

# The ROANOKE NEWS.

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## JUDGE T. C. FULLER.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

President Harrison has appointed Col. Thomas C. Fuller, of Raleigh, associate-justice of the U. S. Land Claim Court. Senator Ransom is credited with his appointment.

Following is a sketch of his life:

Col. Thomas C. Fuller was born in Fayetteville, N. C. While yet an infant his father died and his mother removed to Franklin county. There at his old home he spent his boyhood days and received his first primary and academic training in the schools of Mr. John B. Bobbitt, of Louisburg, and Dr. T. M. Jones, who then taught at Midway.

Completing his preparation for college under Dr. Simeon Colton, he entered the University of North Carolina, in 1849, remaining there two years, and returning to Fayetteville in 1851, where he entered the store of his uncle, Elijah Fuller, as clerk. Upon the death of his uncle in 1854 he became director of a wagon making establishment, but after a year determined to study law.

In 1855 he entered the law school of Hon. Richmond Pearson, at Richmond Hill, Yadkin county, and in 1856 received his license to practice law in the Superior Courts of the State.

Entering upon the practice of his profession at Fayetteville, he remained a busy lawyer until the breaking out of the war called him into the service of his State.

He entered the army as a private in the LaFayette Light Infantry, on the 20th of April, 1861; and was promoted to the rank of 1st Lieutenant of Starr's battery.

But it was before these troublous days, in the fall of '56, that he was happily wedded to Miss Caroline D. Whitehead, of Fayetteville, their union being blessed with eleven children, six of whom—three sons and three daughters—survive. His eldest son is Mr. W. W. Fuller, a rising young attorney of Durham.

At the close of the unfortunate struggle Col. Fuller returned to Fayetteville and formed a partnership with his brother, Bartholomew, under the firm name of B. & T. C. Fuller, which continued until the spring of 1873, when Col. Fuller removed to Raleigh. Here he was first associated with Chief Justice Merrimon and Capt. S. A. Ashe, under the firm name of Merrimon, Fuller & Ashe, but the latter going into journalism, the style of the firm was changed to Merrimon & Fuller.

This strong legal firm, which had no superior anywhere, was dissolved when the senior member was appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. The subject of this sketch then formed a co-partnership with Mr. Geo. H. Snow, which to-day exists, and the firm name of Fuller & Snow is known throughout the State.

## POOR FELLOW.

An editor who married a girl from a cooking club prints the following for his paper after a few days of married life: Go stand where I have stood, go feel what I have felt, eat calmly half cooked food, and fish and eggs that smelt. Go take what I have took, go bear what I have bore, throw tea cups at the cook and swear as I have sworn. Go live on juiceless steak, and soggy bread half baked; at midnight lie awake and ache as I have ached. Go gnaw with all your might on tough doughnuts and pies; and stop between each breath to pick out hairs and flies. Go do what I have done—make yourself a fool; by winning as I have won, a girl from a cooking school.

## The Purest and Best

Articles known to medical science are used in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every ingredient is carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. The medicine is prepared under the supervision of thoroughly competent pharmacists, and every step in the process of manufacture is carefully watched with a view to securing to Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best possible result.

## AMERICAN WAYS.

SOME WHICH SEEMED QUEER TO THE MAN FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

He was taking a pleasure trip through this country and was unused to the ways of its citizens, which may explain his action. He met a friend, showed him a card, asked him to go with him to the address on it.

"What's the matter?" asked the friend.

"Why, this gentleman," explained the foreigner, "helped me out of a very embarrassing position. You see, through carelessness, I got caught on a street car with nothing but a draft in my pocket, and he paid my fare. I insisted on having his card, and now I'm going around to thank him again and pay him the money."

"The nickel?"

"Certainly."

"Don't do it."

"But I owe it to him."

"It makes no difference; he will be angry."

And he was. He said the stranger must have thought him mighty hard up or close fisted to come chasing after him with a nickel, and he indignantly refused to take it.

"But sir," said the stranger with surprise, "I owe it to you. I don't wish to have other people paying my street car fare."

"Offer him a cigar," whispered the friend.

The foreigner promptly followed instructions.

"Will you join me in a smoke, then?" he asked, putting away the nickel and taking out a handsome cigar case.

"Why, thank you," was the reply, and in a few moments the three were smoking.

"Ask him to have something," suggested the friend.

Again the stranger followed instructions and they properly adjourned to a place where something could be had. Here each man felt it incumbent upon him to buy a "round." Then the foreigner and his friend started for the hotel, and the former remarked:

"Queer ways you have here."

"How so?" asked the friend.

"Why, he was too proud to accept 5 cents that was due him, but he would take a cigar and a drink that were not. And because he did me a favor I had to take three drinks that I didn't want and smoke a cigar that I was saving for after dinner. If I paid my car fare that way I'd be drunk and broke all the time.—Chicago Tribune.

## WHAT THEY COULD DO.

It is claimed that John Rockefeller could give every man, woman and child in the United States \$2 each and still have left the modest sum of \$1,000,000 with which to start a peanut stand. William Waldorf Astor could do the same thing, while our own dear Jay Gould could give \$1.60 each and have left \$8,000,000 with which to sink a well for more water. It is also stated that Mr. Jones and Mr. Brown, who work ten hours each day, can only give their wives \$4.50 once a year, and Mr. Smith, who works from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. upon a section on the railroad at \$1.10 per day, and supports a wife and five small children, says he would be a financial wreck if he squandered a darn cent.—Buffalo Truth.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Tresscott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at W. M. Cohen's drugstore.

## THE OLD BLACK MAMMY.

"MISTIS, I'LL PERFECT 'EM WID MY LIFE," THE OLD WOMAN REPLIED, HER EYES STREAMING WITH TEARS.

We would rather it had happened to anybody else, but if you never had a "black mammy" of your own it would be useless to try to explain our feelings to you.

My earliest recollection was the scene of my mother's death bed, when she begged "mammy" to take good care of the little children it grieved her so much to leave.

"Mistis, I'll perfect 'em wid mer life," the old woman had replied, her eyes streaming with tears.

Very faithful had mammy been to her trust, and we rewarded her with all the affection our little hearts could hold. She would not let us follow her into the cotton field when the sun was overhead, but when the heat of the day was gone we would hasten to her side and put many handfuls of cotton into her basket, hoping to make it heavier than any of the other "hands."

"Y'all is mammy's shadders," she would say, smiling affectionately, "but den you's all de sunshine she's got, too."

One afternoon when the sun was setting we heard a fearful sound that grew louder and louder, and looking backward we saw a great cloud of dust and the inverted cone of the cyclone we had so long dreaded.

"Run, everybody, run fer yer life!" shouted the foreman, who towered like a giant above the rest. "Make for de gully in de Hunneycut field."

Almost as fast as the wind we ran, but mammy looked over her shoulder and saw that my little brother, Johnnie, was not keeping up with the rest of us.

"I gwine back an' tote my mistis' chile," she said. "Run erlong, honey, an' don't min' me; mammy 'll be dar tere'ly."

And I ran on and left her. In about an hour the wind had lulled and a pouring rain had set in. We crawled out of our place of refuge, and one of the negroes was lucky enough to have a lantern with him. I begged him to help me search for mammy. At last we found her lying on a rock.

"Are you hurt, mammy?" I asked between my sobs.

"Yes, honey, I'm hurted in my head, but my mistis' chile is safe."

And, sure enough, Johnnie was lying on her shoulder fast to sleep.

The men carried her tenderly, and laid her on the bed in her log cabin.

"Can't you do anything for her, doctor?" I asked.

"I wish I could!" was his earnest reply. He sat by her bedside all night trying to alleviate her pain, while I, on the other side, fanned her as well as I could for sobbing.

Just as the clouds were brightening in the east mammy stretched out her hands as if to greet some one.

"I'm er comin' ter yer, mistis, an' I took good keer er yer chillen, honey."

A smile flitted over the worn, old features, and we that were watching beside her knew that she had passed "out of the region of sadness into the sunshine of gladness."—Mary M. Friend in Philadelphia Times.

## MERIT MEASURED BY SUCCESS.

The wonderful popularity of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is the natural result of the tests to which the public has put it. The merits of the medicine have remained the same, but the knowledge of the people with respect to its remarkable curative properties has increased until now there is a demand for it wherever the English language is spoken. S. S. S. was first offered as a specific for contagious blood poison. For that it was, and is, truly a specific. But it is now regarded, wherever its virtues are known, as a true specific for all forms of blood disease. Waste each one could be filled with testimonials to this effect.

## THE C. F. & C. ROAD.

GREAT THINGS TO BE DONE WHEN A NORTHWESTERN OUTLET IS OBTAINED.

In a letter from Mr. Geo. B. Morton, Vice-President of the Cape Fear and Cincinnati Railroad, the following extract may be of interest:

"Things in South Carolina are booming for us to-day, (June 1st,) meetings are being held in five townships to take action on voting us subscriptions. Have now nearly one million dollars (\$925,000) actual figures. We are not making much noise, but we are working.

Our Boston syndicate have just written me, asking me if I can find garden truck farming land enough, say 100,000 acres, to put 2,000 German families upon. They want land along the line of our road. They write me these Germans have money to buy and pay for their lands. We also have 500 families of Scotch farmers waiting notice from Steamship company, as to time when they can locate on the road. 200 families of French fruit growers are guaranteed by the French Consul, to raise grapes for market and for wine purposes. This French gentleman said that under the new process the curing the grapes they would also be enabled to dry grapes for raisins. He was down there and saw the vast lots of the Sepperrong, Catawba, and other varieties of grapes, and promises to give all the French families I want. This is only a small amount of the work we have on hand. A party of gentlemen have assured me that as soon as we get a Northwestern outlet, they will arrange to have a steamship a week touch at Southport on their way to and from South America. The coffee trade alone to the Northwest, they say, will warrant their stopping.—Southport Leader.

## SPlicing A NERVE.

A VERY NICE SURGICAL OPERATION.

Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, assisted by several other eminent Philadelphia physicians, performed the remarkable surgical operation in that city Saturday of transplanting a nerve from a living dog to the right arm of Mrs. J. H. Weber. Mrs. Weber lost the use of that member in 1889 by the removal of a tumor, in which it was found necessary to cut out about three inches of the musculospiral nerve. Dr. Agnew cut into the patient's arm a wound four inches long, and to the depth of the nerve, the dissection being made with the utmost care. After some difficulty the two ends of the divided nerve were found, in a healthy condition, but about three inches apart. At this time Mr. Martin, within one minute, exposed and removed three inches of the sciatic nerve from the dog's hip. Quickly taking up the living nerve in forceps, he handed it to Dr. Agnew and Dr. White. They placed it in a sheath of decalcified chicken bone, and put both between the ends of the divided nerve, stitching them there securely. Several months may elapse before the nerve has time to recover itself, and at least as long a period will be needed before the muscles, in disuse for over two years, will regain their normal condition. The dog was etherized and killed immediately after the operation, before he had recovered consciousness.—Baltimore Sun.

## The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at W. M. Cohen's drugstore.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, and Stomach Disorders, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. All Dealers keep it. \$1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

## SHEDDING HER BONES.

THE STRANGE CASE OF MRS. SARAH SEAS, OF NORTH CAROLINA.

About twenty years ago Mrs. Neas scorched the end of her index finger while ironing, and on the evening of the same day she cut the same finger with a piece of glass. After this exfoliation began, and as the disease progressed, the forearm became involved. The exfoliation takes place spontaneously, and about ten minutes after it occurs the woman is seized with intense pains, which continue until the bone is discharged. There is no hemorrhage or inflammation and it always heals rapidly. The bone seems to be immediately replaced and there is no disfiguration of the part from which the old one is expelled. The bone does not always make its appearance on the surface instantly after breaking loose, but is occasionally some hours moving down the arm, moving an inch or so very rapidly, then stopping, and so moving alternately until it reaches the back of the hand.

Dr. Bales says that on one occasion he was called very hurriedly to see the woman and on his arrival he found a bone lodged in her throat. He removed the bone and she told him she had swallowed two previous to his arrival and while sitting talking to her a bone about one inch in length came from her left ear.

The bones all look natural, though some of them appear as if they had been bleached. The number expelled in pieces up to this time is 526.

Mrs. Neas has until recently had good use of her arm, but it is now impaired to some extent. She is free from any disease that would have a tendency to produce softening of the bone and has taken very little mercury.

## FIREFLY JEWELS.

IN THE GIDDY WHIRL WITH "LUMINOUS" LADIES.

Electric jewelry usually takes the forms of pins, which are made in various designs. One such jewel copies a daisy, and has an electric spark flashing from the centre; another is a model of a lantern in emerald glass, while a death's head in gold, with a ray gleaming from each eye, bears testimony to the realistic proclivities of the age.

The wearing of electric jewelry necessitates the carrying about of an accumulator, which resembles a spirit flask, and is generally stowed away in a waistcoat pocket. Brooches are made occasionally for ladies' wear, but as women have no waistcoat pockets a difficulty arises with regard to the battery.

Electricity has occasionally flashed from the brows of fairy queens in comic opera, but whether it will ever appear in the ball-room is another matter. It would be a new sensation to whirl in the giddy waltz, emitting electric rays on every side. And might not one's partner experience a shock in more ways than one?

## WE CAN AND DO

Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir, for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning, Ulcers, Eruptions and Pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution.

For sale at W. M. Cohen's drugstore, Weldon, N. C.

There are 13,000 different kinds of postage stamps in the world.

The male of the silkworm moth travels at the rate of 100 miles a day.

The amount of gold in the world would fit in a room 24 feet each way.

Teachers' salaries in the United States annually amount to more than \$60,000,000.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

## THE PRESIDENT.

A REPUBLICAN OPINION OF THE WHITE HOUSE OCCUPANT.

Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, has no very exalted opinion of President Harrison. In a talk with a reporter of the New York Times the young Western lawmaker said: "I am a Republican and want Republican success, and so I have no hesitation in saying that Harrison as a candidate is unpopular in the West. He has no enthusiastic following. Nobody likes his Administration. If his name had been John Smith he would have had just as much of a reception on his recent swing around the country as he did under the name of Harrison. Just look at it. He went South with the memory of his strong backing of the Force bill fresh in every State, and he was given what was unambiguously conceded to be a warm welcome. That reception was given to the office and not to the man. It was a grand thing as indicative of the loyalty of the South; nothing more. Harrison went West with a record of having opposed the great measures in which the West was interested, and from the Mississippi River to the coast and back again he was greeted with cheers and banquets. The cheers and the banquets were given to the office and not to the man. The Western people feel that Harrison is not large enough or broad-minded enough to grasp the situation as head of this Government."

## WOMAN AND HER DRESS.

It is often said that you can judge a woman fairly by her dress. That this is only partly true many a woman whose purse is scantily supplied can testify. The woman who has to consider the pennies how they go, must eke out the number of her gowns by buying "bargains" not always desirable in color or texture. And even if she can afford to pass by these cheap articles she may occasionally make a mistake and choose an unbecoming garment; and while the woman of ample means can give away these unlucky purchases, her less fortunate sister must, with much vexation of spirit, wear out her "mistakes." And unless one has the purse of Fortunatus, it is almost impossible to obtain styles not in vogue.

For instance, this season's styles in millinery are most becoming to the piquant, saucy featured damsels; but the Madonna-faced maidens who were bewitching in the Gypsy bonnet or directoire hat, look ridiculous in the prevailing lettuce leaf hat or clam shell bonnet, and there is nothing else to be had unless it is made to order. The woman of moderate means must often wear not what she would like, but what she can afford, and only her wealthy sister who wears always what pleases her best, may be judged by her dress.—Becky Sharp in Asheville Citizen.

## CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousand of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper—W. A. Noyes, 826 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. apr 30 1y.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The fly spider lays an egg as large as itself.