Advertising rates furnished on ap-

THE COMING BONNET.

O, sing of the genius and the skill Of milliners whose trade is To meet the fancies, curb the will, And crown the handsome ladies!

The birds were shot a year ago,
To trim the Easter bonnet;
But now they put the things that grow
In market gardens on it—

The vegetables and flowers and fruits, Tomato, radish, carrot, Banana or the bud, as suits The lady who must wear it.

A turnip on a curving brim, Will hold it in position; A carrot be some lady's whim To indicate omission; And onions, odorous and young,

That aid the tears in falling, On mourning bonnets will be hung To mark the grief appalling.

The hat or bonnet most complete, The envy of all women, Will be the one with biggest beet Amid the garden trimmin'. -Columbus Dispatch.

From Field to Factory.

From the Meridian (Miss.) News.

Take your own natural resources or your own raw material which nature hands you, and work them vourself by human ingenuity into life's necessaries, is the cardinal principle of a people's prosperity, universally recognized and advocated. If it be true that the American people's welfare demands that America take her own natural products, and by her own factories work them herself into the articles they are intended for, and which man is obliged to have, why is it not also good for a State or a town to measure its own prosperity by the same rule? The principle is universally accepted as a sound one. Men only differ as to the means of enforcing it, some saying make it work whether or no, others saying let it work out its own course naturally and not try to force it by applying to it artificial thumb-

Aside from the means of bringing at about, it is certain that the people who generate a strong public sentiment to put it in operation for their own benefit have struck a key note of prosperity and advancement .-Birmingham, Ala., when she gets her iron ore out of the bowels of the mountains that he at her door, does net depend on shipping the crude stuff off to the cities of the North and East to be turned into articles of use; but from the mountains it is dumped down at her own furnaces, and the pig iron from her furnaces is carted not a hundred yards away to her own rolling mills and there worked into merchantable forminto bar iron, railroad irons, etc.and from here in this form it goes into Birmingham stores to be sold, and into her own machine shops to be made into everything that is made of iron, and into stores and railroads all over the country. The same is to be said of the use made of her coal and coke, and the same is characteristic of other towns in the iron and coal regions of the South that have grown so rapidly of late years. This has been the fundamental principle in making the entire South prosperous and strong and great.

The South produces in abundance almost all the raw material necessary to supply the wants of man, and this very principle—that the nearer to the field of supply are the manufactories which work up the material supplied, the better both for the producer and consumer-is to prove a great factor in narrowing the fields of such industries and enterprises down financially, to a great extent, to our own section.

The principle is as applicable to tide comes. otton fields, and timbered districts, and pasture lands as to any other fields of supply. Each of these wants factories near at hand to work up the material it furnishes.

Children often wake in the night with a burning fever, and the parent is at a loss to divine the cause. Worms! Worms! are at work. A dose of Shriner's Indian Vermifuge is the only remedy.

counseled his daughter to follow fashion no farther than fashion followed propriety.

Rockingham Rocket.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

VOL. IV.

ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., APRIL 22, 1886.

A Capitalist on Labor.

From the New York Star.

Of all the contributions which have been made to the literature of the labor question none has cut closer to the bone of the problem than The Drummer Goes Home for Christm the article by Mr. Andrew Carnegie in the current number of the Forum. His experience as a manufacturer has been wide and thorough. As a private, so to speak, who rose from the ranks, and who now occupies a prominent place among millionaire employers, he is entitled to speak ex-cathedra.

In discussing the different plans suggested and put in force to elevate the condition of the workingmen, Mr. Carnegie while approving of "cooperation" in theory finds many difficulties in its working value. That it has been successful in a few cases does not necessarily establish it as practicable for general use. The author says that "if any such co-operative organization succeeds it may be taken for granted that it is prininess capacity of one of the managers and only in a very small degree tender sketch. to the efforts of the mass of workmen owners. This business ability is excessively rare, as is proved by clock struck the midnight hour. the incredibly large proportion of sea of business only to fail. I should pered: say that twenty co-operative concerns would fail to every one that would succeed." This dictum we are bound to say is affirmed by the views of nearly every employer who has studied the question. The enormous competition which machinery has introduced into the market has vastly increased the risks of capital, and put a corresponding premium on the value of the exceptional business ability of which Mr. Carnegie

speaks. Let us quote further: I can of course picture in my mind a state of civilization in which the most talented business men shall find their most cherished work in carrying on immense concerns, not slept. In his sleep he murmered primarily for their own personal ag-grandizement, but for the good of the masses of the workmen engaged therein and their families; but this is only a foreshadowing of a dim and such men has been evolved, the pro- -time!" blem of capital and labor will be permanently solved to the entire satisfaction of both. But as this manifestly belongs to a future generation.

I cannot consider co-operative or common ownership as the next immediate step in advance which it is possible for labor to make in its path

After reviewing the whole ground the author finds in two principles the untying of a very hard knot.

In the first place, the adoption of a sliding scale of wages based on the proportion to the net prices received for products month by month.

Secondly, the settlement of all disputes as the standard of this scale by peaceful arbitration between the owner and an intelligent committee of the workmen.

Where this experiment of a sliding scale has been tried, it is proper to say that no strikes have occurred. nor has there been aught but the er faintly. "It is a clear statement. most cordial relations between employer and employed. The two forces share prosperity and adversity with each other, and mutual in- dawned; the end was very near. terest makes them support each other shoulder to shoulder. No understanding being reached on this point, it is perfectly natural that the employer should not willingly accede mured faintly. "The house is calling to a demand for higher wages in me in. Write to Ellen and the chiltimes of a business boom, knowing dren that I'm on-my-way-home full well that his workmen will re- -it's in my sample case.-without night's rest." sist a reduced scale when the ebb money and without price—a good

As long as what Mr. Spencer calls "egoism" is the actuating principle going to make the round trip, and horse is not stolen." of humanity, all plans for reform get home for Christmas." must be made contingent on it. A system like that proposed by Mr. pillow. He had made the round Carnegie comprises selfish interests trip. He had gone home for Christon a basis of mutual advantage, and mas. appears likely to accommodate itself elastically to the changing needs of business. Any mere doctrinairism or theory in matters of complex practice is a shot at the moon. When That was a thoughtful father who the millenium comes it will be time to base business on pure ethics .-Short of this we have seen no pro-

position that is alike so equitable

and practicable as that advanced by the millionaire steel manufacturer of Pittsburg.

CALL ME FOR THE FIRST TRAIN.

Detroit Free Press

The life of a commercial traveler is both hard and dangerous. He sells goods all day and rides all night. An accident may kill or cripple him. Exposure may develop consumption, or ill-cooked food may make him a dyspeptic. He is assailed by temptations which would be powerless amid the restraints of home. But weariness of mind and body and the necessity of being friendly with customers often tempt him to do that which degrades his soul and enfeebles his body. He is to be congratulated if he goes off "the road" as pure and strong as when he went on. Some do, and, what is more, develop Christian character while exposed to the vicisitudes and temptations of the "drummer's" cipally owing to the exceptional bus-life. Our reader's sympathies will go out to this class as they read this

"I have taken my last order.

The nurse looked at the doctor those who enter upon the stormy with a significant glance, and whis-

"His mind wanders."

Presently he lifted his feverish head from its pillow. "Any letters from the house?" he inquired. "There ought to be letters here."

Then he slept; and in his sleep he was a boy again; babbled of fishing streams where the trout played; of school hours and romps with his mates. At twelve he suddenly

"All right!" he called, in a loud strong voice. "I'm ready!"

him for an early train. The doctor laid a soothing hand on him and he

"Show you samples of our goods? order closes me out. .The house has called me in. Going to have my first distant future. When a class of vacation, but I shall lose time-time

sick man started up.

"Give me a letter from home. Elonly a few more towns to sell. promised to be home-promised-"

He slept again, and again awaken-

ed with a start. "No word from the house yet?" He was going fast now. The doctor bent over and repeated in a com-

> "In my Father's house are many low even the State next above them. mansions. If it were notso I would have told you."

"Yes-yes," said the dying travel-It is a good house to travel for. It deals fair and square with its men."

The chill December morning dence. The sick man was approaching the "undiscovered land from whose

bourne no traveler returns. "I've changed my route," he murhouse-fill all its orders as agreed:

They laid his head back on the

life is the sickness of the little ones. For a cold or cough you cannot find a better remedy than Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Nearly all physicians prescribe it and no family

should be without it. A terrible cyclone in Minnesota. A Bullet in His Brain.

Charlotte Observer, 10th.

Among the arrivals in this city vesterday morning on the Air Line From the Boston Post. train, was a young colored man to work on the new railroad between comrades. Just before his departone of our city physicians. The doc- his journey. One of them, Henry tor, on making an examination of C. Ellis, of New York, presented him rectly in the centre, and though its Then Ellis handed Schuetze a bottle exact lodgement could not be ascer- of fine whiskey and said: tained, it is believed that the bullet of the brain. The wound cannot be ville." probed, and the doctor says that day night, one of the negro men em- friends who had sent it. ployed on the railroad work, became am going home," he said, as the enraged and got to shooting around and Harber, whom he had joined in promiscuously. He fired several London, left Irkutsk to proceed on shots into the crowd and then grasp- their mission. They met Melville ing Helleck, held him securely, plac- between Irkutsk and Yakutsk .ed the pistol to his forehead and When their friends saw this statefired. Helleck says he was treated by some doctors, but they afterwards discussed the probable fate of the told him to go to Charlotte. This bottle of whiskey and the slim chance affair needs an investigation. Hel- that Melville had ever seen it. It leck, it is believed, is mortally

> [Helleck has since died of his wound .- ED. ROCKET.]

> > A Mean Fling Refuted.

From the News and Observer.

The Charleston News and Courier says: "Walter Page is a North Car- Trisia. A few days after their re-He thought the porter had called olinian and knows as much about turn Mr. Ellis, who was then in North Carolinians, perhaps, as any Florida, received a letter from Mel-North Carolinian could be expected | ville, who had also returned, saying: to know about anything." Now. we "I am in receipt of the bottle of would not undertake to say that Mr. whiskey you sent to Siberia for me. I'm going off the road now. This Page knows anything, because that would be extra-hazardous, as the insurance men say. Neither would we endeavor to maintain that all knowledge is confined within the He drowsed off, and the doctor limits of North Carolina. But there counted his pulse. Suddenly the is one thing that North Carolinians, in common with the citizens of all ed with some sort of whiskey, but the States other than South Carolina len always writes to me here. Dear know well, and that is that South girl! she never disappointed me yet. | Carolinians generally are, as they And the children—they will forget have been since the foundation of me if my trips are too long. I have the republic, the greatest braggarts The bottle was produced, and be-I and the lamest performers in the | youd doubt it had never been dispromised to be home Christmas-I country. They are all sound and turbed. The seal and label were infury until the time for action arrives and then as a rule prove most im- hero before his friends. He had carpotent. In the immediate matter of knowledge they can least afford by sea, over fifteen thousand miles to twit their neighbors, since they by rail and sledge that he might deappear in the census tables of illiterforting voice the precious words of acy at the very bottom of the column of States and some distance be-

Could Not Take a Rest.

From Texas Siftings.

Major Gassaway, a prominent San Antonio lawyer, seemed tired and worn out on returning to his resi-

you have had a hard day's work his frozen heart. again in court?" said Mrs. Gassa-

difficult case, but I've won it." "You had better take a cup of tea

to sit up and watch the stable with produced and its history related. "Call me for the first train. I am a shot-gun to see that the carriage

"Why, who is going to steal it?" the worst thieves in Western Texas the cork. this afternoon, and I cleared him .-He is foot-loose now, and I am afraid One of the drawbacks of married he will come around to-night and steal my horse. Nobody's horses will be safe until that double dyed; and memory of the friends who scoundrel is out of town."

A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY.

Its Travels Among the Ice Fields in Search of Arctic Heroes.

On the 4th of February, 1882, named Thomas Helleck, who some- Lieutenant Schuetze started to the time since departed from this city Lena in search of De Long and his Black's and Shelby. Helleck came ure several of his friends met in the in yesterday with a bullet in his pay-master's office, 29 Broadway, brain, and sought treatment from New York, to bid him godspeed on the wound, found that the bullet with a bottle of brandy and a bottle had entered Helleck's forehead, di- of whiskey for his cold journey .-

"I want you to take this to my lies imbedded between the two lobes old shipmate and friend, George Mel-

Melville was already in Russia on Helleck's condition is extremely crit- his way to the Lena on the same erical, symptoms of inflammation of rand as Schuetze, and it was very the brain having set in. When Hel- probable that they would meet in leck arrived here yesterday, he was the Arctic regions. In the presence half unconscious, and could tell but of half a dozen witnesses the bottle little in regard to the manner in was sealed and labeled to protect which he received the wound. His Schuetze from temptation, and to statement, however, is that on Mon- bear to Melville the names of the

On Monday, March 20, Schuetze ment in the New York papers they was unanimously agreed that long before they had met Melville Schuetze and Harber had in all probability broken the seal and devoted the con-

tents to-the cause of science. On February 20, 1883, over a year after their departure, Schuetze and Harber returned to America on the Schuetze, true to his trust, delivered the bottle containing the original whiskey to me aboard the Trista im-

mediately on his return home." Ellis was still skeptical on one point. It was evident that Schuetze had delivered the original bottle, fillhe had no idea it was the fluid he had sent to Meiville. One month later Melville, Schuetze and Harber met in Ellis' office in New York .tact. Schuetz then loomed up as a ried that bottle six thousand miles liver it to Melville.

What should be the fate of this al ready historic bottle of whiskey? Melville suggested that it be sent to the Pennsylvania Historical Society. Ellis, a moment later, made a suggestion which was at once adopted It was that Melville should take the bottle with him on the Greely relief expedition, and that if Greely were found Melville should draw the cork "You look tired, dear. I suppose and give Greely a dram to warm up

Again the bottle started on its travels. At last Greely was found; "Yes, I'm very tired. I've had a but the poor fellow was so near death's door that it was many weeks before he could hear anything of and then go to bed and take a good home or friends. When, at last, Melville could have an old-time chat "No rest for me to-night. I'll have with him, the bottle of whiskey was brought a smile and then a tear from the Arctic hero in appreciation of the thoughtfulness of his far away "You see, I was defending one of friends. Schuetze proposed to draw

"Stop," said Greely, "if that bottle is mine I want to keep it until my youngest daughter is married. Then I will open it and drink to the health started it on its remarkable career."

The bottle was then and there en-No country that is good enough closed in a second covering over the for an idle and worthless man has original wrapper. On the outside yet been discovered in the geography the main facts of its history were recorded. When Greely reached New

York he placed the bottle in a safe-

deposit vault, and it is there now. As the youngest Miss Greely is yet a mere child, the prospective bouquet of that bottle of whiskey when it is opened is enough to torment the dreams of an epicure.

Waiting for His Wife.

Detroit Free Press.

If you are standing around a rail road depot about the time some train expected in you needn't look twice to identify the man who is down there to welcome his wife. She has been away three weeks but the time seems like three months to him. He was never so glad in his life as at the thought that she is rolling towards him as fast as steam can travel.

There was such a man at the foot of Bush street Saturday. He expected his wife on the Michigan Southern train. He rushed up and down to see if the train was on time. Then he rushed out and engaged a hack. Then he promenaded up and down and wiped his brow, and he was still at it when a man who had been across the road to wet his whistle with old rum came slouching back and inquired:

"Expecting some one, eh?"

"Wife, probably ?" "Yes."

"Bin away long!"

"Over two weeks."

"Coming on this train?" "Yes." "Well, I dunno," continued the

man, as he rubbed his back against the ticket window shelf. "I would not be too enthusiastic about it. Wimmen are mighty onsartin. I've had two of 'em run away from me. Is your wife any hand to make acquaintances while traveling?"

"No, Sir!"

"Couldn't be induced to elope?" "Sir! Do you intend to insult me?" "Gosh! no. I wouldn't insult nobody nor nothing. Could your wife be carried away by good looks and lots of money ?"

"If you wasn't an old man I'd thump you for your impudence!" exclaimed the husband, as he grew red all over.

"You would? Well, I won't talk to you. If your wife comes in on the train, all right; if she doesn't, you needn't blame me."

He went into the sitting room and presently the train came in. The husband dodged about as if he was walking on glass and the passengers came out one by one until the coaches were empty. There was no wife. It was ten minutes before the husband could give up and when he did and started out doors the old man lounged out and said:

"I told him! I've lost two wimen just that way and I knew what I was talking about."

The young rascal in Wake county, who professed to be inspired by an invisible spirit, and who has been humbugging his father's neighbors for some time past, was completely exposed by the Raleigh doctors last week. He would not permit the doctors to make any examination of his condition or apply any tests. He is a fraud of the worst sort, and, as we said when the case was first reported some months ago, he ought to be strapped and put to work. If he is "prophet," as he claims to be, make him work hard, and then give him "a prophet's reward," with a few licks from a leather strap in the bargain.—Charlotte Home-Democrat.

Newspapers and people may say what they please about Senator Vance's speech against the Civil Service Law Humbug, but we tell them all that Vance will be sustained in North Carolina by 50,000 majority when the question is presented as to who shall hold the offices under Cleveland's administration. Gov. Vance's attack on the miserable Civil Service Law will be sustained by North Carolina Democrats everywhere. No doubt of that.-Charlotte Home-Democrat.

Charlotte is to try for prohibition. keep themselves in practice.

Printing. Job

Having recently purchased a first class outfit, we are prepared to do all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY

PRINTING JOB

IN THE

BEST OF STYLE

No. 16. And at Living Prices.

A Great Man.

From the Lynn Union.

He had studied with devotion old Demosthenes and Phocion and he had a lofty notion he could speak

as well as they. And he thought that he could sully all the fame of Roman Tully, leave in cold oblivion's gully Rufus.

Choate and Henry Clay. And he said that Alexander was an antiquated gander, and in modest, serious candor he could fight as

well as he. And he'd raise his Ebenezer and say Hannibal and Cæsar never could enthuse or please a fellow with an

eye to see. He could give a regular sermon on the faults of Gen. Sherman and could lecture like a German on

mistakes of Gen. Grant. And he'd spout—the chronic gusher -and inflict a regular crusher on · Napoleon in Russia, or the war in the Levant.

Said 'twas folly to be taken by Copernicus and Bacon and his faith was sadly shaken in such shallow men as they. Said he towered like a giant over

Emerson and Bryant, and he shook his fist defiant at Addison and Gray. But who is this maighty being, so omniscient and fanseeing, whom

we cannot help agreeing is humanity's chief hope? Ah, this favorite of Apolicilives in poverty and squalor and for just: a paltry dollar works all day at-

Why He Thanked Minist

From the Boston Record The recent railroad blocksde recalls a story that a distinguished

making soap.

Maine gentleman tells against himself. Some years ago he was making a journey down east when his train became snow-bound. It was then evening, and there was no hope of progress until daylight. But near at hand was a little village which boasted a public hall. It was suge gested that the passengers adjourn to the hall and listen to an address by their distinguished fellow traveler. He finally consented to do his part; the hall was warmed and lighted, and the lecture took place. The

"You're the man who made the speech last night, ain't you?" The identity having been duly es-

next day the lecturer was approach-

ed by a sturdy young yeoman, who

tablished, he went on: "I want to thank you for it. I don't know when I've enjoyed myself more than I did while you were

The orator experienced the genial glow which unconventional and unsought praise is wont to inspire, and he cordially took the honest fellow's

"Yes," the young man continued. "it was a good thing. You see, my girl, is on the train, and while you were lecturing she and I had the car all alone to ourselves."

Would Increase It.

A Maine doctor of divinity went over to Scotland, the land of his birth, and soon after his return he preached a sermon on giving. He said that liberal giving helped a man in more ways than one. To illustrate his point, he presented the case of one of his friends in Scotland .-He was a lawyer who had become rich, as well as eminent.

"This friend told me," said the doctor, "that one of the causes to which he attributed his success, was his habit of giving liberally. He said that he had always made a practice of setting aside one-tenth of his income for gifts. And my friends"-and the doctor spoke with much earnestness-"he assured me that if he had his life to live over again he would increase it to onetwelfth."-Exchange.

Some men, like a hornet, are always found sting uppermost. They sting their friends to show their independence; their enemies, to show their impartiality; and each other to