

Table listing names, titles, and fees for various services and court proceedings in Rockingham County, North Carolina, for the year ending November 30th, 1887.

Rockingham Rocket.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

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ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., JANUARY 19, 1888.

No. 3.

Job Printing.

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

PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTING

IN THE BEST OF STYLE

And at Living Prices.

Value of Family Government.

From the Charlotte Chronicle. Par in advance of nation, State or tribe, is the family. The greatest security for an orderly, law-abiding State is unquestionably well-governed families. It is under parental government that the forthcoming citizen or ruler must learn how to rule by learning how to obey. It is patent that no one knows how to rule who has not himself learned how to obey. We see illustrations of this principle in all the avenues of industrial and social life. This is absolute, unquestionable obedience. If it be true that, as is sometimes said, respect for parents is dying out in this country, then patriotism will die out, and religion will die out. A firm but affectionate family government, which really controls children, which keeps them off the streets and out of demoralizing company, and which commands them to walk after their parents in obedience to God, must be maintained, or we are at last to incur ruin. Solomon's family regulator, which in our early days lent flexibility and ornamentally against the family clock, must be revived, in order to revive that which is the beginning of wisdom, and that sacred recognition of the obligations of obedience which are necessary to produce such citizenship as will make both the church and the State greater powers to accomplish the good for which they were ordained of God.

Whereas, It Being Now Year.

Resolved. That I will pay as I go on the railroad. That I will honestly and closely scan my neighbor's faults, and help him to correct them. That I will not spend so much money on clothes—for my wife. That I will quit smoking in places where it is positively forbidden. That I will not write any reminiscences of the war. That I will make shorter prayers and longer subscriptions. That I will not say "I beg your pardon," to my neighbor's wife, and "Huh!" to my own. That I will not play lawn tennis for at least three months. That I will not bite off more than I can chew. That I will not worry and fret about what would become of the other eight or nine billions of people in the world if I should die. That I will study my lessons and keep my face clean. That if I fail in any of these resolutions it will be somebody else's fault. That I can get along well enough with everybody but myself. That I will be most wretchedly sorry for a thousand things by next December. That they shan't be the same things I was sorry for last December. That I have money to bet they will be.

Household Hints.

Never leave the cover off the tea canister. Use newspapers to polish window glass and mirrors. Flour should always be sifted just before you wish to use it. Carpets will look much brighter after sweeping if wiped off with a damp cloth. Salts of lemon will take spots out of linen and also remove stains from wood. Turning Night Into Day. Why is the sun like people of fashion? It turns night into day—the time people catch cold, which, if not attended to in time, will induce consumption. Take in time Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein.

Are Our Young Men the Hope of Our Country?

From the Progressive Farmer. There are forty thousand young men in North Carolina between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one years. And there are not one thousand of them in our colleges—not one in forty. An alarming fact. We have in our State over forty thousand white men who cannot read the ballots they cast. Another alarming and humiliating truth. And we venture the assertion that a close investigation and analysis of the records of our colleges will show that for the past five years there has been a falling off in the percentage of the patronage of farmers. Why? Simply and only for the reason that their ability to educate their sons has been gradually weakening. What must be done? With real estate diminishing in value, with the values of the earnings of farmers giving them little or no profits on their labor, and with the great financial depression which hangs like a pall about them, and our constantly increasing population, what is to be done for the thousands of young farmer boys and other poor young men of the State? Shall they not be educated? Are they really and truly "the hope of the country?" It behooves our educators, statesmen, philanthropists, Christians—all to ponder well the situation. It appeals to every consideration of philanthropy, patriotism and religion. We are proud to note the helpful effort of the Students' Aid Association of Wake Forest College, to occupy as best it may this broad field and to supply as best it can this great demand. It is designed to afford an opportunity to the poor but deserving young men of our State to procure an education. It is moving forward with the most encouraging promise of success. But even with the full measure of success in its contemplated sphere, it would necessarily not meet one-tenth the demand. Nevertheless it was a grand conception which, if developed, will accomplish grand results and prove a great blessing to our young men and to the State for all time to come. May the favor of God rest upon its prosecution! But are our people alive to the critical situation? Do they properly appreciate the great truth that intelligence—cultivated brain—rules the world? Do the farmers of the country realize that to maintain their true position in the great race of progress, they must keep up with advanced thought—advanced improvement, and that to do this they must be educated? We are grateful for the indications that the more intelligent and progressive of the farmers of our State are beginning to realize it. They took a long step in that direction when they met in this city last winter and demanded the establishment of an Agricultural and Mechanical College for the training and education of the farmer boys of the State. In our judgment, no legislation for the past half century in North Carolina is fraught with such grand and noble results to our people. Let us push forward the college to completion and make it what it should be—an institution laden and filled with innumerable blessings to our people and State. Let every farmer—every patriot in the State, adopt the motto of the Progressive Farmer, "The industrial and educational interests of our people, paramount to all other considerations of State policy."

DYSPEPSIA.

That misery experienced when we suddenly become aware that we possess a diseased stomach, called dyspepsia. The stomach is the reservoir from which every fibre and tissue must be nourished, and any trouble with it is felt throughout the whole system. Among a dozen dyspepsias no two will have the same predominant symptoms. Dyspepsias are of many kinds and a brilliant temperament is subject to sick headache; those, fleshy and phlegmatic have constipation, while thin, nervous and choleric others have great irritability of temper. Whatever form dyspepsia may take, one thing is certain, The underlying cause is in the LIVER, and one thing more is equally certain, no one will remain a dyspeptic who will use

Advertisement for Simmons' Liver Regulator, featuring a logo of a liver and text describing its benefits for digestive health.

Advertisement for Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cherry Toothache Remedy, highlighting its effectiveness for dental pain and other ailments.

Beautifully Illustrated.

From the Chicago Herald. In the store of a Chicago crockery merchant: "What is the average custom-house tax on pottery?" "Sixty-five per cent." "That is, I am paying you that much more for these purchases because of the duty." "That's it." "But I aid in fostering an infant American industry of tremendous advantage to the whole people. How are the Jersey potteries getting along?" "Indifferently." "The call is for superior products of foreign manufacture?" "Yes." "What would be the effect upon your business if the tax on pottery were removed of the protective feature?" "We would do a larger volume of business at a slighter risk of loss; we would have less capital, less local taxation, less insurance, smaller bad debts." "But neither your interest as a merchant nor mine as a customer shall be considered by Congress because some Jersey potteries desire to turn out inferior table furniture at handsome profits." "That's it." "Well, blessed be protection."

Why will those Democratic papers which favor keeping up the internal revenue laws continue to do so in the face of the fact that we now have more money piled up in the United States treasury than our would-be statesmen (politicians) know what to do with; why do they want to keep it up? Why want to tax and bleed the people in tobacco growing sections, in grinding out of them a tax which there is no use for, which amounts to taking out of circulation the money so much needed to carry on the legitimate business of the country? What if tobacco is a luxury; it is no more the poor man's luxury than coffee, tea, pie for dinner Sunday, the Thanksgiving turkey, the sugar that sweetens the whiskey which is killing so many of our law-makers, is the rich man's luxury. Tobacco, in tobacco sections, is the farmer's meat and bread. Talk about the consumer paying the tax; if he does, it is a double tax. Everybody knows that the manufacturer counts off the eight cents per pound in bidding on a pile of leaf tobacco; then if he can get the consumer to pay it again he has it twice. It really looks to us as if these Democratic papers, especially in tobacco and brandy sections, who oppose the repeal of the internal revenue tax, were in the interest of the Republicans. Be that as it may, they are certainly aiding in driving tobacco and apple brandy States into the Republican ranks.—Danbury Reporter-Post.

He Wanted a Chew Too.

A few years ago at a regular Wednesday evening prayer meeting of one of the churches of Bismarck, Dak., the pastor Rev. Fairchild, came into the chapel and found only about a dozen ladies present. He looked around a moment and said: "Sister Wetherill, can you tell me the cause of this remarkable absence of the gentlemen who have been in the habit of attending our regular meetings?" "Why, hadn't you heard about it?" replied the lady addressed. "The Spotted-Front grocery advertises to give free samples of a new brand of chewing tobacco this evening, and the gentlemen have all gone there." "Ha!" said the worthy pastor, as he removed his spectacles and buttoned his coat. "I hadn't noticed the announcement. Just excuse me a moment, ladies, please; I must step down to Spotted-Front myself. I haven't had a good chew of eating tobacco since I left Fargo!" and he shot out at the side door.

The Great Popularity and Success of Silvation Oil.

The great popularity and success of Silvation Oil, the great pain destroyer, have made it a target for counterfeiters. Buy the genuine. Price 25 cts. "Died of ammonia, poor fellow," said Mrs. Partington, on learning of a friend's death from pneumonia. "I believe I should have died too, but for Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup she meant, of course. Do not leave any tomatoes in the bottom of a tin can, but pour them into an earthen bowl till you want them. This applies to nearly all canned vegetables.