paid in advance.

A gentleman who recently returned from there tells us a conversation he had with one of the leading physician there a few days ago.

"Doctor," said he, "what seems to you to be the noticeable result of the enforcement of the prohibition law here ?"

"Well, from what I have been able to observe," replied the doctor, "I should say it had a terrible effect | Until the heights of God are won. on the nerves of the people."

It is lucky to have your nest well feathered when you see the bills be- From the New York Ledger. gin to stick out of the pigeon holes. -Tid-Bits.

When America was christened the asylum for the oppressed of all nations information relative to anarchists and English sparrows was rather meager.—Boston Transcript.

Anthony Comstock should go and arrest himself. It is now said that the top of his head is entirely "nude." Boston Globe.

### Darby's Prophylactic Fluid.

some, removing all bad odors from any source.

Will destroy all Disease Germs,

Sims, of New York, says: "I am convinced that Prof. Darby's Prophylactic Fluid is a most valuable



This powder never varies. A marvel of conomical than the ordinary kinds, and titude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall the wretched creatures who come to



Ladies and Gents GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, and Clocks sold cheap and warranted. JEWELRY of every description at lowest prices, at Dr. W. M. FOWLKES & CO.'S Drug Store.

JUST RECEIVED BY

## Mrs. Sue P. Sandford.

I desire to inform my old patrons, and the public generally, that I have just received a small but SELECT ASSORT-MENT of Millinery and Notions which, until my store is completed, will be kept at my residence on Hancock street. I will appreciate a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore given me.

MRS. SUE P. SANDFORD. Sept. 14, 1887-tf.

O. B. McKethan, DEALER IN

SUGAR COPPEE, MOLASSES, Meal and Flour, MEAT, LARD, SODA, &c.

Also a full stock of Ganned Goods, Gandies, And Confectioneries of all kinds, which I

will sell as cheap as anybody can afford to sell the same class of goods.

I respectfully solicit a share of the pub-

lic patronage. O. B. McKETHAN, In rear of the Postoffice. Rockingham, Sept. 15, '87-1m.

# Rockingham Rocket.

be exactly what I want."

was gone.

every cent I had.

here to-day."

I rose hurriedly up.

as the waiter was entering it in his

little book, I chanced to put my

take my order. 'I-I will not lunch'

I could, tantalized, all the way, with

salads and deliciously smelling tea

and chocalate which the little groups

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

Republican Socialism in North Carolina.

In the trial of Herr Most, in New

Well, this is just about the cardi-

nal precept of socialism; yet social-

ism is not confined to the foolish fa-

natics who come to our country from

Practically, it is not, but is found

men in this country, of domestic as

But there is a socialism even in

politics, and a very vicious and in-

been most prevalent in the North,

If we consider the modern politics

of North Carolina we find some

traces of the slimy serpent even in

our midst. We have seen political

campaigns waged in this State in

which the fight was leveled squarely

against existing social conditions

against our very society, in fact, and

we have wondered how these things

can be. We have seen men of in-

telligence, of personal honesty and

self-respect enlisted in the service of

a rabble, whose dearest ambition

was to destroy our social bulwarks

and equalize social conditions, so

that none should constitute a socie-

ty, entrance to which could only be

secured by personal honesty and in-

tegrity, and personal accomplish-

ments; or, shall we say, personal

The Republican party, both State

and National, is a socialistic body

This is evident from its movements

in the past few years. Its brightest

exponent is Senator Ingalls, of Kan-

sas, whom Roscoe Conkling once

pronounced a "Western cabbage with

a literary flavor." The Republican

party once gave the colored people

the right of suffrage. Then its ani

mus was professedly a good one. It

claimed to be acting under the con-

stitution-"all men are born equal,"

etc. Now Ingalls is certain that ne-

gro suffrage is a failure. Why? Be-

cause the constitution is all wrong?

No. Because negro suffrage, as it

was originally and wickedly intend-

ed, has not proved an effective ally

to Republican aggrandizement.-

What beautiful irony there is in the

thought that the latter-day saints of

abolition and of hatred of slavery

are now anxious to repeal the laws

which they enacted giving the col-

ored man freedom and the right of

We do not think the people of

North Carolina are prepared to ac-

cept men of socialistic views as their

leaders. Therefore, we believe that,

give these local firebrands the bene-

fit of substantial extinction. No

North Carolinian can in any way be

benefited-by socialistic practices and

sentiments, and as the Republican

thing our people can do is to turn

them down. Nor should the "In

dependents" be overlooked. The

man who bolts the Democratic par-

ty in this State because it is not good

enough for him, at once enlists with

the Republican party. As to this

latter, we all know what it is. We

of never surpassed the plundering,

despoiling, disgraceful period of ra-

Next year, we understand, the

Republican socialists of this State

will again attempt to secure the as-

cendancy. Being forewarned, our

braininess?

wretchedly unpatriotic business.

well as foreign birth.

York, last week, one of the witness-

From the Wilmington Messenger.

ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., DECEMBER 8, 1887.

No. 50.

"OUR DREAMS."

Oh! if these burdened lives of ours Should be made dreamless evermore; If winsome hope should gem them o'er With shining day-dreams nevermore, How colorless would seem the sky That now beams lovingly on high; How voiceless would all music be; How dead would fall its ministry.

E'en love, the brightest star that shines, Would lifeless grow within the gloon Of dreamless life's reality. Yea, life would be a tomb Without the cheering light that gleams

Then dream, oh soul! dream on, dream on -Carrie Renfrew in Inter-Ocean.

### My.Own Experience.

Afar beyond us from our dreams.

How well I remember that winter morning-clear, bright, and bitterly cold as a daydawn at the Northern Pole. The children were cross and shivering in their nursery, for, of course, by one of those fatalities which seem to crowd upon the course of housekeeping, the furnace fire had been allowed to go nearly out .-Bridget was scolding over fractured water pipes in the kitchen and John discovered three buttons off his shirt, while I was trying, in vain, to brush me. the tangles out of little Lilla's hair Use it in every sick-room. Will Everything seemed to go wrong, and keep the atmosphere pure and whole. I was almost ready to cry, when at last breakfast was announced, and the fragrance of coffee and waffles cookies and triangles of indigestible Job, and, on a wager of £200, he re- the vicious habit of pounding on the infection from fevers and all conta- began to act like a balm upon my perturbed spirit. Lilla was dancing at the street corner. The eminent physician, J. Marion on the rug, before the open grate fire, the baby, tied in his high chair envy the little street Arabs who were lines each. in front of a mug of milk, laughed munching hard apples under the and crowed, and John was just reading out from the newspaper, one of I think I never was so hungry in my with his eyes closed and one hand those grotesque paragraphs which life. make one laugh whether one will or not, when Bridget peeped around

the corner of the door. "Please, ma'am," said she, "would yez give me a bit o' mate and a bowl o' coffee for a poor woman at the bakeries. I could almost have

"No," said I, my face growing frigid in a second. "There is no sort of charity so foolishly bestowed as things given at the door."

John glanced mildly at me. "Food and drink, my dear," said

ties, and I do not intend to com-

the basement door. Tell the wo-

er business," I reiterated, sternly.

thing under her breath. Little Lilla

with his newspaper, wearing rather

more was said on the subject, and I

was dressing to go out at about elev-

"Mamma," said she, "it must be

"Of course," said I. "But why?"

"Oh, nothing," said Lilla, balanc-

other end of town to do a little shop-

Or a good deal, rather. It was

memorandum, so that it was long

awful to be hungry, musn't it?"

from her toys.

said she cried."

foolishly."

ping.

grieved and troubled expression

Bridget withdrew, muttering some-

The tears came into my eyes. he, "can scarcely be misappropria-"Could it be possible," I asked "But Mrs. Fuller told me that she upon me for my own harsh decision fect. gave a breakfast to a beggar man of that morning? My tribulations one morning last week at the door, were a mere accident. But the poor and the house was besieged-all day woman who had been turned reby a regular succession of tramps. morselessly from my door had no They've a sort of telegraphic comprospects of anything else." munication among themselves. And The elevated trains whirled past: I subscribe to the St. Villanova Alms

District, and all the church chari- the stages went by; and I, wearied to take a drink. in every limb, was unable to avail mence the winter by harboring all myself of their aid. It was dark when at last I reached home.

flashed across my memory:

hungry, mustn't it?"

I threw myself, completely tired out, on a lounge in front of the fire.' man, Bridget, to go about her busi-"Bridget," said I, "bring mesomething to eat, quick. I am almost "But she says she's hungry, mem." "You tell her, I say, to go about

The girl looked at me in amaze-

"Sure, it'll be dinner time in an looked hard at me; John went on hour, ma'am," said she.

"An hour!" cried I, impatiently "I can't wait five minutes. Bring of countenance, and I poured out me a cup of tea, a slice of toast, the coffee, with a Spartan sense of bowl of soup-anything you have."

Bridget went out, and presently having done my duty. Nothing I heard her voice raised high in altercation with some one in the kitch-

ven o'clock, when Lilla looked up en. "She turned a starving woman away from the door this morning," said she. "Let her see now how she likes it herself."

"I won't go !" I won't go !" said I ; ing one block on top of another. - and I felt myself being pushed into be there, your lungs cannot half do Only I was thinking of that poor the twilight, when the dizzy shower woman Bridget sent away. Bridget of snow was beginning to fall like a host of dim, white spectres fleeing

my shoulders, and set forth to the sounded in my ear. "Bless and preserve us, ma'am! Is it dreamin' ye are?"

She had come in with a bowl of near the holiday times, and I had a smoking tomato soup and, found

long list of odds and ends on my me rolling on the floor. "Bridget," said I, as I sat up and past my regular lunch time before I took the bowl from her, "I did very heads, let them take Taylor's Cherohad suited myself with the various wrong about that creature who kee Remedy of Sweet Gum and have to; he's waterproof .-- Yonkers items, and I began to feel famished. came begging to the door this morn- Mullein.

"I'll go to Mercadelli's for my ing, when we were at breakfast. lunch," said I to myself. "An oys- Hereafter, never send any one empty Bill Nye in the Role of a Scientist Tells ter roast and a Charlotte Russe will away, as long as there is a crust in the cupboard or a bone in the pan- Bill Nye in the New York World.

So I went in and sat down at one try." of the tiny, damask-covered tables, And Bridget answered with emand gave my order. Just, however, phasis:

"Sure, ma'am, I never will."

Remarkable Memories.

hand in my pocket for a handkerchief, and, to my ineffable amaze- From Life

ment and chagrin, my pocket-book An article now going the rounds of the newspapers gives some instan-Some of the light-fingered gentry, ces of particularly agile memories, who haunt the streets of New York but the following are omitted from by and endogenous condition of the the popular estimation, it is so.like shadows, had relieved me of the list:

Henry VIII, of England could re-"No matter," said I, waving my consecutive order without missing power of the other ear till it finally hand to the waiter; "you need not; one.

The man looked at me as if he rowed a dollar from, even when Ath- cane makes a man lopsided, and the must have seen it, and yet never thought I surely must be crazy; but ens numbered twenty-thousand in- muscular and nervous strain that is have recognized it as such. It has I got out of the restaurant as fast as habitants.

without consulting a directory.

Here I was, in New York, with nearly two miles to walk, not a cent name was Dawson, possessed a rein my pocket, and nearly famished. markable memory: He could re-I looked greedily at the ginger peat the first verse of the book of looking apple pic on the penny stand peated, without the aid of a book, floor with the butt of the cue ever the title to Spenser's "Facry Queene," and anon, produces at last optical il-I even found it in my heart to a poem of nearly 400 stanzas of nine lusions, phantasmagoria and visions

shelter of doorways. On the whole repeat the Beatitudes in the original highly injurious to the umpire, but tied behind him.

drawing to a close as I dragged my- an excellent memory that he used heart disease. Poker is unduly sedself wearily along the pavements, the same grace at table in his nine- entary in its nature. Bicycling is looking with longing eyes into the tieth year that he used seventy years windows of the eating houses and before.

Lord Chesterfield always rememsnatched from a school girl who bered to say "Thank you!" without tripped along, the bun which she the aid of a microscope.

we have instances almost as remark-And all of a sudden Lilla's words "Mamma, it must be awful to be

he has an opportunity. Henry George can spell his own

of the Pope without the slightest

the names of the authors of the

missing a bank note.

moment's thought.

gia" almost involuntarily.

James G. Blaine can remember Dominie Burchard's name without alliterative assistance.

Gov. Foraker, of Ohio, can remember who is President of the United States when the thermometer is up

### to 80° in the shade. Give Them a Chance,

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very the larger air passages, but the thou- hearts of the Republican masses .sands of little tubes and cavities Philadelphia Record.

eading from them. When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneu-"Nonsense!" said I, irritably. "I through the air. But all my feeble of the family of throat and nose and cines, or bitters which have for their do wish Bridget wouldn't talk so efforts were unavailing; the deadly head and lung obstructions, all are basis very cheap, bad whiskey, and chill seemed to strike to my very had. All ought to be got rid of, which stimulate you for an hour and pine to which those worthy pirates So I tied on my velvet hat, folded heart. I was just falling on the of them. That is to use Boschee's my new shawl luxuriantly around threshold when Bridget's voice German Syrup, which any druggist alterative that will purify the blood will sell you at 75 cents a bottl Even if everything else has f you, you may depend upon this

> Why do school girls like northeast winds? It brings chap to the

THE FUTURE MAN. What He is Coming To.

But food and oysters do not alone es for the desence, Herman Stielitz, affect the great pregnant future. Our said that he was a socialist, and that race is being tampered with not only he did not believe "God bothered ground. by means of adulterations, political about such trifling things as percombinations and climatic changes, jury.' but even our methods of relaxation are productive of peculiar physical conditions, malformations and some more things of that kind.

Cigarette-smoking produces a flab- foreign shores. Technically, and in optic nerve, and constant listening at a telephone, and always with the among all classes and conditions of peat the names of his wives in their same ear, gradually decreases the just stands around drawing its sal-Themistocles could remember for ary, but actually refusing to hear a week the name of the man he bor- anything. Carrying an eight pound sidious agency it is. Most of us necessary to retain a single eye-glass Susan B. Anthony knew her and keep it out of the soup, year af- yet it has not been altogether withthe fragrant plates of soup, delicate brother Marc's address by heart, ter year, draws the mental stimulus out influence in the South. It is a that should go to the thinker itself, George III, though deficient in ed- until at last the mind wanders away of ladies were discussing all around ucation, never forgot his own face and forgets to come back, or beafter seeing it once in a looking-glass. comes atrophied, and the great men-A school teacher of London, whose tal strain incident to the work of pounding sand or coming in when it rains is more than it is equal to.

. Playing billiards, accompanied by of pink spiders with navy blue ab-Porson, the Greek scholar, could domens. Base ball is not alone it also induces crooked fingers, bone spavin and hives among habitual The short winter afternoon was A noted Scotch divine had such players. Jumping the rope induces highly injurious, especially to skittish horses. Boating induces malaria. Lawn tennis cannot be played in the house. Archery is injurious to those who stand around and watch the Coming down to modern times, game, and pugilism is a relaxation

that jars heavily on some natures. Foot ball produces what may be The Prince of Wales never forgets called the endogenous or ingrowing to snub Henry of Battenburg when to-nail, string-halt and mania. Copenhagen induces melancholy, and the game of bean-bags is unduly exmyself, "that this was a judgement name backward without apparent ef- citing. Horse-racing is too brief and transitory as an outdoor game, re-Dr. McGlynn remembers the name | quiring weeks and months for preparation and lasting only long enough for a quick person to ejaculate "scat!" Allen Thorndyke Rice can recite The pitcher's arm is a new disease, the outgrowth of baseball; the lawn-"Bread Winners" without stopping tennis elbow is another result of a popular open air game, and it begins Pat-i-Nicolini can sing "Home, to look as though the coming Amer-Sweet Home" from memory without ican would hear with due overgrown telephonic ear, while the other will Blind Tom, after hearing the be rudimentary alone. He will have Boulanger March" played once, an abnormal baseball arm with a could exclaim "Rats!" without a lawn-tennis elbow, a powerful football-kicking leg with the superior toe Gen. Sherman can recall the driven back into the palm of his foot. suffrage. strains of "Marching Through Geor- He will have a highly trained biceps muscle over his eye to retain his glass, and that eye will be trained to shoot a curved glance over a high hat and witness anything on the

> It might not be harder for the Republican politicians to drop Blaine than it was for the Whig politicians of a generation ago to desert Henry Clay. But in abandoning Blaine party holds these views, the best the difficulty would be to find a canwonderful machinery it is. Not only didate who could fill his place in the

> You are feeling depressed, you appetite is poor, you are bothered their work. And what they do, they with headache, you are fidgetty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and tried it in Reconstruction days, and want to brace up. Brace up, but the worst socialism ever conceived monia, catarrh, consumption or any not with stimulants, spring medi-There is just one sure way to get rid then leave you in worse condition introduced us. than before. What you want is an start healthy action of liver and kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Dr. W. M. Fowlks & Co's drug store.

> > You seldom see a Kentucky man carrying an umbrella. He doesn't

Job Printing.

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

PLAIN AND FANCY

# PRINTING

BEST OF STYLE

And at Living Prices.

practices of Johann Most and George

Morriss.

If we organize right now, and keep up our organization until this time next year, we shall bury Republican socialism mighty deep in the

What and When to Eat.

Prentice Mulford in San Fran, Chronicle, If you gag at the sight of your regular plate of oatmeal for breakfast, don't eat it. It does you no good when you do not relish it. No food nourishes that the palate doesn't relish and take hold of vigorously. Nature put appetite and taste and relish for foods as a sentinel, a warder, a keeper to tell a man what was good for him. Eat as a cow, a horse, a bird, a squirrel, a rat eats—that is, when you're hungry. Eat what you enjoy and enjoy what you eat, and stop worrying over it, and it will do you good. If you like oysters, and fried oysters, at 11 o'clock at night. -and that's the time of all times that you most relish them-eat them at that time and defy dyspepsia and kick out of your mind all and every approach of anxiety and foreboding over the matter. You put anxiety into your stomach when you think

oysters at the eleventh hour, drink it. You needn't drink a barrel .-You needn't necessarily go home or elsewhere to your wife and family, or somebody else and family, "blind,

anxiety. If you like ale with your

staving drunk." However, I don't wonder that people are sick nowadays. The various health foods" and patent medicines as advertised are quite enough, as a fellow reads them on barns, walls and fences, to make him think something's the matter with him whether there is or not, and if he peruses a mile or two of them attentively as he walks home he will be qualified on getting to the bosom of his family (if there is a bosom there) to magnify and interpret a flea bite into embryo erysipelas, and if there's any doubt on the subject he has only to call a doctor in (especially. young doctor who is raising beard along with a practice) to satisfy all doubt on the subject. Yes. imagination rules the world, as the First Napoleon said to a lady, and it rules health or sickness according as you work it.

Small Talk.

It is the ambition of all Prussians

to make their marks. The chestnuts are just beginning

to fall from the trees and almanac makers and are very busy. A lien out West has just laid an egg "as big as a bowl." First time

we ever heard of a bowl-egged hen. Mr. Nevergo Bore (reaching ou for a buttonhole)-What's going on,

old man? Mr. Busy Man (dodging)-I am. When a motion comes before a smelling committee" the ayes have

little chance against the nose.- Bosin the election next year, they will ton Courier. Mrs. Charlotte Tubbs of Caroline county, Maryland, gave birth to four babies the other night. Mr. Tubbs

> turned pail when he heard the news. "Waiter, take away this beer: its muddy." The waiter (without stirring)-"You are deceived, sir. It is the glass which is dirty; the beer is

excellent. Taste it." Certainly Owen Meredith, the poet, is a man of letters. Look at his full name; The Rt. Hon. Edward Robert Bulwer Lytton, G. C. B., G. C.S.

I., C. I. E.—Boston Post. Temperance Lecturer (lowering his voice impressively)-Go into nur American gin palaces, and what do you find? Husky Voice-Somebody

willing to drink with you .- Tid-Bits. "It's queer how some people make money," remarked one traveling man to another. "Yes; I suppose you refer to the counterfeiters," was the rejoinder.-Merchant Traveler.

people are now forearmed. Nothing so delights the average North Caro-Sharp-visaged female, (to grocer's linian as to defeat the enemies of the boy)-I've waited here so long State. We warn all North Garolinyoung man, that I forgit whut I ians against this socialism which is cum for. Grocer Boy (meekly sugtrying to get a foothold in this State. gestive)-P'rhaps it's winegar, mum.

It is equal to, if not worse than, the |-Texas Siftings.