for many months.  
If a lover of books is a book-worm, isn't a lover of silks a silk-worm?  
General Longstreet is keeping a hotel in the little town of Gainesville, Ga.  
The girl who threw herself away evidently possessed more muscle than discretion.  
Paper-hangers are about the only men who succeed in business by going to the wall.  
Editor Smith, of the Philadelphia Press, Our new Minister to Russia, never tastes wine.  
Moody, the Revivalist, has been drawing large crowds at Bible readings in New York.  
The frenchman says: "When I start out in search of a wife I'm going to Havre."  
Congressman Anderson, of Kansas, says that Jay Gould is the brightest man in America.  
A great-grand child of Thomas Jefferson is an employe in the Patent Office at Washington.  
"In vino veritas" dosen't always come out right. Some men lie dreadfully when they are drunk.  
There is again talk to the effect that the Prince of Wales may come to this country during the summer.  
There is a report that Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, will shortly wed a very wealthy Arminian Catholic.  
It is said that Bismarck was once offered \$1 a word for all that he might contribute to an American magazine.  
Mrs. Henry Gladstone is an accomplished linguist and violinist. She is a petite brunette and a vivacious talker.  
For resignation in the time of trials and difficulties it is doubtful if a saint himself could equal an European cabinet.  
Mrs. Hettie Green, of Brooklyn, who is worth about \$50,000,000 has it is said, endowed over one hundred churches and established fifty schools.  
M. de Lesseps, the famous French engineer, is now in his 85 year. His oldest daughter is 67 years of age and his youngest child is four years old.  
Judge Holmes, of Massachusetts, does not look much like his illustrious father, the "Autocrat." He is taller, and wears a military-looking moustache.  
Bishop Potter recently declared Yale to be "pre-eminently the American university, where a man is estimated for what he really is, without regard to wealth or birth."  
General Robert B. Schenck is a familiar figure at Washington. His form is a trifle bowed with the weight of 70 years, but his eyes sparkle as brightly as ever, and his mind has lost none of its clearness.  
When the London Times went into that conspiracy to ruin Parnell it started into a losing business. It is said that the suit one way or another cost it \$1,000,000, and that its revenue has now fallen off over \$200,000 a year.

John Swinton, the labor reformer, writes occasionally from Europe that he is in good spirits and health and enjoying himself.

Andrew Lang, the English critic, seriously discusses the probability of coming to this country and making his permanent home in New York.

Thomas B. Conway, late Charge d' Affaires in Mexico, has completed a novel, the senses of which are laid in the cities of Mexico and New York.

As a head chopper Assistant P. M. G. Clarkson is a success. He has scored 31,000 heads since he has been in office and the axe is still chopping.

It is said that General Sherman don't intend to depend on posterity to huld his monument, but has one ready made. A proper finish for this would be a big torch.

Bladwin, the parachutist, is still at his perilous tricks. The other day he dropped from his balloon, 3,500 feet up, into the bay at San Francisco. The parachute descent was beautifully made, aeronaut safely striking the water 600 feet from land. He then swam ashore.

Colonel Perry S. Heath, Indiana newspaper man and Washington correspondent, and author of "A Hoosier in Russia," has been invited by the Russian Government to accompany the Duke Alexis, commander of the army and heir apparent, on a trip through Siberia.

The Legislature of Virginia passed a bill, which has been signed by the Governor, prohibiting the sale of tobacco, cigars, or cigarettes to boys under sixteen years of age. In this State boys are offered premiums to buy cigarettes and the boy who buys most of them gets the most artistically executed chromos, &c.

The Young Emperor William must have been studying up on Tom Reed's methods. In a speech after the late elections he said he would be grateful to those who stood by him, but he would smash the other fellows all to pieces. It may increase Tom's vanity to see how the crowd heads are imitating his example.

In the first year of the Administration President Harrison has made or sanctioned over 34,000 changes in postmasters for political reasons. This is the same Elder Harrison who said in his letter of the acceptance that "fitness and not party service should be the discriminating test, and fidelity and efficiency the only sure tenure of office."

Every professing Christian should concern himself with the most important of all questions—"Has Jesus Christ saved me?" Have I been born again? "Are all my sins forgiven?" "Am I indeed walking in the way of holiness the end whereof is eternal life?" Get right answers to these inquiries of the soul. "For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid which is Jesus Christ."

The bill for the transfer of the Weather Bureau, to the Department of Agriculture has been favorably reported in the Senate. If it should pass Congress, Uncle Jerry Rusk who has shown such signal ability as a distributor of seeds, can try his talents on the weather, and see what he can do in improving that. If he can't do better than Mr. Greeley the public who has followed his dazzling career with so much interest will be grievously disappointed.

The brilliant editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal does not confine his reformatory efforts to the tariff, but strikes out boldly for a kissing reform. It riles him all through, this wilful waste of labial sweetness, when he sees one woman kiss another, and he boldly declares that the buss feminine must be busted and no longer tolerated in civilized countries. All masculine Kentucky, regardless of party, will stand by him, as it should.

The Democrats of Illinois entertain strong hopes of being able to carry the Legislature next November, in which event Gen. John M. Palmer will be elected to the U. S. Senate in place of Senator Farwell, who will be candidate for re-election. Gen. Palmer says if the Democrats make a united and energetic canvass they can carry the Legislature. In addition to the defections from the Republican party on the tariff question, and the contentions over the spoils within the party, it has antagonism among the German population, which is very large, by certain enactments prohibiting the teaching of the German language in the public schools. The Democrats will make the fight on those two issues, mainly and will make it hot.

## STATE NEWS.

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

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

Trinity goes to Durham.  
Amos Ricks of Nash died suddenly last week. He was 75 years old.

Fifty-six companies have been licensed so far this season to sell fertilizers.

Uncle Billy Whitley, aged 117 years died at his home in Stanly county Saturday.

A new evening paper, called the "Evening Capitol," will be started in Raleigh shortly.

We learn that every room in the hotel Gregory is now supplied with water from the city water works.

Three negro children, who were left alone by their parents were burned to death Tuesday near Morganton.

There are 484 patients in the Morganton Insane Asylum. These are supported at a per capita expense of \$187.50 per year.

The case of James P. Davis, the murderer of John Horton, in Chatham county, now excites greater interest than ever, as it has been discovered that Davis' real name is Will Shackelford and that he is a native of South Carolina and a fugitive from the justice of that State, having committed incest and murder there.

"About two years ago," says the State Chronicle, "Greensboro voted to expend \$100,000 in city improvements. It never made a better investment. Only \$70,000 of the amount has been spent, and already the citizens see that it was a wise expenditure. Greensboro is enjoying a great boom and is destined to be a city of large proportions.

The Raleigh News-Observer says: It gives us pleasure to note that Winston sold fifteen per cent more manufactured tobacco in February than Danville did—Danville being justly regarded as a leading tobacco market. We take off our hat to Winston for the month were \$68,461.88. Her sale during February were 100,000 pounds greater than Danville's.

The Tarboro Correspondent of the Scotland Neck Democrat says: "Mr. O. C. Farrar, the enterprising President of the Tarboro Cotton Factory, has now on foot a scheme for the erection of another Cotton Factory here soon. This one is to be much larger than the first, and will cost \$500,000. Mr. Farrar says he can raise the desired amount outside of Tarboro."

Mr. Vanderbilt, who has indeed purchased a fine place at Asheville, on which he will erect splendid residences, has three hundred men at work on his "reservation," grading, filling up, trimming trees, laying out drives and walks, and converting it into a grand and magnificent park. Vanderbilt's palace will be on a high knoll, and will command a view of the country for miles around. It will be the most magnificent structure in the State.

We learn from the Goldsboro Dispatch that the civil action brought by the widow of late Frank Deans against the W. & W. R. R. Co. for damage for the killing of her husband about a year ago, was dismissed by his Honor Judge Mc. Rae. The Dispatch says that after hearing five witnesses for the plaintiff the Judge ordered the case to be nol-prossed on the grounds that the evidence was insufficient to make a case against the company. The Judge, we learn, remarked that even if the jury should find for the plaintiff, under such evidence, he would be compelled to set the judgment aside. The plaintiff appealed.

The hotels and boarding houses of Asheville, are crowded with Northern and Western guests, and at the best known places for public accommodation applicants for desirable places are turned away daily. With the view of receiving the growing pressure, the Southern Land and Improvement Company has determined to erect a splendid hotel on their tract of twenty-seven acres of land in the suburbs of Asheville. The hotel will have 600 rooms, and it is to be of the most modern design. The entire property will be surrounded by a stone wall of six feet high and at a distance of every thirty feet electric lights will be hung over it. The electric plant will be on the premises.