

# The ROANOKE NEWS

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## GUITEAU'S BODY BURIED.

THE IMPRESSION THAT HIS SKELETON IS IN THE MEDICAL MUSEUM IS ERRONEOUS.

A Washington special says: The general impression that the skeleton of Guiteau, President Garfield's assassin, is on exhibition in the Medical Museum, which has been in existence ever since his death, has been removed by the statement of Deputy Warden Russ, of the District Jail, which was published today.

He says: "For a long time prior to the execution strenuous efforts were made to ascertain where Guiteau was to be buried. Persons acting in the interest of the resurrectionists—both those who wanted the body for dissection, as well as several enterprising dime museum proprietors, who much desire to secure it for exhibition purposes—industriously questioned every one whom it was thought possessed the slightest knowledge.

In fact, one proprietor of a dime museum made an offer to Guiteau to pay his relatives a large sum of money provided he would will him his body. This seemed to tickle the vanity of the assassin, for he was inordinately vain, and had he been permitted to have his own way would have doubtless accepted the offer. But as the day for his execution advanced Guiteau began to realize the seriousness of his position, and began to exhibit great fear lest his body should be mutilated after his death if it were placed in an ordinary cemetery.

Finally, in discussing this matter with the Rev. Dr. Hicks and myself, I asked him to leave the matter to us and we would take sufficient precautions to prevent the body from being stolen, and at a subsequent conference with Dr. Hicks the following mode of procedure was agreed upon:

"In order to obviate whatever legal difficulties might arise and to forestall any claim the sister or brother of the murderer might make, it was decided that he should make a will bequeathing his body to Dr. Hicks, and it will probably be remembered that the will when published created some curiosity by the wording of it, giving, as it did, the body to be disposed of as the beneficiary saw fit.

"There is no particular compact as to secrecy among us, but it seemed to be generally understood that we would maintain silence, especially as there was considerable excitement at the time. The story that the body had been secretly removed to the medical museum was permitted to go uncontradicted, just as I state, because we did not believe it concerned anyone.

"What became of the brains and other organs of the assassin, which were removed at the autopsy held immediately after the execution, I do not know, except that the spleen is on exhibition at the museum. Whatever else is left of the man who murdered President Garfield lies beneath the floor of the laundry room of the jail."

## WANTED TO DISPOSE.

Statesville Landmark.

A few days ago a colored woman, an employe of Messrs. Irvin & Poston's tobacco factory, approached one of the proprietor's and remarking that she had heard talk that silver money wouldn't be good much longer, counted out 65 silver dollars and \$5 in greenback and requested that it be put in the bank. Her request was complied with. The panic affected her differently from most folks, but it was doubtless because she had silver. If she had had gold she would probably have kept it buried or hid in her stocking instead of sending it to the bank.

Speaking of hoarding money, the propensity for such a thing during times like these we are passing through is much greater than anybody imagines. Whenever the cry is heard that currency is scarce and hard to get hold of, thousands of people lay hold of every dollar they can get their hands on and never turn one loose. And one of the greatest hardships during the present crisis is that many who have as much money as they can hold and were, perhaps, take advantage of the situation and refuse to pay in debts, and many a creditor is in this way forced to the wall.

## SIBERIA'S SALT LAKE.

EVAPORATION HAS FORMED A ROOF, UNDER WHICH TRAVELERS MAY SAIL.

Geographical Magazine.

At the first view it was a vast snow plain, surrounded by fields of ripening wheat, says a writer. The great salt lake at Obdorsk is nine miles wide and seventeen miles long, yet, except in a few places, it is solidly roofed over with a deposit of salt, which is getting thicker and thicker every year. Our guide, who is an old man, said that he could remember when the salt crystals first began to form upon the surface of the water. Year by year, owing to the evaporation of the water, the crystals became more numerous, and then caked together, till the great roof formed.

In 1878 the water beneath the salt lake crystal found an underground outlet in the river Obi. This lowered the lake's surface about three feet, leaving that distance between the water and the roof. Looking down through one of the openings made for the purpose in the roof, we saw a low sized small boat. Our guide put us on one at a time into the boat. We lay flat on our backs and looked up at the curiously beautiful salt ceiling overhead. We propelled the boat by pushing with our hands the irregularities of the roof. The guide held a long rope attached to the boat to prevent our going too far and getting lost, a thing he said was easy to do.

It was like a place of enchantment, with the sun shining down through the salt crystals, the colors were so rich and wonderful. Many springs surround this lake. Their waters flow over the roof and evaporate there, and thus continually adds to its thickness. After many years the springs will probably become choked with their own deposits, and then the whole will gradually become covered with earth, and so a great salt mine will be formed a treasure for the Siberians hundreds of years to come.

## TOO GOOD TO LAST.

Two cultured Detroit girls were at a country house for a month, kept by an honest old farmer, and just after supper they sat down to talk over their pleasant surroundings.

"Just think," said one, "what lovely milk that was. Nice and rich, and so much better than that blue stuff we get in town."

"It's too good to last, I'm afraid," responded the older one.

Next morning they were up early, walking through the garden before breakfast.

The farmer and his hired man were in the cow-lot adjoining.

"Bill," they heard him call out, "did you water them cows before you milked 'em?"

The girls looked at each other with quick understanding.

"There," exclaimed the elder, "didn't I tell you it was too good to last," and they went slowly and sadly into the house expecting to find blue milk for breakfast. [Detroit Free Press.]

## IT IS WELL TO REMEMBER

That Monday is the best day of all the week to wash, if one can, especially in warm weather.

That the sooner the clothes are washed, after being soiled, the easier they are to wash.

That a white soap, free from rosin, is best to wash clothing with, as they do not turn yellow if laid away for a time, and it leaves no unpleasant odor.

That cheap soap is dear in the end.

That soft water is decidedly the best for washing.

That if we can get it, ammonia or borax is a great help; better than washing powder.

That if Monday proves a stormy day, the white clothes, after washing, should be put into clean water and wait for the hanging until fair weather. — Good Housekeeper.

## HEARTS THAT BEAT AS ONE

AN AMUSING MARRIAGE IN AN ALABAMA COURT HOUSE.

They were, says an exchange, one of the "loveliest couples as they appeared before the clerk's window in the office of the probate court of Birmingham. They were from the region of Toadville, or McCalla Bend. The "sturdy oak" was about sixty-five years of age, hale and hearty for a man of his years. The woman appeared to be not more than thirty-six years old. The prospective groom was as jolly as could be. His Baptist collar and called up days long ago, and home made suit of jean called to mind the farm where hog and hominy abound and the husbandman is not affected by the tariff on wool. The girl was as pretty and sweet as the wild rose of the prairie and her dress bespoke independence of French fashion plates, but indicated solid sense and genuine comfort. The young man was a little flushed about the face, as if he had been taking a small one, but his mind was as clear as a bell on the matter in hand. He squared himself before the clerk and said:

"Is this year the place where license is given to them that wants to marry?"

Clerk Styles informed him that he was in the right pew, and the old man placed his arm about the figure of his blushing bride and said:

"Do you think we come within the law on age?"

"Oh, yes," replied the clerk, "you seem to be old enough."

"You don't think that we look like a run or way par, do ye?"

"Well, I would not put you down on that list if I had a guess at it?"

"Then make out the credentials, my fren, and you then proceed to tie the Georgian knot. We ain't no stuck up people, are we, Rebecca?"

And so saying, the ancient gallant drew the almost fainting form of his intended a little closer to him and actually planted a broadside square on her rosy lips. The papers were made out and the obliging clerk conducted the couple into the next room for further instructions in the mysteries of the order. They were introduced to the venerable prelate Judge Porter, who requested them to stand before him and join hands. The long whiskered groom was prompt in taking the hand of Rebecca in his but did not forget to slip his other arm around her waist, and he inadvertently said: "Judge, wuz you ever married? I'll tell you thar's nuthin' like it in this country. You may talk about yer guv'ners, yer congressmen, yer presidents, an' all that, but I tell you thar's nuthin' like gettin' tied up to er pretty woman that loves yer."

The Judge nodded assent and remarked as he found the place in his form book: "You are just about correct of that proposition."

They were soon made man and wife, and the smiling, generous old groom, in a semi dramatic style, waived the judge to take what the laws allow him in addition to his fee, to kiss the bride. The Judge complied according to the statutes in such cases made and provided. They received the congratulations of the clerks about the temple who had gathered, hoping they might also get a chance to steal a kiss from the bride, but the gallant groom "barred the door agin 'em," and as he left the court, said: "Judge, if you ever git out my way you will alluz be welcome to my house and stay as long as yer like." So on they went out and down the avenue out of sight.

SUMMER WEAKNESS—And that tired feeling, loss of appetite and nervous prostration are driven away by Hood's Sarsaparilla, like mist before the morning sun. To realize the benefit of this great medicine, give it a trial and you will join the army of enthusiastic admirers of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sure, efficient, easy—Hood's Pills. They should be in every traveler's grip and every family medicine chest. 25c. a box.

## GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

WERE THOSE OF THE FEMINE SYNDICATE WHICH BET ON GALILEE.

Four women sat together in the grand stand at the Sheephead Bay race track one day last week and talked about betting. They were just behind one of the press boxes. When the fifth race was about to be called, says the New York Sun they had made up their minds to try their luck. That was the race in which Jack of Spades, Galilee, Henry of Navarre, Flirtation, and Peter the Great were entered. One of the women called a messenger.

"How much will we bet?" she said to the others.

"Let's each put in a quarter," said another: "that'll make a dollar."

"Can't bet less'n two dollars," said the messenger.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed one of the women. "I've only got a quarter."

"That's all I've got," said another. "I've got a dollar," said the first.

"I have fifty cents," said the fourth.

"Well, that's enough," said the first. That makes two dollars, and I've got some change for the boy. What'll we bet on?"

"Henry of Navarre."

"Flirtation."

"Galilee."

It was a chorus from the other three. The one who proposed the bet favored Galilee and the others fell in with her view. The boy went to the betting-ring and returned with a 5 to 2 ticket just as the horses reached the post.

"How will we divide the five?" said one of the women.

"I don't care," said the 50 cent one. "I do," put in the dollar one. "I put up half the bet, and I'll take half the five."

The gong rang, but they didn't hear it, and didn't notice the people standing up.

"That's fair," said the 50-cent one, "and I'll take half of the other half. That gives me a dollar and a quarter."

"That leaves a dollar and a quarter for us," said one of the 25-cent ones to the other. "60 cents apiece, and an odd nickel. I'll match you for that."

"All right," said the other. "Oh, here they come, see Galilee!"

The horses did come just then. Jack of Spades and Flirtation with a smart rush and when the numbers ran up, Galilee's was third.

"Well, I declare," chorused the four women.

## NOT IF SHE KNEW IT.

A few weeks ago a railway collision killed, among others, a passenger living in a country town. His remains were sent home, and a few days after the funeral the solicitor to the company called upon the widow to effect a settlement.

She placed her damages at £5000. "Oh, that sum is unreasonable!" replied the solicitor. "Your husband was nearly fifty years old."

"Yes, sir."

"And lame?"

"Yes."

"And his general health was poor?"

"Very."

"And he, probably, would not have lived more than five years?"

"Probably not, sir."

Then it seems to me that £100 or £500 would be a fair compensation."

"Four or five hundred?" she echoed.

"Why, sir, I courted that man for ten years, ran after him for ten more, and then had to chase him down with a shotgun to get him to marry me. Do you suppose that I'm going to settle for bare cost of shoe leather and ammunition?"

The man of law concluded that she deserved all she could get.

LIVE LEISURELY—is good advice, but live carefully is better. In both cases Simmons Liver Regulator will help you live best. It keeps the liver active, the bowels regular, and helps throw off the poison in the system which causes Malaria and Rheumatism. The Regulator also promotes digestion, and never fails to relieve the most severe cases of dyspepsia, Constipation and Biliousness.

## 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.

## WHAT HOME IS.

A London paper offered a prize for the best definition of a home. About five thousand answers were given, some of the best were the following:

A word of strife shut out, a word of love shut in.

Home is the blossom of which heaven is the fruit.

Where you are treated best and grumble most.

The father's kingdom, the children's paradise, the mother's world.

The best place for a married man after business hours.

The place where the great are sometimes small and the small often great.

The jewel casket containing the most precious of all jewels—domestic happiness.

Home is the coziest, kindest, sweetest place in all the world, the scene of our purest earthly joys and deepest sorrow.

The only spot on earth where the faults and failings of fallen humanity are hidden under the mantle of charity.

A little hollow scooped out of the windy hill of the world where we can be shielded from its cares and annoyances.

A live in which, like the industrious bee, youth garners the sweets and monies of life for age to meditate upon.

An abode in which the inmate, the "superior being called a man," can pay back at night with fifty per cent. interest, every annoyance that has met him in business during the day.

That source of comfort which youth does not fully appreciate, which the young men and maidens lovingly desire which the middle aged generally possess which the old rightly value.

## "THE WORST IS OVER."

CONCLUSIONS OF A REVIEW OF THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

New York World presents today a bird's eye view of the state of trade in the United States. The information was gathered by telegraph.

The following was wired to World correspondents in several hundred towns and cities: "What do your leading bankers and presidents of commercial bodies think of the trade outlook?"

The responses given show that the outlook is bright in the extreme. Mills are resuming, orders in mercantile lines are showing a healthy increase, money is easier, collections are good and there is a feeling of hope in all quarters.

From the south the news is especially cheering. The cotton crop is generally reported to be good. It has been "made" at less expense than usual. There is an abundance of money to move it and the price is satisfactory. The indications are that the worst is over and there is an end of the financial gloom.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## DYSPEPSIA

Is that misery experienced when suddenly made aware that you possess a diabolical arrangement called stomach. No two dyspeptics have the same predominant symptoms, but whatever form dyspepsia takes

The underlying cause is in the LIVER,

and one thing is certain no one will remain a dyspeptic who will

It will correct Acidity of the Stomach, Expel foul gases, Alleviate Irritation, Assist Digestion and at the same time

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Start the Liver working and all bodily ailments will disappear.

"For more than three years I suffered with Dyspepsia in its worst form. I tried several doctors, but they afforded no relief. At last I tried Simmons Liver Regulator, which cured me in a short time. It is a good medicine. I would not be without it."—JAMES A. ROANE, Philad'a, Pa.

See that you get the Genuine, with red Z on front of wrapper.

PREPARED ONLY BY J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

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's Agent's Terms to those who will assist me.

MISS LIZZIE B. DAVIS, Arcola, Warren Co., N. C.

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THE TALK OF THE TOWN NOW IS

Have YOU Seen

The pretty goods at

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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.

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