

# ROANOKE NEWS

VOL. XXIV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1893.

NO 24

## MARKED BY LIGHTNING.

A COLORED MAN'S STRIP OF WHITE FROM THE TIP OF HIS FINGERS TO THE SOLE OF HIS FOOT.

### Pomona Progress.

Charles E. Thorpe, of Oregon, tells a very remarkable incident which happened recently when he was going from Yuma to Tucson, A. T., on the Southern Pacific Railroad. Said he:

"I happened to take a seat in the car just behind a plainly dressed but good-looking colored man. The train had nearly reached Tucson when the colored man happened to throw his right arm over the back of the seat with his hand in plain view, and I was almost thunder-struck at what I saw. I could scarcely believe my eyes, and eagerly leaped forward to get a closer look at the hand and be sure that it was not the victim of an optical illusion. I satisfied myself that there was no mistake. The third and fourth fingers of the colored man's hand were as white as a lady's and a white streak over an inch wide ran back of his hand and up his arm as far as I could see.

"I was sure I had seen that hand before. I went to the front end of the car after a drink of water simply that I might get a look at the man's face. Every doubt was then removed. He was George Waldron, the man who had been my coachman in Philadelphia for over five years some twenty years ago. Though I paid him well for his services, in an evil hour he stole over \$300 from me and fled to parts unknown. I never made any effort to find him outside of the city and had never seen or heard of him until that day. When I faced him he recognized me and fairly blushed through his black skin at the recollection of his crime and ingratitude. He told me that he is now living an honest life in Texas, where he has a family and home and a small tract of land.

Though I have read stories of similar cases, I don't believe there is another man in the world marked in the same way that Waldron was. My house was on a hill, and he was standing in the barn during a severe thunderstorm, with his right hand uplifted and resting against the side of the building, when lightning struck the barn on the side where he was standing, passed down his arm and body. It burned his clothing wherever it touched his body, and tore the shoe from his right foot and threw it nearly across the barn. Of course, the shock knocked him down and rendered him insensible for a moment, though he suffered no lasting injury. But if there ever was a scared dandy, he was the one. He was too frightened to pay, and he looks half scared even now, and he will always bear on his right side, the top tips of his two outside fingers, which were next to the building, to the sole of his foot, the white streak which marks the track of that flash of lightning. It is the most remarkable case I have ever heard of, and I have asked physicians and scientists how lightning could produce such change of color in the skin, but have never received a satisfactory explanation."

## AN EXCITING TIME.

### Wikesboro Chronicle.

Up on Stony Fork last Sunday while the ministers were engaged in the solemn ceremony of immersing several persons, a lady who got too near the edge of the creek fell in where it was pretty deep and wet all over. This so excited one of the candidates for baptism, a young lady, she fainted. Her best fellow was there, and he took a notion that his girl was about to die. The doctor was on the other side of the creek. Not waiting to be down by the foot-log, the young man plunged in the creek up to his waist, waded over and carried the doctor back to his shoulders. The girl soon revived and a pleasant smile ran over the young man's face, although his "best Sunday" was, like McGinty's, were not very

all's Hair Renewer contains the best food and color matter for hair medicinal herbs for the scalp, curing dandruff, baldness, dandruff, and scalp

## KINGDOM OF THE ORIENT.

THE HOME OF BUDDHISM—CHULULONG KOM, THE ASIATIC AUTOCRAT—AN INCOME OF \$27,775 A DAY.

Siam is one of the best known of the great countries of Asia. It lies at the lower part of the Peninsula of further India, and it is cut up by the Gulf of Siam. The mighty river Menam runs through it from north to south, and the whole country is a network of canals. In the winter a large part of it is covered with water and the people go from house to house and from place to place in boats. Siam is about four times as large as the State of New York; it contains about 10,000,000 people, and the country and the people, body and soul, belong to the king. The king has the right to every man's labor, and any woman whom he calls upon must enter his harem. He has the most arbitrary power of any king of the East, and he is one of the world. His palace in Bangkok is a magnificent structure, with golden elephants, guarding its entrance. It has twenty five acres of ground about it, and it is said that 5,000 people live within the palace walls.

The king is said to have 300 wives, but the queen, who is the chief of these, is his majesty's half sister. She is a very bright woman, and has made herself noted for her charity. She rules the harem and smokes cigarettes.

Siam is the home of Buddhism. There are 25,000 Buddhist priests in the Siamese capital, and these are of all ages, from 16 to 80. They go about with shaved heads and strips of cloth wound about their half naked bodies, and they chew the betel and smoke cigarettes as they go begging from house to house.

Chululong Kom, the king, is one of the brightest of Asiatic rulers and has done much to advance civilization in Siam. He has put telegraph lines throughout a great part of his kingdom. There is now a street car line in Bangkok and the city has electric lights.

It used to be that the money used in Siam was cowrie shells, or silver or gold buttons. The king has adopted a coinage, making money much the same as ours. He has a mint of his own, and imports Mexican dollars and reissues them into coins for the use of his people. The unit of value in Siam is the teal, and the chief silver coin is about the size of a half dollar.

There is a postoffice department, and Siam belongs to the international postal union. The king talks English, and he is thinking of building a railroad which will open up the interior of rich kingdom. Siam is full of valuable resources. It has mighty forests of teakwood and its mines contain the finest of gold and silver.

The king has an immense income of about \$10,000,000 a year, and he is said to have about \$50,000,000 stored away in his coffers. He has his own secretary of the treasury, but he signs all the checks himself, and is said to be a very fine business man. He has his cabinet, just as our president has, and he has a war department, state department, interior department and agricultural department.

The country is divided up in forty-one provinces, presided over by governors and runs things to suit himself, making such appointments as he chooses.

Passenger elevators were in use in Paris in the 17th century under the name of "flying chairs."

During the settlement of New England the white man's smallpox was more fatal to the Indians than the white man's gun.

Don't you know—that to have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheum and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system and gives nerve strength.

Hood's Pills may be had by mail for 25c. of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## HISTORIC MISSION RIDGE.

A BRILLIANT PEN-PICTURE—THE SHADES OF NIGHT AROUND LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

### E. Gilliam in Reidsville Review.]

The city of Chattanooga with its beautiful aboriginal Indian name, is situated within the bottom of a great natural basin, the walls of which are lofty mountain ranges. In the cool and thrill of the evening air I boarded a street car for a suburban hotel situated on the crest of the Mission Ridge, fronting Lookout Mountain and overlooking the lovely city spread out below our feet. The ride was one of those exhilarating experiences which ever remain as a fragrant and fruitful memory. The pulsing breeze was as soft against the cheek as thistle down. The slanting rays of the dying sunset fell athwart our way, and the golden lancee were shattered to pieces amid the emerald rifts of the trees on either hand.

From the emice I gained I beheld a prospect of unparalleled splendor. It was like a revelation Patmos itself. I stood on the veranda of the hotel and watched where the daylight died. The sun's blood red disk dropped over into the open space beyond the horizon's verge, splashing the molten golden spangles of light and dappling the sky with glowing color. The dark vault overhead was becoming inky in its blackness, and the silent stars stole out one by one and took their places in the vasty sea of space. Directly in front of me Lookout Mountain loomed up in the gloom like a ghastly death's head its awful beauty, with a single illuminating tower as light like a great Gorgon eye. Far in the distance the boom of an iron furnace could be heard, and the conflagration it sent up through its smoke stack stood out in bold relief against the dark background where mountain and sky mingled together.

We stood on historic ground. On these mountain sides Bragg and Grant met in mortal combat. Only a few feet away was the spot where the rebel line was formed, which resisted so long the onslaught of superior numbers. Here was the scene of one of the most memorable battles of the great struggle. Here on these green and gentle slopes rose and fell the red tide of war. But now the cannon have beaten into plowshares and the swords into pruning hooks, and the spirit of peace swells up from the valley. As the twilight shadows lengthened the lights of the city below appeared in the dusk like myriad fireflies twinkling amid the leafy closes of the sylvan aisles. In the distance beyond the range of vision one could imagine the bended arm of the Tennessee river encircling the city—a great artery of trade throbbing amid evergreen slopes and pleasant savannas.

As I stood and watched and thought—myself a part of the picture—in this scene of Edenic beauty, while the clear throated birds poured out a choral swell of airless music, the quaint conceit came to me that in the dim aeons of the past, ere the foot of man had profaned this primitive garden, this amphitheatre was beloved of the gods, who made it there favorite haunt and trysting place. Thus musing over past and present, and reveling in the high carnival of fairy-like sights and sounds in upper and subtler atmosphere, I hung my head and—dreamed.

## A SEDENTARY OCCUPATION.

plenty of sitting down and not much exercise, ought to have Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to go with it. They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet is a corrective, a regulator, a gentle laxative. They're the smallest, the easiest to take, and most natural remedy no reaction afterward. Sick Headache, Billious Headache, Indigestion, Billious Attacks, and all stomach and bowel derangements are prevented, relieved and cured.

A "cold in the head" is quickly cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So is Catarrhal Headache, and every trouble caused by Catarrh. So is Catarrh itself. The proprietors offer \$500 for any case which they cannot cure.

## BARROWING TROUBLE.

TROUBLE IS TO BE HAD IN EVERY MARKET AND EVERY MAN CAN TAKE AS MUCH AS HE CHOOSES.

### Reformed Church Messenger.]

It has somewhere been said that a business house which does not borrow money cannot be prosperous. In other words, a growing business necessitates a certain amount of borrowing, and in such a business, borrowing is not only safe but commendable. On the right basis, borrowing means progress, advancement, enlargement of enterprise, and possibilities of greater profit. But there is one thing which ought never to be borrowed under any such circumstances, and that is trouble. Every man and woman under the conditions of life has a sufficient capital of trouble without adding to it by the process of borrowing.

The chief business of the successful man or woman is to diminish trouble by meeting it courageously and dealing with it strongly. There is neither wisdom nor wit in adding to one's stock by borrowing it, and yet this lack of wisdom is so widely diffused that the people who refuse to borrow in the market of trouble are notable exceptions. At this instant, when ominous clouds hang on the business horizon, the business men are few who are not wasting strength and energy in anticipating possibilities of trouble against which they cannot in anywise provide.

To foresee trouble and get ready for it is not to borrow trouble. The foreseen trouble actually comes to us; the borrowed trouble is unnecessarily added. At this moment, when so many are unable to borrow money on what would ordinarily be considered good security every man finds himself able to borrow trouble without putting up any collateral. Trouble is to be had in every market, and every man can take as much as he chooses.

The more he borrows, however, the less likely they will be able successfully to deal with what actually come to him. It is a fact of experience which we are slow to learn, that the trouble we borrow never would have been ours in any other way. We appropriate what would never come to us otherwise. The real trouble of this life are numerous and hard enough, but they constitute a very small portion of its trials in comparison with imaginary troubles. To deal successfully with the real troubles we must refuse to consider the imaginary ones.

## TO THE WORLD'S FAIR VIA B. & O.

GOING VIA WASHINGTON AND RETURNING VIA NIAGARA FALLS.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has placed on sale at its offices excursion tickets to Chicago good going via Washington or Baltimore via Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and returning via Niagara falls, with the privilege of stop over at each point. These tickets are valid for return journey until November 15th, and are not restricted to certain trains, but are good on all B. & O. trains. Besides the opportunity of visiting Washington, a privilege afforded by no other route, tourists via the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will traverse the historic Potomac valley, the theatre of the war between the States. At Cumberland they will be offered a choice of routes, via Pittsburgh or across the Allegheny Mountains, 3,000 feet above the level of the sea, and via Deer Park and Oakland, the famous summer resorts. The scenery along the Baltimore and Ohio route is the most picturesque in America.

Address for further information Arthur G. Lewis, Passenger and Ticket Agent, 76 Main St., Norfolk, Va.

In all that goes to strengthen and build up the system weakened by disease and pain, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the superior medicine. It neutralizes the poisons left in the system after diphtheria and scarlet fever, and restores the debilitated patient to perfect health and vigor.

## ANCIENT DOG WORSHIP.

EDIFICATION OF THE CANINE IN EGYPT, BABYLON, NINEVEH, GREECE AND ROME.

The very first pages of human history, the annals of the Egyptians, record the fact that the progenitors of our race were worshippers of the dog, says the St. Louis Republic. Sirius (the Baker,) the guardian of the Nile, was one of the principal deities in the country to the south of the Mediterranean at the time or before the building of the great pyramid. This mythological creature—Sirius—which was supposed to give warnings against the periodical inundations of the Nile, and which finally became to be regarded as the genius of the river, was always figured as having the body and intelligence of a man and the head of a dog.

This dog god was glorified in all the chief cities of Egypt, and Cynopolis—"The City of the Dog"—was subsequently built in order to more grandly honor his canine and godlike virtues.

From Egypt dog veneration spread in all directions, and after assuming various forms, may be distinctly traced into Greek and Roman religious rites, as well as of other nations of the north and east. Long before the so-called fire worshippers had begun to pay divine honors to their dog god, the Romans and the enlightened(?) Greeks had instituted sacrifices to their canine deities, and were daily and hourly bowing before huge images of mongrel curs, to which were imputed divine attributes. At Babylon and Nineveh the religious taste was of the same order, as is proved by the many beautiful sculptures of dogs of all sizes that are regularly brought to light by the excavators among the ruins of the cities mentioned.

It is related of Vulcan that he made a brazen dog of gigantic size for Jupiter, which could eat, run, bark and play; in short a dog animated by all the functions and qualities of a living one. Further than this, the gigantic breed of dogs common in Epirus (Moesia) at the time when Herodotus wrote were said to be descendants from the brass automation fashioned at the forge of the first great metal artificer!

By the time when Moses appeared as the deliverer of his people the reputation of the dog had sadly degenerated; this for several reasons, chief of which was that he was an "unclean" animal. By reading Deuteronomy, xxiii, 18 we find that the feeling against him was such that even the "price" received for the transfer of the ownership of a dog from one to another was not to be accepted as an offering to God. How this was to be determined without prying into people's private affairs is not stated. Probably the high priests had a right to ask the regular Sunday contributor "Is this dog money?" and to refuse to accept it if the answer was in the affirmative. However, we are left in blissful ignorance as to how a great many old time hair-splitting ceremonies were carried out.

## HE CURSED GOD.

AND HAS SINCE BEEN UNABLE TO REPEAT ANY OTHER WORDS—A STRANGE TALE FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

Mr. C. A. Mathews, while on his weekly visit to Winesboro, S. C. Sunday, picked up an item which sounds a bit strange, but which he vouches for. A farmer by the name of Jos. Garrison lives near Winesboro. When the storm swept over his crop, prostrating his cotton and flooding it waist deep, Mr. Garrison, standing in the water and looking over his ruined prospects, cursed God, swearing that "Christ was a d—n scoundrel." Since uttering these words he has become incapable of uttering any others, and tosses side to side on his bed, mumbling the words over and over "He one devoid of reason. Mr. Mathews says he saw the man and that he was in just the condition described.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## Is Life Worth Living?

That depends upon the Liver. If the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order—the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirit is depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simmons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

"I have tested it personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw."—H. H. Jones, Mecon, Ga.

Take only the Genuine, Which has on the Wrapper the red Trade-mark and Signature of J. B. SIMMONS & CO.

## TO THE LADIES OF

WESTERN HALF OF HALIFAX CO.

I know Dr. J. A. McGill's ORANGE BLOSSOM to be a very great blessing to our sex. We have long needed something which we could use ourselves and which could conquer the stubborn forms of chronic inflammation and congestion which lie at the foundation of all female troubles. That Dr. McGill's treatment meets the demand of this long felt want is shown by the fact that many cases which have baffled the skill of our best physicians, are being cured by it. I have pledged myself to let my suffering sisters in the above Counties know of this simple, entirely safe, yet wonderful cure. To accomplish this I must have the help of some good Christian lady in each township. There are not less than one thousand ladies in each of the above Counties to whom this cure would be of inestimable value, many of them mothers who need strength that they may train their little ones; then there are so many young girls whose trouble is not considered serious, but nevertheless need attention, as only a little time will be required for it take the color from the cheeks and all the joy from their glad young lives as it has done in thousands of cases. Write for information. I answer all questions. I will also send Township Agent's Terms to those who will assist me. MISS LIZZIE R. DAVIS, Areola, Warren Co., N. C. 4-29-ly

## THE TALK OF THE TOWN NOW IS

## Have YOU Seen

The pretty goods at

## Tillery's Store?

Dress Goods of all Kinds; And trimmings to match.

## EVERYBODY

says they are the prettiest in town. A nobby line of Gents' Furnishings. A large line of sample goods to be sold at

## NEW YORK WHOLESALE PRICES.

and if you can't get a suit of clothes in stock you can select a pattern and the fit is guaranteed; it takes only five days to make a suit.

## HATS: A big line of the newest styles straw and felt hats just opened.

I am always glad to show goods, and prices shall compete with the lowest that good goods can be sold at.

Respectfully,

W. B. TILLERY, Weldon, N. C.

9 29 dt.